

Genius 1951

Chapter 1951 - Ambush!

...

A late-stage Grandmaster level expert, this is nearly the group standing at the peak among martial artists, and there are rarely any who can compare.

And this expert, from the second-ranked Sakata Shrine, one of the Six Great Holy Lands of Japan, although not yet truly at the late Grandmaster level, is still terrifyingly powerful, nearly comparable to a late Grandmaster level expert from an ordinary sect...

After all, the cultivation techniques and secret techniques he possesses are quite formidable, stronger by a tier or two than ordinary skills and secret techniques, effectively boosting his combat capabilities, elevating his strength to a considerably high level.

In comparison, Qin Fang is at an absolute disadvantage in terms of realm; he hasn't even stepped into the Grandmaster level, almost two tiers away from the other, a gap that is truly an insurmountable chasm.

"Let's battle~~~"

However, there wasn't a hint of tension on Qin Fang's face; in fact, he appeared quite excited and thrilled, rubbing his fists, ready to engage in a world-shaking battle with the other.

All the True Qi within his body was fully activated, his spirit, energy, and morale were elevated to the utmost within a short period; that terrifying aura seemed in no way inferior to the other.

Of course, aura is aura, yet his realm was innately at a disadvantage, the suppression by level was also quite evident.

"What powerful strength... but, what a pity!"

The Grandmaster level expert felt Qin Fang's terrifying aura, his expression also turned quite unpleasant, becoming much more cautious and vigilant.

But upon realizing that Qin Fang's realm was still at the Master level, a trace of a wicked smile emerged at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes revealed a slight disdain.

Perhaps in his view, Qin Fang's strong aura was merely a bluff, a tactic to deceive slightly weaker Grandmaster level experts might succeed, but in his eyes, this was a huge flaw.

Of course, he wasn't particularly stupid; Qin Fang's age was there, seemingly only around twenty years old...

The most talented young expert across Japan would be considered as one of Hattori Hisanari and the others, yet they are slightly older than Qin Fang, just having stepped into the Grandmaster level themselves.

Undeniably, a genius expert like Hattori Hisanari, if exerted at full force, especially with the amplification of treasures like the Demon Blade Muramasa, might truly match someone as strong as him evenly.

But without these treasure amplifications, they wouldn't be his opponents at all...

As for Qin Fang before him, though he might release a fantastic aura, his realm was indeed a fatal flaw seen straight through by him.

To reach Master Level Peak at such a young age is already considered a genius status, but alas... he's so reckless to confront him, a powerful Grandmaster level expert, which determined that the outcome would be a tragedy!

"Face your demise..."

Believing he had seen through Qin Fang's true strength, this Grandmaster level expert wasn't planning to hold back; the massive aura of mid-stage Grandmaster immediately burst out ferociously, fully suppressing Qin Fang's aura.

As he had anticipated, although Qin Fang's aura was exceptionally strong, even him was compelled to pay extra attention; however, upon encountering his violent aura, it fell and receded like crushed grass!

In just a moment, Qin Fang's aura was fully suppressed, even Qin Fang himself felt a terrifying aura pressing onto him.

"Certainly very strong!"

Qin Fang's expression also turned somber; this aura was extremely strong, almost comparable to Kawada Musashi from before.

The realms of the two were vastly different, and the level suppression was also very evident, Grandmaster level versus Master level... this is practically an insurmountable chasm.

Though Qin Fang could elevate his combat capabilities to a level not weaker than Grandmaster level, the realm gap was something that couldn't be bridged in a short time.

"Hmph, who said this gap cannot be bridged..."

But how could Qin Fang be an ordinary person?

Feeling this strong aura, his mind quickly searched for a viable method, quickly coming up with an excellent plan.

"Old man, hope you can hold out a bit longer..."

Before the Grandmaster level expert could act, Qin Fang's figure flickered slightly and disappeared without a trace, leaving behind such a cold and arrogant line.

"Ninja?"

Seeing Qin Fang vanish into thin air, the opponent was slightly surprised but not particularly shocked, his smile at the corner of his mouth unchanged, "Perhaps reaching the Earth Nin level might apply some pressure, but alas..."

However, the ninja profession poses a significant threat to experts outside of Japan, in any country or region; but within Japan, their advantage isn't that evident.

After all, the ninja is a profession unique to Japan, virtually every martial artist here has multiple experiences fighting against ninjas.

The more experienced they are in battling, the less they fear ninjas... In fact, in the martial world of Japan, the status of ninjas has always been not very high, even powerful ninja sects like Iga and Koga find it hard to shake the positions of the Six Great Holy Lands.

Qin Fang disappeared, employing a secret technique similar to Invisibility Technique; naturally, it was his Stealth skill, now effective enough to surpass the ordinary Invisibility Technique.

It's estimated that Qin Fang's Stealth Skill is only slightly weaker than the mysterious Five Elements Escape Technique... but not by much.

"Ninja... haha, too bad you guessed wrong!"

Qin Fang naturally heard the words of the Grandmaster-level expert, but he just smiled slightly, cursed fool in his heart, and then stealthily approached this Grandmaster-level expert.

Clang~~

Of course, this Grandmaster-level expert was no easy opponent; he promptly drew his longsword, cautiously guarding against the surrounding disturbances.

Though he stood there without moving, his mind was completely focused, quietly searching for any flaw Qin Fang might reveal.

The five senses of a Grandmaster-level expert are incredibly strong, making it almost impossible to hide even the tiniest disturbance from their perception...

And although the Ninja's Invisibility Technique is incredibly mystifying, it isn't flawless. They can remain invisible, but to sneak attack an opponent, they must approach them.

In the process of approaching, revealing even the slightest flaw will immediately be noticed by the opponent... especially if the opponent is a Grandmaster-level expert.

Puff~~

Just like now, Qin Fang casually tossed a Silver Needle, which suddenly appeared and flew quickly in a certain direction.

Yet, that Grandmaster-level expert was quite sharp, and with a tremor of his longsword, a blast of Sword Qi shot from its tip, knocking the Silver Needle away.

"Truly impressive..."

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but admire such a move; the opponent's perception was not only remarkable, but his reaction speed also reached an astonishing level.

"Unfortunately, you'll still meet misfortune..."

However, the more Qin Fang saw such a scene, the more his heart surged with a strong confidence in defeating this opponent; he felt even more assured of his victory.

Rustle rustle rustle~~~

Without the slightest hesitation, Qin Fang's wrist trembled ever so slightly, and dozens of Silver Needles swiftly shot out from his hand.

This time it wasn't random shooting but a targeted attack focused on the opponent's body, centered from Qin Fang's position, explosively scattering the Silver Needles toward the opponent.

"Over here..."

Qin Fang's move basically exposed his whereabouts, and the Grandmaster-level expert immediately detected him, promptly thrusting his longsword towards Qin Fang's hiding spot.

Clang clang clang clang~~

This is a Sword Dao expert; the longsword in his hand moved like a dragon, his wrist trembled slightly, knocking down more than half of Qin Fang's fired Silver Needles.

Even if there were a few fish who slipped through the net, they were practically not aimed at him personally...

Qin Fang's attack proved utterly ineffective, while the opponent's longsword had quickly stabbed towards Qin Fang's invisible location.

"Die~~"

This Japan Grandmaster-level expert felt very confident from the moment Qin Fang made his move; he instantly pinpointed him and responded with a counterattack.

In his view, it was absolutely impossible for Qin Fang to escape from his hands this time; he was certain Qin Fang would be pierced through the heart by this one strike... Growing closer to the target, the expert's smile grew more intense.

Puff~~

With hardly any suspense, the sound of the blade piercing flesh was heard and was quite clear, vaguely audible was the sound of the sword's tip striking bone.

"Uh~~"

Simultaneously, a suppressed cry of pain echoed, but was forcefully stifled.

The smile on the Grandmaster-level Sword Dao expert's face... instantly froze!

His eyes then filled with deep disbelief as he lowered his arrogant gaze, looking incredulously at his waist...

A longsword, glistening with cold light, had pierced into his side, then pierced through to the other side, with crimson blood flowing from its tip.

The cold light glistened; in the expert's view, this was obviously a remarkable Divine Weapon.

At least his longsword was nowhere near comparable, and even the entire Sakata Shrine may not find a Divine Sword to match it.

However, now this Divine Sword was not his, but was piercing through his body, inflicting an incredibly fatal injury instantly...

Chapter 1952 - Slaughtered to the Last

...

"How did this happen?"

This grandmaster-level swordsmanship expert, his mind was also in a state of shock at the moment, unable to imagine how he could have been injured by a sword.

And the sword that injured him was now in the hand of a young man with a smile, who stood beside him... within arm's reach!

"Because you trust your own feelings too much..."

This young man was Qin Fang himself, looking at this master swordsman whose eyes showed deep confusion, pretending to be arrogant as he spoke.

Then...

His figure moved slightly, along with the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword in his hand, quickly stepping back three or five meters before stabilizing his stance.

Almost simultaneously as Qin Fang retreated, that swordsmanship expert had drawn his sword to slash at Qin Fang, while his other hand fiercely struck towards Qin Fang's head.

This was almost a simultaneous attack, aiming to kill Qin Fang...

Unfortunately, this grandmaster-level swordsman calculated well, but still couldn't outmaneuver Qin Fang.

Because Qin Fang's reaction speed was slightly faster, his body barely sliding past the opponent's sword edge, without being harmed.

Phew~~

However, as Qin Fang withdrew the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, the blood hole on the grandmaster-level expert's body became uncontrollable, starting to spray blood furiously.

The crimson blood flowed out heedlessly along the sword wound, instantly making the face of the grandmaster-level expert turn pale.

Not only that, but Qin Fang also continuously paid attention to the opponent's condition. This sword wound was quite severe, causing the grandmaster-level expert's Life Points to drop more than half at once, and still decreasing with the loss of blood...

If the bleeding can't be stopped, it might completely turn him into a wasted person within five to ten minutes until death from excessive blood loss!

"Damn~~~~"

This grandmaster-level expert failed once again, defeated by a young man he thought he could easily slaughter.

For a proud grandmaster-level expert, this failure is absolutely intolerable, making him curse involuntarily.

Then, the grandmaster-level expert didn't rush to attack Qin Fang but drew out a black pill-like elixir from his body and swallowed it directly.

Indeed, the effect of this pill seemed quite good, after taking it, although the sword wound between his ribs showed no signs of healing, it stopped bleeding, and was quickly forming a scab.

"Not a bad pill..."

Qin Fang stood far away, watching the grandmaster-level expert's wound stop bleeding, and couldn't help but praise.

"Unfortunately, you Fusang people always think that learning something halfway is enough to surpass your predecessors..."

Then Qin Fang's face filled with mockery, "Dragon Country has a saying, medicine is three-tenths poison... but in your Fusang it has become medicine is seven-tenths poison..."

Qin Fang is not a typical martial arts expert, being almost omnipotent, he also knows how to refine elixirs. With the combination of scouting skills, as soon as this pill appeared, he quickly obtained the information he needed.

"Holy Blood Pill... what a nice-sounding name!"

Before the opponent's grandmaster-level expert could speak, Qin Fang already revealed the name of the pill, the name was nice, but the effect of this elixir... Qin Fang couldn't help but shake his head.

"Damn~~~"

The opponent's grandmaster-level expert's face changed slightly upon hearing Qin Fang's words, clearly not expecting Qin Fang to know even the details of the pill.

"Stop talking nonsense, you should be very clear, although this pill has stopped your injury, it also takes your life... within fifteen minutes, you'll die from the poison!"

Qin Fang looked at the grandmaster-level expert with a face full of pity, his cultivation was quite good, talent was outstanding, and swordsmanship was quite excellent. If he could continue to refine his skills, entering the Grandmaster Realm would be no issue.

Unfortunately, he met the one person he shouldn't have at the most inappropriate time...

Not only was he severely injured by Qin Fang's sword, but he also consumed this suicide-like elixir... basically, those who consumed this pill, to this day, less than ten percent managed to survive!

Will he be among the less than ten percent who survive?

Not only does Qin Fang not believe it, even he himself doesn't believe it!

"Damn! Even if I die, I'll kill you..."

He was forced into a desperate situation, Qin Fang's repeated sharp mockery further ignited his fury.

After a brief spell where the pill's effects took hold, the wound had scabbed over, still fragile, but at least much better than the massive blood loss earlier.

This pill was called Holy Blood Pill and could indeed replenish blood... yet, this blood forcefully stimulated by the elixir was not normal blood, but a type of poisonous blood.

It can temporarily maintain the functioning of all the body's organs, but at the same time, it also spreads the poison deep into the organs.

Basically, in just over ten minutes, his body will be filled with toxins... As Qin Fang said, he will die from the poison as well.

However, this poisonous blood doesn't only bring harm; it also gives a strong stimulating effect, allowing a slight increase in strength during this short period.

"Ahhhhh~~~"

Accompanied by an inhuman scream, the excruciating pain pierced his body to the marrow, simultaneously pushing his strength into the Master Level Late-Stage!

Whoosh~~~

With a light swing of the longsword in his hand, a burst of Sword Qi surged forward, now three or four times stronger than before, becoming even sharper.

"Come on~~~"

Qin Fang merely sneered, with a slight movement of his body, he leaped out of the range covered by the opponent's Sword Qi.

"Baka~~~"

This Grandmaster-level Expert knew time was pressing, quickly moving his feet, charging towards Qin Fang rapidly, his longsword swinging continuously, with Sword Qi raging, shrouded in ominous energy.

However...

Slash slash slash slash~~~

Strands of Sword Qi criss-crossed, easily slicing the stones on the ground into pieces, yet Qin Fang appeared exceptionally agile, dodging at the last moment every time.

Once, twice, thrice...

He couldn't remember how many times anymore; this Grandmaster-level Expert felt something was increasingly amiss with his body, yet Qin Fang remained lively.

Qin Fang not only had little consumption of his True Qi, but he seemed to grow more vibrant, becoming faster and more flexible.

Initially, this Grandmaster-level Expert could keep up with Qin Fang's pace, but now he couldn't even touch the hem of Qin Fang's garment...

Sorrow!

Endless sorrow!

The heart of this Grandmaster-level Expert was filled with deep humiliation, his gaze towards Qin Fang laced with venomous resentment.

Unfortunately, this level of a glare posed no real threat to Qin Fang, who simply ignored it.

"Baka~~~"

After an infinite lament of despair, the Grandmaster-level Expert collapsed to one knee on the ground, his longsword clanging against the surface, supported by one hand, struggling to hold himself up...

At the same time, black blood trickled slowly from the corner of his mouth, appearing extraordinarily eerie... His face gradually turning ashen.

Clearly, the elixir he consumed was fatal, and the poison had begun to manifest!

He couldn't become the lucky one!

"I am defeated..."

Those words revealed his desperate state, staring coldly at Qin Fang, who stood not far away yet seemed unreachable, filled with profound helplessness.

Not only did his Master Level Late-Stage cultivation prove useless, but even his extraordinary Sword Dao skills were left unused.

Although Qin Fang was young and his strength couldn't compare, not to mention his realm, every time he anticipated attacks, causing him to fail repeatedly!

"In recognition of you once being a strongman, I will ensure you have an intact corpse..."

Ultimately, this Grandmaster-level Expert couldn't manage to affect Qin Fang; even as Qin Fang retracted his weapon and openly approached him, he was powerless.

Even though he might have had one breath left to launch a strike that could kill Qin Fang, however... he couldn't do it.

At the final moment when he closed his eyes, he vaguely heard Qin Fang's words, a hint of comfort appearing on his face, then... he completely closed his eyes!

"What a pity!"

Qin Fang stood before the body, shaking his head without sympathy or pity, just a sense of loss... After all, reaching this tier is truly difficult!

"Kill~~~"

However, this emotion only flashed for a brief moment; shortly after, Qin Fang threw himself into the slaughter once again.

Within a few minutes, Qin Fang and his companions had almost massacred every expert of the Sakata Shrine in the Hot Spring Hotel's North Garden.

This included four Grandmaster-level Experts and over thirty Grandmaster-level Masters, all becoming departed souls under Qin Fang's sword...

About three minutes before Tian Gang Chunyi and that Grandmaster Peak Strongman returned, Qin Fang and his companions fled swiftly from a corner of the hotel, managing not to be blocked by the Sakata Shrine experts!

Chapter 1953 - Trialist Token!

...

"Baka~~~"

When Tian Gang Chunyi and the others returned, what they saw were all the corpses of their fellow disciples, and almost instantly, they roared in fury.

The sound was quite violent, showing how angry he was at the moment, as if a wave of anger was released.

Unfortunately, no matter how angry he was, it was meaningless. The disciples of Sakata Shrine left at the hotel were all killed, not leaving a single survivor!

"Speak! Who the hell did this?"

The face of the Grandmaster-level Peak strongman was also quite unpleasant, finally discovering a terrified waiter, he roared in immense anger.

The terrifying aura almost scared the poor waiter to death, his legs wet in fear, leaking urine and feces, passing out directly.

However, there were plenty of surviving witnesses, basically Qin Fang and the others didn't target these ordinary waiters, rather intentionally letting them see the act.

"It's him!"

After several waiters carefully described, the appearance of the perpetrator gradually became clear. Most were unfamiliar people, seemingly not famous figures.

But as Tian Gang Chunyi and the Grandmaster-level Peak strongman's gaze focused on one person, they almost simultaneously gasped.

Obviously, they both recognized this perpetrator...

"Aoki Ryuichi... so it was you!"

Tian Gang Chunyi even roared through gritted teeth, knowing who the culprit was, "Kitatori Kazuo, you've gone too far..."

Seeing this perpetrator's image, although there were small flaws in the description, it didn't affect Tian Gang Chunyi's judgment.

He discovered one of the culprits was an expert very similar to Aoki Ryuichi of Anping Shrine, almost 80-90% alike, basically confirming it was him.

And based on the information Sakata Shrine received, Aoki Ryuichi indeed came to Sapporo with Kitatori Kazuo, and during their two Shrine clash, Aoki Ryuichi didn't show up.

Now, all the experts of Sakata Shrine were killed, and among the culprits was Aoki Ryuichi. To say the disciples' slaughter had nothing to do with Anping Shrine was something Tian Gang Chunyi wouldn't believe...

"Someone! Follow me to slaughter Anping Shrine..."

Tian Gang Chunyi's power was formidable, his talent extraordinary, but he had a very volatile temperament, easily provoked.

If not, he wouldn't have clashed directly with Kitatori Kazuo earlier...

Now, so many experts of Sakata Shrine were killed, and they already have evidence of the opponent's actions, there's no way to hold back, roaring to lead his experts over for revenge!

"Wait! There might be an issue here..."

However, the elder at Grandmaster-level Peak suddenly frowned and called out, sensing something strange in the matter, not easily fooled after living for decades.

"Elder..."

Tian Gang Chunyi's eyes glared, looking at the elder, his tone not friendly, even though the elder was much stronger than him, "Facts are right before us, what's the issue?"

"Sigh..."

The Grandmaster-level Peak expert sighed lightly, decades of experience told him there was an issue in the matter, but he couldn't find any reasonable evidence.

"Hmph! Everyone, let's move..."

Tian Gang Chunyi saw the elder say nothing, he snorted coldly, immediately leading his men out, the Grandmaster-level Peak strongman helplessly sighed, following along.

He was Sakata Shrine's elder and also Tian Gang Chunyi's protector in this Priest trial, couldn't let Tian Gang Chunyi fall into trouble.

"Tsk tsk, Old Qin, your move is really ruthless..."

As Tian Gang Chunyi led Sakata Shrine's experts to seek revenge on Anping Shrine, Qin Fang and the others were already lurking afar.

Seeing this scene, Ji Xiang couldn't help but give a thumbs up, Qin Fang's move of "Move Flowers and Join the Trees" was executed powerfully.

"Alright! We should retreat... staying any longer won't benefit us!"

Qin Fang smiled, the plan going smoothly, achieving their goals.

Involving Grandmaster-level Peak strongmen and battles between two Holy Lands, was something they, at Grandmaster-level Initial Stage, couldn't participate in.

Even knowing they could continue benefiting from the chaos, the risk was equally great...

Now, it's just that Sakata Shrine is blinded by hatred. When they calm down, they might discover the loopholes here.

Instead of being hunted down by experts from the two Great Holy Lands later, it's better to withdraw now as if they'd never appeared here. This may bring many benefits to Qin Fang and the others by remaining uninvolved.

Just like that, Qin Fang and his companions vanished without a trace, as if they had never been here at all.

Qin Fang and the others didn't care about the uproar between Anping Shrine and Sakata Shrine because news came from Sakura's side.

After disappearing for several days, Sakura returned to Hokkaido Shrine, but she remained silent about the disappearance, only saying that it had nothing to do with Hattori Hisanari.

Although Hokkaido Shrine was somewhat dissatisfied with Sakura's reply, the fact that Sakura had returned and even showed signs of a breakthrough extinguished all criticism.

"Mr. Qin, I have fulfilled my promise. I hope you will not break your word..."

After a brief moment of peace, Sakura handed a token to Qin Fang, and very solemnly expressed her hope, clearly still mindful of the condition she had initially proposed.

"Miss Sakura... rest assured, at the appropriate time, I will fulfill my promise!"

As for the condition, Qin Fang wasn't too concerned, as he was currently far from reaching the time to fulfill that promise.

"I can wait slowly..."

Sakura gave Qin Fang a deep look, her tone serious.

But after saying this, she departed gracefully, as if there was never any entanglement between her and Qin Fang and his group.

"She's truly a strange woman..."

Watching her distant figure, even Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter.

Sakura, back at Hokkaido Shrine, returned to being the cold and dazzling Holy Woman she once was, the shimmering little stars in her eyes disappeared.

"Is this the certificate for participating in the priest trials?"

However, Qin Fang didn't focus on exploring a woman's inner thoughts, but turned his attention to the token Sakura had given.

The priest trials are a necessary assessment for becoming the Great Divine Priest of the Taoist God Sect; every Great Priest has emerged from these trials.

The old generation of Great Priests is about to retire, naturally the selection of new Great Priests has begun, and the priest trials have resumed.

The Great Priest is the supreme ruler and spiritual pillar of the Dao Shen Sect, holding a highly revered position, almost equal to Fusang's Imperial Family.

Even Fusang's Emperor respectfully calls each Great Priest "teacher."

Because the Great Priest's position is very important, the priest trials are extremely sacred, allowing no flaws or disrespect.

Pre-set selections are absolutely impossible; every Great Priest fights through the priest trials to emerge.

To become a Great Priest, one must first become a trialist; in principle, every member of the Fusang Martial World is eligible for this.

But in reality, the requirements for trialists are very strict...

Firstly, the trialist themselves must be a Fusang person!

Secondly, they must belong to a force affiliated with the Dao Shen Sect; chaotic forces like Japan Wanderers are ineligible.

There are some other minor conditions, but they are not crucial, and can almost be ignored.

The token is a certificate for trialists, but not everyone can get it, even those who meet the requirements.

In principle, each sect affiliated with the Dao Shen Sect can have one trial qualification and obtain a trialist token, and the Six Great Holy Lands are treated the same.

But in reality, large forces like the Six Great Holy Lands can't just prepare one; they have many subordinate sects, and they can freely allocate these trialist tokens.

The trialists of the Six Great Holy Lands are essentially seed players from each Holy Land, the future geniuses who will inherit the sect master position.

The priest trials are extremely harsh, where death is very common. If such talented individuals die during the priest trials, their respective Holy Land has to train new heirs.

There may be some backup heirs, but they might not meet the Holy Land's standards...

Therefore, for the Great Priest position or the future sect master's heir, each Holy Land will send multiple trialists to participate.

The reason Qin Fang sought Sakura's help was due to Sakura's position in Hokkaido Shrine; since her chances of competing for Great Priest were slim, participating was her priority, producing a token wasn't a big issue.

Moreover, Sakura herself has some personal motives, though she didn't directly disclose them to Qin Fang...

Sakura is quite clear why Qin Fang wants the trialist token. Although she doesn't think Qin Fang will succeed, having spent so much time with Qin Fang, even she feels he might truly have hope of success...

Chapter 1954 - Preparing for Devil's Island

...

"Qin Zi, from now on it's mostly up to your performance..."

Having obtained the trialist token, Qin Fang's objective is partially achieved, but the real test has only just begun.

The position of the Great Priest of the Dao Shen Sect is incredibly prestigious, and ascending to such a peak is definitely not an easy task. The trials to be faced are also enormous.

Especially since there is very little Qin Fang can do to help, mostly it depends on Qin Zi's personal efforts...

"Master, rest assured, Qin Zi will do her utmost!"

Qin Zi, this little girl, had not the slightest fear. On the contrary, she expressed her excitement and thrill, as if victory was already within her grasp.

Looking at Qin Zi's face, flushed with excitement and thrill, Qin Fang couldn't help but sigh lightly, "Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers."

Of course, Qin Fang himself wasn't much better, being so young yet having faced numerous peak experts of the previous generation.

Entering the Priest Trial, it basically depends entirely on Qin Zi herself. Qin Fang and the others, though wishing to help, cannot really lend a hand.

While Sakura and others also enter the Priest Trial, they still have their own people accompanying them. Although they might not necessarily be able to help, at least blocking a gun or something is not out of question.

But Qin Zi seems alone, theoretically she counts as one from the Hokkaido Shrine, but she has no ties with any of the major holy lands, sects, or factions.

As for strength...

Originally, Qin Fang believed her Grandmaster Mid-Stage cultivation would definitely suppress the inheritors of the Six Great Holy Lands, who held the highest probability of success, but after seeing Hattori Hisanari's performance, even Qin Fang himself was not so sure anymore!

Hattori Hisanari, with only Grandmaster-level Initial Stage cultivation, experienced a tremendous surge in strength after wielding the Demon Blade Muramasa, nearly rivalling Kawada Musashi's Grandmaster Level Late-Stage strength, and could even suppress him without a hint of resistance... In terms of this, he already surpassed Qin Zi by several tiers.

Moreover, Qin Zi's strength came so rapidly, not through her own arduous cultivation, with not much combat experience, the likelihood of suffering losses is really high.

"Old Qin, why don't you replace Qin Zi in the trial?"

Qin Zi's flaw was known not only to Qin Fang but also to Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, and others. Seeing Qin Fang's worried expression, they couldn't help but ask.

"I have more important matters to attend to..."

Qin Fang replied with a bitter smile and a shake of his head.

Actually, he initially planned to participate with an altered face himself. With his personal involvement, even if Hattori Hisanari wielded the Demon Blade Muramasa, Qin Fang could still handle him.

But upon learning the scheduling of this Priest Trial, Qin Fang could only shake his head helplessly... only letting Qin Zi enter the fray.

"What's the matter?"

Upon hearing this from Qin Fang, the others were also confused, seemingly unable to think of anything more important.

"This matter has nothing to do with you, it's my own personal affair..."

Qin Fang shook his head with a bitter smile, then recalling something, turned his head towards Ji Xiang, saying, "Old Ji, you should be able to guess!"

"I can guess?"

Ji Xiang was slightly puzzled, appearing a bit confused, but soon his eyes lit up, seemingly recalling something, "You're not saying..."

Before Ji Xiang could voice it, Qin Fang already nodded, "Yes, I must indeed pay a visit to Devil's Island..."

Although Monk Wukong and others belonged to the Martial World, they weren't part of the Underground World, only Ji Xiang, also an assassin, could surmise it.

Because in a while, the triennial trial of the Underground World will commence, many experts from the Underground World will enter Devil's Island for the trial.

Those who survive can naturally leave Devil's Island, with their strength soaring, and may even receive unexpected benefits.

As for those who perish, they can only be buried on Devil's Island...

Coincidentally, the Devil's Trial on Devil's Island and the Priest Trial of Dao Shen Sect have partially overlapping periods...

If Qin Fang participates in the Priest Trial, then he can't join the Devil's Trial...

His dad, Qin Tiannan, is still stuck on Devil's Island unable to leave, only Qin Fang can rescue him from there, realizing a true family reunion.

If this chance is missed, Qin Fang would have to wait another three years...

Though twenty years have already passed, waiting another three isn't too long, but Qin Fang clearly could not wait any longer.

Compared to storming Devil's Island to rescue his father, everything else can be temporarily set aside!

"Old Qin, I'll go with you!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang intended to storm Devil's Island, Ji Xiang, too, couldn't help but express his eagerness to accompany him.

Even though they came to Japan together, and have been walking until this point, they might continue onward, but when it comes to heading to Devil's Island, it's obvious that Monk Wukong and the others aren't qualified, only he can accompany Qin Fang.

After all, the others aren't from the Underground World, even Song Qingshan, a mediocre Black Fist expert, can't be considered part of the Black Fist Alliance.

Only he and Qin Fang are assassins from the Assassin's Alliance, especially himself, having become a Five-Star Assassin a long time ago.

Now that Ji Xiang's strength has reached the Grandmaster level, aiming for a Six-star Assassin is not a big problem, obtaining a spot for the Devil's Trial isn't too difficult.

"You don't need to, it's easier for me to go alone!"

But Qin Fang shook his head, saying, "This time I'm not participating through normal channels, following me would only get you involved..."

As he spoke, Qin Fang's hand suddenly held a badge, it was precisely the one the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San had given to Qin Fang in the past...

"Hiss~~~"

Seeing this badge, even Ji Xiang couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Having spent a long time in the Underground World, he naturally knew what this Devil's Trial badge represented, indicating that Qin Fang definitely had support from a high-level figure in the Underground World.

This kind of badge is very rare, supposedly only issued to each trialist right before officially entering Devil's Island...

And after the trial, those who leave Devil's Island alive naturally have to return the badge, otherwise, it's impossible to leave the island, meaning there's no way someone could possibly bring the badge out.

As for those trialists who have died, since they're already dead, it's even less likely they could bring it out, all seized by the experts on Devil's Island...

But now with Qin Fang holding such a trialist badge, it was obviously obtained through special channels, definitely not secretly brought out by any trialist.

In fact, even Qin Fang didn't know himself how his father managed to have the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San bring out this badge back then.

"Old Qin, what exactly are you planning?"

The more he couldn't figure it out, the more curious Ji Xiang became, mainly because of the strange look in Qin Fang's eyes and expression.

"Rescue..."

Qin Fang paused for a moment, ultimately not concealing much, simply uttering these two words.

"Rescue?"

This time, not only Ji Xiang was stunned, but the others were also dumbfounded.

They weren't entirely clear about what Devil's Island was, but Monk Wukong and the others vaguely understood it as an absolute death trap within the Underground World.

Every three years, a group of trialists enters, but fewer than thirty percent actually leave alive, while the remaining seventy percent forever lie buried there.

The people on the island are also unable to leave, otherwise, information about Devil's Island would have spread far and wide, remaining a mystery to this day.

Yet now Qin Fang said he's going to Devil's Island for a rescue mission...

The words 'rescue mission' alone already speak volumes.

The person needing rescue couldn't be a trialist participating in the Devil's Trial, because trialists have the right to refuse participation, withdrawing anytime, which doesn't require a rescue, one simply needs not to participate.

Hence, needing to rescue someone from Devil's Island means rescuing someone from the island...

"Hiss~~~"

Once they realized this, everyone couldn't help but gasp deeply.

It's said that even the weakest trialists in the Devil's Trial are Master-level Peak Experts, borderlining Grandmaster-level Tiers, and there aren't few Grandmaster-level experts who are even stronger.

Yet even with such a lineup, less than thirty percent ultimately survive, with only over twenty out of a hundred trialists making it out alive, a rather high mortality rate.

So many experts charge in, and more than half are destined to die, exposing the danger of Devil's Island, while the island's inhabitants have lived for many years, surviving in such an environment, their power has reached terrifying extents.

But Qin Fang plans to rescue someone from among those terrifying experts... the difficulty of this is absolutely unimaginable.

"No wonder you're doing this?"

It was precisely because of this that Qin Fang chose to use a trialist badge to enter, rather than going through the Assassin's Alliance for a trialist qualification.

What Qin Fang intends to do is something no expert in the Underground World dares to imagine, therefore he absolutely cannot reveal his identity.

Devil's Island is too terrifying, with the entire Underground World backing it, once his identity is exposed, it would definitely bring about a devastating crisis.

Qin Fang could imagine this, and his father Qin Tiannan likely anticipated it long ago, hence having the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San secretly bring this badge out, probably not wanting Qin Fang to enter Devil's Island through normal channels...

"Brothers, Qin Zi is going to participate in the Priest's Trial, I certainly can't be of much help, so I entrust all of you to take good care..."

Without letting Ji Xiang continue, Qin Fang solemnly entrusted the heavy responsibility to everyone present.

Chapter 1955 Before the Devil's Trial

...

"Old Qin..."

Ji Xiang and the others wanted to say something, but the words got stuck in their throats and couldn't come out. Then Qin Fang waved his hand and cut them off.

"This time, my operation will take at least a month, at most three months before I return. By then, I should be able to catch up with Qin Zi's subsequent trial..."

Qin Fang smiled and said that the trial on Devil's Island is relatively short, while Qin Zi's Priest trial is longer.

If he can return safely from Devil's Island, he should be able to catch up with Qin Zi's later trials, but the premise is that Qin Zi can persist alone.

"You can rest assured about this. With us watching over, Qin Zi won't be in trouble..."

Ji Xiang and the others expressed unanimously. They understood Qin Fang's concern about this matter and naturally didn't want him to bear such pressure before heading to Devil's Island.

"Old Qin, are you confident?"

Qin Zi's trial shouldn't be a big issue. Even if he doesn't become the ultimate victor, it's not a big deal as safety is the priority. But Qin Fang's situation is different, Ji Xiang and the others couldn't help but ask.

The journey to Devil's Island is definitely not an easy task, the death rate is extremely high. Not to mention rescuing someone from Devil's Island, it's undoubtedly a near-death experience!

But similarly, they understand Qin Fang very well. He won't take risks unless he's very confident.

"I wouldn't say I'm 100% confident, but I should have a 70-80% chance..."

Qin Fang smiled, speaking nonchalantly.

Of course, his words were both to comfort Ji Xiang and the others and to cheer himself on. In reality, this is definitely not going to be easy.

Not to mention the people on Devil's Island, they are basically very skilled experts, likely with Grandmasters everywhere, Great Grandmasters in abundance...

Furthermore, none of the trialists are easy to deal with; they come from various formidable forces from the Underground World, all extremely fierce and aggressive.

The Devil's Trial is very cruel. Besides the trialists themselves, anyone they encounter could be an enemy. Trust is absolutely useless on this island...

"Hope you come back alive!"

Ji Xiang and the others didn't know what else to say. Qin Fang spoke lightly, but they couldn't really think that way.

A thousand words ultimately became this one sentence, just hoping Qin Fang can return alive...

"I will come back alive!"

Qin Fang smiled, solemnly assuring them, and shared heartfelt hugs with his brothers.

Without saying goodbye to his brothers, Qin Fang quietly left Sapporo alone, embarking on the journey to the Devil's Island trial gathering place.

Ji Xiang and the others knew Qin Fang had left, but they restrained themselves from deliberately saying farewell to him.

Just as Qin Fang said, they hope to see a living Qin Fang appear before them in three months...

This wish seemed quite simple, yet it was incredibly difficult. However, they have seen Qin Fang's miracles and strongly believe in his safe return!

...

Three days later, Qin Fang arrived at the gathering place for this Devil's Island trial, located on a little island in the South Pacific, not far from Australia.

This is a private island, reportedly bought by a rich man from America. But now it's temporarily requisitioned by the Underground World, serving as the gathering point for trialists.

In the next three to four days, it will host around one to two hundred trialists from various forces in the Underground World.

Qin Fang is naturally one of those over a hundred trialists.

However, among so many people, most applied for the trial through their respective organizations, while only a few like Qin Fang have obtained the trialist token prematurely as "connections."

That said, although Qin Fang's "connection" token was obtained through special channels, he won't have any advantage in this trial, and will actually be at a considerable disadvantage.

Qin Fang's token was pre-issued, typically used by major forces to clean up certain individuals.

Those who receive such tokens should mostly not expect to leave Devil's Island alive... They are the ones being carefully targeted.

Therefore, in this Devil's Trial, "connections" often end up suffering terribly and meet a miserable fate.

Yet, if someone can survive this preferential treatment and walk out of Devil's Island alive, they are an extraordinary individual.

They could gain a position in a different force regardless of their original affiliation...

It was here that Qin Fang learned he had become such a "connection" inadvertently. But he didn't care much about it, though he wasn't sure of the intention behind his father Qin Tiannan's arrangement, he didn't believe it to be harmful.

This little island isn't very large, but it's quite beautiful. The island owner, a global giant fortune, invested heavily in its development, making its facilities very comprehensive.

The accommodation for one or two hundred people is no problem at all; there are already dozens of uniquely styled private villas built here.

Chapter 1956 Before the Devil's Trial

There are purely European styles, those with a strong Oriental flavor, and some that look very ancient... Basically, they gather various architectural styles from all over the world.

Trialists can choose any of these villas according to their personal preferences to live in... Of course, a villa can only accommodate five or six people; if more, they have to arrange it themselves.

If conflicts arise due to the living environment, they have to solve it themselves. On Qin Fang's first day, there were already no less than three such battles breaking out.

"As expected of the Devil's Trial, all the masters have come..."

Witnessing such fierce battles, Qin Fang observed as a bystander, muttered to himself, and then quietly left.

Although not all these trialists are Level 7 Grandmasters, they are certainly all above Level 6, with most at the Master Level Peak and higher.

These trialists are likely hoping to take that most critical step through this Devil's Trial and officially advance to Level 7 Grandmaster...

Of course, there are also some whose strength has already reached Level 7 Grandmaster, but they still choose to participate in the Devil's Trial for better self-improvement.

The underground world is one where strength is revered, everything is determined by fists, and things like reason and law do not work in the underground world at all.

It's like choosing a place to live; whoever has the stronger fists gets the biggest say... Everything is determined by fists.

Moreover, there isn't a single master in the underground world who is soft-hearted; once they seize the opportunity, they will go all out to eliminate their opponents, never willing to leave survivors.

As both are formidable masters, this conflict has led to an irreparable deep-seated hatred; if one cannot directly eliminate the other, they might suffer a fatal blow from their opponent in the upcoming Devil's Trial...

Even if there isn't an opportunity in this Devil's Trial, there will inevitably be future encounters during other actions... That is the best self-preservation strategy, to nip dangers in the bud!

Qin Fang remained quite low-key, choosing a very ordinary Chinese-style villa to stay in. The architecture here has a bit of an ancient style, and conditions are somewhat simple, so no one else wanted to come and fight him for it.

Although no one fought for it, it didn't mean Qin Fang lived there alone. Soon, others moved in... a young man and woman.

Both the man and woman appeared to be in their thirties; the man was handsome and the woman beautiful. They seemed like a couple, although not as intimate as one might expect.

"From Dragon Country?"

Once this pair moved in, they noticed Qin Fang and couldn't help but ask with a friendly smile.

Qin Fang nodded slightly. In such a foreign land, hearing a familiar accent, Qin Fang showed politeness.

"I'm Lin Shinan. What is your honorable surname, brother?"

Seeing Qin Fang's response, the man smiled, took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, offered one to Qin Fang, and asked jovially.

The person seemed very easygoing and straightforward, a bit like the legendary hero Qiao Feng. His manner of speaking and doing things made one feel quite at ease.

At least Qin Fang felt this person was quite to his liking...

"I am Fang Qin..."

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang answered, but he merely swapped his name around, from Qin Fang to Fang Qin.

After all, a name is merely a code. In the underground world, hardly anyone uses their real name, and even if Qin Fang said it this way, Lin Shinan might not believe it.

Of course, Lin Shinan's name could also be a mix of truth and falsehood.

"Pleasure to meet you..."

Sure enough, Lin Shinan merely responded with a light smile, not caring much about these superficial things. After all, it's their first meeting, with no real acquaintance. Even if Lin Shinan seemed very forthright, necessary caution is essential...

After a brief chat, Lin Shinan was called away by his partner... Qin Fang continued leisurely calculating his next action plans there.

Qin Fang had a general plan in mind, executing it, like his name and appearance.

Not to mention the name, which was definitely an alias. Even if Fang Qin might remind someone of Qin Fang, given trialists come from all over the world with various languages, phonetic translations make it unlikely anyone could connect the two.

Qin Fang certainly couldn't use his face, instead assuming a very ordinary look of a martial artist in his thirties.

This face was so plain it could be forgotten in a turn...

This was Qin Fang's deliberate choice, so people wouldn't easily remember his face, or better yet, forget it entirely.

Subsequently, three more people moved into the villa: one person each from Japan, Russia, and America...

Compared to Lin Shinan's warm greeting, these three weren't as friendly, especially the Japanese one, who, upon hearing Qin Fang wasn't from Japan, immediately changed his expression, with his small sinister eyes showing a hint of malice.

Chapter 1957 Before the Devil's Trial ~_3

In response, Qin Fang just gave a faint smile. This Japanese's strength was quite impressive, having already reached the Grandmaster-level Initial Stage.

However, it had not yet fully consolidated. He was probably planning to use this Devil's Trial to harden himself thoroughly, so his cultivation could be completely stabilized.

Although the Polar Bear and American weren't as unfriendly as this Japanese, the disdain in their eyes for Qin Fang was not hard to discern.

However, when they heard the name Lin Shinan, they showed a hint of caution and wariness...

Qin Fang didn't originally care, but he used the Assassin's Alliance's query system and spent some points to look up Lin Shinan. Only then did he understand why these two reacted this way.

Lin Shinan, real name unknown, is said to be a master from Dragon Country's Small Island. He entered the underground world at eighteen, starting as a mere mercenary, and over the course of a decade, gradually became the boss of a mercenary group.

This mercenary group's power wasn't very strong, but its members were extremely united and coordinated, which allowed them to hold a certain position in the Mercenary Alliance.

That's the way of mercenaries; teamwork provides a considerable advantage, especially when united, exerting combat power even stronger than those mercenary groups with stationed experts...

Although Lin Shinan's mercenary group was known for strong group combat power, each member within the group was an exceptional expert, especially the leader Lin Shinan, who had combat power comparable to the Grandmaster-level Tier...

However, Qin Fang had used his Scouting Skill to assess Lin Shinan's strength when he first saw him. His level was the same as Qin Fang's, still at Master Level Peak. But it seemed Lin Shinan had a very powerful hidden strength, allowing him to hold his own against Grandmaster-level experts.

Though the Polar Bear and the American were also very strong, having reached Level 7, equivalent to Grandmaster-level Standard, their actual combat power was still a bit lacking.

This was a downside for foreigners, quick to level up but unable to match it with combat prowess...

If it really came to a fight, among the six people in this villa, Qin Fang and Lin Shinan should be the strongest, followed by the Japanese, with the Polar Bear and American being the weakest...

As for the girl with Lin Shinan, who showed up once and rarely appeared again, Qin Fang didn't want to evaluate her strength.

She seemed like an extra, but besides Lin Shinan, only Qin Fang knew that she was an assassination expert.

Her Assassination Art had even reached the Grandmaster level, making her an incredibly formidable female assassin... Not only did the Assassin's Alliance have a Six-Star Ranking for her, but she also held a significant position in Lin Shinan's mercenary group.

However...

Qin Fang excluded her for a reason.

The woman was ill!

And it was a very serious illness!

A condition that made her very strong but unable to sustain it...

Though Qin Fang knew about this, he opted not to mention it, as it wasn't his concern and bringing it up would just cause trouble for him.

Qin Fang avoided trouble by keeping a certain distance from Lin Shinan and this woman, but that didn't mean others wouldn't provoke them.

The facilities on the island were quite comprehensive. Each villa was quite exquisite, very close to the seaside, and even had private swimming pools in their yards.

As the trial day approached, more trialists arrived on the island. To avoid unnecessary conflicts, most trialists stayed in their villas to conserve energy and prepare for the Devil's Trial...

But expecting these rough men with blood on their hands to stay put was quite unrealistic. For instance, the ones living with Qin Fang weren't at peace.

"Get lost..."

One day, as Qin Fang lay sunbathing, he suddenly heard a woman's angry shout. Turning his head slightly, he saw the Japanese, with a lecherous look, blocking Lin Shinan's girl. It was she who angrily reprimanded the Japanese.

However, the Japanese was not alone. Somehow, he had gotten together with the Polar Bear and the American, and the three surrounded the woman known as Shadow from all sides.

Qin Fang scanned the area with a mini-map and was surprised to find Lin Shinan wasn't in the villa today... perhaps that was why these three dared to act.

"Cough, cough~~"

Qin Fang hadn't wanted to get involved, but the three were ganging up, and their vulgar words suggesting they take turns with the woman were too much for him to accept...

Although Lin Shinan and Shadow were from the small island, they were still Qin Fang's compatriots from Dragon Country, so he couldn't pretend nothing was happening. Thus, Qin Fang coughed softly to indicate his presence, hoping to remind the three not to go overboard...

"Baka!! It's none of your business, get lost..."

But unexpectedly, as soon as Qin Fang coughed, the Japanese jumped out and roared; it seemed he had long been displeased with Qin Fang and seized the opportunity to lash out.

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless with my blade..."

As he spoke, his tachi slipped slightly from its sheath, poised to attack at any moment...

Chapter 1958 Modified Human Expert!

...

Seeing the reaction of this little Japanese guy, Qin Fang, who originally didn't want to get involved, had an unpleasant look on his face.

It can only be said that this Japanese is really too cheap, actually wanting to crash into the barrel of Qin Fang's gun...

"Idiot!"

Looking at this self-righteous Japanese guy, Qin Fang merely glanced at him indifferently, casually spitting out these words in Japanese.

Then, before this Japanese guy could get angry, Qin Fang casually tossed a shadow, swiftly flying towards the Japanese man.

"Baka~~~~"

Seeing that he was being ignored by Qin Fang, this Japanese guy naturally was very angry, especially seeing Qin Fang daring to take the initiative, he became even more furious.

Clang~~~~

With a shake of his hand, the tachi hanging at his waist was immediately in his hand. Then with a light shout, he raised his hand and the tachi fell, directly splitting that approaching shadow in the air!

Poof~~~~

A silver light flashed, and the shadow was swiftly cut into two pieces by the blade, then flew diagonally past the Japanese man's shoulders, without much change in speed!

"Not bad swordsmanship!"

Qin Fang naturally noticed the actions of the Japanese man, with his casual gaze remaining largely unchanged, he just remarked indifferently with a smile.

It was merely a casually thrown chopstick, certainly carrying some lethality, but not much, and it was done so casually it posed little threat to anyone above a Grandmaster-level expert.

But if, under these circumstances, the Japanese would still fall for it, it could only mean the Japanese's strength was really too weak...

And Qin Fang merely proved his strength through this method, showing he was not someone this Japanese could easily provoke!

"Leave this woman to you all, he's mine!"

However, this Japanese guy did not seem to understand Qin Fang's intentions at all, signaling to the two foreigners to handle the woman while he came towards Qin Fang with his tachi.

Such a scene left Qin Fang somewhat surprised, seemingly puzzled as to why this Japanese was targeting him...

However, while the Japanese's strength was quite decent, it wasn't to a level that Qin Fang would be concerned about. Without even bothering to stand, he flicked his wrist, and two dark streaks shot out from Qin Fang's hand, heading straight for the Japanese.

"Ah-ha~~!!"

Seeing Qin Fang strike again, the Japanese guy's expression changed slightly, because Qin Fang's move was faster, more urgent this time, and those two dark streaks flew rapidly, their trajectory elusive.

Just with this hidden weapon skill, this Japanese began to look at Qin Fang differently, no longer underestimating him as before.

Clang~~

The other tachi also unsheathed, both blades moving swiftly, with two silver slashes sliding through the air, instantly forming a silver curtain.

"Not bad skill..."

This silver curtain was entirely due to the Japanese's speed in drawing his blades, faster than the human eye could follow, which led to its formation.

Thunk thunk thunk~~

When the two dark streaks shot by Qin Fang collided with this curtain, a series of sounds followed, and a pile of broken pieces of chopsticks dropped to the ground.

The chopsticks were merely made of wood or bamboo, naturally at a disadvantage compared to the tachi made of hundred refined fine steel.

Moreover, the two tachi in the Japanese's hands were famous blades, quite sharp, slicing through iron like mud might be an exaggeration, but cutting these chopsticks was easy.

"Baka! Die..."

However, seeing his successful strike, this Japanese guy did not plan to give Qin Fang another chance. Quickly moving his steps, he took three strides and two bounds to rush in front of Qin Fang, both blades dancing rapidly, as if intending to break Qin Fang into pieces.

"Hmph! Overestimating oneself..."

Seeing the Japanese's ruthless moves, each strike aimed to kill, Qin Fang's heart also stirred with some anger, letting out a cold snort. Lightly tapping his foot, his whole body leisurely retreated like willow branches swaying with the wind...

Yet the tip of the Japanese's blade was almost moving close to Qin Fang's nose, yet he just couldn't manage to hit Qin Fang.

Twinkle~~

Gazing at the nearly close blade tip, a faint smile rippled on Qin Fang's face, then he slightly raised his hand, gently flicking a finger against the blade tip, making a crisp sound.

Buzz buzz~~

But, the Japanese guy wasn't feeling good at all, it was as if his whole arm was suddenly struck hard by someone, violently trembling.

And all of this, came from Qin Fang's light flick of his finger against the blade tip.

"Such powerful internal strength!"

This Japanese guy's face changed subtly, his heart couldn't help but be surprised at such a powerful display.

He was also a Grandmaster-level expert, although only at the initial stage, his internal strength was quite notable, but when compared to Qin Fang, he found himself at an absolute disadvantage.

This discovery made the Japanese's face change dramatically, his movements becoming much more cautious, and he looked at Qin Fang with an even deeper sinister look.

Chapter 1959 Modified Human Expert! (Part 2)

"Do you still want to continue?"

The tip of the knife was deflected, and Qin Fang effortlessly dodged the Japanese's finishing blow. He then stood there calmly, smiling as he asked.

"Hmph..."

This Japanese was quite conflicted internally, and his expression changed rapidly, evidently not knowing what to do.

Perhaps from the start, he only regarded Qin Fang as an ordinary expert. Especially since he noticed that Qin Fang hadn't advanced to a Level 7 Grandmaster, he thought he could easily handle Qin Fang.

But unexpectedly, this seemingly weaker Qin Fang actually possessed such profound skills, and his movement technique just now was quite marvelous.

Based on these two points alone, he realized that killing Qin Fang here was almost impossible...

Pfft~~

The Japanese hesitated, unsure whether to act or not, but Qin Fang didn't just stand idle.

He still held two chopsticks in one hand and with a light flick of his wrist, they turned into two streaks of black light, shooting straight towards the two foreigners not far away.

The Japanese looked at Qin Fang in surprise, hesitated for a moment, and ultimately decided not to intervene, allowing Qin Fang to target the two foreigners.

It wasn't peaceful over there either. While the Japanese blocked Qin Fang, the two foreigners attacked the woman named Shadow.

Shadow's strength was formidable, her movement technique agile and graceful. It was faintly noticeable that she was using some kind of miraculous movement technique, albeit somewhat incomplete, yet still very dynamic.

In contrast, those two foreigners were somewhat clumsy. The Polar Bear was tall and burly, a strength-type expert with quite good defense, but his speed was indeed a bit too slow.

The American was similar. Although slightly leaner, he wasn't much faster than Shadow... the two of them together could barely restrain Shadow.

But Qin Fang chose to intervene. He knew that although this woman was powerful, her body couldn't sustain its peak condition for long.

Once she exceeded her physical limits, it would truly be very dangerous.

The Polar Bear and the American were two burly strongmen, with overwhelming strength in their fists and legs, capable of instantly killing a robust bull with a punch.

If a punch landed on Shadow's fragile body, it could very well be fatal... her defensive ability was much weaker than other experts of the same level.

Though the woman's life or death didn't matter much to Qin Fang, as a fellow Dragon Country compatriot, he still lent her a helping hand.

Moreover, the Japanese had formed a small group with the Polar Bear and the American, likely with no good intentions.

Especially taking action when Lin Shinan wasn't present, they surely had some unspeakable purpose...

Clap~~

Qin Fang made his move, and two streaks of black light flew swiftly towards the Polar Bear and the American, but since these two could make a name in the Underground World, they were naturally not weaklings.

Seeing the hidden weapons darting towards them from Qin Fang, their gazes darkened slightly, and then they dodged, quickly swatting them away with a sweeping motion.

"Oh?"

However, this seemingly casual move slightly surprised Qin Fang.

"What... is this?"

The Polar Bear was somewhat okay, as he seemed merely tough and thick-skinned. After swatting away Qin Fang's hidden weapons, his own hand felt a slight pain, indicating he suffered a minor setback.

But there was something off about the American Strongman. Qin Fang noticed a faint glow emanating from his palm.

It seemed similar to the effects of cultivating some kind of body-refining cultivation technique, yet it was clearly different...

"Modified Human?"

The question inevitably popped into Qin Fang's mind, looking at the American Strongman with a curious gaze.

On Earth, only Orientals cultivated True Qi, inner force, and similar things, while Western Regions followed a different system.

For example, the British Holy Knight from the Sun Never Sets cultivated a method called Dou Qi, Vatican Priests practiced something called Sacred Arts, and the Black Mages from the Dark Council opposing the Vatican were half-evil.

Of course, vampires don't exist. They're just a group of heretic Dao experts who practice extremely evil and bizarre arts.

These practitioners have a long history of inheritance, with considerable depth, but Americans comparatively lacked this foundation.

Still, the Americans were exceedingly arrogant and immediately gathered a group of scientific madmen, undertaking increasingly crazy research on modified humans.

This was an extremely cruel and insane study, almost inconceivable for ordinary people... yet it truly produced batch after batch of experts.

Vampires are mythical, but werewolves and bear-men were creations of these mad scientists, and their numbers weren't small.

These are creatures produced by mixing human genes with those of ferocious beasts. It is said that some modified humans have special metals incorporated into their bodies...

Additionally, they also research special potions and genetic agents... for instance, the berserk potion that Qin Fang obtained was developed by these madmen.

Chapter 1960 Modified Human Expert!

Originally, Qin Fang hadn't paid much attention to the background of this American strongman, but the fleeting glimmer earlier had surprisingly revealed something to Qin Fang.

"Beastman, or Wolverine?"

Looking at this American strongman, Qin Fang furrowed his eyebrows slightly, seemingly eager to find out the answer.

Unfortunately, even his scouting skill, nearing grandmaster level, couldn't probe too clearly. It seemed that this American strongman was quite extremely modified, making it hard for the scouting skill to make an accurate assessment.

Generally, modified humans fall into these two categories, either they have beast genes blended and become beastmen, or they have metals blended and become Wolverines...

But undoubtedly, these two types of modified humans are extremely fierce beings, and due to their body modifications, most of their personalities have mutated, becoming violent by nature.

"Kid, you'd better not meddle..."

With Qin Fang's interference, everyone paused for a moment. The Japanese said nothing, while the American strongman stared at Qin Fang with a bloodthirsty gaze, and the Polar Bear said disgruntledly.

Compared to these three, the Polar Bear was quite strong, with tough skin and great strength, but he posed the least threat.

"What if I insist on meddling?"

Qin Fang smiled faintly. These three teaming up indeed posed a significant threat, but not enough to make him back down.

At the moment, Shadow stood aside, her expression quite serene, as if it had nothing to do with her.

But only Qin Fang understood that she was using this expression to hide her bodily transformation; she was already having difficulty, merely enduring the anomalies within her body.

"Courting death!"

Polar Bear burst into anger.

Though Qin Fang could be considered tall and sturdy, that was relative to Eastern people. Compared to the Polar Bear, he appeared rather small.

Seeing such a slender young man daring to meddle in their affairs, the Polar Bear became displeased, roaring angrily and prepared to attack Qin Fang.

"Beauty, let me handle these scumbags. Please step aside..."

Qin Fang merely smiled, ignoring the enraged Polar Bear, and cheerfully spoke to Shadow as she recovered.

This woman's body was already struggling; fighting again might lead to self-collapse, and Qin Fang naturally couldn't let her take the risk.

If it truly reached that point, Qin Fang's intervention would have been in vain.

"Thank you!"

Shadow gave Qin Fang a peculiar look, seemingly puzzled by his deliberate remark to her.

Was it Qin Fang's personal strength that was strong enough to handle these three experts? Or had Qin Fang noticed her body's issues?

Unfortunately, Qin Fang obviously didn't have time to answer her question.

"Attack together! Kill him..."

After a brief exchange of glances among the three, the Japanese promptly shouted, his tachi vibrating as he swiftly attacked Qin Fang.

"Kill!!!"

The Polar Bear, although robust and slow-moving, acted decisively at this moment, roaring and charging at Qin Fang.

In contrast, the American strongman had an eerie glow in his eyes, staying at the back, his movements somewhat elusive, seemingly just intending to observe.

Yet, among these three, the one Qin Fang truly kept an eye on was precisely this modified human strongman from America.

As for the Japanese and Polar Bear, Qin Fang wasn't particularly concerned, even if they charged forward; it didn't matter to him.

"Hahahaha~~~"

Just then, hearty laughter came from outside, causing varied expressions on the faces of those inside.

Upon hearing the voice, the three about to attack Qin Fang immediately halted, vigilantly watching the doorway.

"Many thanks to Brother Fang for stepping in... I'll take care of the rest,"

Before the laughter faded, a rugged man rushed in, thanking Qin Fang with a fist salute, while his gaze, extremely dangerous, fixed on the three present.

At this critical moment, Lin Shinan coincidentally returned...

He seemed to already know what was happening here, as he thanked Qin Fang upon entering and drew the three opponents in.

"Don't need my help?"

Qin Fang chuckled, looking surprised at the rugged and bold Lin Shinan, then glancing at the three experts before casually asking.

"Thanks, Brother Fang. This is between me and them, so no need for Brother Fang's intervention..."

Lin Shinan smiled, appearing to dismiss the three.

"Then you may continue..."

Qin Fang smiled; given Lin Shinan's confidence, he refrained from intervening.

Picking up a drink, he returned to his original spot and lay down, as if the intense battle held no relevance to him.

And eyes kept focusing on Qin Fang, while Lin Shinan seemed odd, and the other three weren't much better.

Qin Fang paid no mind to what they thought, enjoying his drink and the sea breeze, savoring the leisurely life.

The recent fight merely served as a minor interlude, bearing little relevance to him, and thus, he kept it out of mind...