

Genius 1921

Chapter 1921 - Musashi School's Treasure Repository!_3

If it weren't for the faint traces of water on the ground proving that he had actually stepped over them, one would have thought he flew across...

After passing through this perilous corridor, the path beyond was much smoother. Although it was set up like a simple labyrinth, to Qin Fang, it was almost as if there was nothing there. In less than a minute, he passed through this formation and officially entered the Musashi School's Treasure Repository.

"Hiss~~~"

Upon seeing this treasure repository, Qin Fang couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"Damn, this is really poor..."

Qin Fang had known that the Musashi School's Treasure Repository might not be very impressive. After all, the school itself wasn't strong, and it hadn't existed for long, so it wasn't surprising that they hadn't collected valuable items.

But when he actually stepped inside, Qin Fang couldn't help but curse.

What was called a treasure repository was actually just a relatively large stone room. It was rather empty, housing some relatively precious "treasures."

These treasures, quite a few of them were priceless...

But that was relative to ordinary people, like several famous paintings and calligraphy pieces from Dragon Country, porcelain, jade, and so forth, and a few swords slightly inferior to the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword...

Other than that, things like martial arts manuscripts, elixirs, or formulas cherished by martial sects were nowhere to be found...

Even the few treasured swords seemed to have been stored for too long, rusted considerably, and whether they could still be used was an uncertainty.

"Are there just these scraps?"

Although these items in the treasure repository left Qin Fang quite dissatisfied, he wasn't planning to be polite to the Musashi School. He waved his hand, packing everything up and tossing it into the Props Box...

At least among those antiques and relics, quite a few were priceless. Qin Fang, although not lacking money, found many of them were from Dragon Country, so taking them back was like doing a good deed.

However, after sorting out these items, Qin Fang's brow furrowed tightly, feeling as if he had missed something.

"If the treasure repository only had these scraps, would Kawada Musashi have turned against me like this?"

Qin Fang thought deeply, realizing he seemed to have overlooked an important point.

Though these items were valuable, they weren't valuable enough for Kawada Musashi to turn against Qin Fang, especially since Qin Fang had helped him by taking down Miyamoto Musashi. That favor alone far outweighed the value of one or two relics...

Yet Kawada Musashi not only turned against him but also tried every means to kill Qin Fang, ostensibly to cover up the truth, which seemed too far-fetched a reason.

"Unless..."

With this thought, Qin Fang's eyes sharpened, and he started searching the stone room again meticulously.

"Surely there's something I've missed..."

He was almost certain this treasure repository wouldn't be so simple because it... was too clean!

Even though the Musashi School hadn't been established long and wasn't particularly strong, its founders occupied a Cave Paradise-like location and went through so much trouble to build such a concealed Treasure Repository, which couldn't have been merely for these few relics.

Moreover, decades ago, when Japan invaded Dragon Country, many martial arts experts accompanied them. They wiped out many martial sects and robbed countless treasures alongside the army.

And from what Qin Fang knew, the Musashi School had sent many people along back then. There's even a rumor that Miyamoto Musashi reached such a level because he obtained some rare treasure from Dragon Country in his early years...

Of course, this is definitely nonsense.

Though Miyamoto Musashi is quite old, during that war, he was merely a child and had no qualifications to go to Dragon Country.

But, Miyamoto Musashi's father was an elder-level figure within the Musashi School, and whether he brought something back from Dragon Country is unknown.

Moreover, over the years, Miyamoto Musashi's strength was formidable, and his status within the Dao Shen Sect was quite high. At one point, he was appointed to a highly influential position, but he declined, choosing to remain at his small estate.

Some believe he was just being low-key, while others think he didn't want to offend the six major deacons of the Dao Shen Sect. However, more people think Miyamoto Musashi had another purpose...

"Could it be that there's really some secret hidden in this treasure repository?"

First, the founders of the Musashi School went to great lengths to construct this treasure repository, then Miyamoto Musashi stayed here for so many years, and Kawada Musashi went as far as turning against Qin Fang for it... to say there aren't any truly rare and precious treasures here, Qin Fang absolutely wouldn't believe it!

"Wait, there's definitely something wrong here..."

Sensing something amiss, Qin Fang meticulously searched, fully activating his Scouting Skill, leaving no corner unchecked.

As they say, hard work pays off, and indeed, Qin Fang discovered something odd... to be specific, he found another keyhole!

"There's still another key..."

When Qin Fang tried inserting the key he used earlier to open the treasure repository door into the keyhole, he was surprised to find it stuck, unable to go in.

Which means, the key he had didn't match this keyhole... so obviously, there should be another key to unlock this true treasure repository.

But the problem is...

"Where is this key?"

This is truly a frustrating problem. Qin Fang obtained the key from Kawada Musashi based on information from Domoto Yoshio.

But clearly, Domoto Yoshio couldn't have known there was another keyhole here... so how to open this door?

Chapter 1922 A Living Spiritual Medicine!

...

Found a suspicious place, but couldn't solve the doubt, which made Qin Fang feel quite frustrated.

This treasure repository definitely has a problem!

Qin Fang could almost completely confirm this.

But if he can't unlock the secret behind this keyhole, then it's all just talk. No matter the problem, he still can't solve it.

"That's right, lockpicking skill..."

However, Qin Fang was obviously not someone who gives up easily. He quickly opened his skill panel, looking for a solution while checking.

Believe it or not, when he saw that inconspicuous lockpicking skill, Qin Fang's eyes suddenly lit up, and he immediately thought of a solution.

"This skill needs to be upgraded first..."

After Qin Fang upgraded his lockpicking skill to advanced, he hardly used it, and its proficiency remained at the advanced level.

Looking at this very hidden keyhole in front of him, the current advanced lockpicking skill reacts to it by displaying gray, but there's an added 'upgrade' option behind it, whose meaning is naturally very clear.

Without the slightest hesitation, Qin Fang immediately chose to use experience points to exchange for skill points, quickly leveling up his lockpicking skill.

Swish~~

Soon, the lockpicking skill jumped from advanced to master level, and then from the beginning of master level to the middle and late stages of master level, with proficiency probably exceeding 70%, Qin Fang consumed quite a bit of experience points, but at the same time, the gray turned bright, obviously meeting the required criteria!

At this point, Qin Fang stopped wasting experience points, ready to start unlocking this keyhole...

"Luckily, I killed six Black Guards... Otherwise, I'd have to invest a bit!"

However, after a quick glance at the experience points, Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter.

Upgrading a skill from advanced to 70% master level consumed quite a bit of experience points, but after Qin Fang did a simple calculation, it seemed that part of the experience was exactly what he earned from killing six Black Guards, these late-stage master level experts...

It might have cost a bit more, but not much, and it can be considered almost negligible. This kind of transaction is still worth doing.

Qin Fang did not plan to continue wasting time. He felt that Kawada Musashi or Hattori Hisanari might come over, and he must quickly complete his task here and then leave in the fastest, most discreet way.

So, Qin Fang immediately kicked hard at the location of the keyhole, simultaneously using the newly upgraded master level lockpicking skill.

"Unlocking..."

The skill's reading progress bar also started reading immediately, the speed wasn't very fast, but every bit of movement seemed to tug at Qin Fang's heart.

"Unlock failed!"

But, about half a minute later, after the skill progress bar finished reading, it instantly flashed this prompt.

"Could it be the skill level isn't high enough?"

Qin Fang was stunned for a moment, his brows also slightly furrowed, he couldn't help but mutter in his heart, feeling a bit disappointed and unwilling.

"No, try again..."

But after thinking about it, although this lockpicking skill was powerful, it didn't mean there was no chance of failure. Trying a few more times might succeed.

After all, when the skill level was inadequate before, it was displayed as gray and couldn't be used on this keyhole.

But as Qin Fang brushed up the proficiency, it gradually became usable on this keyhole, saying it can't succeed seemed a bit unreasonable.

After figuring this out, Qin Fang was no longer annoyed, he immediately used the lockpicking skill on the keyhole again, and the progress bar started reading again.

"Unlocking..."

After about another half a minute, the progress bar slowly slid towards the end, and Qin Fang's heart became unusually tense.

"Unlock successful!"

When Qin Fang was incredibly excited, such a prompt suddenly came, almost causing Qin Fang to be momentarily dazed.

Crack, crack, crack~~~

At the moment Qin Fang was dazed, there came such a sound from his ears, and immediately... Qin Fang's whole body sank with a piece of stone on the ground, sinking downwards.

"There's indeed a mechanism..."

Qin Fang wasn't tense, he stood still, seemingly unrelated to him.

This piece of ground slowly sank, quite oddly, after falling, the hole above closed again.

And Qin Fang, after a brief darkness, felt the stone surface stop beneath him, revealing a dark passage in front of him, unknown where it leads.

"Looks like this is the true treasure repository of the Musashi School..."

Seeing this passage, quite dim, even a quasi-grandmaster-level expert like Qin Fang could only vaguely see the surrounding environment.

But Qin Fang was carrying quite a bit of equipment, he immediately took out lighting equipment from the props box, and went down the passage.

Chapter 1923 A Living Spiritual Medicine! (Part 2)

Compared to the passage above, which was filled with traps, this one was much safer. The ground was quite dry, with a faint layer of dust, indicating it hadn't been cleaned for a long time.

However, amidst the dust, Qin Fang noticed a set of footprints, relatively fresh, suggesting someone had recently been here.

"Kawada Musashi..."

Undoubtedly, the person who had been here must have been Kawada Musashi. No one else knew the location of this Treasure Repository, and the second key to it must also be in Kawada Musashi's possession.

This key was extremely hidden, something Domoto Yoshio probably hadn't considered at all, which is why he traded it with Qin Fang, but in reality, he was tricked by Kawada Musashi!

Thinking back now, when Qin Fang took the keys from Kawada Musashi, the old man was surprised and angry, but showed no intention of pursuing the matter.

At the time, Qin Fang didn't think much of it, but looking back now, it all makes much more sense. The old man had an even more important key in his possession.

Even if Qin Fang found this Treasure Repository, at most he'd only take away some "junk," while the real treasures remained well-hidden.

"Hope I won't be disappointed this time..."

Qin Fang's walking speed wasn't slow, but he remained vigilant, not daring to be careless. No one could guarantee that there wasn't something formidable inside this Treasure Repository, hiding a chilling murder plot...

At the same time, Qin Fang was filled with anticipation. Why else would the Musashi School go through such trouble to hide the repository time and again?

If there weren't something truly valuable, there would be no need to go to such lengths...

"Almost there..."

As Qin Fang walked, the passage seemed to be nearing its end, as could be discerned from the echo of his footsteps.

Moreover, Qin Fang's high-powered flashlight could faintly reveal the exit ahead, which seemed to be his destination.

"Here..."

With that, Qin Fang sped up his pace, utilizing the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique swiftly, covering the mere twenty or thirty meters in the blink of an eye.

No danger arose, allowing Qin Fang to breathe a slight sigh of relief. Then he rushed into a much more spacious cavern.

"Hiss~~"

Upon entering, the light inside became much clearer, though it was somewhat gentle.

Looking up slightly, one could see many luminous pearls adorning the cave ceiling, somewhat reminiscent of the legendary Luminous Pearls.

These Luminous Pearls emitted soft rays of light, refracted by the stalactites within the cave, making it appear dreamlike and extraordinarily beautiful.

"What a Cave Paradise..."

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but be captivated by such an environment, especially since the air here wasn't contaminated or thin at all, but rather pure, invigorating him with every breath.

Qin Fang even felt that the purity of Spiritual Energy here was no less than that in the secret land...

Of course, it might be because it's somewhat smaller here, concentrating the Spiritual Energy.

"Treasure, treasure... I can't forget the important task!"

However, Qin Fang obviously wouldn't neglect his true purpose because of this and immediately started searching for the treasure in this not-so-large cavern.

The gentle light inside the cavern vaguely allowed visibility, but compared to Qin Fang's high-powered flashlight, it was significantly dimmer.

Holding his flashlight like a Divine Weapon, Qin Fang swiftly scoured the entire cavern and finally found what he was looking for.

"Hiss~~~"

But upon witnessing the scene before him, even Qin Fang, who was accustomed to grand situations, couldn't help but inhale sharply, utterly shocked.

"No wonder Kawada Musashi was desperate to fight me... The Musashi School has such treasures hidden..."

After a while, Qin Fang finally spoke, as if suddenly realizing something, his eyes showing a look of understanding.

Why?

Because...

"A living Spiritual Medicine..."

Qin Fang laboriously uttered these words, "And it's about to mature..."

Indeed, the treasure before Qin Fang wasn't a Divine Weapon, Martial Arts Manuscript, or precious elixir.

It was something far more valuable... a Spiritual Medicine!

"This is a Middle Grade Spiritual Medicine, Lingyuan Grass... and the Lingyuan Fruit it's bearing is nearly ripe!"

Qin Fang's scouting skill once again proved useful, quickly uncovering information about the Spiritual Medicine, leaving Qin Fang feeling quite apprehensive.

"A Middle Grade Spiritual Medicine..."

Seeing the lush Lingyuan Grass and the Lingyuan Fruit growing on it, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel his breathing become tense.

It was simply too precious, beyond what could be described with 'priceless'... Compared to it, the ancient artifacts and paintings Qin Fang had previously collected were nothing but garbage!

Chapter 1924 A Living Spiritual Medicine!_3

Don't be fooled because Qin Fang possesses the peerless elixir Golden Dragon Saliva, which is many times better than middle-grade spiritual medicine; he is still immensely excited upon seeing this middle-grade spiritual medicine.

How did the Golden Dragon Saliva come about? Naturally, it was stripped from a puppet person—it's their energy source, and who knows when it might run out.

At the same time, after the Golden Dragon Saliva separated from its host body, though it still possesses strong spiritual energy and medicinal power, its level has somewhat diminished.

However, the middle-grade spiritual medicine before him is alive and its value is immeasurable... The fruit it bears, the Lingyuan Fruit, is also incredibly precious.

If one must compare, the Golden Dragon Saliva in Qin Fang's hands is like the juice within this Lingyuan Fruit... just a part of the entire spiritual medicine, with slightly less effectiveness.

"Now everything is clear..."

Upon seeing this Lingyuan Grass and Lingyuan Fruit, previous mysteries seemed to be resolved instantly, becoming much clearer.

Miyamoto Musashi, the former sect master of the Musashi School, is a powerhouse at the master level peak, with cultivation almost ranking among the top twenty in the Japanese martial world.

Yet despite this, he stayed rooted in his Musashi School, never intending to ascend to a better, higher position.

Qin Fang previously didn't understand the reason, since people strive upwards like water flows downwards, but now... everything is very clear.

"He was waiting for the Lingyuan Fruit to mature... then break through the bottleneck and advance to the Great Grandmaster Realm!"

This was Miyamoto Musashi's true goal; he didn't mind waiting countless years for it. He could attain high positions at any time, but opportunities to break through to the Great Grandmaster Realm were indeed scarce, especially since he had been stuck at this level for many years...

"Kawada Musashi is the same... even I might turn against him!"

As for Kawada Musashi's betrayal, Qin Fang was originally extremely angry, but now he is much calmer... perhaps at first, he indeed intended to brush Qin Fang off with any treasure.

But after he entered the treasure repository and discovered the spiritual medicine and Lingyuan Grass here, he had to change his previous demands.

The Musashi School's treasure repository simply had no decent treasures; the only precious item was this piece of spiritual medicine.

If he truly allowed Qin Fang into the treasure repository, it would be almost certain which piece of spiritual medicine Qin Fang would choose.

Such a request, unless Kawada Musashi was severely brain-damaged, was probably not something he would agree to.

This Lingyuan Grass is the true treasure of the Musashi School, and that Lingyuan Fruit holds immense significance for Kawada Musashi.

Perhaps the Lingyuan Fruit cannot assist Kawada Musashi in directly leaping from his current Grandmaster Mid-Stage to Great Grandmaster Level, but promoting to the master level peak, reaching the original level of Miyamoto Musashi, isn't a big problem!

Miyamoto Musashi has larger ambitions, and while Kawada Musashi might fall short, at least he can maintain the glorious continuation of the Musashi School...

Furthermore, Lingyuan Grass, this kind of spiritual medicine, blooms once a decade, bears fruit in another decade, and takes another decade to mature...

Even if Kawada Musashi is no longer around by then, his son Kawada Masami could also use the Lingyuan Fruit to ascend to the master level peak once again...

In this way, the Kawada Family lineage can completely govern the Musashi School forever, maybe even elevate it to a higher level.

In this era where spiritual energy is scarce, the value of a living piece of spiritual medicine is unimaginable. Supporting a great sect's propagation is no joke.

Precisely because of this, Kawada Musashi did not hesitate to break completely with Qin Fang and others, even bringing in a pack of hungry wolves from the Iga School to deal with Qin Fang and his companions.

"Unfortunately, this time your plans have gone awry..."

Though Qin Fang understands Kawada Musashi's actions, he can never forgive his betrayal... Thus, Qin Fang naturally sees no need to be courteous with him.

To exact revenge on an enemy, straight-up killing him might be satisfying, but the anger in one's heart may not be completely vented.

Sometimes, using other methods of revenge might yield better results.

For example... kill his only son!

For example... almost wipe out all his disciples!

More so... take away the spiritual medicine he's determined to protect at all costs!

"The Lingyuan Fruit is about to mature, but just slightly short of it. If picked now, its effectiveness will be reduced by seventy to eighty percent... rendering it entirely useless!"

As a part-time alchemist, Qin Fang's discerning eye for medicine is quite proficient, and he quickly reaches this conclusion regarding the Lingyuan Fruit on the Lingyuan Grass.

Otherwise, neither Miyamoto Musashi nor Kawada Musashi would have long picked and used this Lingyuan Fruit.

Just because the Lingyuan Fruit's medicinal effects are strongest when it's fully ripe... that's when its effects are maximally potent when consumed.

If taken slightly early, its effectiveness would greatly decrease, making it truly not worth the loss.

Sadly, they haven't dared to make a move, and now it's going to benefit this outsider Qin Fang. If those two had known beforehand, they would likely have taken the spiritual medicine and fruit without question!

Of course, such foolish acts are not to be performed unless absolutely necessary—they are utterly unpardonable, such waste of resources.

Even one minor mistake could ruin the spirit medicine, or damage the spirit fruit!

"Luckily, it's me they've met; with anyone else, success might not have been certain..."

Yet, Qin Fang couldn't care less and cheerfully murmured, obviously confident and with a strategy well devised in his heart.

Which, if Kawada Musashi learned about it, would probably cause him to vomit blood on the spot... yet Qin Fang wouldn't feel a shred of pity for him!

Chapter 1925 Take Everything! Empty Out the Treasure Repository!

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This Lingyuan Grass in front of me must have been a treasured possession of the Musashi School for centuries, and they didn't hesitate to undertake such a vast Treasure Repository project for its sake.

Moreover, this secret has been kept until now, probably known only to each Sect Master, with no one else aware of its existence.

The spiritual medicine is extremely precious, and the competition in today's world is too intense.

Once the news of the spiritual medicine leaks out, those major forces will inevitably come to seize it... With the Musashi School's limited resources, they cannot guard this spiritual medicine, and it will ultimately be taken away by others.

Even though Miyamoto Musashi gave up a high position in the Dao Shen Sect, he stayed in the Musashi School to guard the Lingyuan Grass. Besides needing the Lingyuan Fruit for himself, he also wanted to preserve the foundation of the Musashi School!

Kawada Musashi is the same; although he is rather selfish and ruthless, for this single Lingyuan Grass, he would not hesitate to fall out with Qin Fang, even risking bringing trouble upon himself!

"It's a pity, after all your efforts, this treasure still ended up in my hands..."

Reflecting on Kawada Musashi's actions to protect the Lingyuan Grass, a mocking smile appeared on Qin Fang's face.

It's not that he looks down on Kawada Musashi, but that Kawada Musashi underestimated Qin Fang's prowess, leading to all his efforts being in vain, ending disastrously.

"I'll take away this Lingyuan Grass then..."

Qin Fang smiled indifferently, murmuring to himself, and then began to transplant the Lingyuan Grass.

What is very difficult for others is actually quite simple for Qin Fang.

He took out a jade box from the Props Box. It looked crystal-clear, extraordinarily beautiful and splendid, but this jade box was not simple, as it faintly emitted threads of cold air.

A jade box made from Thousand-Year Cold Ice!

Perhaps only Qin Fang could come up with such a grand display!

Back then, when he went to Korea, Qin Fang retrieved this piece of Thousand-Year Cold Ice from the Cold Abyss at the secret place of the Ryu Family.

The Thousand-Year Cold Jade was always stored in the Props Box, and even Qin Fang rarely used it openly, for once it appeared, it caused quite a sensation.

However, Qin Fang wasn't wasteful; he cut off a portion of the cold jade from the Thousand-Year Cold Jade to create some jade boxes and jade vials.

These are naturally used to store some precious medicines or medicinal materials, as only by storing them inside can their efficacy and properties be preserved as completely as possible.

Now, it's the same; Qin Fang took out this Cold Jade Box precisely for this spiritual medicine, Lingyuan Grass... He even paid more attention to it than to other treasures.

Then Qin Fang extracted some juice from the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Birth, dripping it into the Black Jade Box. Although not too much, it wasn't too little either.

After that, Qin Fang carefully began the transplantation...

The Lingyuan Grass grows between the crevices of stones, with only very loose soil inside, and its roots are embedded deep within the stones.

However, Qin Fang, wielding the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, carefully cut into the stone, as if carving, at an astonishingly slow pace, performing extremely meticulous actions...

Gradually, the roots of the Lingyuan Grass were carefully peeled away. Qin Fang, along with the small amount of soil, transplanted the Lingyuan Grass into the Cold Jade Box containing some Golden Dragon Saliva.

The Lingyuan Grass is a spiritual medicine with a bit of intelligence. When separated from the underlying soil, its leaves immediately became dim and wilted.

Fortunately, Qin Fang's transplantation process was relatively swift, promptly transferring it into the Cold Jade Box, preventing rapid wilting.

Upon entering the Cold Jade Box, the roots of the Lingyuan Grass received nourishment from the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva, and its previously yellowing leaves immediately became lush and vibrant.

Furthermore, the Lingyuan Grass seemed revitalized, releasing stronger vitality... even the Lingyuan Fruit it produced seemed to ripen faster!

"It seems it won't take many days to mature..."

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang was very pleased, feeling that his precious Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva was not wasted.

The grade of Golden Dragon Saliva is several tiers higher than Lingyuan Grass. Even if considered a substandard product, it still has immensely powerful nourishing effects.

Now, the Lingyuan Grass has received nourishment from the Golden Dragon Saliva. It may not necessarily be better than before, but it's certainly no worse... So, the Lingyuan Grass quickly adapted to its new environment, becoming vibrant again.

"Phew~~~ Mission accomplished!"

Seeing this scene and carefully confirming that the Lingyuan Grass had no issues, Qin Fang took a long, relieved breath.

Then he closed the Cold Jade Box, tossing it casually into the Props Box.

While the Props Box typically can't store living beings, this Cold Jade Box made the impossible possible, keeping the Lingyuan Grass inside without any danger.

Even the growth time was paused, with no risk involved.

Of course, Qin Fang had already experimented beforehand, or he wouldn't dare to easily use the Lingyuan Grass as the first test subject.

Chapter 1926 Take Everything! Emptying the Treasure Repository! (Part 2)

Other plants might not withstand the cold air released by the Cold Jade Box, but the Lingyuan Grass, a spiritual medicine, has no such troubles. Even in such a harsh environment, it can slowly grow to its current state. The little cold air released by the Cold Jade Box doesn't cause it much harm...

Once the Lingyuan Grass is dug up, there is essentially nothing else in this treasure repository worth Qin Fang's attention.

The remaining ones are merely some naturally formed stalactites without much value... As for the Divine Weapons, Elixirs and Miraculous Medicines, Martial Arts Manuscript, nothing of such was found here, so naturally, Qin Fang didn't gain anything.

"By the way, the Luminous Pearls..."

But Qin Fang quickly noticed those Luminous Pearls suspended from the top of the cave. These are priceless treasures, and taking out just one would be a huge surprise, and here there are eight such pearls.

For this unexpected wealth, Qin Fang was not going to be lenient at all. He quickly surveyed the surrounding terrain, identified a few Luminous Pearls that were easier to catch, activated the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, and with a sudden exertion of strength underfoot, using the terrain around him, Qin Fang easily seized these Luminous Pearls...

The remaining few naturally couldn't escape Qin Fang's grasp. After several attempts, he finally collected these as well.

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

Having taken the Lingyuan Grass and the Luminous Pearls overhead, the entire cave suddenly became extremely dark. Qin Fang had no other pursuits left and immediately prepared to set off to leave.

If he estimated correctly, it's likely Kawada Musashi was already hastily pursuing him... and possibly even bringing along Hattori Hisanari and others.

...

"Quick! Quick..."

Indeed, Kawada Musashi was now extremely anxious, with a premonition that something bad was about to happen.

The blood battle between the Iga School and Musashi School was forced into a temporary truce due to the appearance of that Grandmaster Level Peak elderly man.

Hattori Hisanari was exceedingly proud and unlikely to lower himself and admit fault like Kawada Musashi, and naturally, he would always stick to his stance and character, insisting until the very end even in such circumstances.

But this elder was different. Once he understood the causes and effects, he realized Hattori Hisanari and Kawada Musashi had fallen into someone else's trap.

After much effort to dissuade Hattori Hisanari and Kawada Musashi, and after carefully listening to both of their accounts, combined with some actual situations, a huge conspiracy seemed to unveil itself.

Realizing this, Kawada Musashi could no longer care about pursuing their grievances with the Iga School over the massacre of so many Musashi School sect disciples.

He almost immediately let out a strange cry, leaving Hattori Hisanari and others behind, rushing directly towards the treasure repository on the mountaintop.

Not long ago, Qin Fang had stolen the key to the treasure repository from him... He had initially thought Qin Fang and Hattori Hisanari had conspired against him.

But now, everything was clear, it was Qin Fang deliberately manipulating the situation to incite a fierce battle between them, leaving countless dead and wounded.

And Qin Fang's real aim... was likely the treasure repository of the Musashi School, especially since Qin Fang held the key to the repository!

"Things must not go wrong..."

Thinking about how Qin Fang had the key to the repository, with no one around the treasure repository, Qin Fang would surely enter the repository openly.

Although the things in the outer layer of the repository were precious, they held little value to a martial artist. What truly shocked and agitated Kawada Musashi was the Lingyuan Grass hidden in the cavern below... this spiritual medicine was basically as important as a lifeline to Kawada Musashi...

If anything happened to the Lingyuan Grass, the entire Musashi School would be completely destroyed, leaving nothing behind.

The sect disciples who died or were injured, were considered the future of the Musashi School, but now, with heavy casualties, only a few survived, all of whom were severely injured.

The losses were already extremely severe, nearly threatening the foundation of the Musashi School...

However, compared to successfully obtaining the Lingyuan Grass, these were details that could be ignored. As long as they had the Lingyuan Grass, creating ten, twenty, even fifty or more Grandmaster Level experts wouldn't be difficult!

Qin Fang had been gone for quite a while, enough time to enter the repository and even reach the lower level hidden repository. How could Kawada Musashi not be worried?

Thus, Kawada Musashi's first reaction was to rush over, his speed reaching an extreme, transforming him completely into a shadow.

"Follow and have a look..."

As for the Iga School, though surprised by Kawada Musashi's reaction, the Grandmaster Level Peak elder and Hattori Hisanari exchanged a simple glance. Then the elder slowly said.

"Hmm! It's also good to have a look..."

Hattori Hisanari, although exceptionally proud, was equally curious. He immediately nodded his agreement, and then, together with the Grandmaster Level elder, quickly pursued towards the mountaintop.

Chapter 1927 Not a Single Piece Left! Emptying the Treasure Repository! (3)

This is how the mountain is; at the base, its area is quite vast, making it very difficult for anyone looking to find a path up.

But the situation changes as you go up the mountainside; the higher you go, the fewer people there are, and the Musashi School is no exception.

Similarly, the top of the mountain is not without some special architectural clusters, such as the Musashi School's grand sacrificial hall at the summit.

Apart from this, there are also other equally important buildings...

Judging by Kawada Musashi's reaction now, it seems there's something particularly important on the mountain that he hasn't had time to deal with, which may have been stolen by hidden thieves.

Hattori Hisanari and the elder are also moving incredibly fast, and in the blink of an eye, they've reached the outer area of the Treasure Repository.

"He went down here..."

The Grandmaster Level Peak Elder glanced briefly before spotting something from the ripples in the small pond.

After a very careful comparison, they finally confirmed it: Kawada Musashi did dive into the water...

"It seems this little Musashi School is hiding some treasure unknown to us?"

Upon receiving this news, neither Hattori Hisanari nor the elder could help but express such sentiments.

"Let's go down and take a look... there might really be something extraordinary inside!"

Hattori Hisanari promptly said this and jumped into the water, quickly locating the position of the entrance.

The Grandmaster Level Elder wasn't to be outdone, moving his body slightly as he submerged himself into the water, soon appearing at the real outer gate of the Treasure Repository!

"Treasure Repository..."

Seeing the open door, Hattori Hisanari couldn't help but mutter, realizing it must be an important place, but didn't expect it to be a Treasure Repository.

But that's not what surprises him the most, because he also noticed... the thick doors of the Treasure Repository were open, as if someone had already entered.

"It's him!"

Upon witnessing this scene and Kawada Musashi's anxious demeanor, both Hattori Hisanari and the elder immediately thought of the man they had seen earlier.

"Baka~~~"

Almost simultaneously, an explicit curse came from Kawada Musashi inside the Treasure Repository... it seems he discovered that the Lingyuan Grass had been stolen!

Of course, there might be other reasons!

After all, Kawada Musashi had only left slightly earlier than them and couldn't possibly have reached the deepest part of the Treasure Repository.

Rumble~~

A low rumble was heard, as if thousands of horses were galloping, even causing the ground to tremble involuntarily.

"Not good! Run quickly..."

Sensing even a slight tremor, the Grandmaster Peak Strongman's face changed dramatically, grabbing Hattori Hisanari's shoulder, dragging him onto the elder...

With a light grip, the Grandmaster Level Peak Elder quickly and awkwardly fled with Hattori Hisanari towards the outside!

Despite his advanced age, the elder's physical condition was remarkably good, especially as a Grandmaster Peak Strongman with terrifying strength.

Rumble~~~

The closer they got to the stone gate, the more pronounced the sound became, with the ground shaking more violently.

"Luckily I ran fast..."

Meanwhile outside, a figure stood by the pond with a bright smile on his face; this was none other than Qin Fang himself.

"Want to deal with me? Then let me make you pay a bit first..."

Qin Fang wasn't someone to be trifled with, and nearly falling into the hands of these two groups left him with lingering fears.

However, Qin Fang seemed to have good luck, timing it just as Kawada Musashi and Hattori Hisanari were momentarily dumbfounded, allowing him to safely distance himself to a relatively secure base...

But as the opponents hadn't provoked Qin Fang willingly, he decided to provoke them, planting bombs from the Props Box near the exit before leaving the Treasure Repository...

Bang bang bang~~~

And as Kawada Musashi and Hattori Hisanari returned to the entrance, immediately... accompanied by such sounds, the subsequent explosions became more intense!

The bombs continued to explode violently, blowing up the artificial hill, with debris flying everywhere, capable of inflicting significant damage even with a slight injury.

The small pond suffered as well, with intense shockwaves releasing, creating tumultuous waves in the pond.

Bang bang bang~~

The explosions continued, but Qin Fang didn't care to watch further as he noticed Hattori Hisanari and the Grandmaster Level Peak Elder were unharmed...

Moreover, these two seemed to have seized the best opportunity, directly breaking through the sealed entrance of the Treasure Repository, rushing out quickly.

"Time to go..."

Hattori Hisanari was still manageable, armed with the Demon Blade Muramasa, he could match Qin Fang in battle, but Qin Fang had no advantage against the Grandmaster Level Peak Elder.

Unable to kill Hattori Hisanari and this Grandmaster Level Peak Elder, Qin Fang simply let it go, choosing to vanish swiftly.

Bam~~

Just after Qin Fang left, several people trapped in the Formation were slowly rescued... brutally charging out.

"Damn it, even that didn't kill them!"

Though Qin Fang left, he didn't want to miss seeing the outcome, pausing a moment for the bomb's explosion.

Now, all the bombs had detonated, leveling the artificial hill... yet those two managed to escape alive!

Chapter 1928 Calm Escape!

...

"Should we take the risk for a shot?"

Looking at the disheveled Hattori Hisanari and the Grandmaster Level Peak Elder of the Iga School, Qin Fang couldn't help but murmur to himself.

"Forget it, it's too risky... I've already got what I need, can't afford to lose the big for the small!"

However, Qin Fang ultimately chose to give up.

To abruptly attack two Grandmaster-level fighters, even with a sneak attack, Qin Fang wasn't absolutely sure he could kill them.

Moreover, he wasn't confident he could escape from a Grandmaster Peak Strongman's hands...

Since that's the case, then Qin Fang saw no need to fight it out, as he already obtained what he came for, and it was time to leave.

Boom~~~

Nearly as Qin Fang turned around, a deafening explosion sounded behind him, and the hidden underground treasure repository was completely overturned.

Stones flew everywhere, turning the area into a ruin, destroying the centuries-old ancient buildings of the Musashi School.

As for Kawada Musashi, Qin Fang no longer needed to worry about him.

If he could survive such an explosion, then his luck is truly out of this world.

Hattori Hisanari and the elder either avoided going too deep, or turned back just in time, narrowly escaping disaster.

But Kawada Musashi was different, worried about the safety of the Lingyuan Grass, he went deep into the treasure repository. This explosion was so violent that it blew the entire repository sky-high, with thousands of tons of rocks collapsing, even a Supreme Level fighter could not escape unscathed.

...

Outside the Musashi School's mountain gate.

Monk Wukong and the others were anxiously waiting for Qin Fang's news, but there was no movement at all, making each one of them extremely anxious.

If not for fearing to mess up things by rushing in, they really would have charged in to live or die with Qin Fang. Staying here was truly too nerve-wracking.

Qin Zi was just as anxious, several times she wanted to rush through the passage into the Musashi School, but in the end, she endured.

In contrast, Sakura seemed a bit calmer, her previous agitation gradually disappeared, perhaps her special feelings for that strong and mysterious man have buried deep in her heart.

Boom~~Boom~~Boom~~

Just when they almost couldn't hold back, such deafening explosions suddenly came from inside the mountain gate, they could even vaguely see stones falling from the sky...

"What's going on? Why are there explosion sounds?"

This change immediately made everyone tense up, worrying even more for Qin Fang's safety.

"No, I have to go in..."

The usually quiet Song Qingshan proactively said this time, "You stay here and wait, if something happens to me, you leave immediately..."

His defensive power was the strongest among everyone, even facing a large number of enemies, he could hold on the longest.

If even he couldn't hold, then the others surely couldn't, so leaving would be the best choice.

"I'm going..."

With a determination to die, Song Qingshan stepped onto the passage, ready to go into the mountain to find Qin Fang.

"Wait..."

But just after Song Qingshan took a few steps, Monk Wukong's voice came from behind, and someone grabbed his arm.

"Don't worry, Old Qin is alright..."

The previously agitated Monk Wukong suddenly appeared very calm, handing a phone to the unknowing Song Qingshan.

"Retreat..."

The message on the phone had just two words, and the sender was Qin Fang.

"As long as he's okay!"

Seeing this message, everyone's expressions relaxed considerably, as they had been really worried with no news from Qin Fang for so long.

Now with such a big explosion at the Musashi School, and Qin Fang telling them to retreat at this time, though they didn't know exactly what happened, one thing was certain, this big explosion probably had a lot to do with Qin Fang...

"Old Qin should be coming out soon, let's retreat first..."

With Qin Fang not there, Monk Wukong took over command, gave simple orders, and arranged for everyone to return across the chain bridge first.

With such commotion, aside from Musashi School experts, there were also many Iga School ninjas, and now it's probably chaotic, who knows how many are chasing after Qin Fang.

Though each was an expert, crossing the chain one by one would surely take some time.

Time equals life, a slight delay could cause dire consequences and danger; retreating early would allow Qin Fang to quickly leave upon arrival.

"Little Mink, you stay to assist Old Qin..."

Of course, someone needed to provide support, but leaving anyone besides Little Mink would be unfit.

Its speed and intense poison were weapons to deter enemies; as long as it bought Qin Fang a little time, it would ensure their escape.

Chapter 1929 A Calm Escape!

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp~~"

Little Mink communicated spiritually and seemed to understand Monk Wukong's words, even extending its little paw as if swearing an oath.

Then Monk Wukong and the others quickly crossed the iron chains, landing on the other side, waiting anxiously for Qin Fang's return.

...

"Damn, this group is really persistent..."

As for Qin Fang, he indeed encountered some trouble; he was being targeted by a group of Iga Ninjas, including two Grandmaster Mid-Stage experts.

Whether it was Qin Fang's previous actions that had been too successful, making him somewhat complacent, or because these Iga Ninjas were truly that formidable, once Qin Fang descended the mountain, he was immediately tailed by them, even his Stealth Skill couldn't shake them off.

"If I weren't in a hurry, I'd really like to stop and take you all down..."

A Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert not only represents a huge amount of Experience Points but also offers a high chance of valuable loot, and the Earth Ninja Token is highly sought after as well.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang couldn't afford to stop and engage these two in a fight, nor could he allow himself to be delayed by these Iga Ninjas...

No choice, there was still a Grandmaster Level Peak expert lurking back on the mountain, eyeing him like a tiger. That old man hadn't given chase yet, but once he did, it would be really bad.

"They've all left... good, good!"

Qin Fang was being fiercely pursued by this group of Iga Ninjas like mad dogs, he wasn't even sure how many attempted Sneak Attacks he'd thwarted, yet he couldn't seem to shake them off and they were closing in on him.

However, Qin Fang wasn't particularly anxious; the mini-map had been monitoring the surroundings. When he approached the corridor, he immediately noticed that it was empty.

Seeing this, Qin Fang revealed a bright smile, knowing that Monk Wukong and the others had received his message and retreated from here.

Otherwise, with these mad dog ninjas rushing in, even though they weren't afraid of them, that Grandmaster Level Peak old man was the real threat.

"A gentleman's revenge, ten years isn't too late... let you revel for now!"

Unable to confront them directly, he decided to leave this place first and look for opportunities later.

"Oh, Little Mink is still here..."

But soon Qin Fang realized, they hadn't completely withdrawn; one was left behind, and it was the fiercely poisonous Little Mink.

Seeing it, Qin Fang's eyes flashed with a mischievous grin, then he quickly dashed into the corridor.

He moved like lightning, seemingly unconcerned whether there were people inside or if the corridor was straight, as if all that mattered to Qin Fang was escaping this place!

Of course, this was indeed Qin Fang's current goal, and he was executing it...

Yet, as he passed by Little Mink, he decisively issued a command!

"Ah~~"

"What's biting me?"

"Baka~~"

Almost immediately after Qin Fang gave the command, Little Mink sprang into action, its tiny body moving swiftly and dexterously through the passage.

Its speed was astonishing, weaving through the crowd, frequently using its teeth or claws to launch attacks on every Iga Ninja it passed.

Though Little Mink wasn't fully mature, its intellect was impressive, aware of how dangerous these individuals were, so it struck and dashed away quickly...

The Iga Ninjas couldn't even catch a glimpse of the "culprit," let alone catch it!

"Poison~~"

Little Mink's venom was extremely potent, deadly upon contact, especially affecting these Iga Ninjas who were exerting full effort to pursue Qin Fang.

Poisoned people should avoid vigorous activity, as it hastens the circulation of blood, spreading the venom more rapidly throughout the body, potentially leading to immediate cardiac arrest.

Before these Iga Ninjas could rush out of the corridor, someone suddenly cried out, and then... there was nothing, as he keeled over dead on the spot.

"Poison?"

This word alone caused significant panic, making many Iga Ninjas hesitate to continue the pursuit.

Thump~~

But even as they hesitated, more people around them were succumbing to the poison and collapsing.

"He's about to escape, hurry and chase!"

Yet the Japanese were like that; once an order was given, they charged headlong, like on a drug-induced frenzy.

Despite the situation, one shout was enough to reignite the fighting spirit of the Iga Ninjas, who resumed their fearless pursuit!

"What a bunch of lunatics..."

Dealing with these Iga Ninjas, Qin Fang could only lament how well Iga School had brainwashed them, making these ninjas fearless of death.

"You really think I'm a sick cat because this tiger isn't baring its fangs..."

Nonetheless, this brief delay allowed Qin Fang to escape through the corridor, the iron chain was already in sight.

But Qin Fang didn't rush to leave; instead, he turned around to face the dark entrance and flung a handful of dark shadows from his hand, scattering them into the corridor.

Chapter 1930 Escaping Calmly!

After Little Mink assassinated a few people, it quickly retreated back to Qin Fang's side, so Qin Fang no longer had to worry about accidentally hurting it.

Thud, thud, thud~~~

What Qin Fang threw was not ordinary hidden weapons but a handful of ninja darts, and they were laced with deadly poison.

These ninja darts were originally intended for use against Qin Fang and his group, but Qin Fang and his companions killed too fast, leaving these darts unused and instead captured by Qin Fang.

Now, Qin Fang was using these ninja darts, originally belonging to the Musashi or Iga schools, to fiercely shoot at the bodies of these Iga Ninjas. A series of sounds followed, indicating quite a few people had been hit.

The poison smeared on these ninja darts, although perhaps not as potent as Little Mink's, was not far behind, being a lethal poison that seals the throat upon contact with blood.

The passageway was rather narrow, and coupled with Qin Fang's tricky use of hidden weapons, the Iga ninjas had nowhere to hide and a batch was immediately hit.

Those with deep inner strength, like the few at the Grandmaster-level tier, suppressed the poison with their inner strength.

Those with shallow inner strength could only apologize, as they couldn't withstand the poison, and soon enough, one by one, they fell with black fumes emanating from their faces...

"Let's see how you can still pursue us?"

Like Little Mink, the real assassins were few, but Qin Fang's deterrent effect had indeed been achieved.

"Time to leave!"

However, Qin Fang dared not linger here too long, estimating that the Grandmaster-level peak elder was about to catch up; he couldn't afford any more delay.

Little Mink sat steadily on Qin Fang's shoulder, and Qin Fang quickly rushed toward the iron chain. The Traceless Snow Stepping Technique was fully activated, making Qin Fang seem light as a feather, as if having no weight, lightly tapping a few times on the iron chain, and he had already surged halfway across...

"Where do you think you're going?"

Almost as Qin Fang reached the midpoint, he heard a loud shout from behind, along with an overwhelmingly powerful aura rushing toward him.

Even someone as strong as Qin Fang was nearly staggered by such a sudden aura impact, almost slipping and falling into the abyss below.

"The old guy came after all..."

Hearing the voice, Qin Fang naturally knew who had arrived, his face growing solemn, and he clearly felt the old man getting closer, seemingly about to catch up soon!

Clang~~

"If you want to catch up with me, you'd better ask the sword in my hand first!"

However, Qin Fang, unflustered, lightly flicked his arm, and the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword appeared in his hand. Infusing it with True Qi, a bright dragon roar quickly resonated.

"Great sword..."

Upon seeing the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, the Iga Grandmaster-level peak expert couldn't help but exclaim in awe.

The Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, although not yet upgraded, was already a famous sword second only to the Ten Great Divine Weapons, only slightly inferior to them.

"Old man, go to hell..."

However, Qin Fang was obviously more sinister, seeing that he was about to fly past the iron chain, with the old man chasing ever closer.

In such a critical moment, Qin Fang had no intention of engaging in a hard fight but instead swung his sword towards the iron chain beneath his feet.

"Bastard~~ Stop it!"

Seeing such a scene, the Grandmaster-level expert's face changed drastically, almost roaring angrily, not wanting such a thing to happen.

The chain beneath their feet was nearly the only connection between Musashi and the outside world. If it were cut, they would be trapped in Musashi for a while.

Even he himself would face great danger; after all, they were standing above an abyss, and despite being a Grandmaster-level peak expert, without the ability to fly, a fall would mean certain death.

Faced with such a situation, how could the old man not be agitated?

He desperately wished to slap Qin Fang into a meat patty to relieve his hatred.

"Hehe, too late for that now..."

Qin Fang didn't care about him, and the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword in his hand turned into a stream of light, heading straight for the chain below.

This chain, made of refined iron of special materials, had existed here for unknown years.

Ordinary swords or katanas couldn't hope to cut it, but the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword in Qin Fang's hand was of Divine Weapon caliber, and with a massive infusion of True Qi, cutting the chain was no challenge.

"Old man, hope you survive!"

With a clang, Qin Fang's Flowing Shadow Divine Sword severed the chain beneath his feet, and he quickly grabbed one end of the chain, swiftly flying toward the opposite bank.

"Old Qin, catch this..."

On the opposite bank, Monk Wukong and others were already waiting. Seeing Qin Fang cut the chain, they immediately knew what he intended to do.

Without hesitation, Monk Wukong quickly pulled out a strip of cloth, rapidly tossing it towards Qin Fang, intending to pull him back.

"Thanks, Monk! You came just in time..."

Qin Fang cheerfully grabbed the cloth strip and gave it a gentle pull, safely landing on the ground, finally completely safe.

"Bastard~~~"

The old man could only watch helplessly as Qin Fang escaped from his grasp so calmly...