

Genius 1901

Chapter 1901 - Exterminating the Dog Ghost!

...

The Buddhist Aura was dispersed, and Monk Wukong had to temporarily withdraw from the battlefield to rest, while also recovering the internal energy he had lost...

However, this Dog Ghost didn't seem foolish either; knowing that Monk Wukong wasn't easy to provoke, it didn't bother him further.

At least earlier, when it broke through the Buddhist Aura on Monk Wukong, it wasn't just a simple and easy strike for the Dog Ghost either.

Both Qin Fang and Monk Wukong heard a muffled groan coming from the black mist at that time, which was very suppressed, showing clearly that the Dog Ghost had also suffered a setback.

However, Qin Fang's expression was indescribably grave, his gaze fixed on the rolling black mist, searching for the whereabouts of this Dog Ghost.

Unlike before, having devoured its master, this time the black mist released by the Dog Ghost was much more ferocious.

Not only did it cover a broader area, but it seemed endless... At least, Qin Fang's flames had already extinguished quite a bit of it, but it was clear that it wasn't as easy as before to create holes in the mist.

"Where on earth is this demon hiding..."

Qin Fang's expression was not good as his eyes observed and his mind quickly pondered.

Although his Mini-map Function was quite magical, it was primarily useful for humanoid creatures. For a creature like the Dog Ghost, which couldn't even be counted as a living being, it was useless.

Within this black mist, the Dog Ghost lurked, and Qin Fang's eyes couldn't penetrate the mist to find its trace.

But Qin Fang knew for sure that the Dog Ghost was also looking for a chance to come after him... and it would definitely go for a kill once it struck!

It's also possible that after breaking Monk Wukong's Buddhist Aura, the Dog Ghost suffered a bit and was now licking its wounds or healing.

"No, I must force it out..."

As the saying goes, if you don't kill a snake, it will come back to haunt you like a tiger returning to the mountain. Qin Fang had already missed one chance; he couldn't afford to miss this one.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Qin Fang immediately used the Fireball Technique in succession, with two huge flames rising from his hands, seemingly igniting the entire world around him.

If it weren't for the fact that everything was wrapped in black mist, anyone seeing this scene would definitely think that Qin Fang was a Superman wearing his underwear outside!

However, Qin Fang's method of conjuring fire out of thin air, even if not as a Superman, wasn't far off...

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Qin Fang's ear twitched slightly as if he heard a peculiar sound, a very strange sound.

"Is it coming?"

Qin Fang didn't feel nervous; instead, he murmured calmly, his body fully tense, as if waiting for this Dog Ghost to arrive.

Whoosh~~

Almost right after Qin Fang's vigilant stance, the surrounding black mist suddenly became ferocious, roiling violently as if in turmoil.

Then...

A pitch-black hand suddenly extended from the black mist, striking toward Qin Fang with lightning speed.

Its speed was incredibly fast, nearly as swift as lightning. The gust it brought alone could cause facial pain.

"Good timing..."

But Qin Fang was not afraid; instead, he shouted loudly, and flames surged rapidly from his hands, suddenly swinging out.

The soaring flames rolled, immediately cleaving the mass of black mist like tofu, quickly slashing toward the incoming arm.

"I refuse to believe you can really block this..."

These two flames, like two sharp Divine Weapons, slashed fiercely toward the arm, as if trying to completely cut it down.

Though this Dog Ghost was certainly much stronger than before, Qin Fang believed his flames were still its nemesis...

Swish~~

The flame palm of Qin Fang slashed through, seemingly about to strike the arm, but at that critical moment, the arm turned into a cloud of black mist and instantly dispersed...

And then the flames passed through that section of black mist, immediately evaporating it completely... but it was just like dissipating the surrounding black mist, not harming the Dog Ghost at all!

"Damn, it's too cunning..."

This simple strike ended up empty-handed, causing even Qin Fang, who was quite mild-tempered, to almost curse.

Unfortunately, he was not dealing with a person, but a Dog Ghost, a monster!

"Wait, what's that?"

Though the Dog Ghost had escaped, at this moment, Qin Fang noticed something on the ground he had inadvertently overlooked.

Noticing this, Qin Fang carefully remained vigilant while stooping down, intending to pick up that item.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~~

But just as Qin Fang was about to stoop down, an inexplicable danger emerged, approaching him with incredible speed.

"There's definitely something wrong with this thing..."

Without a doubt, this danger came from the Dog Ghost, and the threat was even more ferocious than before.

Chapter 1902 - Exterminating the Dog Ghost! (2)

Why did the Inu-demon, which had been avoiding battle, suddenly make such a full-force attack?

This is a very critical question, especially since it attacked just when Qin Fang was about to pick up something from the ground. It makes for a curious situation.

Of course, it could also be that the Inu-demon thought Qin Fang bending down to pick something up was a great opportunity for a sneak attack...

However, Qin Fang clearly didn't think so.

"Bring it on~~"

With the Inu-demon attacking with all its might, Qin Fang naturally couldn't bother to pick up the item. Flames surged from his hands as he flung them backward without hesitation.

Moreover, Qin Fang continuously used his Fireball Technique, launching one fireball after another, consecutively, vaguely forming a long, fiery whip.

"Hiss~~~ The Fireball Technique can be used like this?"

Even Qin Fang was surprised; he hadn't expected the Fireball Technique could be used this way.

Fortunately, he quickly recovered, and with a tremor of his wrist, the fiery whip in his hand moved like a living thing, swinging around with extreme flexibility.

Qin Fang had an unassuming passive skill called One-Handed Weapon Mastery. At this moment, this fiery whip was like a weapon, and Qin Fang wielded it with incredible proficiency, without a hint of awkwardness.

Whoosh~~

As the fiery whip moved through the black mist, it instantly dispersed this patch of mist, restoring clarity to the heavens and earth.

Whoosh~~

With another movement, the fiery whip swept through again, creating yet another area of tranquility...

"Where is it?"

However, this aimless movement didn't even graze the Inu-demon's fur, yet the intense sense of crisis remained strong.

Without a doubt, this feeling made Qin Fang agitated and quite uncomfortable...

"Not willing to come out? Then I'll force you out..."

Qin Fang knew that the Inu-demon must be hiding somewhere nearby, perhaps even quite close to him; he just couldn't find it yet.

But Qin Fang wasn't entirely without options. The fiery whip fluttered as he bent slightly, freeing his other hand to reach for the item on the ground.

Buzz~~

Almost as soon as Qin Fang made this move, the surrounding aura seemed to change dramatically. Qin Fang distinctly felt a rising energy surge...

Then...

The black mist violently churned, fiercely pouncing towards Qin Fang...

Even with the fiery whip in Qin Fang's hand sweeping continuously, almost sealing the front completely, the black mist still showed no sign of retreating.

"This item on the ground is definitely crucial!"

The more things progressed like this, the more Qin Fang felt that the item on the ground was critical, perhaps a very important means to deal with this Shikigami.

Maybe it was even more effective than his flames in dispelling the black mist!

"These things alone can't stop me..."

With the fiery whip in his hand, Qin Fang danced it around, consuming the black mist that surged without end. Meanwhile, he kept throwing out fireballs to sustain the fiery whip...

Simultaneously, Qin Fang eagerly awaited the Inu-demon's real attack.

Having been forced to this point, if it could remain calm, it wouldn't be launching such a ferocious attack.

It's a pity that while its attack was sharp, due to the contradictory nature, the black mist couldn't break Qin Fang's defense at all and could only linger on the periphery.

But the Inu-demon is the primary combat force, it will definitely take action... likely dealing with Qin Fang like it did with Monk Wukong earlier.

"You wretched creature! If you don't act, I'll take the item..."

With one hand wielding the fiery whip, Qin Fang extended the other toward the item on the ground, about to grab it.

"Roar~~~"

And at this moment, the Inu-demon couldn't hold back any longer, emitting a roar from the black mist. Instantly, the mist in front of Qin Fang transformed into a massive ghostly face, opening its giant mouth to swallow everything, including Qin Fang...

"Darn it!"

Witnessing this scene, despite having anticipated the Inu-demon's attack to be formidable, Qin Fang didn't expect it to be so overwhelmingly grand and awe-inspiring.

At this point, the black mist was rolling, towering seven or eight meters high, encompassing an immense area, enveloping almost everything around.

And that giant mouth was large enough to swallow a whole rhinoceros, let alone just little Qin Fang.

Moreover, the enormous ghostly face carried an extremely terrifying aura, almost surpassing the grandmaster-level tier. It was extraordinarily fearsome, even Qin Fang felt the immense pressure!

"Want to take me down, you're a bit lacking..."

In the face of such aggression, Qin Fang showed no sign of compromise. Instead, he became more courageous, roaring angrily as he swirled the fiery whip faster, forming a spherical fireball around him, enveloping his entire being.

Though the black mist was overwhelming, stirring the flames to sizzle, as if they could be extinguished at any time.

Yet this fire's tenacity was so formidable that no matter how the black flames assaulted and blew, they wouldn't go out...

Not only did the fire remain unextinguished, but it also vaporized all approaching black mist, continuously eliminating its enemy...

"Roar Roar Roar~~~"

The more this happened, the more anxious the ghostly face appeared, becoming more agitated and violently charging at Qin Fang.

Judging by its stance, it seemed intent on swallowing Qin Fang along with the giant fireball and then slowly digesting them...

Faced with such aggression, Qin Fang had no choice. Retreat wasn't an option, let alone surrender.

"The item on the ground..."

In such a dangerous moment, besides continuously wielding the fiery whip for self-preservation, Qin Fang grew more curious about the item on the ground.

His arm extended slightly; having already touched it, he could now take it into his hand.

"Is this... a wooden carving? Or a stone carving?"

The moment he got hold of the item, Qin Fang felt an icy chill, a coldness that chilled to the bone, similar to the black mist outside.

With only one hand feeling around, the item was rather small, a few centimeters long, resembled some sort of unknown statue.

As for the material, it felt somewhat like wood, yet somewhat like stone... Qin Fang couldn't immediately determine it.

"Roar Roar Roar~~~"

But as soon as Qin Fang held the item, the Inu-demon outside became even more restless, its roars incessant.

"There's definitely something wrong with this thing! It cannot be kept..."

The more this change occurred, the more Qin Fang felt the crux of the problem lay with the statue carved from the unknown material in his hand.

Thus, Qin Fang unhesitatingly applied force, intending to destroy the statue!

Snap~~

Given Qin Fang's tremendous strength, whether the item was made of wood or stone, breaking it with such force couldn't possibly leave it unscathed. A crisp sound resounded as it split in half!

Almost simultaneously when the item broke, Qin Fang distinctly felt the external pressure rapidly diminish...

To be precise, it vanished! Completely disappeared...

Not only that, but even the black mist dissipated rapidly... The Inu-demon naturally vanished with the mist, thoroughly disappearing without a trace, as though it never existed!

Chapter 1903 - Total Annihilation!

...

The black fog that was so dense it seemed almost tangible just moments ago, disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Even the surrounding temperature gradually returned to normal, no longer cold and bone-chilling or windy and eerie, as if transitioning from hell back to the human world in an instant.

"Is it... over?"

Qin Fang was also a bit dumbfounded. Although he had estimated that the item in his hand had a significant connection with the Shikigami Dog Ghost, he hadn't expected that simply snapping this statue would cause the Dog Ghost to completely dissipate...

This was really beyond his expectations!

Originally, he thought that breaking the statue at most would weaken the Dog Ghost's strength, making it easier to deal with.

However, the effect was unexpectedly good, directly extinguishing the previously arrogant Dog Ghost...

"Old Qin, how did you... do that?"

Monk Wukong had been resting outside the battle zone, watching Qin Fang struggle within the black fog and feeling quite anxious himself.

But the Dog Ghost deliberately blocked him from entering, and he could only watch helplessly from the outside, unable to offer any help.

Now that the black fog had disappeared and Qin Fang appeared unharmed, Monk Wukong naturally knew the Dog Ghost was eliminated...

However, he didn't know how the Dog Ghost was destroyed and was naturally curious to inquire, because if there was a corresponding method or strategy, he could use it in the future as well.

Shikigami is the most skillful technique of the Japanese Onmyoji, and although the number of Onmyoji is quite small, there's still a chance of encountering one. Having a method to deal with Shikigami is definitely beneficial.

"Don't ask me... I'm not particularly sure either!"

Qin Fang shook his head with a wry smile, speaking with a sense of helplessness. He was still a bit confused himself and didn't know how to explain to Monk Wukong.

"It seems this thing is the culprit..."

However, Qin Fang naturally couldn't forget that he still held half of the statue in his hand, the other half shattered by him lying on the ground.

"What is this?"

Monk Wukong, also very curious, picked up the other half from the ground and put it together with the piece in Qin Fang's hand.

But just as Qin Fang and Monk Wukong combined the two pieces of the statue together, they saw a dense black gas suddenly emerge from the fracture.

This black gas did not attack either Qin Fang or Monk Wukong but instead connected the two broken parts of the statue. Then... the fractured part was repaired, and it was seamlessly rejoined as if it never broke!

"Hiss~~"

Upon witnessing this scene, Qin Fang and Monk Wukong couldn't help but take a sharp breath, gently pulling to confirm that the utterly eerie statue was indeed reconnected, with no trace of the break!

"Truly eerie..."

This discovery made both Qin Fang and Monk Wukong exclaim in unison, as the scene was exceedingly bizarre.

"I get it!"

"I get it!"

Shortly after the surprise, Qin Fang and Monk Wukong spoke almost simultaneously again, evidently reaching a conclusion in their minds.

"This statue should be the Shikigami from just now..."

Although the statue was carved so obscurely that it was hard to tell what creature it was, upon closer inspection, it did somewhat resemble the Dog Ghost from earlier.

"I remember now, a master pulled out this statue to summon the Dog Ghost..."

Monk Wukong, one of the eyewitnesses back then, had witnessed it too, but the events happened so quickly that he did not notice clearly at the time, leading to his oversight.

But now that it's over, as he revisits the events in his mind, the process becomes clearer, naturally bringing back that scene to him.

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

Qin Fang nodded, as this was also his speculative conclusion, coinciding with what Monk Wukong described, likely the truth of the entire matter.

However...

"This thing is too sinister, I think it might be best to destroy it if possible..."

The thought of how the Dog Ghost devoured the Grandmaster-level expert who summoned it gave Monk Wukong a shudder.

While a Dog Ghost can certainly be useful, possibly even lifesaving in critical moments, its existence has considerable drawbacks. If not kept in check, it could end up devouring you!

That Grandmaster-level expert earlier was a living example...

After dying, not a speck of residue was left behind. Not even a fragment of clothing remained on the ground—it was truly devoured clean and completely!

"If there's a chance, get rid of it..."

Qin Fang nodded. Although he felt this thing was still useful in his hands, he agreed with Monk Wukong's words. This thing was indeed too sinister.

"But, if there's a chance next time, summon this Dog Ghost and throw it into one of Japan's Holy Lands... Tsk, tsk, I think that's definitely a great idea!"

Of course, this Dog Ghost definitely needs to be dealt with; however, how and where to deal with it requires some careful thought.

Qin Fang wore a mischievous grin on his face, bantering happily with Monk Wukong, though it was just a joke, it might eventually become reality.

"Hmm, this idea isn't bad at all... I support you!"

Even though Monk Wukong is a monk, he's not a saint, and he particularly delights in setting traps, especially for enemies.

If he himself were completely certain he could handle the Dog Ghost, he would have wanted to deal with it personally...

"I say, Old Qin, shouldn't we go and help out..."

Qin Fang and Monk Wukong were grinning wickedly over here, suddenly remembering that a fierce battle on the other side hasn't ended yet.

"Let's go, lend a hand..."

Upon Monk Wukong's reminder, Qin Fang remembered, and with a cheerful smile, they went over together.

Now, of the experts who came to hunt down Qin Fang and his group, only the strongest Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert was left; the others had all been wiped out.

However, the situation with this last hope is far from good at the moment.

Song Qingshan's formidable defense held up against his offense alone, while Hattori Sanzo and Ji Xiang stayed behind Song Qingshan, launching sneak attacks, firing hidden arrows... Additionally, they cooperated with Song Qingshan to entangle the expert, stubbornly denying him any chance to escape!

This Grandmaster-level expert was also extremely unfortunate. His strength was a notch above every one of his opponents, yet he was bullied to the point of having no temper at all.

Unable to break Song Qingshan's defense, his attempts yielded next to nothing, despite his struggles... On the contrary, each time he tried to break away, not only did he fail, but he also suffered some minor injuries!

Every person has their limits, and so do martial artists; if physical strength and True Qi are excessively depleted, they would still fall into a disadvantageous position, even if their strength is superior.

This is precisely what is happening to this Grandmaster-level expert at the moment. Heat was steaming from his body, soaking his clothes with sweat long ago, yet his complexion was turning increasingly pale.

Moreover, several wounds left on his body were bleeding profusely with every movement, making it impossible to stop...

His face grew even paler, first due to the depletion of True Qi and physical exhaustion, then from unstoppable bleeding, which further deteriorated his situation to the extreme.

In contrast, Song Qingshan on the opponent's side was also sweating from his forehead, but since he primarily focused on defense, his consumption was relatively low, allowing him to sustain.

Ji Xiang and Hattori Sanzo also experienced some consumption, but it was not particularly severe, owing mainly to their focus on sneak attacks, resulting in much lower consumption, even more energized than Song Qingshan.

"Old Qin, don't just stand there, hurry up and help..."

Upon seeing Qin Fang and Monk Wukong arriving, Ji Xiang shouted energetically, as if they were not encircling an individual but fooling around with some toy.

Song Qingshan and Hattori Sanzo exchanged smiles and seeing Qin Fang and Monk Wukong arrive meant that the other opponents had been cleared. They had securely seized absolute advantage and naturally felt quite pleased.

But the Grandmaster-level expert, upon hearing Ji Xiang's words, almost fainted, nearly blacking out... As the leader of this operation, he was well aware of the mighty force he had brought along.

However, unexpectedly, Qin Fang and the others were all still there, apparently without any injuries, whereas only he remained, solitary and alone, with not a hint of silhouette from the others.

Did they escape?

This was obviously impossible.

If the others managed to run away, he could have escaped too; yet, he was trapped here, unable to escape.

Given they couldn't escape, the result was evident—all annihilated!

And now?

Everyone else had been vanquished, leaving now five Grandmaster level experts to encircle him... Does this outcome require further consideration?

"I'll sit this one out, you guys handle it yourselves..."

Qin Fang chuckled, considering this Grandmaster-level expert was already spent, he figured his involvement wouldn't make much difference.

Given the situation, he chose not to intervene and let them handle it themselves.

"Monk, if your hands itch, go give them a hand..."

However, he still gave a heads-up to Monk Wukong, and then he started contemplating other matters.

"I'll go lend a hand..."

Monk Wukong seemed somewhat disgraced by the Shikigami previously, with pent-up frustration yet released, upon spotting the Mid-stage Grandmaster expert near him, he quickly felt an urge and, after notifying Qin Fang, promptly joined the fray...

Chapter 1904 - Make Him Regret Being Alive!

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That grandmaster-level expert was already a spent force, and Song Qingshan and the others were actually enough to kill him.

Now, with the addition of Monk Wukong, it's like adding wings to a tiger, directly bringing about a catastrophic disaster for this grandmaster-level expert.

Monk Wukong, with pent-up aggression, was exceedingly fierce and brutal, deploying the most savage Mad Demon Staff Technique, all wild and open attacks.

Pity that grandmaster-level expert was already quite injured, with many wounds on his body, and after being brutally attacked time and again, suddenly looked as if he'd been dredged up from a blood pond...

His clothes were completely soaked in blood; wounds that were originally small were all burst open by Monk Wukong's violent onslaught... The blood gushed forth uncontrollably.

Such was the outcome...

After Monk Wukong finished venting this bout of anger, the grandmaster-level expert was unable to use the mutual destruction suicide move and simply collapsed from excessive blood loss.

Then, Monk Wukong's Frenzy Staff was relentless, pounding heavily on his frail body, extinguishing his life completely.

Ji Xiang and others could only show sympathy, looking at the corpse, having long jumped out of the battle circle, spectating to support Monk Wukong from the sidelines, witnessing firsthand this powerful grandmaster mid-stage expert being brutally killed...

"Ah, poor child... In the next life, don't be reincarnated as a little devil!"

With the fall of this last grandmaster-level expert, the masters sent to encircle Qin Fang and the others were completely annihilated.

With these people annihilated, Kawada Musashi's little scheme was completely declared a failure.

"Old Qin, what are you thinking about?"

As the curtain falls here, several people gathered around Qin Fang, noticing Qin Fang furrowing his brow, appearing deep in thought, couldn't help but curiously ask.

"It's nothing, just thinking about this thing..."

Qin Fang shook his head, moving the shikigami statue back and forth; he'd been pondering this matter all along, sensing something familiar, yet couldn't figure out where he'd seen it before.

"Better keep it safe; if it accidentally falls out and summons that Dog Ghost, it would be quite troublesome..."

Monk Wukong shook his head, keeping his distance from this item, not wanting any trouble from it.

"It's said that every summoning of a shikigami requires a life sacrifice to continue usage... If not, the result would be..."

Hattori Sanzo, seeing the statue, seemingly knew some secrets, just simply explained; perhaps it was hearsay, not necessarily true.

But upon hearing this, Qin Fang and Monk Wukong couldn't help but secretly nod, for they had indeed witnessed such a scene.

"Life sacrifice..."

Undoubtedly, the grandmaster-level expert intended to summon this Dog Ghost to conduct a life sacrifice with Qin Fang and others.

However, things veered slightly off course... Although the Dog Ghost was formidable, it was driven into a panic by Qin Fang, and thus the life sacrifice could not proceed.

The life sacrifice failed, and naturally, the Dog Ghost was displeased, seizing an opportunity to devour that grandmaster-level expert.

Even though this act of master killing did not technically count as a life sacrifice, the shikigami managed to consume a powerful life, barely completing the sacrifice.

Therefore, the Dog Ghost, now satiated, returned to the statue, yet can be used again next time.

"Wait, I remember now..."

At this moment, a nearly forgotten memory flashed through Qin Fang's mind, prompting him to make a mental connection, and another item quickly appeared in his hand.

"Hiss~~"

As this item appeared, everyone around couldn't help but gasp.

"Old Qin, when did you get another one of these?"

Monk Wukong even asked in astonishment.

Because in Qin Fang's hand, aside from the newly acquired statue, there was another one.

Obviously, this wasn't made by Qin Fang using Duplication Skill, as although the two statues looked alike, upon closer inspection, they were distinctly different.

Meaning, before Qin Fang acquired this shikigami, he'd already obtained another one... It's just that Qin Fang hadn't paid much attention to it.

"I got this during an accidental operation in Jiangzhou..."

Qin Fang's thoughts returned to that brutal underground organ factory; it was there he found the statue.

Back then, he didn't recognize what this strange statue was, merely sensing an ambiguous connection to Japan.

It got casually tossed aside into the Props Box, nearly forgotten, which was why Qin Fang felt something familiar but couldn't recall it without pondering intensely.

Chapter 1905 - Make Him Regret Being Alive! (Part 2)

"That old monster..."

Thinking about what happened in Jiangzhou, Qin Fang couldn't forget the master of Kudou Ryouta, whom Qin Fang had killed back then.

This was the evil expert from the Japanese martial world they referred to as the old monster... It seemed this Shikigami statue likely belonged to that old monster.

However, due to that incident, the Shikigami statue ended up in Qin Fang's possession.

"Forget it, don't think about it. If we ever meet again, I definitely won't let that old monster off lightly..."

Remembering was useless. Qin Fang hadn't been able to catch him back then, and even though he was now in Japan, he was clueless about the man's background and couldn't find trouble with him.

But if by chance they did meet, Qin Fang would ensure that the old monster, who had harmed countless compatriots from the Dragon Country, would die horribly!

Not thinking about it further, Qin Fang tossed both Shikigami statues into the Props Box. He wasn't sure which one was stronger.

But he did know one thing: neither of them was any good, and he would need to find a suitable opportunity to get rid of them quickly; otherwise, keeping them could be a time bomb waiting to explode.

"Old Qin, what about that kid?"

Seeing Qin Fang store away the Shikigami statues, the others couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. They then noticed that, aside from themselves, there was one more person alive!

Who was it?

It was Domoto Yoshio, who, following Kawada Musashi's orders, had lured powerful experts to hunt down Qin Fang and his group.

That scoundrel had been hiding in a distant corner, planning to watch Qin Fang and the others get killed by these experts so he could return and report to Kawada Musashi.

Of course, having completed such an important task, Kawada Musashi wouldn't treat him poorly. In the end, he'd either bestow him with some treasures or send him to his doom with a single slash!

Qin Fang had seen through Kawada Musashi, this cunning old fox, realizing he was a scheming and ambitious man who had been biding his time for nearly twenty years.

But, unfortunately...

"With such scheming, you also need equivalent strength! Otherwise... hmph hmph!"

There was no doubt that Qin Fang was furious at Kawada Musashi's deceitful tactics, his eyes flashing with a murderous glint, the ferocious killing intent barely concealed.

"No... don't kill me!"

As Qin Fang and the others approached Domoto Yoshio, the frightened young man was tearfully pleading for mercy.

Qin Fang and the rest also noticed that he, sitting on the ground in fear, had wet himself, emitting a pungent odor.

Domoto Yoshio had, unfortunately, witnessed the entire process of Qin Fang's group exterminating the attending experts...

And because of this, he was even more terrified, his face pale, his body shaking, and losing control of his bowels... The lineup of experts was just what his Musashi School could muster.

Apart from Miyamoto Musashi, whom Qin Fang had already killed, the Musashi School's strength was only slightly superior to the team they had defeated.

Just a little bit...

But what was the result?

Qin Fang and his five companions stood before Domoto Yoshio, unharmed except for slight sweat, while his assembled experts lay dead at their feet, not a single one spared.

When the Dog Ghost, which had almost scared him to death, appeared, Domoto Yoshio thought Qin Fang and the others were doomed.

But Qin Fang alone had the Dog Ghost fleeing, then the ghost devoured a Grandmaster-level expert, and its strength skyrocketed...

Yet the result was the same; in the end, Qin Fang completely eradicated it along with the Shikigami statue that represented it, which also ended up in his possession.

Moreover, he noticed Qin Fang had another, meaning he had already defeated a Shikigami before... though this was his own conjecture.

Nevertheless, the result was clear: Qin Fang's team returned victorious, while he and those experts who came for the kill were all disastrous failures, miserably defeated!

"Spare your life?"

Standing before Domoto Yoshio, Qin Fang felt a bit embarrassed, not expecting someone could be scared like this.

"Why should I?"

This kid, listening to Kawada Musashi's command, lured so many experts to hunt them down, which made it incredibly challenging for them.

Had Qin Fang and his party's strength not boosted significantly, they might have truly perished here.

Even if some of them escaped, it was a result Qin Fang would loathe to see!

Thus, Qin Fang harbored immense killing intent in his heart towards Kawada Musashi, who had orchestrated this massacre, and towards Domoto Yoshio, who executed it - his gaze was filled with deep murderous intent!

"I... I... I'm still useful!"

Feeling the icy killing intent, Domoto Yoshio almost felt suffocated, his gaze at Qin Fang full of terror, his whole body trembling uncontrollably.

"Useful? Hahaha... what use could you be?"

Hearing Domoto Yoshio's words, Qin Fang couldn't help but laugh, mocking him.

The kid had little strength, barely making it to Grandmaster level, yet he was insignificant in Qin Fang's eyes.

Moreover, he had no guts whatsoever, scared to this extent... Just looking at him was somewhat disgusting!

"I know... I know where Master... no, Kawada Musashi... I know where Kawada Musashi hid the key to the treasure vault?"

But to save his life, Domoto Yoshio was tinkering every avenue he could, desperately seeking a reason to live.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang paused, apparently unexpected, and asked, "Is this true?"

However, although Domoto Yoshio was terrified to the utmost, he became somewhat shrewder at this moment, biting his tongue and staying silent.

"Rest assured! I can swear on the sky that if you don't deceive us, I'll let you live..."

Qin Fang, naturally understanding the play he was making, gave him a very certain guarantee without hesitation.

"Thank you, thank you... I will definitely tell you!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's assurance—though its credibility was questionable—at this moment, Domoto Yoshio was grasping at straws, not caring about much.

"Old Qin, are you really planning to let him go?"

Ji Xiang came over, his face slightly sullen, and asked.

Obviously, he was displeased with this Domoto Yoshio, after all, from their group, he and Hattori Sanzo would likely be the first ones killed.

Hattori Sanzo being a little devil didn't matter to Qin Fang or Ji Xiang, but if Ji Xiang himself got caught, it wouldn't be worth it.

Hence, Ji Xiang harbored intense dislike and aversion toward Domoto Yoshio, the executor of this scheme!

"Of course! I've already promised..."

Qin Fang smirked nonchalantly.

However, once out of Domoto Yoshio's sight, his tone changed, becoming chilling and sinister.

Especially his next words, which unmasked his intentions and murderous rage, even surprising Ji Xiang.

"But sometimes living can be less fortunate than dying... perhaps soon, he'll regret he's still alive!"

Chapter 1906 - Collecting the Debt!

...

"I just knew you, you guy..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Ji Xiang's expression slightly improved, soon filled with a cheerful smile, and he gently patted Qin Fang's shoulder and said with a smile, "Alright, I understand!"

This guy, Domoto Yoshio, still has some value for the time being. Qin Fang thought he might still be useful, so he wasn't in a hurry to get rid of him yet.

However, his life may be spared, but living sin cannot be easily forgiven.

Given what he did today, Qin Fang not killing him outright was considered quite lucky. Asking for a relatively comfortable punishment would be asking too much.

"I might spare your life for now... But if you lie to me, don't blame me for being rude!"

Since he agreed with Domoto Yoshio, Qin Fang of course saw no need to immediately contradict himself. He was genuinely curious about the location of the treasury key.

At the same time, Qin Fang estimated that entering that treasure repository might require more than just a key; there could be other conditions involved.

As for this, Domoto Yoshio might not be clearly aware of...

"Thank you, thank you! I'll definitely be honest, definitely tell the truth..."

Domoto Yoshio expressed gratitude repeatedly with no backbone, hurriedly ensuring honesty, though others didn't really take him seriously.

"But, even if I won't kill you, trusting you completely is impossible, so... hehe!"

Qin Fang made everything clear upfront, and since this kid seemed to have other thoughts, Qin Fang said it all first.

Not only did he say it, but he also acted on it.

With a flash of silver in Qin Fang's hand, a few silver needles appeared between his fingers, and under Domoto Yoshio's shocked gaze, he quickly jabbed them into Domoto Yoshio's body several times.

"Hiss~~"

Domoto Yoshio drew a breath, not due to pain, but because the silver needles immediately buried deep into his skin without leaving a trace.

Meanwhile, his body, which was stiff and excited from fear and trembling, suddenly cooled... or more accurately, turned much colder, making him feel a chilling sense of death from within.

"You... you promised not to kill me!"

Yet the more it was like this, Domoto Yoshio's face turned worse, and his expression became twisted, almost growling through gritted teeth.

"Relax! I never said I would kill you..."

Qin Fang appeared utterly calm and unfazed, not taking Domoto Yoshio's reaction to heart at all.

"This is a secret technique of mine; besides me, no one else in the world can help you lift it... If you imagine seeking some master for help, you'll only die faster and in more pain!"

As Qin Fang had told Ji Xiang, although he wouldn't kill this little brat, Domoto Yoshio, he wouldn't easily let him off either, having plenty of means at his disposal.

"By the way, this secret technique lasts only three days. If within those three days you don't fulfill your promise, don't expect me to lift the constraint! Rest assured, even if the constraint isn't lifted, you won't die from it, but each day you will suffer excruciating pain... and with each passing day, this pain will last twice as long!"

Qin Fang had said before, he would make Domoto Yoshio's life more painful than death, and this constraint was one of the methods.

Earlier, Qin Fang had used silver needles on several secret acupoints on Domoto Yoshio; within three days, no major effects would surface, maybe just the occasional palpitation, likely unnoticed by Domoto Yoshio himself.

But after three days, this feeling would be magnified several times, making the pain much more noticeable... The further it went, the more amplified the pain became, until Domoto Yoshio found both living and dying an ordeal!

It is believed that ultimately Domoto Yoshio will only find one path to death!

However, whether he chooses to end himself sooner or later, he likely won't even have the strength for suicide unless someone else lends a hand!

"Let's go, time to head back!"

Having dealt with Domoto Yoshio, Qin Fang and his companions had essentially achieved their purpose this trip.

The people sent by Kawada Musashi, including Domoto Yoshio, had all fallen into Qin Fang's hands, leaving nothing to worry about.

As for the masters dispatched, Qin Fang knew their origins, but with Domoto Yoshio captured and no other survivors, even if their sects learned of this, there was nothing they could do to Qin Fang and his friends.

Lacking any evidence, and with Qin Fang's group deeply in cover, tracking them down would be no easy task.

Besides, with only a few people, Qin Fang's group managed to eliminate such a large team of masters; even the Holy Lands would have to consider Qin Fang's strength and the weight he carried carefully, likely refraining from any targeted actions anytime soon.

Having packed up simply, Qin Fang and his friends returned to the hotel where Qin Zi and Sakura had rested early.

Qin Fang and the others didn't fuss too much and each went back to their rooms to rest. As for Domoto Yoshio, the unlucky kid ended up in the hands of Hattori Sanzo!

Hattori Sanzo is the butler and thug for Qin Fang's group, so this kind of dirty and tiring work is all his to handle, and naturally, Domoto Yoshio is also his responsibility to watch over.

However, based on Domoto Yoshio's actions tonight, even if Qin Fang said not to kill him, Hattori Sanzo probably wouldn't be too polite to him...

Of course, this has little to do with Qin Fang. He knows that Hattori Sanzo might only give Domoto Yoshio some superficial suffering and is unlikely to kill him! The old man can still grasp this much...

The night passed without words.

Early the next morning, the others all gathered in Qin Fang's room, even Qin Zi and Sakura had arrived.

"Old Qin, you say it, what are we doing today?"

Thinking about what happened last night, Ji Xiang was about to let his anger out.

Today also happened to be the third day they had agreed upon with Kawada Musashi, and it was the day they were supposed to go into the mountain to fetch the treasure...

Had last night's events not occurred, Qin Fang and his team would have most likely just fetched the treasures and left. But since things unfolded like this, today's operation would be completely different.

"Don't rush, let's execute according to the prior agreement... I want to see what tricks Kawada Musashi can still bring out!"

Qin Fang smiled calmly and said.

Although they were certainly going for a fight today, there was no need to rush into battle. Going through the motions first before resorting to force was the way to go.

"Sure, we'll listen to you!"

Ji Xiang and the others didn't mind. They understood Qin Fang's personality, and knowing Kawada Musashi's petty mind, it was impossible for Qin Fang to be polite with him.

The main reason for the upfront manners is that they still want to get something good out of the Musashi School's treasure vault... Qin Fang might not care about these items, but the others could use some equipping.

Qin Fang can't possibly satisfy himself and starve his partners...

"Right, bring along that Domoto Yoshio kid too..."

Naturally, everyone would be going to the Musashi School together. The risk was negligible, as their current lineup was intimidating enough.

Since they were going for benefits, naturally, no one should be left out. It's fine if everyone prospers, but leaving anyone out wouldn't be appropriate.

Although Domoto Yoshio is annoying, he knows where the key to the treasure vault is kept and can be used as a scapegoat if necessary, so he should also be brought along.

"Young Master, what about her?"

However, Qin Zi pointed at an outsider within their team and asked.

This outsider was naturally the Saintess Sakura, whom Qin Fang had captured.

By keeping her, Qin Fang hoped to learn some of the secrets of the Six Great Holy Lands or the Dao Shen Sect. However, since Sakura hadn't fully submitted, she still needed to be kept.

Now that Qin Fang's team was about to charge into the Musashi School, a bloody battle might break out... Other members had Grandmaster Level Cultivation, and there shouldn't be any issues.

The real headache was how to handle Sakura...

"Bring her along too..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment and gently spoke.

Sakura's identity was special. Since she had already been captured by Qin Fang, she couldn't be allowed to escape, even if Qin Fang didn't care about her life or death, he didn't want his efforts to go to waste.

Because of this, Qin Fang couldn't leave her alone in the hotel...

With no one watching, even if she didn't intend to escape, it couldn't be guaranteed she wouldn't have other ideas, or that someone wouldn't sneak in while Qin Fang's group was away...

Instead of leaving a time bomb here, it was better to take her along! At least, if she tried anything funny, Qin Fang could squash it immediately.

Having considered this, Qin Fang walked up to Sakura, the Silver Needle in his hand quickly flipping, pricking her a few times, and then he withdrew his hand.

"You... lifted my restrictions?"

After Qin Fang finished, Sakura couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, because she found that not only could she speak normally, but her deep cultivation had also entirely returned!

"So what if I lifted it? Do you think you can escape from so many of us?"

However, before Sakura could even begin to enjoy her newfound freedom, Qin Fang poured a bucket of cold water over her, extinguishing all her happiness.

Just like Qin Fang said, even though she had regained her strength, she was only at the Quasi-Grandmaster Level Cultivation. Qin Fang's group was full of people like Ji Xiang and Hattori Sanzo, who were solid Grandmasters. Taking her down would be too easy, and escape was impossible...

Chapter 1907 - Shock!!

...

With so many people like Qin Fang keeping an eye on her, even if Sakura regained her strength, she still couldn't escape, which left her feeling quite frustrated.

However, with her head bowed low, Sakura's eyes flickered with unusual brilliance—not one could tell what she was thinking.

"Don't be too happy too early..."

Qin Fang certainly wouldn't do nothing, and soon he took out an elixir from his belongings and handed it to Sakura.

"Eat this first..."

The elixir looked dark, and although it didn't have any particular smell when sniffed, Sakura knew this elixir definitely wasn't a good medicine.

However, for a woman like Sakura who could become the Holy Woman of Hokkaido Shrine, it wasn't just because her martial arts talent was superior, but also because her intellect was quite astonishing.

Without a moment's hesitation, Sakura took the elixir Qin Fang handed over, and without saying a word, she swallowed it directly.

"No wonder she's considered one of the three most famous beauties in the Japanese Martial World; just this courage alone puts many men to shame!"

Seeing Sakura's decisive actions, even as an opponent, Qin Fang couldn't help praising her.

Comparing her straightforward courage with Domoto Yoshio's pathetic state last night, the difference is truly indescribable, it's simply too great!

"Can I take your words as a compliment to me..."

Sakura lightly nodded and responded with her slightly cool voice.

"As you wish..."

Qin Fang smiled indifferently, not wanting to say much more.

"Let's go, everyone!"

Then he called to the others, and together, they stepped onto the path to settle debts with the Musashi School.

...

"Are you heading to... Musashi?"

While walking on the road, Sakura asked curiously.

She's the Holy Woman of Hokkaido Shrine, the leader of all martial arts factions in the Hokkaido area, so even if she hadn't personally been here, she knew about the powers existing here.

"Indeed..."

Qin Fang didn't conceal it, lightly nodding in response.

There was no use in hiding, since once they reached the Musashi School, Sakura would naturally know their location, so why do it secretly?

Perhaps due to Qin Fang's earlier compliment, Sakura, the icy Holy Woman, wasn't as hostile and resistant to Qin Fang as before, and even walked alongside him while on the road.

Regarding this fact, Qin Zi was quite dissatisfied, looking at Sakura with deep jealousy and a trace of killing intent.

She probably felt that Sakura's demeanor was taking the place that should belong to her, Qin Zi...

Even Ji Xiang and others walking behind could sense it, each suppressing their laughter, yet unwilling to get involved.

These fellows were sly as foxes, keeping a respectful distance from women, especially those powerful ones, avoiding them as much as possible.

As for Domoto Yoshio, he was just a miserable boy, carried like a dead dog by Hattori Sanzo. Seeing his unfortunate appearance, he probably suffered quite a bit from Hattori Sanzo's torment last night...

"You have enmity with Musashi?"

Sakura still appeared curious, unable to resist questioning.

"Indeed!"

Qin Fang maintained the same demeanor, giving a simple response, seemingly uninterested in speaking much to this woman.

The reason for responding was out of politeness, and because these answers weren't crucial, thus something that could be shared.

Regarding Qin Fang's reaction, Sakura wasn't very concerned, but Qin Zi was quite satisfied, looking at Qin Fang with even more tenderness. Yet, the more this was the case, the more murderous intent filled her gaze toward Sakura!

"As far as I know, Musashi School has a very powerful master, Miyamoto Musashi, who ranks among the top twenty in the Japanese Martial World..."

However, hearing Qin Fang's words, Sakura couldn't help but furrow her brows slightly, then slightly lowered her eyelids, kindly reminding him.

Perhaps out of concern for the safety of Qin Fang and the others, after all, she considered herself part of this team.

Perhaps she had other motives... only she herself would know.

"He is already dead..."

Qin Fang was just as straightforward, firmly responding with a line.

"Dead?"

Sakura was stunned, her entire expression freezing, as if she heard an earth-shattering piece of news.

Indeed, this news wasn't small.

As stated, Miyamoto Musashi was truly among the top twenty masters in the Japanese Martial World, renowned far and wide, so when such a master dies, it would surely rock the entire martial world.

But in fact, the news hasn't even been spread through the martial world of Japan yet.

"Dead! I killed him..."

Qin Fang remained the same, simply stating.

His tone was extremely calm, as if he were just talking about a trivial matter.

"..."

However, to Sakura's ears, it was piercing! To the extent that the always meticulous Sakura didn't know what to say next, and was momentarily speechless!

"You killed Miyamoto Musashi?"

After a long pause, Sakura finally repeated in shock, her voice involuntarily rising a notch, showing just how unsettled she was.

"Hmm!"

Qin Fang snorted softly but said nothing more.

This caused Sakura's emotions to pause slightly, and upon observing others' reactions, none seemed surprised.

Even Domoto Yoshio, who looked like a dead dog, behaved as if it was expected... This further proved that Qin Fang was not lying.

So... Miyamoto Musashi is indeed dead! And he truly died at the hands of Qin Fang!

But... is that possible?

Miyamoto Musashi was a Grandmaster Peak strongman, and though Qin Fang and his group are quite powerful, it seemed that when Sakura first encountered them, none had advanced. They were merely a bunch of Master-level Peak experts.

A group of Master-level Peak experts could kill a Grandmaster Peak strongman?

This is probably the biggest joke in the world!

Yet, this seems to be the truth... no matter how improbable, facts speak louder.

Sakura's entire mind was swirling with this shocking information, and her emotions couldn't settle for a long time... The impact of this news was just too great! So great that even she couldn't accept it immediately.

In that brief moment, the whole team fell silent, with only the sound of their footsteps on the road, mixed with the occasional wail of Domoto Yoshio, then nothing!

"Miyamoto Musashi is already dead, so you all go to Musashi for..."

After a long while, Sakura seemed to have digested the news, but it further aroused her curiosity.

"To collect debts from Kawada Musashi..."

Qin Fang maintained a cold reply.

"Collect debts? What debts? As far as I know, although Kawada Musashi has always been subordinate to Miyamoto Musashi, he is undoubtedly an extraordinary figure as well. I fear he won't submit so easily?"

Sakura frowned, pondering the meaning of Qin Fang's words, then said something that seemed appropriate... Judging by her words, she had quite a notable impression of Kawada Musashi, otherwise she wouldn't have made such an accurate evaluation.

"If he's not honest, then we'll... massacre Musashi!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang's expression changed slightly for the first time, and then he gazed deeply at Sakura, speaking with an extremely calm tone.

Especially those last four words, although spoken with ease, they instantly gave a chilling impression...

Because at that moment, Qin Fang suddenly released a fierce, terrifying killing intent, almost making Sakura, a Master-level Peak expert, feel deep fear and dread!

No matter how strong a woman is, there are times of vulnerability... Even a heroine like Sakura, who prides herself as a favored daughter of heaven, is no exception.

When Qin Fang erupted with such an imposing presence at this moment, though it frightened her, yet in her captivating eyes, a peculiar glow emerged.

Yet, Qin Fang himself didn't notice this scene, but others did, and their expressions turned peculiar one by one.

"Damn, could this be the legendary... aura of a king?"

Ji Xiang seemed extremely envious, whispering with Monk Wukong beside him, with a tone so sour that anyone could hear it.

"I think it is..."

Though Monk Wukong also had a wry smile, he spoke in a serious manner, appearing oddly eccentric.

"Then I should practice well and next time I pick up a girl, I'll shine gloriously!"

Upon hearing this, Ji Xiang looked as if he had injected chicken blood, as if he had discovered some secret to picking up girls, instantly widening his eyes and emitting a green glow, mumbling with a smile.

"I'm with you..."

Monk Wukong chuckled, expressing support.

As for Song Qingshan, he wore a strange smile, unclear if he was laughing at Qin Fang's end or at Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong, this pair of silly ones.

Hattori Sanzo, on the other hand, with eyes observing nose and nose observing heart, sat like an old monk, seeming completely unrelated to this, feigning ignorance.

"Fox Spirit!"

Only Qin Zi grumbled in anger, muttering it softly, her cheeks puffing up, stomping the ground fiercely with her little foot.

If looks could kill, Sakura, the beauty, would have been dismembered by a thousand cuts by Qin Zi at that moment...

Unfortunately, Qin Zi's fury could only be vented on the ground, as Sakura, one of the central figures, seemed completely oblivious to her reaction, with her captivating eyes still fixed on Qin Fang.

Chapter 1908 - Breaking Ties

...

"Young master, we've arrived..."

Fortunately, this state didn't last too long. With Qin Zi's call, everything finally returned to normal.

At this moment, the group had already arrived at the place outside the Musashi School's mountain gate, at the spot with the iron chains... Under the shrouded white clouds, the Musashi School was within reach.

"Let's go..."

With Qin Fang's command, several people quickly climbed onto the iron chains under the white clouds and swiftly made their way to the Musashi School's station on the other side.

The fog here originally had some issues, but this fog was only a problem for those below the Grandmaster-level. Most of Qin Fang's group had already crossed into the Grandmaster-level, so this fog posed no threat to them.

As for Qin Fang himself, he was never afraid of the toxins in the fog, so naturally, he couldn't care less about it...

What surprised Qin Fang was that Sakura seemed to know there was something wrong with this fog, yet she didn't show any worry. She just took out some kind of special powder from her body, sniffed it a few times, and then climbed onto the iron chains with Qin Fang and the others...

Qin Fang observed briefly and found that after inhaling the powder, Sakura seemed to have a special kind of protection, so the fog couldn't harm her.

Thinking about this, Qin Fang didn't feel joy but rather slightly frowned because he suddenly remembered something.

Qin Fang had lifted the restrictions on Sakura's body, but he also made her consume an elixir... This elixir naturally also had certain toxicity, which Qin Fang concocted using several poisons.

This elixir's toxicity was quite intense, but under Qin Fang's special blending technique, it reached a balanced state, making the toxicity relatively stable.

Of course, this stability was relative, such as having only a few days of effect, or could be triggered prematurely under certain circumstances.

With this elixir, Qin Fang didn't have to worry about Sakura trying to escape; as long as she wanted to keep her life, she would have to comply obediently.

However, Qin Fang had Qin Zi search her body but didn't find any powder, yet now Sakura had taken it out, which was a bit of a problem.

Clearly, although Sakura's power was initially restrained by Qin Fang, she still had her little tricks and cunning...

Like this powder that was deliberately hidden, even Qin Zi's search didn't find it...

Since Sakura could hide this powder, naturally she could hide other things, like some detoxifying spiritual medicine secretly passed down in the Hokkaido Shrine.

Qin Fang was quite unhappy with the Japanese, but he never dared to underestimate the people in the Japanese martial world, as there were many hidden and powerful experts among them.

If not, in the great battle decades ago, how could martial arts experts from such a small place like Japan stand against the vast Dragon Country...

Of course, the Dragon Country Martial World won that great battle, but they also paid an extremely tragic price; overall, it was not much less than that of the Japanese martial world.

For such a small land to stand against the vast Dragon Country, Japan could not be underestimated... So seeing this powder Sakura took out, Qin Fang's face changed drastically.

"I'm sorry, young master..."

Qin Zi also seemed to notice Sakura's little action, and her face turned quite ugly, faintly pale.

Especially noticing Qin Fang's frowning, Qin Zi's face turned pale, and her eyes showed deep shame, biting her lower lip as she apologized to Qin Fang.

"It's not your fault..."

Qin Fang shook his head, softly comforting Qin Zi.

He could understand this; although Qin Zi was obedient to Qin Fang and had already reached the Grandmaster Mid-Stage, her martial world experience was still too little.

Sakura was the Holy Woman of the Hokkaido Shrine, but she was not a woman raised in deep chambers; she was a heroine of the martial world.

This kind of woman might not be very old, but her various experiences were much stronger than Qin Zi's. Especially in life-saving skills, she was very proficient.

This also had a lot to do with the special environment of the Japanese martial world; it was much harsher than the Dragon Country martial world, and a single misstep could cost their life, so everyone treated life-saving skills or items as the utmost skill.

Especially for an exceptionally beautiful woman like Sakura, in a country like Japan where women's status is lower, it was not surprising for her to be more focused on her safety and have some means of self-protection.

However, she probably didn't expect Qin Fang to directly restrain her power, change her appearance, and seal her mouth, turning her into an ordinary woman... her life-saving skills were also rendered useless.

"Young master, this woman is too... Should we?"

Qin Zi was initially very ashamed, but seeing Qin Fang's gentle demeanor, it seemed like he really didn't blame her, so her complexion improved a little.

However, thinking back to Sakura's actions, a fierce killing intent flashed in Qin Zi's eyes, and she couldn't help but suggest to Qin Fang.

She also made a gesture of her hand across her throat... the meaning was quite clear.

"Forget it, she still has her uses..."

Qin Fang shook his head, rejecting Qin Zi's suggestion with a simple response... Of course, Qin Fang did not mean to blame Qin Zi.

However, there's one thing for sure, after this incident, Qin Fang would not be so trusting of Sakura and would definitely be on guard against her.

Qin Zi was slightly upset about not being able to directly finish off Sakura... But since Qin Fang said she was useful, Qin Zi did not dare to act recklessly against Sakura.

If she were to kill Sakura and ruin Qin Fang's already established plan, she would truly be beyond redemption...

"We've arrived!"

There was no more time for Qin Zi to think it over, as Qin Fang and his group had already landed in front of the Musashi School's mountain gate.

What appeared before them was an utterly empty mountain gate, without even a single guard, which seemed particularly eerie.

"What is Kawada Musashi up to?"

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang couldn't help but murmur, feeling that something seemed off...

However, when he tried to pinpoint exactly what was off, he looked left and right but couldn't find any flaw.

"What is that old fellow trying to pull?"

Ji Xiang and the others felt the same way; the empty mountain gate was indeed unreasonable, and thinking back to what happened last night, Qin Fang and the others felt even more suspicious.

"No matter, let's just go in! We'll deal with whatever comes! Are we afraid of Kawada Musashi?"

But, since they had already reached the mountain gate, there was no reason to retreat because of this, so they simply stepped forward towards the depths of the mountain gate.

The several grandmasters behind them followed one after another, and the unfortunate Domoto Yoshio was carried by Hattori Sanzo, trailing at the end.

Compared to the last time when Qin Fang and his group snuck in and fought their way through, this time they boldly walked in the open.

"Hiss~~"

Soon, Qin Fang and his group understood why they felt something was off and couldn't help but gasp at Kawada Musashi's grand plan.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh~~~

Just as they stepped through a passage and officially entered the Musashi School, they were welcomed not by flowers or applause, but by a storm of ninja darts!

As they walked out of the passage, they heard a strange noise, and then the sky was suddenly covered by a thick mass of ninja darts, ferociously attacking them...

"Damn it! That old bastard Kawada Musashi..."

Faced with such a welcome, even though Qin Fang had estimated that Kawada Musashi would cause trouble, he couldn't help but curse.

The scene made it clear that Kawada Musashi had no intention of letting Qin Fang and his group go.

Indeed, Kawada Musashi intended to kill them all there...

"Bastard!"

Though the ninja darts came quickly, Qin Fang and his group were all grandmaster-level experts, and they reacted quickly, each assuming a combat stance, ready to engage, cursing Kawada Musashi, the treacherous scoundrel.

Grandmaster-level experts are significant figures within the ranks of true masters, all with top-notch skills. If they were afraid of such people, it would be pointless to venture out.

However, even these grandmaster-level experts couldn't help but feel a chill facing the all-encompassing storm of ninja darts... Just as the saying goes, 'enough ants can bite an elephant to death'... This scene was perhaps the best interpretation of that!

"Everyone, fall back... I'll handle this!"

At this moment, Song Qingshan, usually low-key, stood out with a stern expression, waving his hand to signal his partners to retreat into the passage. Gold light shimmered from his body as he charged towards the ninja darts.

"Qing Mountain, catch..."

As Qin Fang and the others retreated, they suddenly threw something to Song Qingshan.

"Came just in time..."

Song Qingshan quickly recognized what it was, caught it with one hand, and fiercely wielded it with both hands.

Clang, clang, clang~~~

The metallic clashing sound echoed endlessly, as Song Qingshan wielded the 'weapon' in his hand, intercepting all the overwhelming ninja darts.

Even if a few slipped through, they could not threaten Song Qingshan, merely making a crisp sound as they struck his body.

Chapter 1909 - Bloodbath at Musashi!

...

The group of people all retreated into the corridor, with only Song Qingshan standing at the front, intercepting the overwhelming ninja darts.

Song Qingshan held a large piece of material in his hand that looked like cloth, but it was actually the python skin of the Xuan Shui Python. This item was impenetrable to swords and guns, and the ninja darts couldn't break through its defenses upon impact.

With a gentle sweep, they were effortlessly scattered away... allowing Song Qingshan to be safely protected from the front!

"Old Qin, why don't we go over and help together?"

This scene made the others a bit impressed, and Ji Xiang couldn't help but suggest.

These ninja darts were numerous, but their attack power was not very strong. At least to these grandmaster-level experts, they were not much of a threat.

With Song Qingshan blocking most of them, the remaining ones posed no threat.

"Everyone, don't move... the darts are poisoned!"

But Qin Fang gravely reminded them, which was the real reason why he stopped them.

"Poisoned?"

Ji Xiang and the others couldn't help but change their expressions drastically.

Most of these ninja darts were black, conveniently hiding the color of the poison applied to them, even fooling these experts.

"It seems Kawada Musashi is indeed scheming..."

However, it also showed that Kawada Musashi had truly invested heavily, his moves were exceptionally ruthless, aiming to completely eradicate Qin Fang and his group.

"Will Qing Mountain be alright?"

Monk Wukong also furrowed his brow and looked over at Song Qingshan's situation, expressing some concern.

The number of ninja darts was too high; Song Qingshan blocked at least 80%, but some still broke through his defenses.

Among them, some directly fell on the ground, not hitting Song Qingshan, but some collided with his body...

Upon closer inspection, one could see that some areas of Song Qingshan's clothing showed signs of corrosion, which understandably concerned Monk Wukong.

"They can't break his defenses... but the toxins could be troublesome, though not severely. I have a solution!"

Qin Fang didn't stop Song Qingshan from taking action because he had his own considerations. The poison on those ninja darts was extremely potent, mostly lethal upon entering the bloodstream.

But Song Qingshan's defense was astonishing, impervious to swords and guns. Even if touched, the poison could at most erode the surface without penetrating the meridians.

If it's just surface-level infiltration, Qin Fang could easily resolve it, even with just one detoxification pill, without affecting Song Qingshan's combat power...

The group waited in the corridor, as Hattori Sanzo had already gone to defend the other end of the corridor, fearing Kawada Musashi might orchestrate a frontal and rear attack.

"It's about time, Qin Zi, act with me for the ambush! The others remain, wait for my signal..."

Qin Fang was naturally present, observing the situation outside, mostly under Song Qingshan's control, so he beckoned the others before leading Qin Zi into action.

They vanished!

Qin Fang and Qin Zi disappeared into thin air before the group, as if they had never been there.

"What an exquisite invisibility technique..."

Seeing Qin Fang disappear, Sakura's eyes showed a deep admiration, her expression turned somewhat intriguing.

As a member of Japan's martial world, she had encountered many ninjas... and invisibility techniques numerous times, even able to see through many ninja's invisibility.

However, Sakura had never seen such a unique invisibility technique like Qin Fang's, and besides a slight sign when Qin Fang initially vanished, she couldn't track him down afterward.

Though observing Qin Zi, she, being a grandmaster mid-stage expert, still managed to spot some traces of Qin Zi's actions...

This could partially be due to Qin Zi's lack of experience, but it was definitely not the main reason.

Just from this point, Sakura found Qin Fang even more exceptional!

Thump thump thump thump~~~

As Sakura contemplated, the slaughter had already begun.

In a spot barely a dozen meters away, over twenty ninjas lay in ambush, with blood flowers constantly splattering from their bodies.

One could even see a silver flash, and head after head instantly soared into the air, blood gushing uncontrollably from the severed necks...

Undoubtedly, it was Qin Fang and Qin Zi in action!

With their grandmaster-level cultivation, they stealthily approached these ninjas, who were mostly at the master level, without even being noticed.

With Qin Fang and the others swiftly making their move, it wasn't particularly difficult to slaughter them all.

In just a few seconds, everything transitioned from commencement to conclusion, as the overwhelming spray of ninja darts vanished, leaving behind scattered darts emitting a ghostly blue glow...

"These bastards got off lightly..."

The crisis over, the others soon approached. Gazing at the corpses sprawled on the ground, Ji Xiang cursed bitterly.

If it weren't for his lack of a fascination with desecrating corpses, he might have wanted to revive them and kill them all over again.

"Old Qin, what are you doing?"

Quickly noticing Qin Fang had begun cleaning the battlefield, picking up many of the poisoned ninja darts, this naturally led to a question.

"There's still quite a bit of poison that hasn't spread; it'll be useful..."

Qin Fang smiled, gesturing with the poisonous darts in hand. Once the poison spread, it was basically useless, but some hadn't spread yet and could come in handy.

This time Kawada Musashi prepared quite a few of these poisonous ninja darts. Though over half had been used, there were still dozens left, which Qin Fang gladly accepted without reservation.

"Hehe, you're the most wicked of us all... I'll grab a few too!"

If Qin Fang hadn't mentioned it, Ji Xiang might not have thought about it, but Qin Fang's explanation piqued his interest, prompting him to gleefully start picking up the poisonous darts.

"If you don't want to get yourself killed playing with those things, you'd better not touch them!"

Qin Fang laughed and scolded.

"True..."

Ji Xiang paused, then politely gave up. The poison was troublesome; even if he wanted to use it against Kawada Musashi's people, there was a risk of poisoning himself first.

Fortunately, the darts ended up in Qin Fang's hands, leaving him reassured as he patiently waited for Qin Fang to finish tidying up the battlefield and gave Song Qingshan a Detoxification Pill to alleviate his mild poisoning, then quickly continued into the mountains.

With this experience, Qin Fang naturally understood the opponent's intent, and the smile on his face gradually faded as they all became filled with murderous intent.

"Since Kawada Musashi is faithless, there's no need for us to be polite... One word: Kill! Today we bathe in Musashi's blood..."

Initially, Qin Fang had suggested that if Kawada Musashi only engaged in minor provocations, he'd give him a stern lesson. But with Musashi's actions far surpassing that, there was no need for courtesy.

"Forty meters ahead, many have gathered. Fan out, brothers... One command: Fast strike, no survivors!"

At this moment, Qin Fang utilized his special mini-map feature, monitoring the opponent's movements comprehensively and making the most concise arrangements.

Their team comprised formidable experts, while Musashi School had only three remaining Grandmaster-level experts aside from the slain Miyamoto Musashi.

Except for these individuals, the remaining experts posed little concern... If they grouped together, they might cause some caution, but Qin Fang had already made preparations, preventing such opportunities!

Thud, thud, thud, thud~~~

The slaughter officially commenced!

The moment Qin Fang and the group charged in like ferocious tigers among sheep, their sharp fangs and claws transformed into instruments of massacre, effortlessly tearing open chests and severing heads...

Throughout, there was no compassion, only a ruthless heart for slaughter.

Any moment's mercy could offer the enemy a chance to kill or harm you; the enemy won't show any mercy.

Thus, the only correct course is to utterly eliminate all potential threats with the blade in hand!

Death, slaughter, bloodshed...

The themes seemed to envelop their journey!

Every member of Qin Fang's group was soaked in blood, as though emerging from a blood pond... Of course, it wasn't their own—rather, it belonged to Musashi School's disciples.

No one bothered avoiding the blood, as it was unnecessary; too many deaths resulted, leaving too much spilled blood to escape.

Yet, the more ruthless the massacre, the more Qin Fang's mood sank.

"Old Qin, something feels off..."

Not just him; Ji Xiang and the others sensed it too.

On this killing spree, they'd taken out roughly two hundred, possibly three hundred, individuals, including numerous Master-level experts.

Yet, Musashi School seemingly lacked so many experts; where did all these people come from, and where were Musashi School's true experts?

"Iga School..."

Qin Fang had noticed earlier, paying close attention, finally spotting clues among their vanquished foes.

With Ji Xiang's mention, Qin Fang slowly uttered those words...

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...

"Iga..."

The other people, upon hearing Qin Fang utter this word, immediately turned rather unpleasant, and several of them instinctively glanced towards Hattori Sanzo.

When mentioning the Iga School, it was estimated that among Qin Fang's group, only Hattori Sanzo was the most familiar. He was expelled from the Hattori Clan of the Iga School, and therefore harbored an immense grudge against the Hattori Clan... he even wished to annihilate the entire clan.

However, he was still a member of the Hattori Clan, and so he was somewhat familiar with the Hattori Clan and the Iga School... at least more familiar than the others.

Hattori Sanzo's expression also turned somewhat gloomy, but he said nothing, and directly approached the several corpses, tearing open their clothes and soon finding some extremely subtle traces.

"That's right, they are indeed Iga ninjas..."

After examining several corpses and uncovering traces on about three of them, Hattori Sanzo confidently affirmed.

With Hattori Sanzo's confirmation, the expressions of the group turned rather grave, as the Iga School was not on the same level as the Musashi School.

Sakura looked at Hattori Sanzo with some surprise, seemingly not expecting him to recognize the hidden marks of the Iga ninjas, even though she had only heard of them and never actually seen them.

Now, seeing Hattori Sanzo so clearly recognizing those obscure marks identifiable only by Iga ninjas, it was no wonder Sakura was surprised.

"Old Qin, what do we do now?"

Not knowing this was one thing, but now that they knew, it made them hesitant.

In the Japanese martial world, the strongest entity was naturally the Dao Shen Sect, a colossal force that was unshakeable.

Below the Dao Shen Sect lay the Six Great Holy Lands and numerous martial sects, forming the backbone of the Japanese martial world.

Setting aside the Six Great Holy Lands, they were akin to those ancient sects in the Dragon Country Martial World, with long-standing traditions.

Among the martial sects, the ninja sects wielded the most power, led by Iga and Koga...

For a sect like the Musashi School, having a Grandmaster-level Peak figure like Miyamoto Musashi allowed it to reach a medium level.

But now that Miyamoto Musashi had been eliminated, the people led by Kawada Musashi could at best be considered a low-level ninja sect...

That's precisely why Qin Fang and the others dared to boast about cleaning out the Musashi School.

Yet, if the Musashi School and Iga School were to unite, Qin Fang's group would find it hard to withstand... the Iga School had too many experts, even some of Great Grandmaster Rank, with multiple Grandmaster Peak Strongmen for sure!

Even the slightly inferior initial and mid-stage Grandmasters in terms of numbers were more than the Musashi School could compare to, probably no fewer than eight or ten!

Of course, not all Iga experts could come to the Musashi School; their base also required guards. Thus, only a portion of them came to the Musashi School.

"Priest trial..."

The first thought that crossed Qin Fang's mind was this, as it seemed likely that the Iga experts were coming to Hokkaido for this reason.

"Hattori Hisanari..."

Additionally, Qin Fang knew that one of the young Iga experts, Hattori Hisanari, was one of the hot favorites for this priest trial.

Not long ago, Qin Fang even borrowed Hattori Hisanari's name to kidnap the Holy Woman Sakura from the Hokkaido Shrine...

"Old Qin, why do I feel like we're shooting ourselves in the foot?"

Monk Wukong muttered strangely from the side.

In fact, it wasn't just him; the others were the same, all looking at Qin Fang and then glancing at the beautiful Sakura.

"How was I supposed to know..."

Qin Fang responded with a bitter smile, as he had an ominous feeling when he realized some ninjas were from the Iga School.

The Iga ninjas definitely came to cheer for Hattori Hisanari, and logically should reside in Sapporo Castle in Hokkaido for convenience.

Oddly enough, after Qin Fang left the Musashi School, he conveniently kidnapped the Holy Woman from the Hokkaido Shrine and framed Hattori Hisanari of the Iga School.

Regardless of Hattori Hisanari's involvement, the people of the Hokkaido Shrine would surely harbor no good feelings towards him and the Iga School, possibly even taking unfriendly actions.

Not wanting any mishaps at this crucial moment, the Iga School naturally chose to avoid conflict, thus migrating to the Musashi School, another ninja sect.

Kawada Musashi likely didn't initially intend to turn against Qin Fang's group, but with the influx of Iga experts into the Musashi School, things changed completely.

Although Qin Fang and his group posed a considerable threat, they were no match for the Iga School...

This led to last night's pursuit and the bloody battle just now.

"Wait, you said those people last night..."

Ji Xiang couldn't help but recall the origins of those figures from the previous night, given the few forces capable of assembling such a formidable lineup.