

Genius 1991

Chapter 1991 The Great Shattering of Netherworld Ghost Qi! (2)

But before the Black Robe Man's palms, wrapped in Netherworld Ghost Qi, could touch Qin Fang, Qin Fang flicked his wrist slightly and fired a shot.

"Humph..."

However, the Black Robe Man wasn't to be underestimated. It was as if he had anticipated Qin Fang's reaction. With a slight body movement, the bullet flew past him like a ghost, not even grazing a single hair.

"Truly impressive!"

Witnessing such a scene, Qin Fang's expression slightly changed. At such close range, the Black Robe Man could dodge his bullet, showing his extraordinary skill.

Bam bam bam~~

Nonetheless, Qin Fang would not give up because of this.

His wrist trembled as he continuously fired his gun. With unlimited bullets, Qin Fang was unconcerned about wasting them.

As long as one bullet hit this opponent, Qin Fang's goal would be achieved.

Thunk~~

But the Black Robe Man was far more difficult to deal with than Qin Fang imagined. Using a gun had no effect. When the Youming Ghost Step was fully unleashed, the Black Robe Man seemed like a ghost, leaving only a phantom shadow that was hard to catch.

Unable to capture the Black Robe Man's whereabouts meant the bullets were difficult to hit him, making the situation increasingly unfavorable for Qin Fang.

The Black Robe Man's figure was illusory. Although the space was small, he could exert speed to an extreme level, which was quite astonishing.

"Youming Ghost Step... indeed sharp!"

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but admire the Youming Ghost Step's power, "Unfortunately..."

But he was helpless; such a top-tier movement technique wasn't suitable for Qin Fang to cultivate. It could only be mastered by experts cultivating Netherworld Ghost Qi.

Even if Qin Fang could take out the Black Robe Man and obtain the cultivation method of Netherworld Ghost Qi, with assistance from the Netherworld Blood Pool and Netherworld Ghost Lotus... he still wouldn't be able to cultivate it.

The reason is simple... Qin Fang doesn't want to die so soon!

Although the threat to Qin Fang's life comes solely from his Life Points, as long as his Life Points do not drop to zero, Qin Fang will survive.

However, the Netherworld Ghost Qi is so malevolent that countless experts couldn't live long. Such Evil Cultivation Techniques must have significant flaws.

Qin Fang doesn't lack top-notch techniques, and his strength is already growing swiftly, so there's no need to gamble his life away!

"Die~~"

Qin Fang kept firing, even shifting from controlled bursts to random shooting, yet he still couldn't affect the Black Robe Man. On the contrary, the Black Robe Man's aura was getting closer to Qin Fang.

Indeed, a cold, piercing voice rang in Qin Fang's ears as his body grew colder.

Without a doubt, the Black Robe Man intended to kill this time, bombarding Qin Fang with Netherworld Ghost Qi recklessly.

Qin Fang's situation appeared increasingly perilous as the Netherworld Ghost Qi started heavily infiltrating his body, attacking his body's meridians and internal organs.

If the Black Robe Man released Netherworld Ghost Qi to occupy Qin Fang's organs, Qin Fang might follow in the dark man's footsteps.

However...

The Black Robe Man might think his plan was proceeding well, but he seemed to miss the faintly sarcastic smile emerging at the corner of Qin Fang's mouth.

Qin Fang firing chaotically like this, as quick and broad in coverage as it was, with such random trajectories... it was basically hoping for the blind cat to hit a dead mouse's stroll. Considering the Black Robe Man's speed, if he failed to dodge in time, he might be hit.

Unfortunately, the Black Robe Man was far more agile than Qin Fang. Qin Fang fired at least a hundred bullets, and even Sofia hit twice by mistake, yet the Black Robe Man wasn't scratched at all.

"Die for me..."

But the Black Robe Man certainly wouldn't wait passively; soon, he would strike.

"Here it comes..."

As such words reached Qin Fang's ears and his body became colder, he saw two distinct energies approaching him.

And at that moment, as those sinister energies flew towards him, Qin Fang felt as though his whole body was constricted, frozen, unable even to muster the strength to move...

"Just as expected..."

Yet, Qin Fang didn't panic, instead secretly confirming an answer he'd deduced: he'd finally unraveled the secret of the Netherworld Ghost Qi.

The two sinister energies were also Netherworld Ghost Qi, but they belonged to the Yang Qi within Netherworld Ghost Qi... whereas what infiltrated Qin Fang first was Yin Qi.

Yin and Yang, complementing each other...

Perhaps it aligns with the principle that like charges repel, opposites attract.

When this Yang Qi was released, Qin Fang knew there was no way to dodge it.

Just like magnets, no matter how he evades, this Yang Qi would catch up to him...

Once the Yin and Yang energies of Netherworld Ghost Qi combine, it explodes entirely, and then... the outcome is foreseeable.

Chapter 1992 Breaking the Netherworld Ghost Qi!

Of course, but the Netherworld Ghost Qi, especially the Yin Qi within the Netherworld Ghost Qi, is an extremely evil force that has a great destructive power on the human body. In a short time, you might not feel it, but once it lingers in the body for a while, its effects will start to manifest...

However, the destruction takes too long, much like a slow poison that might require several days or even months to gradually take effect.

The stronger one's strength, the more they can suppress this Yin Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi, thus extending the delay...

Yet, when the Yang Qi and Yin Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi converge, it's like a human bomb, exploding directly inside the body.

In this case, even a Great Grandmaster Rank expert might suffer greatly... As for those of the Grandmaster-level, or even below, they would be killed instantly!

It's clear that this black-robed man now wants to completely kill Qin Fang using this method, and it seems Qin Fang has no way to avoid it.

"Hehehehe~~~ This time, let's see how you escape!"

Not only are these two Yang Qi chasing Qin Fang, but the black-robed man also stops hiding, swiftly rushing towards Qin Fang.

The convergence of Yin Qi and Yang Qi is incredibly powerful, and even a Grandmaster-level expert would find it difficult to escape unscathed... But the black-robed man seems to fear that Qin Fang might have some hidden trump card, so he's planning to follow up with a finishing blow.

Infected with both Yin and Yang Netherworld Ghost Qi, even if one were to survive, the body would be in an extremely weakened state.

At this moment, with his strength restored to the Grandmaster-level, the black-robed man can easily kill his opponent... Evidently, this isn't the first time the black-robed man has done this, as his experience is quite abundant.

Qin Fang is almost out of options, and the sinister face of the black-robed man is getting ever closer, Qin Fang can see it more and more clearly.

"Want to kill me? You're not qualified..."

But at that moment, a smile suddenly spread across Qin Fang's lips, delivering a taunting remark charmingly.

Then...

A very strange power was released from Qin Fang's body, moving so fast that the black-robed man didn't have time to react.

Buzz~~~

Even more bizarre, the Yang Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi, which was nearly touching Qin Fang's body, seemed to encounter a nemesis, not only failing to enter Qin Fang's body but rather turning back immediately.

Thud~~

The ball of Yang Qi turned around and slammed directly onto the black-robed man following it, with a dull thudding sound.

The black-robed man's killer move was abruptly halted, and he even retreated several steps, barely stabilizing himself.

The hood over his head floated down, revealing a face so pale it was almost lifeless...

This was the appearance of an Asian, though it was hard to tell from which specific country. However, what was particularly eerie was that the black-robed man's eyes were incredibly sinister, making anyone's mind falter just by looking, seemingly holding some profoundly evil magical power.

"How is this possible?"

Seeing his Yang Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi not combining with the Yin Qi inside Qin Fang, but rather rebounding back at him, the black-robed man's narrowed eyes seemed about to pop out...

That scream was extraordinarily piercing, even making Qin Fang's eardrums ache a little.

"The Yang Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi... No, this is not... how could this be?"

The black-robed man also felt something unbelievable, sensing the aura Qin Fang released, quite similar to his Yang Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi.

However, upon careful discernment, there was not a trace of the Netherworld Ghost Qi's presence... Yet, Qin Fang released such an aura that pushed back his Yang Qi.

The combination of Yin Qi and Yang Qi of the Netherworld Ghost Qi, akin to the attraction of magnets, but the repulsion between Yang Qi and Yang Qi, Yin Qi and Yin Qi, is also like those magnets.

It is exactly because of this that Qin Fang was able to repel the black-robed man's Yang Qi... This was what the black-robed man didn't anticipate.

If Qin Fang were cultivating the Netherworld Ghost Qi, then releasing Yang Qi would be expected... The issue is, Qin Fang doesn't have the slightest trace of the Netherworld Ghost Qi's presence; his True Qi merely seems somewhat similar to Yang Qi! The black-robed man was quite confident of this.

"Nothing is impossible..."

However, to such an opponent, Qin Fang clearly wouldn't reveal his hand, dismissively mocking him.

Only he knows best, as the saying goes, extremes meet; once Yin Qi is concentrated to a certain extent, it can transform into Yang Qi.

And Qin Fang absorbed and merged these Netherworld Ghost Qi to validate this point... Once Qin Fang transformed a portion of Yang Qi, his previous worries disappeared!

By this alone, Qin Fang stands undefeated, and the Netherworld Ghost Qi trying to harm him is nearly impossible!

If not for this reason, why would Qin Fang stay and battle this black-robed man... Because Qin Fang had turned from being passive to active, his advantage was gradually becoming apparent.

"Now, it's my turn..."

Since the opponent's trump card no longer threatened him, Qin Fang unceremoniously switched from defense to offense.

He even discarded his gun, preparing to have a fierce hand-to-hand fight with this black-robed man...

"Impossible! I will kill you..."

But the black-robed man apparently refused to believe this reality, immediately enveloping the Netherworld Ghost Qi and charging at Qin Fang...

Chapter 1993 Heavy Blow to the Man in Black Robes!

...

The Youming Ghost Step is incredibly sinister, nearly transforming the silhouette of the black-robed man into a completely illusory shadow, making it difficult for the naked eye to catch his movements.

Moreover, the black-robed man, striking in resentment, this time attacks with even greater speed and urgency. The eerie strength assaults, making Qin Fang's face seem as if it were wrinkled by a fierce wind.

Even his eyes are nearly impossible to open, making it difficult to see the trajectory of the black-robed man's movements clearly...

"Humph..."

Though Qin Fang can barely open his eyes, his expression remains rather calm, the sneer at the corners of his mouth undiminished, and he coldly snorts through his nostrils.

The black-robed man comes with extreme speed, his attack is exceedingly fierce, almost giving a sense of overwhelming force as if all the powers of Heaven and Earth are concentrated in this one offensive.

Yet Qin Fang remains unhurried, not even opening his eyes, casually throwing a punch, but his speed is astonishingly fast.

Bang~~

What seems like a casual punch, merely a random strike, but coincidentally clashes with the black-robed man.

The black-robed man's fierce palm strike suddenly feels like a duck being choked by the neck, instantly neutralized and made invisible by Qin Fang's punch.

"Uh..."

The black-robed man seemed to have a lump in his throat, looking at the scene before him in extreme surprise. His long-prepared strike did not succeed, which truly caught him off guard.

However, the black-robed man clearly won't give up so easily, immediately shaking off Qin Fang's fist, slightly turning his figure, and launching another attack at Qin Fang's side.

The speed is extremely fast, as inscrutable as his silhouette, only feeling the surrounding winds swirling, unable to catch Qin Fang's punch path at all.

Bang~~

Nonetheless, Qin Fang still casually extends his hand, his elbow lightly spinning, and his arm swings up with an overwhelming force, directly pushing against the black-robed man's attack.

A tremendously dull sound echoes, faintly accompanied by a cracking noise of bone fracturing, then... a phantom figure quickly retreats.

Qin Fang isn't doing well himself either, his feet moving step by step, gliding seven or eight spans, barely stabilizing his body.

However, as soon as Qin Fang halted, he simply waved his arm lightly, as if nothing had happened.

At least, the bones in his elbow are still very healthy; it's clear he wasn't the one who suffered...

The black-robed man, on the other hand, was blown away by Qin Fang's strike, deploying Youming Ghost Step, crossing half of the Netherworld Blood Pool, before stabilizing his form.

Yet at this moment, he couldn't help but clutch his wrist, having just taken a hard hit from Qin Fang, resulting in some fractures in the bones of his hand.

The most severe aspect is that his grandiose and forceful palm, capable of shattering stones and breaking monuments with a mere gesture, was shattered by Qin Fang's elbow strike, and his palm energy was even rebounded back, combined with Qin Fang's own strength, all focused on the black-robed man's palm, causing such destructive power!

The black-robed man's failed attack resulted in significant self-damage; now, he is tightly clutching his wrist, glaring ominously at Qin Fang.

Qin Fang, however, is quite relaxed, seemingly indifferent to the ominousness, murderous intent, and hatred in the black-robed man's eyes, simply smiling at him.

"I've already said, wanting to kill me... you're not worthy!"

Gazing at the black-robed man opposite him, Qin Fang confidently declared.

In reality, although his words are so assertive, he himself is maintaining the highest level of vigilance; the black-robed man before him is far more dangerous than any master Qin Fang has encountered... even if his strength might not be the greatest!

If Qin Fang hadn't cracked the secret of Netherworld Ghost Qi, he might have already become a "corpse," then been tossed into the Netherworld Blood Pool as "fertilizer" by this black-robed man.

Luck coupled with strength has allowed Qin Fang to reach this point, not only escaping serious harm himself but also injuring the opponent.

Of course, if Qin Fang thinks this means he can hold an absolute advantage, that would be a grave mistake... The black-robed man's true strength is much tougher than what is currently shown.

The reason he has suffered such a loss at Qin Fang's hands is not because he's entirely suppressed by Qin Fang, but because he must conserve considerable strength for other tasks...

In such a place abundant with Netherworld Ghost Qi, the black-robed man, who has cultivated it, although also consuming some of it, is mostly enhancing his power.

In just a moment, his strength has reached Grandmaster Mid-Stage, progressing towards Master Level Late-Stage.

The black-robed man's true realm is at Master Level Peak, if he's allowed to absorb this Netherworld Ghost Qi without limit, he can quickly recover to his peak state.

Combined with assistance from the Netherworld Blood Pool and Netherworld Ghost Lotus, breakthrough to Great Grandmaster Level, although slightly challenging, is virtually assured, almost certain...

"I can't let him continue..."

Understanding this point, after a brief adjustment, Qin Fang not only opts against defense but directly initiates his attack.

Chapter 1994 Severely Wounding the Black-Robed Man! (2)

The current strength of the man in the black robe was suppressed by himself; he had to spare part of his strength to absorb and merge these Netherworld Ghost Qi.

Just like Qin Fang, who also needed a portion of True Qi to suppress the black-robed man's Netherworld Ghost Qi—fully absorbing it would only bring misfortune to Qin Fang himself.

The man in the black robe was the same; although he cultivated Netherworld Ghost Qi himself, these natural Netherworld Ghost Qi weren't to be trifled with.

If they weren't refined and were absorbed directly, the outcome would be tragic. Not only would he be unable to command these Netherworld Ghost Qi, but the wild natural Netherworld Ghost Qi might even lead his internal Netherworld Ghost Qi to "rebel" together.

If it came to that, the man in the black robe would regret it too late...

Obviously, this black-robed man understood this point, which is why he had to allocate some of his strength for this task... which also put him at a disadvantage against Qin Fang.

Of course, as he absorbed and refined more Netherworld Ghost Qi, becoming increasingly stronger, he would gradually take the initiative against Qin Fang.

"Courting death..."

The man in the black robe didn't know if Qin Fang had seen through his secret, but when he saw Qin Fang attacking, he was emanating an incredibly fierce killing intent.

Vaguely, it seemed as if he exposed his true strength...

However, he had to quickly suppress his cultivation; the brief outburst just now almost caused the Netherworld Ghost Qi he absorbed to backfire.

To this, the man in the black robe could only secretly curse in his heart, but the look in his eyes remained incredibly sharp when looking at Qin Fang.

Qin Fang, however, paid no heed; he swiftly approached the black-robed man with two steps, launching a fierce punch.

Enveloped with immensely powerful strength, it was no weaker than the full-force strike of a Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert... maybe even stronger.

The man in the black robe's green eyes shimmered with a strange gleam, and then his body moved, transforming into a shadow that flew sideways.

In such a space, using the Youming Ghost Step was even more smooth and effortless, reaching an extreme speed that almost made it hard for anyone to track him.

"Trying to run..."

However, it seemed as though Qin Fang anticipated the black-robed man's move; as soon as he moved, Qin Fang subtly adjusted his movement, closely pursuing the black-robed man.

The Youming Ghost Step was very mysterious, and Qin Fang's Snow Traversing Step was equally profound; they were techniques on the same level and not inferior.

Perhaps it wasn't as smooth in this narrow space, but combined with Qin Fang's subjective judgment, it wasn't much worse.

Thus, the two of them launched a chase-and-escape battle within this cramped space... Qin Fang's punches combined with his speed almost suppressed the black-robed man.

Yet, Qin Fang knew this situation wouldn't last long; if the black-robed man kept stalling with Qin Fang, the one to suffer eventually would be Qin Fang.

After all, the black-robed man's strength would only grow stronger, but Qin Fang couldn't improve any further...

"I must make him strike..."

Naturally, Qin Fang also understood this; his expression became somewhat unpleasant, and he secretly calculated.

But the black-robed man obviously wasn't so easily fooled, and Qin Fang found it quite troublesome, almost finding no suitable method. The black-robed man was very cunning and difficult to deal with!

"Got it..."

However, as Qin Fang's gaze moved around, he suddenly thought of a very good plan, and his eyes lit up immediately.

Having thought of a plan, Qin Fang quickly took action.

While chasing the black-robed man, Qin Fang suddenly moved, leaving the black-robed man behind, and unexpectedly dashed in another direction.

This time his speed was extraordinarily fast, almost catching up with the speed of the Youming Ghost Step...

However, Qin Fang wasn't planning a sneak attack; he was preparing to anticipate a position, waiting for the black-robed man to run into it...

His real target was... the Netherworld Ghost Lotus at the center of the Netherworld Blood Pool!

The Netherworld Blood Pool wasn't very large, and with Qin Fang and the black-robed man's strength, they could easily move alongside the pool.

As for picking the Netherworld Ghost Lotus from the center of the pool, it might be a bit difficult for ordinary experts, but for two experts with Light Body Technique, the difficulty was negligible, almost insignificant!

"Bastard!"

Qin Fang's speed was fast, and his move was unexpected, even the black-robed man didn't anticipate it... but he reacted quickly, roaring at Qin Fang.

Just a roar wouldn't scare Qin Fang away; Qin Fang was getting closer and closer to the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, almost about to pick it.

However, the black-robed man couldn't let Qin Fang succeed; he no longer suppressed his strength, unleashing his cultivation, and the speed of the Youming Ghost Step increased a lot, as a dark figure rushed straight towards Qin Fang.

Chapter 1995 Crippling the Man in Black Robes! (Part 3)

The Netherworld Ghost Lotus is indeed a rare spiritual item, but the one in front of them isn't yet mature, which makes it considerably less valuable. Although Qin Fang found it quite tempting, it was not enough to make him lose his composure.

He had real spiritual medicines in his hands, like Golden Dragon Saliva and Lingyuan Grass. A single yet-to-mature Netherworld Ghost Lotus, which couldn't even be considered a real spiritual medicine, didn't quite catch Qin Fang's interest.

The Black Robe Man couldn't be as nonchalant as Qin Fang. Upon seeing Qin Fang's attempt to seize the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, his face turned completely green.

At this moment, he couldn't care less about anything else. His only goal was to secure the Netherworld Ghost Lotus... This was an important material for his strength restoration and advancement to the Great Grandmaster Level.

Without the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, relying on just the Netherworld Blood Pool could prolong his advancement time by many multiples.

The Great Grandmaster Level is a critical threshold. Once past it, leveraging the Netherworld Blood Pool, the Black Robe Man could easily elevate to the Great Grandmaster Peak Level. Though entering the Supreme Realm remained incredibly challenging, at this power level, he'd have virtually no rivals...

However, if he failed to surpass it, the difficulty of advancement would significantly increase, and the pace would slow down considerably. Even if he eventually surpassed it, it might be a long time in the future.

It's like having a mountain of treasures yet letting someone else take advantage, only getting messy oneself. The Black Robe Man was evidently unwilling to commit such folly.

The Netherworld Blood Pool was right here, neither seizable nor stealable by anyone else, so he could afford to leave it temporarily. However, the Netherworld Ghost Lotus... it was something the Black Robe Man had to claim!

Qin Fang didn't turn back; seemingly focused on reaching for the Netherworld Ghost Lotus... Yet, in reality, he was closely watching the Black Robe Man's movements.

Even without turning back, Qin Fang could accomplish this with his small map, just in a more concealed manner!

Seeing the Black Robe Man gradually approaching, Qin Fang's lips curled into a peculiar smile, and his fingers touched the Netherworld Ghost Lotus.

"Die~~"

The Black Robe Man, swift and explosive with his maximum attack power, lunged directly at Qin Fang. This extremely fierce strike seemed to wish to flatten Qin Fang into a meat pancake!

But would Qin Fang fall into the trap?

Clearly impossible!

The Netherworld Ghost Lotus was an extremely valuable treasure to the Black Robe Man, but for Qin Fang, it was dispensable.

To lose one's life over a not fully mature Netherworld Ghost Lotus was not a foolish act Qin Fang would commit...

However, Qin Fang still picked the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, just a bit "carelessly" in his handling.

Of course, only he understood these small actions, while others would find it difficult to notice the difference.

"Take it!"

And the moment the Netherworld Ghost Lotus was in his hand, Qin Fang couldn't even bother to keep it warm, casually tossing it towards the Black Robe Man.

"Ah~~"

The Black Robe Man, amidst his furious rage, was striking with such brutality that the violent energy aura seemed capable of tearing through the surrounding void.

But now, a blood-red Netherworld Ghost Lotus flew towards him. If confronted head-on, it could be blasted to pieces!

"Damn it..."

This scenario caught the Black Robe Man off guard, he never expected Qin Fang to abandon such a treasure.

But, the Black Robe Man had no time to ponder the hidden reasons and had to quickly retract his aura and stretch out to catch this Netherworld Ghost Lotus.

This was a treasure he absolutely needed, and it had finally fallen into his hands... Though prematurely picked and losing much of its potency, which infuriated him, he had no choice in the matter; at least it was better than letting someone else have it.

Yet, upon acquiring the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, he realized a face was embarrassingly close to his... almost touching him entirely.

Instinctively, the eerie green eyes of the Black Robe Man widened significantly, clear astonishment reflected in them.

He instinctively sensed something wrong, perceived a tremendously strong killing intent, and the fierce threat almost left him paralyzed.

Swish~~

Alas, even realizing it now was useless, for Qin Fang was already too close... The distance between them was less than a meter.

At such a near distance, if Qin Fang didn't act, there'd certainly be something odd...

However, instead of using his fist, Qin Fang drew his sword, aiming at the Black Robe Man's heart. The Flowing Shadow Divine Sword transformed into a streak of light, plunging fiercely.

A somewhat eerie sound resonated; it seemed like the sound of a blade piercing flesh, just somewhat strange...

"You..."

With the successful strike, the Black Robe Man's eyes bulged significantly, filled with disbelief...

It's unknown if this disbelief was due to being wounded despite being at his strongest or puzzled by how Qin Fang wielded a sword...

"Die~~"

Even though severely wounded, the Black Robe Man was not instantly killed. Instead, the strike fully aroused his ferociousness, prompting him to strike a palm at Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was indeed very close to the Black Robe Man, but likewise, the Black Robe Man was very close to Qin Fang. This palm strike was clearly meant to take Qin Fang down with him.

Bang~~

Yet, Qin Fang did not sit idly; he also swung his palm lightly blocking the Black Robe Man and leveraged the opponent's brutal palm energy to retreat backward.

While retreating, the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword in his hand mysteriously vanished... Directly disappearing from the Black Robe Man's heart!

Chapter 1996 Crushing Defeat!

...

Poof~~

Qin Fang avoided this nearly fatal palm strike, but the opponent's palm energy was too powerful. Even with just a bit of recoil, Qin Fang's internal organs suffered slight shock, and a mouthful of blood was immediately spat out...

His Life Points also decreased a bit, but not much, and after swallowing a Blood Replenishing Pill, his Life Points instantly recovered to full, and his injuries quickly improved.

Qin Fang dodged this time with minor injuries, nothing serious... but the man in the black robe was clearly not as lucky.

Poof~~~

Almost simultaneously with Qin Fang, the man in the black robe also spat out a Blood Arrow.

However, Qin Fang's was a small mouthful from his mouth, while the man in the black robe spurted a torrent from his chest.

When Qin Fang retreated, his Flowing Shadow Divine Sword was directly stored in the Props Box. The wound at that moment was not significant.

But the man in the black robe forcefully withstood the strongest attack, causing the wound to burst instantly, with severe consequences...

You could see the man's chest spraying blood like a fountain... truly dazzling.

However, the man in the black robe was also a formidable figure, pressing a few major acupuncture points on his chest to slow the blood flow.

Although he couldn't completely stop the bleeding, at least the injury was temporarily suppressed... But in such a short moment, the man in the black robe lost quite a bit of blood, his aura weakened significantly, and his once pale face was now extremely pale, looking very much like the Black Mountain Old Demon.

"Even if I die today... I'll take you with me!"

At this moment, the man in the black robe, although extremely weakened, no longer absorbed the Netherworld Ghost Qi, instead, unleashing all his strength.

His eyes glared fiercely at Qin Fang, the hatred in them almost able to burn Qin Fang alive. His voice was icy, seemingly intent on battling Qin Fang to the death.

Qin Fang could see his opponent's weakness, but a cornered beast is always dangerous, making Qin Fang even more cautious.

Clang~~

To be prudent, the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword appeared in Qin Fang's hand again. Although it had pierced the man's heart, the sword remained unstained by blood.

Seeing the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, the man in the black robe's eyes slightly contracted, with a bit of surprise, but mostly caution.

Perhaps he didn't quite understand how Qin Fang hid such a Divine Sword, but the sword was indeed a significant threat to him.

This sword could cut through iron like mud, and even with his full strength unleashed, he dared not recklessly touch this Divine Sword.

Otherwise, the one suffering would certainly not be Qin Fang; it was likely to be him!

"Kill!"

Despite some caution, the man in the black robe clearly wasn't giving up on his plan. With a shout, he quickly charged toward Qin Fang.

Qin Fang stood tall, wielding the sword single-handedly, unmoving, with his eyes closed, as if everything around him was irrelevant.

Swish~~

However, when a dark shadow attacked, the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword in Qin Fang's hand seemed to have eyes, slashing towards it directly.

The sword light was swift, cold, and sharp... The dark shadow instantly retreated several steps, narrowly avoiding the icy sword light.

But the shadow didn't intend to give up, launching another attack immediately, still at a high speed and becoming more agile and unpredictable.

Qin Fang remained perfectly still, his eyes still closed, responding to all changes with constancy.

Swish~~

Yet, when the dark shadow closed in again, Qin Fang struck once more, precisely targeting the shadow.

Once, twice, three times...

The man in the black robe launched several attacks in succession, but without exception, all were blocked by Qin Fang, unable to get close to him.

Poof~~

Qin Fang remained unscathed, indeed a bit passive, but the man in the black robe visibly couldn't hold out much longer, burdened by his severe injuries.

After several failed attacks, the man was so frustrated he spat blood, but it was from his chest... The wound was at the brink of rupturing again!

"Want to take me down with you, come on!"

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang finally revealed a slight smile, as the man in the black robe's condition worsened, almost unable to hold on.

If he continued to drag it out, the man in the black robe was doomed.

"Die~~"

But the man in the black robe, knowing Qin Fang was provoking him, burned with anger at the sight of Qin Fang's smile, roaring again as he charged toward Qin Fang.

This time, he was faster, and Qin Fang could even see the blood floating in the air. The man in the black robe was going all out.

Swish~~

Even when Qin Fang's Flowing Shadow Divine Sword slashed down, the man seemed to not notice, truly intending to fight Qin Fang to the end.

"Hmm?"

Seeing this, Qin Fang couldn't help but furrow his brows. A top-tier expert going all out was inherently dangerous for him.

Chapter 1997 Routed! (2)

Such a resentful strike, definitely not weaker than the opponent's attack power at their peak... It might even surpass it quite a bit.

"Can't do this!"

Even though he clearly had the absolute advantage, Qin Fang certainly couldn't risk his life against the black-robed man, so he quickly changed his sword into a palm strike, aiming it at the black-robed man!

The Flowing Shadow Divine Sword was indeed extremely sharp, but the black-robed man wasn't a pushover either. This sword strike could seriously injure the black-robed man again, but the likelihood of killing him wasn't high.

If the opponent deliberately controlled their injury and struck back at Qin Fang, the one to lose greatly could become Qin Fang.

Switching to palm energy made a difference; the black-robed man's injuries were severe, and a stronger palm energy attack might cause his wounds to burst even more severely.

In that case, Qin Fang's goal would basically be achieved; even if the black-robed man didn't die, he would certainly suffer greatly.

Bam~~

The black-robed man didn't seem to care at all about Qin Fang's change, immediately releasing a palm strike towards Qin Fang, precisely meeting Qin Fang's palm energy.

The two streams of palm energy collided, and then the two men quickly separated... Qin Fang only took two steps back slightly, while the black-robed man flew backward.

"Not good!"

However, although it seemed like Qin Fang had gained the advantage, his expression suddenly changed with a startled shout.

At this moment, the black-robed man flying through the air suddenly moved his feet, turning himself into a black shadow, and sped towards the nearby exit.

When Qin Fang's and the black-robed man's palm energy collided, Qin Fang immediately sensed something strange; the black-robed man's palm energy looked quite ferocious, but actually, it seemed soft and powerless.

Subsequent events confirmed this; the black-robed man was directly blown away by Qin Fang... At that moment, Qin Fang thought he had gained an advantage.

But he quickly realized he had been taken in by the black-robed man, who had used Qin Fang's palm energy to help him get closer to the exit and escape from there directly.

Currently, the black-robed man was indeed severely injured, and his body was extremely weak, but if he really exploded in power, he would definitely still be stronger than Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was even mentally prepared to cough up blood, but unexpectedly, this black-robed man just played a trick and ran away!

"Damn it..."

Watching the black-robed man's figure leaving, Qin Fang couldn't help but swear.

The black-robed man's escape was something Qin Fang had not anticipated beforehand; at least there were things here that the black-robed man would never give up.

Qin Fang's appearance not only disrupted his plans but also led to the early harvesting of the Netherworld Ghost Lotus he wanted, and the cunningly stabbed his heart, causing great trauma... All these reasons should have been enough for the black-robed man to kill Qin Fang at any cost.

But unexpectedly, the black-robed man, who had been fighting desperately, turned around and fled at this most critical moment.

Such an unexpected turn came so quickly, Qin Fang was somewhat unable to react...

However, by the time Qin Fang reacted, it was already too late; the black-robed man had already run out of the small space, taking the Netherworld Ghost Lotus with him and vanished.

Bang bang bang~~

Qin Fang immediately switched to the gun while also chasing after him, indiscriminately shooting at the shadow ahead.

Unfortunately, such efforts were a bit too strained, basically all in vain; the black-robed man continued to distance himself, showing no intention of stopping!

The Snow Traversing Step was indeed mystical, but it had significant advantages in open areas; however, here... it was less effective.

The opponent's Youming Ghost Step was no less impressive than Qin Fang's Snow Traversing Step, and more maneuverable; Qin Fang's bullets couldn't hit, and now the opponent's escape was extraordinarily swift.

Bang bang bang~~~~

He fired several more shots, but the shadow in front didn't pause for a moment, and Qin Fang could only helplessly give up.

It's not that he didn't want to kill the black-robed man, but this person was too fierce; with Qin Fang's current power, killing him was indeed too difficult.

If he were solely focused on escaping, Qin Fang wouldn't be able to do anything...

This is the most troublesome part of dealing with masters possessing Qinggong; at such a moment, they will always use their advantage to flee.

Even masters as strong as the black-robed man are no exceptions...

Staring at the receding figure, Qin Fang could only helplessly watch him disappear into the distant darkness, deciding not to pursue any further!

"Sigh..."

Qin Fang could only helplessly sigh lightly, stopping his chase and returning to the side of the Netherworld Blood Pool...

The Netherworld Blood Pool was still here, bubbling conspicuously, like it was so sinister, but the Netherworld Ghost Lotus in the center was already gone, taken away by the black-robed man.

"The Netherworld Ghost Lotus was damaged by me, losing a lot of its essence and vitality; it's likely this guy, upon realizing it, will be enraged to death... Provided he can even survive such severe injuries."

Chapter 1998 Rout! (Part 3)

Thinking about the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, Qin Fang also appeared very calm.

If the black-robed man really got his hands on the intact Netherworld Ghost Lotus, then they were very likely to advance to the Great Grandmaster level. At that time, Qin Fang would truly be in a tragic situation.

With just a little advantage, facing the black-robed man, Qin Fang had almost no chance to benefit, especially if the gap in strength was too large, Qin Fang would be powerless.

This is also why Qin Fang decided to take action against the Netherworld Ghost Lotus... Although this treasure is good, Qin Fang did not absolutely need to obtain it.

If the Netherworld Ghost Lotus had matured, Qin Fang certainly wouldn't let go, but with its current state... it wasn't very appealing to him.

For such a rather useless treasure, risking being relentlessly pursued by the black-robed man, Qin Fang definitely wouldn't do it, so he simply let it go.

But at the moment he grabbed it, he immediately used the method of the Silver Needle to release a part of the accumulated medicinal power from the Netherworld Ghost Lotus.

Moreover, Qin Fang also injected a bit of "unhealthy substance" into it... the venom essence of the Golden Crested Snake.

Originally, Qin Fang wanted to find some stronger poison, but unfortunately, he didn't have any on hand, so he had to make do; however, the venom of the Golden Crested Snake was already extremely potent, causing Qin Fang a lot of trouble in the past...

Of course, this snake venom was merely a small trick, mainly intended to cause trouble; as long as it was effective, Qin Fang wasn't very concerned about how effective it was.

With the black-robed man's current injuries, even if he could withstand not dying, he would still be severely wounded. If he then discovered that the Netherworld Ghost Lotus he painstakingly retrieved was not only useless but also left him poisoned... he might not die from poisoning or blood loss, but he could be enraged to death!

"How should this blood pool be handled?"

Qin Fang no longer worried about the fate of the black-robed man; live or die, it temporarily had nothing to do with him.

However, Qin Fang, who remained behind, looked at the Netherworld Blood Pool in front of him, his expression also hesitant, unsure of how to deal with it.

The Netherworld Blood Pool, especially one that is naturally formed, is absolutely one of the great wonders between heaven and earth. Unfortunately, its utility is rather perplexing.

For Qin Fang himself, it was equally perplexing...

Destroying it would be very troublesome; although the blood pool appeared to be just a pool, it also had a very strong offensive capability.

The "blood" flowing inside wasn't true blood, but an essence of the earth, though its effect and composition were quite similar to blood.

The problem is, not everyone can absorb this earth essence—only those who have cultivated special techniques can absorb it.

For example, the Netherworld Ghost Qi is absorbed from the Netherworld Blood Pool's emitted Ghost Qi... As for the "blood" inside, even the black-robed man didn't dare to touch it lightly.

But for Qin Fang, it also had significant use, greatly enhancing the Blood Demon Divine Art of the Blood Demon Sect that he was cultivating.

However, Qin Fang wasn't cultivating the full version of the Blood Demon Divine Art; it was a fragmented piece combined with other secret techniques he developed into the Demonic Divine Art, so the actual efficacy of the "blood" from the Netherworld Blood Pool was uncertain to Qin Fang himself.

"Perhaps... give it a try?"

However, Qin Fang knew it would certainly be useful, at least allowing him to quickly solidify his cultivation, truly stepping into the Grandmaster-level Tier.

"Unfortunately, it's not fully matured yet..."

Qin Fang intended to give it a try; even if the effect wasn't great, he wasn't very worried about the dangers...

After all, Qin Fang was different from ordinary people; if he found the "blood" to be problematic, he could immediately eliminate the danger, preventing any continuous threats towards him.

However, the issue came with it: the Netherworld Blood Pool hadn't matured fully yet... which significantly reduced its efficacy.

Originally, Qin Fang was a bit concerned about his own condition being incompatible with the blood pool, and now with an immature pool, the problem was even greater.

"Everyone's dead..."

But when Qin Fang's gaze shifted to those unfortunate souls, he discovered... originally, some were still alive, but now they were as dead as could be.

After all, they were poisoned; they survived only because they had some resistance, or their skills were comparatively deeper.

But so much time had passed without treatment, so naturally, they all faced a dead-end... now they were merely cold corpses!

Even Sofia was no exception... she wasn't poisoned to death, but she was hit by Qin Fang's random shots and died from excessive blood loss.

The fierce battle earlier was too intense for Qin Fang and the black-robed man to notice such trivial details, so they didn't notice her injuries.

But now at rest, the black-robed man directly fled, not caring about Sofia, his "ally," while Qin Fang, turning back, found she had already turned cold.

"Looks like I'll have to use waste..."

Considering the threat of the Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang didn't plan on keeping it... at least after using it, Qin Fang definitely wanted to find a way to destroy it.

Just before completely destroying the Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang planned to speed up its maturation.

Qin Fang had a ready method: to do exactly what the black-robed man did, using these corpses to accelerate maturity!

However, the black-robed man went to great lengths to find people to fatten the pool, at all costs... even pushing live people directly in.

Chapter 1999 Stepping into Grandmaster Level!

...

Qin Fang was much more benevolent, he simply tossed the dead down, not only achieving the purpose of maturation, but also conveniently burying a few people...

This is doing a good deed!

Although this behavior might seem a bit unscrupulous, at this moment, on such a Devil's Island, Qin Fang could not afford to be too merciful; when it's time to act, he must act...

Thus, Qin Fang unceremoniously threw all the bodies into the Netherworld Blood Pool.

The blood in the Netherworld Blood Pool was extremely eerie; once these bodies were thrown in, they were immediately dissolved by the blood... not a trace was left.

At this moment, the entire Netherworld Blood Pool became turbulent, turning more ferocious, the bubbles rose more fiercely, like lava about to erupt from a volcano.

Moreover, more bubbles appeared, and the Netherworld Ghost Qi released became increasingly dense... If the black-robed man were here, he'd be greedily absorbing the Netherworld Ghost Qi here, probably going mad with joy!

However, Qin Fang found this quite troublesome...

He dared to absorb the Netherworld Ghost Qi released by the black-robed man because it was the Netherworld Ghost Qi that had been absorbed and refined by him, divided into Yin Qi and Yang Qi.

But the current Netherworld Ghost Qi was all-natural and not divided so clearly; although Qin Fang was fearless, he dared not provoke it lightly.

A wave of True Qi dispersed, separating the Netherworld Ghost Qi, to avoid unnecessary troubles.

"Indeed, the fertilizer is really useful..."

Gazing at the agitated Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang's face showed a comforting smile, finally understanding why the black-robed man wanted to do this, it indeed accelerated the maturation of the Netherworld Blood Pool.

Unfortunately, such a good plan was disrupted by Qin Fang at a critical moment... Even the excellent action plan was continued by Qin Fang.

A few bodies were soon completely dissolved by the Netherworld Blood Pool, disappearing without a trace.

The Netherworld Blood Pool became exceptionally turbulent, seemingly undergoing a dramatic transformation, evolving to a higher level!

Although there seemed to be quite a bit of a premature acceleration in the process, it could not be denied that the Netherworld Blood Pool was indeed evolving towards maturity...

Everything proceeded smoothly, with no special changes occurring, the Netherworld Blood Pool remained restless, its aura became increasingly bizarre.

Buzz~~

Until a peculiar aura spread, the previously restless Netherworld Blood Pool suddenly became much quieter.

The previously blood-colored "blood" appeared extremely viscous, rather unpleasant... but now, it gradually appeared somewhat clear.

"Matured..."

As this unusual aura was released, Qin Fang's eyebrows twitched violently, showing a faint smile, affirming this point.

Even though Qin Fang did not know what a mature Netherworld Blood Pool should look like, his Scouting Skill was unfailing.

The very clear "mature" word behind the Netherworld Blood Pool was evident enough to confirm it.

Moreover, the Netherworld Blood Pool became much calmer, its aura very mellow, obviously different from before.

"Glad it wasn't wasted..."

Seeing the Netherworld Blood Pool fully mature, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel emotional; although it wasn't naturally matured but accelerated, it was still quite remarkable.

"Time to try it out..."

After hesitating a moment, Qin Fang stopped overthinking and immediately leapt into the Netherworld Blood Pool, intending to bathe his entire body in this "blood".

Simultaneously, the Demonic Divine Art, fused with remnants of the Blood Demon Divine Art, was fully operational; even with survival techniques, Qin Fang didn't dare to be careless.

"Hiss~~"

Upon entering the Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang instantly felt an incomparably sinister force begin to invade his body.

This force was extremely sinister and cold, almost seeming to freeze Qin Fang's body completely...

Moreover, Qin Fang's Life Points were rapidly declining, in this short time, his Life Points had already decreased by a tenth.

"This Netherworld Blood Pool is indeed not simple..."

However, Qin Fang also discovered otherwise, although this was not real blood, it did possess extraordinary efficacy for True Qi like the Blood Demon Divine Art.

In just this short time, Qin Fang's Life Points indeed decreased considerably, but the speed was tolerable, at least his Blood Replenishing Pills could still recover it.

However, the True Qi within Qin Fang's body received substantial enhancement and improvement, even the cultivation which was not consolidated before, now began to stabilize gradually.

"Seems this time I've really benefited greatly..."

Feeling such significant changes, even Qin Fang was somewhat surprised, the results were unexpectedly good.

Chapter 2000 Stepping into Grandmaster Level! (2)

"I believe it won't be long before I can fully consolidate my strength..."

With this discovery, Qin Fang silently calculated his own benefits, at least planning to take this opportunity to completely consolidate his cultivation.

Thus, Qin Fang temporarily cast aside everything around him and focused wholeheartedly, sitting cross-legged in the Netherworld Blood Pool and began to absorb the "blood" power.

Although this was not pure True Qi, it was power no weaker than Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, born from the earth, and had extraordinary effects.

Qin Fang had already stepped into the Grandmaster realm, but he had not absorbed enough energy to completely consolidate it.

Therefore, although his strength was no less than that of a Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert, the only effect was the decreased suppression from that level, making him feel significantly stronger than before.

However, the opponents Qin Fang encountered were becoming stronger. Just having a higher realm was far from meeting Qin Fang's requirements. He had to ensure his cultivation kept up with his realm advancement.

Only in this way could Qin Fang train the strongest strength... Only then would he truly enter the rank of Grandmaster-level experts.

Qin Fang was fully immersed in it; his realm advancement was much more difficult than others, and the energy needed to consolidate his realm was significantly more than others.

For instance, whether it was Cultivating Yuan Pill, Monk Wukong, Ji Xiang, or Song Qingshan, they could elevate their strength to the Grandmaster realm, but Qin Fang had yet to break through, merely elevating his cultivation slightly.

This Netherworld Blood Pool was countless times more potent than Cultivating Yuan Pills, even though it was expedited, its energy was terrifyingly extreme.

This was indeed a rare opportunity – passing this village means no such shop in sight... Thus, Qin Fang cherished it greatly.

This was practically tailored for him, allowing him to swiftly elevate his cultivation; pity for the man in the black robe who painstakingly planned, ultimately providing for Qin Fang!

Qin Fang secretly thanked the man in the black robe, yet continued to absorb the energy from the Netherworld Blood Pool fully, his strength growing increasingly formidable.

The powerful Heavenly Demon True Qi within him was absorbing this energy at an extremely eerie pace, converting it all into Heavenly Demon True Qi.

It seemed they were of the same origin, the conversion process was effortless, everything proceeded smoothly.

"The blood loss rate is accelerating..."

The only trouble was this, causing Qin Fang quite a headache. As Qin Fang's strength consolidated, his aura grew stronger, and the blood loss rate not only didn't slow down but intensified...

The Blood Replenishing Pills in the Props Box were being consumed continuously, causing Qin Fang heartache. If all this stock is used up, where on Devil's Island could he find more...

The medicinal herbs needed for refining Blood Replenishing Pills were somewhat prepared by Qin Fang, he would refine pills whenever he had the chance, just for emergencies.

For instance, Qin Fang prepared an ample amount of Blood Replenishing Pills for the Devil's Island trip, but didn't expect such massive consumption.

"Hope it doesn't really come to that point..."

But now, Qin Fang doesn't want to waste this opportunity in vain, as Netherworld Blood Pools are hard to find, giving up this chance means it's tough to encounter again in the future.

Moreover, Qin Fang's current strength makes traversing Devil's Island exceedingly dangerous; enduring until a month later is fraught with crises.

Only elevating strength beyond Grandmaster level can better ensure survival... Qin Fang requires more than others; he also needs to take his father, Qin Tiannan, away from Devil's Island, facing far more danger than others!

This is why Qin Fang prepared so many Blood Replenishing Pills, only adequate Life Points ensure survival in such an environment for longer.

However, the present consumption is truly causing Qin Fang distress, as the Blood Replenishing Pills vanished as swiftly as water, disappearing one after another – a third of them gone in a blink, yet Qin Fang's strength still far from completely consolidated!

"Harvest herbs and refine more?"

This idea seems appealing but is quite unrealistic!

But on Devil's Island, although Qin Fang found some herbs, none of them were decent quality...

Truly fine, precious herbs must have been scavenged by the island's experts countless times already, leaving nothing worthwhile for these trialists.

Of course, things like Corpse Mushrooms, except for those using evil cultivation techniques like Shadow, generally were rarely touched by others.

These items pose no benefit to healthy individuals, swallowing them could indeed be fatal...

Unable to find the medicinal herbs required for refining Blood Replenishing Pills, Qin Fang naturally couldn't make the pills and was anxiously worried.

"Forget it, let's take it one step at a time..."