

## Genius 2001

### Chapter 2001 Stepping Into Grandmaster Level!

In Qin Fang's mind, countless thoughts flashed by, but in the end, he could not give up the opportunity in front of him and could only helplessly drag on.

At the same time, Qin Fang also realized he was at a crucial moment, with the True Qi in his body swelling, seemingly filling all his meridians to the brim.

"It's starting!"

Without a doubt, Qin Fang now had to fully immerse himself in it; he had to completely consolidate his cultivation.

The mental method and True Qi within him were in motion, and outside, there was an abundance of energy to supplement him. There was nothing more fortunate than this.

The consumption rate of the Blood Replenishing Pill was fast, but Qin Fang could only grit his teeth and endure. Even if he consumed more than half of these pills, he had to seize this opportunity!

Buzz~~

The Blood Replenishing Pill was continuously consumed, yet Qin Fang's strength was also steadily increasing, his aura growing more formidable, seemingly no weaker than those renowned grandmaster-level experts.

Especially when such a sound suddenly came to Qin Fang's ears, it shocked him deeply. He then immediately stopped absorbing the external energy, focusing entirely on rapidly circulating all the True Qi within his body.

At this moment, Qin Fang almost forgot everything around him, fully immersing himself in it, not even consuming the Blood Replenishing Pill when his Life Points dropped to a critically low level...

When the Life Points kept dropping lower and lower, almost reaching the lowest point, or even zero, suddenly...

A vast and massive aura surged from Qin Fang's body, with him at the center, spreading out to a radius of three to four meters around him.

Even the water in the Netherworld Blood Pool was shaken away by this immense aura, forming a blank area about a meter in diameter around Qin Fang!

Quite a lot of the blood-red water was directly forced ashore by Qin Fang's aura... Such was the strength of this power.

As for the Netherworld Ghost Qi, it was even more insignificant; it was directly torn open, quickly dispersed, forming a layer of blood-red mist in this small space, appearing even more eerie.

Qin Fang's Life Points, which were almost reduced to zero, abruptly returned to full... Moreover, the surrounding aura's corrosion on him became nearly negligible!

"Finally... Grandmaster-Level!"

Only at this point did Qin Fang slowly open his eyes, exhaling softly, and everything around quickly returned to its previous state.

The water from the Netherworld Blood Pool covered Qin Fang once more, the Netherworld Ghost Qi returned, and even Qin Fang's Life Points started decreasing again.

Whoosh~~

However, Qin Fang moved his body, leaping out of the Netherworld Blood Pool, landing ashore, channeling his True Qi to instantly evaporate all the residual "blood" clinging to his body!

Only at this moment did Qin Fang's strength truly step into the Grandmaster Level, his whole body resonating with a vast and powerful True Qi, a presence that instills awe.

"Whoo~~"

Yet, Qin Fang merely let out a gentle breath, and all the sharpness on his body was retracted, reverting to his previous state.

Although a slight trace of True Qi still seeped out, it was no longer as sharp as before... At most, it made others realize that Qin Fang was a martial arts expert.

Furthermore, Qin Fang suppressed his strength, remaining at the previous Master Level Peak, with most of his power hidden.

"The goal has been achieved; this Netherworld Blood Pool..."

By utilizing this Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang had elevated his cultivation to the Grandmaster Level, and his realm had been completely consolidated, leaving him very satisfied.

Of course, a lot of Blood Replenishing Pills were wasted, about two-thirds consumed!

However, it was precisely because of this that Qin Fang personally experienced the power of the Netherworld Blood Pool, making him considerably wary of it.

According to Qin Fang's own estimation, even if this Netherworld Blood Pool was artificially hastened, its power was enough to elevate one's cultivation to above the Great Grandmaster Level...

Perhaps, when Qin Fang advanced from the Grandmaster Level to the Great Grandmaster Level, this Netherworld Blood Pool might still be useful... But, this possibility was indeed very slim.

Not to mention, Qin Fang had just stepped into the Grandmaster Level, far from the Great Grandmaster Level.

Elevating from Master Level to Grandmaster Level took Qin Fang several months of time, which was already the fastest pace.

Ascending from Grandmaster Level to Great Grandmaster Level would be much more challenging, extending the time significantly; the quickest might still take a year.

By that time, the opportunity could have long passed!

Moreover, what Qin Fang planned to do this time could provoke the entire Underground World to hunt him down... Even though Qin Fang had ways to evade these underground world's expert assassins, hoping to return to Devil's Island was out of the question.

Failing to reach Devil's Island, no matter how potent the Netherworld Blood Pool was, it held no significance for Qin Fang.

Not to mention, the black-robed man, although he fled, also sustained very severe, lethal injuries, yet Qin Fang felt that perhaps this person might survive.

Although this was merely Qin Fang's intuition, he felt the probability was exceptionally high; otherwise, the black-robed man wouldn't have chosen to escape with the Netherworld Ghost Lotus.

Once Qin Fang left, this person would undoubtedly return to continue occupying the Netherworld Blood Pool, which was unquestionably an excellent site for cultivating Netherworld Ghost Qi to the black-robed man.

Moreover, the Netherworld Blood Pool, being hastened, was an incomplete form; having been absorbed once by an expert like the black-robed man meant that the remaining energy was insufficient for Qin Fang's use.

Benefiting the enemy while not enriching oneself was something Qin Fang was obviously unwilling to do...

Chapter 2002 Stripping the Land Bare!

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How to deal with this Netherworld Blood Pool really gave Qin Fang a headache. It's such a shame to destroy it, but if he doesn't, it might benefit his enemies!

This made him quite troubled, left or right, it was undoubtedly very frustrating!

"Maybe... just drain this Netherworld Blood Pool?"

Looking at the "blood" in the Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang couldn't help but think along these lines.

If all this "blood" was drawn out, the Netherworld Blood Pool would dry up. Though it could slowly nurture "blood" again, it would take a very long time.

Maybe one or two years, maybe three to five years, or even ten or twenty years... no one could say for sure!

The Netherworld Blood Pool was birthed by nature, and there was a reason it was here, as Qin Fang had noted earlier.

The 'blood' inside was essence, but it needed to stay in the Netherworld Blood Pool to be considered essence. Once it left, its effects diminished significantly.

So, even if Qin Fang took the "blood" away, its effects were much less potent than in its natural state.

However, the time in Qin Fang's Props Box was frozen, so throwing this 'blood' in there meant it wouldn't evaporate or dissipate.

Even if he took it out again, it would still retain quite a lot of potency...

If someone else took the "blood," even using the best method to preserve it, they might retain half its potency at best, which would already be impressive.

But in Qin Fang's case, he could perhaps retain seventy percent of the potency... However, this potency would gradually weaken once the "blood" left the Props Box!

"Never mind... if it's wasted, it's wasted! It's better than letting it benefit the enemies!"

Although doing so seemed a bit mean, Qin Fang didn't care much; as long as he benefited, let others cry about it!

Not to mention, those who needed something like the Netherworld Blood Pool weren't the best of people... The black-robed man cultivating the Netherworld Ghost Qi wasn't a good person, and those Demon Sect experts of the Blood Demon Sect practicing the Blood Demon Divine Art probably weren't any better!

So, considering this, Qin Fang draining the Netherworld Blood Pool and taking all the "blood" essence with him was actually a good deed!

Qin Fang had long since been this mischievous, and coincidentally, the Props Box had ample space freed due to the substantial consumption of Blood Replenishing Pills, which was perfect for storing the "blood" from the Netherworld Blood Pool.

Thus, without any hesitation, Qin Fang found some simple tools to fiercely pour the "blood" from the Netherworld Blood Pool into the Props Box.

Qin Fang was quite delighted with the task; bucket by bucket, he scooped from the Netherworld Blood Pool, watching as its water level got lower and lower...

Even so, it took Qin Fang nearly an hour to drain the Netherworld Blood Pool almost dry.

In the end, only a small residue remained that was too difficult to collect, and Qin Fang had to reluctantly abandon his plan to scrape every last drop...

However, even with just a little "blood" left from the Netherworld Blood Pool, Qin Fang had no intention of leaving it for that black-robed man.

First, he stood on the shore, released the big guy from his belly, and urinated on the remaining 'blood'.

"Mission accomplished..."

After doing this, Qin Fang didn't proceed to do anything more outrageous; the matter was concluded.

In some crevices on the edges of the Netherworld Blood Pool, a substance similar to "blood" continued to seep slowly, seemingly the essence of the Netherworld Blood Pool.

However, these crevices were too scattered, and Qin Fang couldn't destroy them even if he wanted to... so he simply gave up.

Moreover, the seepage of that blood-colored substance from these cracks was extremely slow, and perhaps not even a drop could be squeezed out in half a day.

At this pace, refilling the Netherworld Blood Pool would likely take several years...

The small bit of worry in Qin Fang's heart quickly vanished, as even if the black-robed man returned alive, he couldn't expect to use the Netherworld Blood Pool!

With things at this point, Qin Fang's night's action came to a successful end, his haul was quite satisfactory, and he felt very content.

"Time to leave this place..."

Staying here too long might not be wise.

Though Qin Fang guessed the black-robed man might not attract people to this place, it couldn't be guaranteed that others weren't around.

The black-robed man could blend on Devil's Island, cultivate Netherworld Ghost Qi, and locate the Netherworld Blood Pool, so he might have companions or the like.

With the black-robed man's strength, having companions would definitely mean dangerous individuals, and Qin Fang could easily lose his life if he wasn't careful.

There was no other option; this Devil's Island was not a usual place, it was unquestionably the most dangerous location in the world... bar none!

On this island, countless experts above Grandmaster Level were gathered, possibly many Great Grandmaster Level experts, and perhaps even top-tier Supreme Level existences!

Chapter 2003 Scrape the Land Clean! (Part 2)

Although this is merely Qin Fang's personal speculation, it cannot be guaranteed that it is not true!

After tidying everything up, Qin Fang immediately left this place and proceeded forward along the passage that resembled a sewer.

Based on Qin Fang's own estimation, it's rare for anyone to appear here; otherwise, the man in the black robe wouldn't have discovered the Netherworld Blood Pool and enjoyed it in peace.

However, since there is such a passage here, and it's man-made, it definitely connects to the outside, possibly even to some location on this island.

Qin Fang entered Devil's Island just a day ago, and apart from seeing a very primitive forest, there seemed to be nothing else.

Yet, besides them, the trialists, quite a few hunters have indeed appeared, proving that there are people living on Devil's Island.

So where do these people live?

This is a more realistic question... The residential area on Devil's Island certainly exists.

However, other trialists may have discovered this place, and their first reaction would definitely be to avoid it, hide as far away as possible.

But Qin Fang is different; he has been continuously searching for the location of such a place... His father, Qin Tiannan, is trapped on the island, and without finding this location, he can't find him.

Qin Fang walked briskly forward in one direction; although the sewer was a bit eerie, it was quite solid and spacious.

In this regard, the sewers in the Dragon Country really cannot be compared at all; they are simply garbage dumps... This is something Qin Fang is relatively grateful for.

Perhaps because there aren't many people on Devil's Island, or maybe the building connected by this sewer doesn't have much trash, Qin Fang found this journey quite comfortable, as it lacks any particularly strange smells.

Of course, though Qin Fang moved quickly, he remained extremely cautious about his own safety, constantly monitoring the surroundings with a small map.

Since the man in the black robe found this Netherworld Blood Pool and had Sofia bring so many people to die to assist in the ripening process of the Netherworld Blood Pool, it also cannot be guaranteed that he won't have other tricks up his sleeve.

There are too many experts on Devil's Island, so Qin Fang has to stay alert... Especially in this eerie and dim sewer, Qin Fang is even more cautious.

"There's an exit..."

However, Qin Fang's efforts were not in vain; after rushing quickly for over ten minutes, Qin Fang finally discovered an exit.

This doesn't strictly count as an exit; at most, it's a hole created by landslides, about two to three meters above Qin Fang's current ground level.

The hole isn't small; it's big enough for a person to squeeze through, which isn't a problem for a typical Martial Arts Expert, as the height isn't too high.

Wandering around in such a dark sewer clearly isn't something Qin Fang wants to do; he wants to know where he has ended up.

"There's no one around..."

Qin Fang first reconnoitered the surrounding environment; at least within a seventy to eighty-meter radius around the exit, there was no one, which made Qin Fang feel much more at ease.

With a swift motion, Qin Fang easily passed through the hole and leaped out of the exit, landing on a small ledge above.

"So this is it..."

Seeing this small ledge, Qin Fang understood why no one discovered the Netherworld Blood Pool below; this location is simply too secluded.

Qin Fang adjusted his physique to be more slender, allowing him to pass through the ledge and proceed to a higher level.

After a short walk, he saw a hint of light ahead of the ledge, with a significant area covered in light, indicating that he had finally emerged from the sewer below.

Similarly, after confirming that there was no one around, Qin Fang climbed up from below and found himself standing on a rock wall of the mountain.

"Where is this..."

Cautiously emerging from this exit, the surroundings became much clearer, which surprised Qin Fang greatly.

Perhaps due to spending too much time in the Netherworld Blood Pool earlier, the sky had changed from black night to daylight, and the sun had begun rising slowly from the horizon.

The sunrise scenery was quite beautiful to behold, but Qin Fang wasn't in the mood to appreciate such a view.

This stone wall was part of the cliff of the mountain Qin Fang saw upon arriving on Devil's Island, not very far below, approximately five to six meters in height.

However, this wasn't something Qin Fang cared about; what truly shocked him was the sight in his vision—a large area resembling a military base at the foot of the mountain.

Though the buildings weren't particularly high, they were arranged in a staggered pattern, appearing quite distinctive...

"Perhaps, he's there!"

Looking at the expanse of buildings, Qin Fang's mood immediately improved considerably.

Since arriving on Devil's Island, progress has been rather smooth, but until he finds his father, Qin Tiannan, Qin Fang's mood cannot completely relax.

This base occupies a large stretch of land at the edge of Devil's Island, with the azure sea not far behind it.

From Qin Fang's angle, he could clearly see the runway and dock built at the seaside... It really looked convincing.

Qin Fang wondered if the nuclear submarine that brought them here was anchored in the sea behind the dock...

However, this base appeared quite standard, built in a relatively concealed location; had Qin Fang not been positioned perfectly, it would have been hard to overlook this base.

At least, Qin Fang estimated that other trialists, unable to find his position, would have to climb to a considerable height on the mountain to glimpse the base.

This mountain remains quite steep; Qin Fang's area is dominated by sheer cliff faces, lacking any spots to stand.

Possibly because it was still early, although Qin Fang saw the base clearly below, he didn't see much activity happening within.

On this side, aside from the base, everything else is covered by forest, rendering anything else invisible.

"Since I've discovered something, I must take a look..."

Though it's only the second day on Devil's Island, discovering such a base definitely made faster progress than other trialists.

Taking advantage of this lead, while the hunters haven't focused their attention here, Qin Fang plans to quickly explore this base.

Without hesitation, Qin Fang once again adjusted his appearance, transforming into the likeness of the hunter he killed earlier.

Then, he leaped down from the cliff, heading swiftly towards the base... Yet, he remained constantly vigilant to changes in his surroundings.

The distance isn't particularly far, merely about two to three kilometers; with Qin Fang's speed, even if he couldn't fully utilize the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, it only took him a few minutes to reach the base's perimeter.

Compared to typical military bases with high walls, iron fences, and armed soldiers, this base appeared much more rudimentary.

Aside from a barely constructed thorny wire fence, there were no proper defensive facilities... Let alone soldiers standing guard; not even a ghost shadow was visible.

As Qin Fang crossed the wire fence into the base, he immediately sensed a strange feeling...

Chapter 2004 Encounter with a Great Grandmaster

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Just like Qin Fang saw on that mountain, this really is a military base, at least the layout of the various buildings is very similar.

Except for the fact that there are almost no fortifications on the outermost perimeter, the other various buildings are arranged in a tightly packed manner, with a sense of strategic secrecy akin to a formation, very reasonably paired.

However...

"Something's wrong here..."

Almost as soon as he stepped into the base, Qin Fang sensed something was off, his eyes continually scanning everything around him, yet it seemed he hadn't discovered anything suspicious.

But with every step Qin Fang took, that feeling grew stronger, and a noticeable chill crept down his back.

"Where's the problem exactly?"

The mini-map was monitoring everything within a seventy to eighty meters range, but there seemed to be nothing special, everything appeared very calm.

It was indeed very calm. Qin Fang had gradually approached those buildings, yet still hadn't spotted a single person, as if this was just an abandoned military base that had been vacant for many years.

"Is that possible?"

Even Qin Fang himself found it hard to believe his own speculation.

Such a large military base built on Devil's Island, if there really wasn't a soul here, then where would the people on Devil's Island live?

They couldn't all be living in that primitive forest, could they... leaving perfectly good houses unused, while choosing instead to live in the primitive forest. Are the people's brains here all fried?

However, there truly wasn't a trace of anyone in this base. Qin Fang's mini-map couldn't possibly be wrong...

"What's really going on?"

Qin Fang was quite puzzled in his heart, unable to figure out what's going on here but also not daring to rashly charge into the depths of the base.

Although the range of his mini-map wasn't small, the base was also quite extensive. If by chance these outer areas were just to confuse the enemy, and the real experts were concentrated in the depths of the base, it would be like throwing Baozi to the dogs if Qin Fang recklessly dashed in...

"Let's keep looking and see!"

Having come this far, it was impossible for Qin Fang to simply give up.

Though there was a high chance of some heart-thumping crisis lurking in the depths of the base, Qin Fang decided to go in and take a look anyway.

Even if he had chosen the wrong direction, he wanted to verify it himself before giving up... If by any chance he missed it, it would be a real pity.

The subsequent trialists were continuously breaking through the hunter's blockade and coming to the side of the mountain, and Qin Fang had just gained a slight advantage.

If even this small advantage was lost, Qin Fang would have no choice but to face a large number of hunters pursuing him.

In such circumstances, let alone finding his father Qin Tiannan, the big question would be whether he could even preserve his own life.

So Qin Fang was trying to buy some time for himself, since there was no one around this base for now, he first wanted to explore it thoroughly.

First to familiarize himself with the surrounding environment, having only looked at it from the mountain roughly, now just conducting some on-the-ground observation for a more intuitive and precise understanding.

Secondly, because this base was so unusual, Qin Fang had a feeling that something might be hidden here, taking the opportunity to search around, he might possibly discover something.

Of course, now Qin Fang was using the appearance of that hunter he had taken down, so even if someone noticed him, as long as he remained calm, it generally wouldn't be easy for others to see through him.

This base was quite large, essentially equivalent to a small town, but most of the buildings here were empty, with barely a person to be seen.

Yet, when Qin Fang simply slipped into a few buildings, he discovered that while there wasn't a person in sight, none of the equipment was missing.

Qin Fang not only saw many vehicles and machinery, but even discovered tanks, armored vehicles, and some fighter jets and helicopters...

This really was not much different from a military base, and it made Qin Fang feel like exclaiming in awe, as there was a lot of very advanced equipment here... including some weapons and equipment that were prohibited from sale by various countries!

Were it not for Qin Fang not wanting to alert anyone temporarily, he'd really want to pack up all these things and take them away, leaving nothing for Devil's Island.

But in the end, he thought better of it. Since this equipment was all here, the base likely had residents, he just hadn't encountered them yet.

"There's someone..."

Yet as Qin Fang wandered alone, moving closer to the depths of the base, the mini-map finally wasn't empty anymore, human figures finally appeared...

"Hiss~~"

However, if he hadn't discovered this figure, that would be fine, but upon realizing it, Qin Fang couldn't help but gasp.

"Great Grandmaster Level Expert..."

Facing the figure on the small map, Qin Fang used his Scouting Skill, and when the results came back, Qin Fang's face changed uncontrollably.

With Qin Fang's current cultivation, he had reached the Grandmaster-level tier, and his actual power was almost no weaker than any Grandmaster-Mid-Stage expert.

Even if he encountered a Late-Grandmaster Level Expert, he still had the strength to contend, and with Qin Fang's various skills and tools, defeating such an expert was not impossible.

As for Grandmaster Peak Strongmen, Qin Fang could not resist them for now, and if he discovered such a person, he would immediately turn and avoid them, not daring to provoke lightly.

But now, facing an expert at the Great Grandmaster Level, these were nearly the top existences, and Qin Fang didn't have the strength to counter, only wishing to avoid them quickly!

"Not good..."

Qin Fang really wanted to dodge, but before he could react, it seemed the other party had already noticed him, moving quickly towards Qin Fang.

Watching the other party's approach silently, not only was their strength far superior to Qin Fang's, but their movement technique was not much inferior either.

"The likelihood of a successful escape is less than thirty percent..."

Qin Fang roughly calculated the success rate of turning and fleeing in his mind, but the result left him very helpless.

The opponent's strength was too overpowering, their movement and speed astonishingly fast, making even Qin Fang feel inadequate... Qin Fang decisively stood still, waiting for their approach.

No choice but to stay, given he lacked the power for escape, maybe there would be a chance of survival.

He slightly calmed his emotions, allowing his agitated state to stabilize, appearing very composed overall.

A Great Grandmaster-level expert was much more formidable than a Grandmaster Peak Strongman; not only was there a gap in strength, but their perception was much keener.

Emotional anomalies might not be detected by a Grandmaster Peak Strongman, but a Great Grandmaster-level expert certainly could, thus Qin Fang had no choice but to be cautious.

"Who goes there?"

Almost as Qin Fang's emotions were stabilizing, a cool voice reached him from afar, clearly entering Qin Fang's ears.

Qin Fang dared not move, his body slightly stiffened, standing there without daring to budge.

"Is that you? 306..."

But at this moment, the Great Grandmaster-level expert had reached near Qin Fang. Upon seeing Qin Fang's face, they immediately recognized him.

The Great Grandmaster-level expert seemed not very old, around middle-aged at forty or fifty, looking tall and thin, with somewhat a bookish vibe.

If anyone dared to underestimate such an expert, they wouldn't even have the chance to regret... The Great Grandmaster-level experts on Devil's Island weren't gentle souls!

The Great Grandmaster-level expert before him was the same, and if they lost their temper, Qin Fang would have no choice but to await execution.

Resist?

With his meager power, Qin Fang wished to resist, but the outcome was the same... Leading to a dead end, perhaps dying even more miserably!

However, for now, Qin Fang seemed safe, his current face recognized by the Great Grandmaster-level expert, hence not causing direct harm.

"A Trialist has infiltrated here, I am here to..."

Qin Fang hadn't expected his changed face to be effective, feeling slightly pleased, but he suppressed his emotions, responding respectfully.

Failing to find a better excuse, Qin Fang could only make do with this, but was inwardly nervous after speaking.

"Trialist..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, the other's face slightly darkened, a flash of anger in their eyes.

"There's nothing for you here, return to your post... Regarding the Trialist, you don't need to worry!"

Just as Qin Fang's heart was anxious, they didn't seem to care about his reaction, merely frowned and waved Qin Fang off.

"Yes..."

Upon hearing these words, Qin Fang fully relaxed, with his heart previously nearly up to his throat, afraid the Great Grandmaster-level expert might turn hostile!

But as these words reached him, in Qin Fang's ears, it was like heavenly music, instantly making him feel much more at ease.

With a lighter mood, he felt relaxed overall... But this wasn't much, yet it fell into the eyes of the Great Grandmaster-level expert, taking on a different meaning entirely!

Chapter 2005 Great Grandmaster's Follower!

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After hearing the words from the Great Grandmaster Level Expert, Qin Fang felt a weight lifted off him and respectfully expressed his gratitude before turning to walk toward the outside of the base.

"Wait..."

As soon as Qin Fang took a step, he heard this voice from behind him, causing his body to tremble slightly.

Just those two words were enough to bring Qin Fang's previously relaxed heart back up to his throat once again.

His body also trembled slightly, and his mind was racing, wondering if he had exposed himself somewhere...

"Did I reveal a flaw somewhere?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but have this thought, and this was what worried him the most because he knew far too little about this hunter codenamed 306.

Considering he was a cheap counterfeit, it was indeed too easy for him to reveal flaws and be discovered, which didn't come as a surprise at all. However, Qin Fang was unwilling to fall here without accomplishing anything...

Not wanting to die so unjustly, Qin Fang was naturally planning silently in his mind about what to do next, which was...

"Take action?"

Upon thinking about this, Qin Fang immediately felt his back go cold, eliminating this option right away. Unless he had taken leave of his senses, he wouldn't do such a thing!

Even though he had already reached the Grandmaster-level tier, he was still just a presence that could be crushed to death with one finger by the Great Grandmaster Level Expert.

"Escape?"

This option was indeed quite appealing, yet it was the least realistic... If he could have escaped, Qin Fang would have already fled earlier; there was no need to wait for the Great Grandmaster Level Expert to arrive!

"Please instruct..."

Ultimately, Qin Fang still suppressed his desires to either take action or flee, turning around to humbly inquire of the Great Grandmaster Level Expert.

Although his words were considerate and respectful, Qin Fang maintained a high degree of vigilance, his mind constantly strategizing and looking for preparative measures.

Clearly, Qin Fang was not prepared to die unjustly here... but figuring out how to escape unscathed from the hands of this master in front of him was indeed a troublesome matter that Qin Fang needed to think through carefully.

"Come with me..."

However, Qin Fang seemed to have overthought things. The Great Grandmaster Level Expert did not seem to take him seriously at all, merely giving this simple instruction.

Following that, the Great Grandmaster Level Expert turned around and walked away slowly, seemingly without any intention to harm Qin Fang.

Noticing this, Qin Fang slightly relaxed, but he was much more careful this time, not making it too obvious.

Nevertheless, since the Great Grandmaster Level Expert made such a remark, Qin Fang had no other choice and could only follow obediently behind this expert, walking slowly towards the depths of the base.

If earlier, Qin Fang was cautiously and stealthily observing this base, now he was observing it openly.

Yet, Qin Fang still was careful — his eyes roved around, but he dared not move his head recklessly.

He was posing as a counterfeit as he was, so he couldn't help but keep hiding his identity; ensuring this false identity remained undiscovered was the primary goal.

Regardless of others, just judging from the Great Grandmaster-level expert ahead—if he discovered Qin Fang was deceiving him, it was most likely he would slap him down, turning Qin Fang into a pile of meat paste.

Concealing his identity was necessary, but that did not prevent Qin Fang from observing his surroundings, as he was silently calculating in his mind.

The Great Grandmaster Level Expert ahead of him walked at a speed that wasn't particularly fast, certainly slower than when he chased Qin Fang earlier.

Following this Great Grandmaster Level Expert, Qin Fang walked towards the depths of the base...

Whether deliberately or unintentionally, the Great Grandmaster Level Expert seemed intent on leading Qin Fang through the entire base, as if he wanted to inspect every location.

Qin Fang could only silently follow, not daring to say much. What he needed now was not to offer opinions but to... keep his mouth shut.

Speaking as little as possible minimized exposure, and saying nothing at all indeed helped maintain the facade.

Throughout this journey, aside from Qin Fang and the Great Grandmaster Level Expert, the whole base was eerily empty with not even a shadow to be seen.

Qin Fang wanted to inquire numerous times, but ultimately held back, pretending he was used to this sight.

The Great Grandmaster Level Expert did the same, merely surveying the base without taking any action before heading towards the exterior.

If, within the base, Qin Fang merely felt an uncanny sense, the fact that there were no people present granted him a certain ease.

But when the Great Grandmaster Level Expert led Qin Fang towards the dense Primitive Forest outside the base, his complexion changed subtly.

This naturally made Qin Fang consider the worst possible outcome... the surrounding Primitive Forest directly connected to the forest before the mountain.

Chapter 2006 Great Grandmaster's Follower! (Part 2)

In this forest, countless people have already perished, most of whom were trialists who arrived on the island, including some hunters!

Qin Fang was initially relieved that his identity was temporarily preserved, but he hadn't expected that the expert would take him into the forest, making Qin Fang understandably anxious...

"Whatever happens, I'll take it one step at a time!"

At this moment, Qin Fang was indescribably nervous, yet he had no choice but to maintain his composure, not daring to reveal his emotions.

Otherwise, the warm welcome he'd received might cease, and the grandmaster-level expert could turn hostile immediately, which would be quite unfortunate!

However, the grandmaster-level expert led Qin Fang deep into the forest without showing any signs of aggression; he just kept walking forward.

The more this happened, the less Qin Fang understood the expert's intentions, deciding to follow and risk uncovering his true purpose.

As they ventured deeper into the forest, Qin Fang's tension increased, his emotions growing more excited and anxious, almost to the point of breaking.

But, though Qin Fang was both curious and scared, the grandmaster-level expert ahead should have noticed.

Yet he seemed oblivious, quietly forging ahead without turning back to glance at Qin Fang.

Were it not for the faint, pervasive power lingering around, Qin Fang might have already turned and fled, but this very aura compelled him to persist.

Fortunately, just as Qin Fang was nearing his limit, their surroundings changed drastically, revealing a wooden "chalet" in the forest.

Built from the forest's timber, the house seemed simple, yet compared to trialists still wandering in the forest, it was indeed a villa of sorts.

There wasn't just one such house; Qin Fang saw seven or eight similar ones, though most had their doors firmly shut... seemingly uninhabited.

"From today, you'll stay here; there's no need to return to the other place..."

The grandmaster-level expert offered no explanations to Qin Fang, simply giving an order before turning to depart.

"What is going on here?"

This scene left Qin Fang utterly baffled; he didn't even know the grandmaster-level expert's name but had been left there haphazardly.

"Take this..."

As Qin Fang examined the little chalet, the grandmaster-level expert halted as if something struck him, pulling a pale-yellow ancient book from his bosom and tossing it to Qin Fang as though discarding trash.

"Senior..."

Staring at the ancient book with a faint shimmer, Qin Fang was bewildered, unsure of the elder's intention.

"Plucking Star Hand..."

Intrigued, Qin Fang's gaze focused on the book in his hand, his brows furrowing in contemplation.

The book was evidently not ordinary but an ancient cultivation technique with deep lineage, sure to be highly valuable coming from a grandmaster-level expert.

The name suggests that mastering this divine skill lets one pluck stars from the sky...

However, everyone knows it's an impossible feat, with royal protocols not to be trampled upon, lest severe consequences follow!

"Shaolin's Dragon Claw Hand?"

Qin Fang casually suggested letting others examine the "Plucking Star Hand," to see how to practice it, but found this manual rivaled the Shaolin Temple's secretive Dragon Claw Hand.

Though whether the Plucking Star Hand truly could...

By the time Qin Fang realized it, the grandmaster-level expert had completely departed.

The elder was indeed busy; escorting Qin Fang here was already a gracious act. Otherwise, Qin Fang might have been forcibly brought here...

Thinking this, Qin Fang remained in a fog about the recent events, not entirely comprehending what had transpired.

The expert had left, and where he'd gone was anybody's guess; Qin Fang never even learned his name!

It seemed Qin Fang was the first to move in; with several rooms around, only his was occupied; the others remained vacant.

Qin Fang found no fault with the serene surroundings, lacking towering mountains but boasting a refreshing stream, the scenery truly splendid.

"Didn't expect to live alone here..."

Recalling the elder who brought him, Qin Fang was deeply puzzled, never figuring out what all this meant.

The grandmaster-level expert hadn't appeared since, giving Qin Fang a leisurely life.

The Plucking Star Hand was not something Qin Fang intended to master quickly. Instead, he planned a gradual approach to enjoy a decent life.

Currently at a grandmaster-level tier, Qin Fang worked on laying the foundation with the secret technique for future endeavors.

Thus, days passed, with slaughter among the trialists persisting as hunters preyed on them.

Since Qin Fang managed to be here, naturally others might follow... Qin Fang was having milk outside when the new arrival appeared.

"I am Damon, known in the martial world as the Invincible Little Whirlwind... I came upon the invitation of Senior 006; which senior invited you?"

Unexpectedly, the trialist hesitantly eyed Qin Fang, but instead of losing nerve, he surprisingly initiated conversation.

"I don't know either..."

Qin Fang shook his head, seemingly unaware of anything... truth be told, he'd never been here before.

"However, his number is... 005, I believe!"

Hearing this, Qin Fang felt a faint liking but realized it was superficial, not to be taken seriously.

While Qin Fang was unaware of the newcomer's background, his scouting skill was formidable... though partial data was concealed, he discerned the grandmaster-level expert's identity and traits from leaked data.

It seemed each person on Devil's Island had a unique number; Qin Fang's current face belonged to a hunter, numbered 306, a considerably late number.

The grandmaster-level expert who led Qin Fang here had the number 005, a much earlier one.

The newcomer speaking to Qin Fang likely had guidance from another grandmaster-level expert, numbered 006, contrasting with the 005 familiar to Qin Fang, indicating a poor relationship between them.

The issue was, though these grandmasters had strained relations, Damon seemed antagonistic at first sight of Qin Fang, as if they held a longstanding grudge...

Chapter 2007 Qin Tiannan!

...

It seems after knowing Qin Fang's background, Damon's attitude towards Qin Fang became somewhat different. Although he concealed it very well, Qin Fang could still see his hostility.

No matter what, in Qin Fang's eyes, under Damon's brilliant smile, what was hidden was his almost fiercely burning red flame.

This level of hostility was rather intense, even if Qin Fang wanted not to notice, it was impossible...

However, Qin Fang still hasn't figured out to this day the purpose for which the Great Grandmaster Level expert brought him here.

And Qin Fang himself is somewhat puzzled in his heart, yet also filled with anticipation, vaguely guessing what kind of event might occur...

The most critical reason is that ever since Damon appeared, people have been continually moving into this area... these people, without exception, are all trialists who entered the island.

"Could it be... I've been exposed?"

When there were only one or two such trialists, Qin Fang didn't think much about it, only curious about what these experts brought so many trialists in for.

But as more and more trialists appeared, and he remained the sole hunter, he started feeling something was amiss...

After thinking it over, Qin Fang suddenly understood, which was that his identity had been exposed by the Great Grandmaster Level expert with the code name 005.

Trialists and hunters are naturally opposed, and generally, the outcome when they collide is either one's death or the other's demise.

However, the identities of these Great Grandmaster Level experts are obviously much higher than those of the hunters, and encountering trialists doesn't necessarily mean slaughter is the only choice.

At least here, with so many trialists that have appeared, all of them were sent by these Great Grandmaster Level experts. If these experts really wanted to kill, then the dozen or so people here could essentially all be eliminated in an instant.

But Qin Fang and the others are still alive and well, which already speaks volumes...

"I wonder if he will come here..."

Although Qin Fang is curious about the reason for dragging so many trialists here, he is more hopeful to see his father Qin Tiannan here.

According to Bloody-handed Demon Tu San's statement, after these years, his father Qin Tiannan's strength should have advanced to the Great Grandmaster Level.

And these trialists were all selected by Great Grandmaster Level experts, and behind each trialist, there is only one corresponding Great Grandmaster Level expert.

But Qin Fang also specifically paid attention, among the Great Grandmaster Level experts who arrived, although there were quite a few, he basically had met them or observed them from afar, yet his father Qin Tiannan was not among them.

"Could it be that he hasn't stepped into the Great Grandmaster Level yet?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter silently to himself.

On Devil's Island, how many Great Grandmaster Level experts there really are, Qin Fang clearly isn't very aware of, but those Great Grandmaster Level experts certainly aren't like leeks, being cut one batch after another, there definitely are a limited number of them.

Currently, there are already more than ten Great Grandmaster Level experts appearing, which probably should be close to the limit... If there were many Great Grandmaster Level experts like dogs, then those experts would have long lost their value!

But after these ten or so Great Grandmaster Level experts have revealed themselves, yet still not seeing Qin Fang's father Qin Tiannan, it's no wonder Qin Fang would have some ideas.

...

However, while Qin Fang was perplexed, he probably hadn't thought that in the primitive forest ahead, a lean middle-aged man was furrowing his brow, muttering in confusion.

"How can I not find anyone? Could it be that my intuition was wrong?"

This man virtually ransacked the entire forest, inspecting each trialist, yet he still couldn't find the person he wanted.

"Forget it, first grab someone back as a stand-in!"

Nevertheless, after hesitating for a while, he could only helplessly give up, starting to prowl in the forest as if he too wanted to catch someone.

"Huh, this seems to be... his presence?"

Just as he was about to give up, while wandering in the forest, he suddenly sensed a very peculiar aura approaching, his complexion immediately changed, his face subtly showing some joy, and promptly moved rapidly towards that direction...

Almost as soon as he disappeared, not far from him, another figure emerged, thoughtfully looking at his retreating silhouette, unable to help but mutter.

"Who is he looking for? Seems really important to him... No, I have to follow and see!"

This person also muttered softly before moving, and then vanished into the air as a breeze passed by, heading in the direction of that man.

...

Meanwhile, not too far from them, in a shaded area close to a mountain, two figures were weaving their way into the mountain.

This is a man and a woman; looking at their mutual support, they seem to be a couple, at least a pair of lovers.

If Qin Fang were here, he would certainly recognize them as Lin Shinan and Shadow, this pair of husband and wife... Compared to other trialists protecting themselves for survival, this couple dared to risk seeking out the whereabouts of the Corpse Mushroom.

Chapter 2008 Qin Tiannan!

"Shadow, it's fine. We will definitely find the corpse mushrooms..."

A man held a woman's hand, taking step by step up the mountain, but his gait seemed somewhat unsteady, as if he was injured.

"Brother Nan, I..."

Shadow's voice carried a hint of sobbing. Several times she opened her mouth, wanting her man to give up, but each time she planned to speak, she was stopped by Lin Shinan.

"Shadow, they're just ahead. I have a feeling the corpse mushrooms we're looking for are definitely there..."

Lin Shinan was a true man. Even though his own physical condition was quite bad, he still adhered to the promise of a man.

And just as this couple was supporting each other and walking up the mountain, a figure had already reached a place not far from them, listening clearly to the couple's conversation.

"Corpse mushrooms?"

Hearing this term, the man couldn't help but furrow his brow, curiously observing the couple, finding it somewhat strange.

"Not my son..."

The man muttered softly, but more than that, he had a big question, "But why do they have the scent of Heavenly Musk on them?"

The middle-aged man searching for someone ahead was naturally Qin Fang's father, Qin Tiannan. The person he was searching for was naturally Qin Fang.

Perhaps Qin Fang himself hadn't realized that the trial token he received from the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San was not just a simple ticket to the Devil's Trial on Devil's Island; it also contained some hidden secrets.

As for what these secrets were, in this world, only one person knew, and that was Qin Fang's father, Qin Tiannan.

Because Qin Tiannan had disappeared before Qin Fang was even born, it was his mother, Qin Qing, who raised Qin Fang.

In fact, Qin Fang had only recently learned about his lineage, but he could only vaguely learn a bit about the Qin family from others' mouths; even his mother, Qin Qing, did not know much.

For example, the family martial arts techniques of the Qin family were something Qin Fang didn't understand at all... and naturally, he didn't know what other special skills the Qin family might have.

Heavenly Musk is a very special fragrance, made using an extremely mysterious ancient method, and its scent is very subtle, detectable only through some special means.

This is a secret skill passed down in the Qin family, understood truly only by Qin family members... and in this generation, only Qin Tiannan understood it, and Qin Fang knew nothing of it.

Qin Tiannan had given the trial token to the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San to deliver, entrusting it to his son, whom he hadn't seen in twenty years, with careful arrangements.

He originally instructed Tu San just to find Qin Fang and his mother, and if possible, to look after them a bit, ensuring that Qin Fang could grow up safely.

But if Qin Fang took up martial arts and showed considerable skill, then under favorable conditions, he could hand this trial token to Qin Fang.

For no other reason, just to see his son once... Leaving Devil's Island was almost impossible for Qin Tiannan, but he didn't want to live a life full of regrets.

As long as Qin Fang arrived on Devil's Island, Qin Tiannan was confident he could ensure his son's safe departure from there... If even a Great Grandmaster level expert couldn't manage that, then he'd have wasted all these years.

To confirm Qin Fang's arrival, Qin Tiannan did some tricks on this trial token, like adding a bit of Heavenly Musk to it. Most people couldn't detect the presence of Heavenly Musk, but Qin Tiannan himself could.

Almost as soon as Qin Fang stepped onto the Devil's Island, the sea breeze gently blew by, and Qin Tiannan felt the presence of Heavenly Musk...

Concerning this son he hadn't seen in twenty years, Qin Tiannan was naturally very concerned and worried that Qin Fang might suffer losses, which was why he appeared immediately to search for him.

It's just that, to ensure he could clearly know his son's arrival, the amount of Heavenly Musk Qin Tiannan used was a bit too hefty.

Though Qin Tiannan knew of Qin Fang's arrival, the scent of Heavenly Musk was too strong, obscuring his exact location.

Qin Tiannan rushed over at the fastest speed and almost searched all the trialists but still couldn't find Qin Fang's whereabouts, making him quite anxious.

Just when he thought he might have made a mistake, perhaps it was just a misunderstanding, he unexpectedly discovered Lin Shinan and his wife.

The relationship between these two and Qin Fang was fairly good; they had considerable contact with Qin Fang and had even seen his trial token, hence carrying a bit of Heavenly Musk's scent...

"Brother Nan, let's stop looking for the corpse mushrooms..."

Seeing Lin Shinan's face growing paler, Shadow's face was also full of anxiety, almost forcefully pulling Lin Shinan, ready to give up on searching for the corpse mushrooms.

At this moment, Lin Shinan's condition was quite terrible, with injuries even more severe than Shadow's. If they dragged on any longer, Lin Shinan might end up leaving sooner, more urgently, and faster!

"No way! That won't do! If we give up now, then all our previous efforts would be in vain... Besides, we can't let Brother Fang's precious Cultivating Yuan Pill go to waste!"

However, Lin Shinan was still a steadfast man. Even with his severe injuries, he stubbornly clung to his belief and had no intention of giving up!

"Cultivating Yuan Pill?"

Qin Tiannan was hesitating, pondering whether to ask these two people about Qin Fang's whereabouts when he suddenly heard this term.

Just the mention of a Cultivating Yuan Pill ordinarily wouldn't catch Qin Tiannan's attention, but given the conversation between these two and the scent of Heavenly Musk on them, it sparked some thoughts in Qin Tiannan.

"Could it be... the Brother Fang they're talking about is my son?"

Qin Tiannan inevitably had such a thought.

Though he hadn't seen Qin Fang, he had detected the scent of Heavenly Musk... Besides aiding in tracking, Heavenly Musk also had some special effects.

For instance, it could locate the scent of certain special medications... The closer one got, the more the scent of Heavenly Musk would carry medicinal tones.

Coincidentally, when Qin Tiannan smelled the Heavenly Musk, he also faintly detected a medicinal aroma. At first, he thought it was because Qin Fang's health was problematic and required medication to maintain... But upon hearing the name Cultivating Yuan Pill, his mind brightened significantly.

Only then did he realize that the scent wasn't a common herbal aroma but the special aura carried by an elixir, which explained why the scent seemed somewhat unique.

"No, I must ask them..."

As for why his son would give such a precious elixir like the Cultivating Yuan Pill to someone for healing, Qin Tiannan didn't care.

The only thing he wanted to know now was his son's whereabouts... Devil's Island was too dangerous; these trialists could encounter pursuit by Hunters at any moment, so he needed to quickly find him.

Though he believed his son must have some backing in Devil's Island, the number of experts there was simply too many, and he couldn't risk his son's life.

Not seeing his son for twenty years was already a very cruel thing. If, just because he wanted to see his son once, he caused his son's tragic death here, Qin Tiannan himself couldn't forgive himself.

Thinking of this, Qin Tiannan could no longer worry about anything else. He immediately moved and appeared in front of Lin Shinan and his wife.

"Who..."

Shadow's strength was quite good too. Suddenly, seeing a blur before her eyes and then a man standing in front of them, she instinctively shouted out, ready to attack, only to find that with a light tap from the other, her body couldn't move.

Chapter 2009 Scarface Great Grandmaster

...

"Stop!"

When Lin Shinan saw that his wife, Shadow, was being restrained, he became anxious, ignoring his own injuries and wanting to rush over.

This couple was very much in love, willing to risk their lives for each other. Naturally, Lin Shinan didn't want to see Shadow get hurt, and at this moment, he cared about nothing else.

"Don't move if you don't want to die... I mean you no harm!"

Qin Tiannan didn't move at all but spoke lightly, "As long as you answer a few questions, I will not only let you go but also tell you where to find the Corpse Mushroom..."

"What?"

Hearing Qin Tiannan's words, Lin Shinan couldn't suppress his shock, and even Shadow, who was restrained, widened her eyes in disbelief.

They had gone through great hardships to come to Devil's Island for the sole purpose of finding the Corpse Mushroom.

But in just one or two days here, not only did they fail to find the mushroom, but they also encountered several life-threatening situations. If not for their perfect teamwork and considerable skill, they might already have perished on Devil's Island, let alone found any trace of the mushroom.

Unexpectedly, a person appeared out of nowhere, not only powerful enough to terrify them but also immediately pointing out their goal, which filled them with shock.

And knowing that the person only needed a few answers from them to reveal the location of the Corpse Mushroom naturally made them very happy.

However, Lin Shinan suddenly realized that there must be some loss with the gain, feeling that the questions might not be so easy to answer.

"I heard you mention a young man with the surname Fang; is he around twenty years old..."

Qin Tiannan paid no attention to the couple's reactions and continued with his own question.

"Brother Fang..."

Lin Shinan was taken aback by Qin Tiannan's question, clearly not expecting such a query. His gaze flickered involuntarily.

"If I'm not mistaken, this young man named Fang should be a descendant of mine, and I don't want anything to happen to him, so..."

Seeing Lin Shinan's evasive gaze, Qin Tiannan worried he might not speak, so he immediately added this, thinking it might make things easier to explain.

"That's right, Brother Fang is indeed around twenty years old..."

Lin Shinan seemed to believe Qin Tiannan's words and nodded in agreement.

However, from his words, it was clear that he was concealing something about Qin Fang, at least about Qin Fang changing his appearance, making him look over thirty, quite different from the twenties he mentioned.

But unexpectedly, through sheer coincidence, it just happened to align with Qin Fang's circumstances; if Qin Fang knew the truth, he wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

According to Lin Shinan, Qin Fang should thank him, but it coincidentally turned out well; if it had been another enemy looking for Qin Fang, it would have been a truly unjust death for him...

"It is him! Do you know where he went after coming ashore?"

Qin Tiannan was overjoyed upon hearing this and eagerly asked. He had been searching for so long without any leads, but now, finally having news, he was naturally very excited.

"It seems he went into the mountains..."

Lin Shinan wasn't really sure; he noticed Qin Fang boarded Devil's Island with them, but after coming ashore, he disappeared, and Lin Shinan didn't know where he went.

However, the entire Devil's Island is only so big; if he wasn't in the forest, then he must have gone up the mountain... Lin Shinan just casually guessed.

"Into the mountains..."

Upon hearing Lin Shinan's words, Qin Tiannan couldn't help but frown; this was not good news for him.

"No, I must find him quickly; otherwise, he might be in danger..."

Being knowledgeable about the island, Qin Tiannan was well aware of how dangerous Devil's Island was. Qin Fang was too young; even if he could set foot on Devil's Island, the enemies he would face were overwhelmingly powerful.

At least if they were slightly delayed in finding Qin Fang, he could be in great danger...

"Keep going forward for about five or six hundred meters, and you'll find an Eagle Beak Cliff. Passing through a narrow path there, you'll enter a valley where the Corpse Mushroom should be..."

Qin Tiannan was quite decent; although he was anxious to find Qin Fang's whereabouts, he still briefly pointed out the direction to Lin Shinan and his wife.

The location is quite hidden; if no one guided them, it wouldn't be easy to find... Only someone like Qin Tiannan, who had been on Devil's Island for twenty years, would know.

"Thank you..."

Lin Shinan was taken aback and instinctively said thanks, not even realizing it himself; Qin Tiannan had already disappeared in front of them.

Looking at the now-empty forest, Lin Shinan and his wife glanced at each other, their eyes full of deep surprise and a touch of worry.

The master who appeared just now was incredibly powerful, to the point where even they, as Grandmaster-level experts, couldn't resist at all, and they didn't even sense him leaving.

"Great Grandmaster Level Expert..."

This is without the slightest doubt, only such top-tier experts can make them feel so profoundly helpless.

"I wonder how Brother Fang is doing? Hopefully, he hasn't been found by this person..."

Immediately, Lin Shinan couldn't help but think of Qin Fang, and said with some worry in his heart, after all, being targeted by such a Great Grandmaster Level Expert is definitely not a good thing.

"Brother Nan, we've already misled him, he shouldn't be found so easily!"

Shadow nodded in agreement, also bearing a worried expression, but couldn't help but offer comfort.

"Forget it, let's not worry about it for now, we need to quickly find the Corpse Mushroom... Once your injuries are fully recovered, then we can help Brother Fang!"

Fortunately, Lin Shinan currently has no time to think about these matters, finding the Corpse Mushroom is the most urgent task, otherwise, he can't set his mind at ease.

"Alright, let's go... That place might not be easy to find!"

Shadow also nodded, then supported Lin Shinan as they headed up the mountain. When Qin Tiannan left, he had already lifted her restrictions, and she had now fully recovered.

However...

The two had just walked a short distance forward when another stranger appeared in front of them.

"What did that man want from you earlier?"

The newcomer was also a middle-aged man in his forties, but compared to Qin Tiannan's lean and elegant demeanor, this one gave off a rather sinister feeling, especially with that horrifying scar slanting across almost half of his face, making him look even more eerie.

"Ah..."

Lin Shinan and Shadow couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, how this person appeared in front of them just like Qin Tiannan did, they still hadn't figured out.

"Another Grandmaster Level Expert..."

Their hearts sank involuntarily, encountering such an expert and barely surviving already took great luck, now they encountered another...

"If you don't want to die, you'd better speak quickly!"

Seeing the two hesitating, the man with the scarred face grew grim, becoming even more terrifying, and his sinister aura almost rendering Lin Shinan and his wife breathless.

"He was asking us... inquiring about the whereabouts of someone!"

Lin Shinan's face was dreadfully pale, and his already injured condition worsened significantly, yet he still gritted his teeth to speak.

"Looking for someone? Who?"

The scar-faced man also furrowed his brows, seemingly perplexed, but continued to press them with sharp eyes.

"A trialist, around twenty years old... Seems to have a special relationship with him!"

Having faced numerous life and death situations, Lin Shinan quickly calmed down, his speech slowed, but not as labored as before.

"A trialist around twenty years old..."

The scar-faced man furrowed his brows tighter, apparently pondering over this, but from Lin Shinan's eyes, he didn't detect anything amiss, implying he likely spoke the truth.

"Which direction did he go?"

The scar-faced man's demeanor was gloomy, his sharp gaze aggressive and terrifying.

"I don't know, seemed like he went into the mountains..."

Lin Shinan shook his head, honestly responding.

With Qin Tiannan's cultivation, how he left here, Lin Shinan couldn't see clearly, naturally not knowing where Qin Tiannan went.

But since Qin Tiannan is looking for Qin Fang, he surely will follow the clues given by Lin Shinan, so likely into the mountains.

"Hmph..."

The scar-faced man snorted coldly, nearly lunging forward at once, a terrifying aura surged towards them, making Lin Shinan and his wife feel despair.

Beep~~

But just as he was approaching the couple, an extremely peculiar sound echoed, the man also happened to hear it.

His brow furrowed slightly, gave Lin Shinan and his wife a final glance, and then disappeared from sight.

"Huh... we're not dead?"

After a good while, Lin Shinan and Shadow opened their eyes, murmuring in bewilderment, when they saw the scar-faced man come to kill, they almost thought they were doomed.

They had even prepared for the possibility of dying on the same day, but unexpectedly... the man refrained from killing them!

Chapter 2010 Father and Son Reunited!

...

"What the hell is going on?"

Lin Shinan and his wife couldn't react for quite a while, still completely confused... That person clearly had murderous intent towards them, was about to take action, and suddenly disappeared. It was way too strange.

"Brother Nan, we should leave quickly..."

Even someone as skilled as Shadow, who had gone through many life-and-death struggles, found it hard to handle all these changes in such a short period of time. He didn't want to stay here for a moment longer and quickly helped Lin Shinan to head deep into the mountains.

Of course, their survival was mostly due to their exceptionally good luck, catching a break at the right moment.

Although Qin Fang didn't know what Lin Shinan and his wife had gone through, he also heard that strange sound just now...

To be more precise, he not only heard the sound but knew where it came from and why it was made.

After hearing this sound, Qin Fang and the trialists gathered here walked out of their rooms and came outside...

"Gather!"

Just like when they boarded the nuclear submarine to arrive at Devil's Island, that sound was a summons for the trialists to gather.

Not only did the trialists come out, but in a short while, those Great Grandmaster-level experts also arrived in succession, as if for something very important.

However, these trialists like Qin Fang obviously didn't dare to ask these Great Grandmaster-level experts anything... Although their temperament was slightly better than the Hunters, it wasn't much better.

"Take it..."

The Great Grandmaster-level expert who brought Qin Fang here, number 005, found Qin Fang, directly threw an iron badge to him, and left without turning back.

Not to mention giving Qin Fang the opportunity to ask questions, the person didn't even glance at Qin Fang...

"What kind of situation is this?"

Looking at the distant back of the departing Great Grandmaster-level expert, Qin Fang couldn't help but complain softly, but that expert seemed to feel something, pausing slightly in his steps.

This pause caused Qin Fang's eyes to contract and his heart to jump... Fortunately, the Great Grandmaster-level expert only paused for a moment and then continued walking away, allowing Qin Fang's tense heart to slowly relax.

Seeing the departure of the 005 Great Grandmaster, Qin Fang wasn't too worried there. Although several other Great Grandmaster-level experts remained, it seemed these people wouldn't deliberately attack them.

"Eighteen people..."

With nothing else to do, Qin Fang still hadn't figured out why each Great Grandmaster-level expert brought someone here and specially gave them a badge, but he knew that something would definitely happen.

Qin Fang's badge had a number 005, which clearly corresponded to the 005 Great Grandmaster-level expert. As for other trialists, they likely each had a corresponding one as well.

Doing a simple count of the numbers, including himself, a total of eighteen people had arrived... So, at least a hundred or so trialists were still being hunted by those Hunters.

Of course, some might have tragically perished, while others were still on the run... Only these eighteen were relatively lucky, for now with no immediate danger.

But whether there would be any danger later, only the heavens could know...

"Unfortunately, I know too little about the Devil's Trial, and I don't know what this is about..." Qin Fang was quite helpless.

He suspected something was coming, but as the mystery remained unveiled, Qin Fang could only wait here patiently.

Feeling rather bored, Qin Fang casually glanced at the surrounding dozen trialists, almost all of whom were Grandmaster-level experts, including some in the Grandmaster Mid-Stage.

Their strength represented some of the strongest among this batch of trialists, though not everyone, still very formidable.

"With my current skill level, I shouldn't suffer any losses..."

Though Qin Fang hadn't fought any of them yet, based on realm alone, he didn't fear any of these trialists.

Some might have unique skills that could significantly boost their strength, but Qin Fang also had his own trump cards.

This confidence was something Qin Fang was not lacking...

As time ticked away, these trialists like Qin Fang were waiting without knowing what for. The Great Grandmaster-level experts already left, leaving only a Grandmaster Peak Strongman who sitting there, seemingly like the leader.

"More people are coming..."

As everyone grew impatient but dared not leave easily, Qin Fang heard some footsteps approaching their location.

Soon, a group of eight experts in black combat outfits arrived, each one a master.

Once they arrived, without waiting for an order from the leader, they immediately each took their positions and surrounded Qin Fang and the eighteen others in the middle.