

## Genius 341

### Chapter 341 Let Me Be a Woman Once...\_1

"I won't abandon you!"

Qin Fang's eyebrows furrowed tightly, expressing his determination very firmly.

Silence, silence... The air around them seemed to freeze completely.

"Qin Fang, can you fulfill a request for me?"

After a long while, Wen Yan finally spoke in a faint voice, and her pale face actually flushed with a hint of shyness.

"As long as you don't overthink it, I'll agree to any request you have!"

Qin Fang didn't overthink it; his greatest hope was for Wen Yan to regain the will to live.

"Let me be a woman..."

Wen Yan said in a voice so low that almost only she could hear it.

"Uh... What did you say?"

Qin Fang was slightly stunned, his mind a bit foggy, but he instinctively repeated the question, as if he really wanted to know if he had heard incorrectly.

"You... let me be a woman! Your woman!"

Wen Yan was also startled, her already blushing cheeks turning a deep red, as if she thought Qin Fang was intentionally making her look foolish. In a fit of pique, Wen Yan raised her voice quite a bit, almost shouting out loud.

"I mean, beautiful, what time is it for you to be making such jokes..."

Qin Fang's mouth hung open, unable to close for a long time, and only after a good while did he come back to his senses, smiling wryly as he spoke.

"I'm not joking, I'm serious! I... I like you!"

Chapter 342 He Must Still Be Alive!\_1

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Wen Yan and Qin Fang didn't even know at what moment they had fallen asleep, although the night was incredibly cold. But the two of them held each other tight, and surprisingly, they slept very soundly.

In such a dark cave, even when daylight broke, no sunlight could penetrate inside, yet Qin Fang's biological clock was incredibly accurate. He almost suddenly opened his eyes while still in a dream.

Qin Fang knew it should be around five in the morning.

"Wen Yan, Wen Yan..."

Wen Yan's back was ice-cold, but the front of her chest, pressed against Qin Fang, remained very warm. Qin Fang gently checked her pulse and, after ensuring there were no issues, he let out a long sigh of relief and woke Wen Yan up.

"Hmm? What's wrong, Qin Fang?"

Wen Yan was still half-asleep, a faint smile hanging on her lips as if she were having a pleasant dream. Being woken up is usually annoying, but seeing that it was Qin Fang who had awakened her, her slight irritation quickly vanished without a trace.

"It's dawn..."

Qin Fang said with a smile, "Let's eat something. After we are full, we'll have the energy to set off..."

It was still steaming baozi, but Wen Yan had already gotten used to the mysteries surrounding Qin Fang. This only made her fall deeper and become more hopelessly infatuated.

This time she didn't ask Qin Fang to feed her bite by bite. Although her body was still ice-cold, she had regained quite a bit of strength. She could handle such a minor matter herself.

After both had their fill, they immediately got up and prepared to depart.

Qin Fang picked up the clothes that had been hanging aside. Inside the cave, with its low temperature and high humidity, the clothes were still a bit damp even after a night had passed, but Qin Fang had mysteriously found a thick piece of hemp cloth.

"Put this on your stomach, then put on your clothes..."

Qin Fang said tenderly, placing the piece of hemp cloth on Wen Yan's smooth abdomen and helping her dress. Despite Wen Yan being completely nude, Qin Fang's gaze didn't wander in the slightest, nor did he entertain any other thoughts. He simply helped Wen Yan put on her clothes one by one, eventually draping his own clothes over her as well.

Even though the clothes were wet, this was still better than wearing nothing at all like before.

"What about you?"

Wen Yan was deeply touched, but looking at Qin Fang, she noticed that he had given all his clothes to her, leaving himself in only a still-damp pair of boxer briefs, holding his jeans in his hands.

"I'm fine. I'll warm up once I move around a bit..."

Qin Fang said cheerfully.

Meanwhile, he mourned for his Sap Outfit in his heart. Despite the small size of the hemp cloth on Wen Yan's stomach, it was the best Qin Fang could do.

The sack from the Sap Outfit, after being torn by Qin Fang, had not remained intact, leaving only a piece of cloth the size of his butt. Although it had become much softer, it was still too small; otherwise, it could have provided some additional protection from the cold for Wen Yan.

Wen Yan didn't say anything, but the glistening tears in her eyes spoke volumes about her feelings at that moment.

And so, the two set off. The cave was a network of paths, and Qin Fang could only follow his instincts as he chose their route.

There was an Underground Dark River below the cave. Qin Fang recalled how he had entered the Dark River and its currents, roughly estimated their height, looked at the various passages in front of them, and then chose one that seemed to lead upwards.

...

"Qin Fang... Qin Fang... please, don't let anything happen to you..."

Meanwhile, the pool where Qin Fang and Wen Yan had disappeared was now under military lockdown, surrounded entirely by soldiers. Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue knelt by the water's edge, praying softly, while the military had already sent divers to search underwater.

When Qin Fang went to find Wen Yan, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue followed the stream down, and after ensuring their safety, they immediately called Tang Cheng while crying.

Tang Cheng quickly sought help from his third uncle, Tang Yongming, who mobilized a platoon of warriors to rush to Liuyun Mountain overnight, sealing off that section of the river, and then sent people to dive into the pool to look for clues.

Unfortunately, although these warriors were good swimmers, nobody dared to attempt to enter the Whirlpool, not even Tang Cheng himself after trying it out without success.

"Feifei, Qin Fang will be fine!"

Tang Cheng frowned, glanced at Xiao Muxue beside Tang Feifei, and vaguely sensed that there was something complicated about the relationship between Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue. However, at such a time, it made no sense to worry about these things. All he could do was try to comfort his sister.

"Brother, you have to save Qin Fang!"

Tang Feifei was now utterly distraught, regretting her refusal to heed Qin Fang's advice not to go rafting, which not only endangered Wen Yan but had also led to Qin Fang's disappearance...

"Feifei, Qin Fang must still be alive!"

Xiao Muxue, although she looked devastated and was visibly worried, was much calmer than Tang Feifei.

"Muxue..."

But Xiao Muxue's attempt at reassurance only made the already heartbroken Tang Feifei burst into louder sobs; it was a heartbreaking scene to any who heard or saw her.

Tang Cheng felt helpless and had no choice but to leave. He realized that his sister was deeply in love with Qin Fang. If Qin Fang was not found, he feared his sister would meet with misfortune too.

"Feifei, trust me, Qin Fang is still alive..."

Seeing Tang Cheng leave in the distance, Xiao Muxue straightened Tang Feifei's body and said with certainty.

"Muxue?"

Tang Feifei stopped crying, tearfully looking at Xiao Muxue, her eyes filled with confusion.

After a brief silence, Xiao Muxue finally spoke softly, "Feifei, I have to be honest about something with you, I hope you won't blame Qin Fang..."

Tang Feifei was even more surprised, not quite understanding what Xiao Muxue was talking about.

"Actually, Qin Fang and I have already..."

Xiao Muxue took a deep breath, mustering up the courage to speak.

"There's no need to say it, I've known for a long time! Get to the main point..."

But unexpectedly, Tang Feifei immediately interrupted her, saying she had known already...

This time it was Xiao Muxue's turn to be stunned. Her relationship with Qin Fang had always been secretive; though there were occasional moments of ambiguity, they had never shown it in front of Tang Feifei.

"This story starts from when I was very young..."

Despite her confusion, Xiao Muxue still explained the bizarre, fated happenings between her and Qin Fang to Tang Feifei one by one...

...

In the darkness.

Two figures groped their way forward, the ground beneath them slippery, droplets of water occasionally falling from above, clinking as they hit the ground.

The occasional drops falling between their necks felt indescribably cold.

Squeak squeak squeak~~

Just then, a sudden noise echoed through the darkness.

"Ah..."

Wen Yan was startled by the abrupt noise, instinctively shrinking into Qin Fang's arms, not moving away until the calm returned. But even then, her face was flushed with embarrassment.

Fortunately, Qin Fang hadn't noticed this; he was alertly watching their surroundings.

The dim light in the cave came from glowstones that emitted a faint luminescence, providing just enough light for Qin Fang and his companion to see the path ahead. However, creatures hidden in the darkness remained unseen.

Wen Yan wasn't the foolishly brave type; facing such an environment made her usual strength feel particularly fragile. Qin Fang hesitated for a moment before bringing her to his side, draping his arm around her shoulder and drawing her closer to his body.

"It's okay now..."

Qin Fang was very composed, holding Wen Yan's shoulder tightly, protecting her as they moved forward. His scouting skill was continuously scanning the environment ahead for any abnormalities, ready to eliminate any danger at the first sign.

"That was just a rat..."

Qin Fang gently patted Wen Yan's shoulder and said, "Wait, a rat..."

But as he said this, Qin Fang suddenly froze, then became exceptionally joyful, "Haha, we're saved, we made it!"

"Qin Fang, Qin Fang... don't scare me, Qin Fang!"

Qin Fang's sudden outburst left Wen Yan perplexed and worried, even a little frightened.

"I'm okay, I'm okay... Wen Yan, we're saved!"

Fortunately, Qin Fang quickly recovered, laughing and saying, and even uncontrollably hugged Wen Yan, planting a kiss on her forehead.

"Qin Fang, clarify it for me, I don't understand... What does our rescue have to do with a rat?"

Wen Yan was still confused, so she simply asked.

"The rats, these rats! What is there to eat in this cave?"

Now Qin Fang was in no rush; in fact, throughout their journey, he had been worried about whether they were on the right path. Though he always claimed to be sure, he had never really been certain.

"It seems like nothing... You mean?"

Wen Yan thought for a moment then quickly realized.

The two of them had been traveling for an incredibly long time, definitely more than four or five hours, but they hadn't seen any plants or animals. Apart from rocks, there were only some stalactites, indicating that the environment inside was not suitable for living creatures.

But now, with the sudden appearance of rats, if there was no food inside the cave, the food must come from outside, in the mountains. That meant they were about to escape to safety.

"We've made it out, we've finally made it out alive..."

After a brief stunned moment, Wen Yan cried out excitedly, tears streaming down, because she had been worried and afraid all night and the past few hours, but hadn't dared let Qin Fang see. Until this moment, she couldn't hold back any longer.

Chapter 343: Escape to Freedom\_1

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"What? You... you..."

Tang Feifei thought she already knew a lot, but when Xiao Muxue honestly confessed her relations with Qin Fang, the disbelief and unimaginable shock in Tang Feifei's wide-open eyes still gave Xiao Muxue a startle.

No doubt, she had misunderstood Tang Feifei's intentions and ended up confessing some things she shouldn't have revealed.

"I'm sorry Feifei, this isn't Qin Fang's fault, it was me who seduced him... he was under the influence of the drug I gave him..."

Xiao Muxue was also a woman with a strong sense of responsibility, immediately trying to remedy her blunder, even if it meant sullyng her own reputation.

"Feifei, once Qin Fang is safely back, I will leave, far away, and I will never see him again!"

Xiao Muxue said, fighting back tears, very resolutely.

Tang Feifei fell silent, tears similarly streaming down her face. After a long while, she reached up to dry her tears and lifted her head, "Continue, I just hope Qin Fang comes back alive, I don't care about anything else..."

"I gave that Psychic Jade to Qin Fang, as long as the jade exists, so does he; if he perishes, the jade shatters... I can sense it!"

"Are you sure?"

"Positive!"

The heavy moods of both women eased slightly in unison.

At this moment, Tang Feifei surprisingly felt no hatred toward Xiao Muxue, even though she had taken her lover because she made her realize one fact—Qin Fang was still alive.

"Let's put the past behind us, we're still good sisters, let's wait for Qin Fang together!"

Maybe it was due to their shared concern for Qin Fang, or maybe it was because they both deeply loved the man whose whereabouts were unknown, Tang Feifei felt magnanimous at this moment, and she should be generous, truly treating Xiao Muxue as a dear sister.

...

Meanwhile, they both worried that the man was still groping around in darkness.

"Wait, I stand here, I'll be right back..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang stopped in his tracks, said something to Wen Yan beside him, let go of her hand, and quickly walked toward a passage next to them.

This corridor was empty and eerily quiet, the faint squeaking of rats could be heard in the distance, but this only intensified Wen Yan's worry and fear.

"Qin Fang... Qin Fang..."

The more fearful she felt inside, the more she realized she needed a man to uphold her faith, but the quiet was too profound, and Qin Fang's figure had disappeared, prompting her to call out uncontrollably.

Her voice echoed through the corridor, with the echo carrying far, yet there was no response; Qin Fang seemed to have vanished suddenly.

"Qin Fang, don't leave me behind, don't leave me..."

Wen Yan grew even more frightened, her voice trembling. The darkness was too terrifying.

Just as she was on the brink of collapse, suddenly a hand reached out, and then she was enveloped in a warm and familiar embrace.

"What's wrong? How could I possibly leave you behind! I just went for a pee..."

Qin Fang's voice echoed by Wen Yan's ear, then he hugged her and continued to walk forward; he could already tell they weren't far from the outside sunlight.

As for what he had been doing, of course, he had discovered something valuable—a Thousand Year Ganoderma, right there in the depths of that corridor.

Real Thousand Year Ganoderma!

Perhaps there were many ganoderma labeled as "Thousand Year Ganoderma" outside, but none of them truly aged a thousand years.

But the one Qin Fang had found was indeed a genuine Thousand Year Ganoderma, to be exact, it had been over twelve hundred years.

This was the miraculous effect of Qin's Scouting Skill; he had found it accidentally while exploring, and there was no way he would pass up such a discovery, which is why he temporarily left Wen Yan to collect the Thousand Year Ganoderma.

It wasn't because he was afraid Wen Yan would find out, but rather he was worried that there might be Exotic Beasts guarding the Ganoderma, at least that's what the novels say, so he left her out of safety concerns.

Of course, the result was that the area was completely empty, no Exotic Beasts at all, and Qin Fang easily picked the Ganoderma and put it into his Props Box.

With Qin Fang's return, Wen Yan's heart settled down, her previous fear completely vanishing. Nestled gently against Qin Fang's side, her heart was indescribably calm and content.

Having confirmed the right path, still, it took Qin Fang and his company a full hour before they finally saw the sunlight poking through the cracks in the rocks.

"We're finally out!"

When Qin Fang pried open the rock blocking the cave entrance with the steel pipe from his Sap Outfit, he and Wen Yan finally emerged from the cave, having escaped a grave situation.

"Ah... we're saved!"

Wen Yan was also incredibly excited, looking around at the lush greenery of Qing Mountain and couldn't help but let out a loud shout, overwhelmed by emotion and excitement.

Aowuu~~~

However, responding to Wen Yan's call was a howl coming from the other side of the mountain.

"Er... Beautiful, even the wolves are startled by you!"

To this sound, Qin Fang was all too familiar—it was, in fact, the howl of a wild wolf, though he hadn't expected that there would genuinely be wolves in such deep mountains.

Being teased by Qin Fang like this, Wen Yan couldn't help but blush, though she didn't take it too seriously.

Chapter 344: Escape to Freedom\_2

"Qin Fang, what do we do next?"

Although they had emerged from the cave, merely snatching back a single life, they still found themselves deep within the mountain. They could now see the main peak of Liuyun Mountain in the distance, but it seemed quite far away. The two of them were likely in an undeveloped part of the deep mountains.

The tourist map was long gone, and the only way they could think of returning was to rely on themselves. The most difficult part was that they now could not discern any direction; even if they wanted to walk, they were unable to.

"Beauty, have you ever heard of 'beacon fires play the princes'?"

Qin Fang spoke with a smile.

"Are you talking about signaling with smoke?"

Wen Yan was an extremely clever girl; as soon as Qin Fang hinted at it, she immediately understood.

"Exactly!"

Qin Fang nodded. Since they couldn't make a proactive move, they had to wait for rescue. Signaling with smoke seemed to be the best choice. This was the wilderness, where wildfires were most feared. As soon as smoke was sighted, people would surely come to inspect, and that would mean their salvation.

Qin Fang and his companion climbed to the top of the mountain and collected many dry branches and leaves, as well as some fluffy grass that was easy to ignite. These items were common in such deep mountains and not particularly difficult to find.

They poured some baijiu on the fluffy grass—leftover from the alcohol Qin Fang hadn't finished drinking the other day. It came in handy at that moment.

Bang~~

The gunshot sounded.

The highly flammable fluffy grass, aided by the strong liquor, ignited immediately, sending up a flame of azure blue that promptly warmed the two of them considerably.

But this was obviously not what Qin Fang needed; he pulled apart the decayed dry leaves and scooped up some damp rotting leaves from beneath, covering the fire with them. Thick smoke then gradually began to rise.

"Hey, look, what's that?"

When a thick plume of black smoke rose from the mountaintop, many tourists immediately took notice. A few tourists with binoculars even tried to have a closer look, but it was simply too far away to discern anything.

"Boss, look over there..."

Of course, some people were very vigilant, especially soldiers. Seeing the smoke signals, a soldier immediately reported to Tang Cheng.

"Scarface, take a few men and go check it out, stay in contact!"

Tang Cheng couldn't help but furrow his brows. In these vast mountains, especially on those rarely trodden peaks, such thick smoke was not a good sign.

If someone was trapped, that was somewhat good news; the real fear was a wildfire.

Liuyun Mountain covered an extensive area, nearly encompassing several surrounding districts and counties. If a wildfire spread, it would be extremely troublesome in this season.

This might be An Feng Province, but it still fell within the radius of the Ninghai Military District; if a wildfire broke out, the Ninghai Military District would inevitably send support. If they could detect and prevent the fire early on, that was naturally for the best.

Thus, without any hesitation, Tang Cheng dispatched Scarface with several warriors to rush toward the location where the smoke signals originated.

"Hey, is that... smoke signals?"

Tang Feifei was sitting by a pool of water; she had noticed Scarface leaving with a few others and then immediately saw the distant smoke signals, standing up involuntarily.

"It must be Qin Fang and the others!"

Xiao Muxue, however, was more direct; as soon as she saw the smoke, she exclaimed excitedly.

Even though she had no evidence, a very strong feeling surged in her heart—a feeling as though she could sense that Qin Fang was still alive.

"Muxue, are you serious?"

Tang Feifei was also stunned, then her face lit up with excitement, grabbing Xiao Muxue's arms eagerly and asking.

"It is him! It has to be him!"

Muxue did feel the slightest bit of uncertainty, but her hope that Qin Fang was unharmed naturally erased that last trace of doubt from her heart.

"Let's go, let's find him!"

Tang Feifei glanced at the pond which still revealed no clues, and made her decision very decisively, with Xiao Muxue naturally taking her lead.

"Feifei, stop being reckless!"

However, upon hearing Tang Feifei's request, Tang Cheng scolded her very sternly.

"How about this? I'll send two warriors to protect you. You can only go as far as this location..."

But how could Tang Cheng ever outstubborn Tang Feifei? He had no choice but to compromise, reluctantly sending two of his special forces soldiers to follow them and restricting their range of movement within the already developed area of the scenic spot.

"Well... okay then!"

After looking at the position on the map, which didn't seem particularly far from their destination, and knowing that Scarface and his men would definitely have to pass that way if they returned, Tang Feifei had no choice but to agree.

But they hadn't considered that there were others even closer to the area, who had set off even earlier.

"Banana Bro, look there..."

Having roamed the mountain for an entire night, Banana Bro and his men were disappointed to not have caught up with the three beauties, but hunting a wild boar had exhilarated them. Just then, a distant signal fire caught their attention.

"Fuck, which idiot dares to mess around on my turf? Come on, brothers, follow Banana Bro and let's check it out..."

As the Serpent of Liuyun Mountain, Banana Bro never took anyone else seriously. With their numerical advantage and a few hunting rifles on hand, none of the local folks dared to disrespect Banana Bro. Now someone was lighting a signal fire on his turf, and he was naturally displeased. So, with about ten people and four or five rifles, they headed straight towards Qin Fang's location.

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At that time, Qin Fang and Wen Yan were drying their wet clothes. He certainly didn't want to continue being shirtless, as the wind on the mountaintop was much stronger than inside the cave. If his clothes didn't dry, even he would find it unbearable.

Perhaps because they had already been in close contact in the cave, Wen Yan had become a bit more open. With her back to Qin Fang, she stripped off her inner garments and began drying them over the fire, going commando underneath.

"Who's there?"

But the peace didn't last long, as Qin Fang suddenly heard a faint noise and immediately shouted in alarm.

Wen Yan's expression changed, and she quickly wrapped herself in her outer garment to cover her exposed body.

At that moment, they saw shadows flickering inside the nearby woods, and soon, about a dozen people with several holding rifles rushed in.

"It's you!"

Banana Bro's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets upon seeing these two. He could never forget Qin Fang's face, as it had caused him and his brothers to endure a night of cold northwestern winds.

"Tsk, tsk, who would have thought... Who would have thought... It's so easy when you stumble upon what you search so hard for without any effort!"

When he saw Wen Yan next to Qin Fang, his eyes gleamed with a green light. From his angle, he could see that Wen Yan was commando under her clothes, which were still being dried by the fire. Her snow-white thighs were completely exposed, dazzlingly white.

"Friend, what do you want to do?"

Upon the appearance of Banana Bro and his men, instead of worry, Qin Fang felt a slight sense of schadenfreude. Regarding the rifles in their hands, Qin Fang could easily ignore them; with his gunmanship, these thugs wouldn't even have the chance to raise their weapons.

"What am I going to do? I'm going to kill you right now! As for this beauty... tsk, tsk, I'll take very good care of her!"

Banana Bro didn't have the slightest bit of courtesy towards Qin Fang. In the wilderness, he could kill Qin Fang and discard the body, and not even ghosts would be able to find it.

As for Wen Yan, she would naturally be thoroughly violated by them before being disposed of directly afterward. This sort of thing wasn't new to him.

"Is that so? I'm afraid you lot don't have the life to do it..."

Initially, Qin Fang thought Banana Bro was just talking tough, as most small-time thugs do. However, to his surprise, Banana Bro's subordinates almost immediately raised their guns at Qin Fang without hesitation, showing that these people were truly willing to kill.

Chapter 345: Golden Crested Snake\_1

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"Ah..."

Qin Fang had not expected things to take such an unforeseen turn. He had just decided to pull out his gun to get the upper hand, when suddenly one of the unfortunate ones on the opposite side seemed to be stung by something underfoot, and let out a shrill, agonizing scream.

"Damn, what's happening?"

Banana Bro was also puzzled. He had been waiting to see Qin Fang shot dead by his men's random gunfire, after which he would snatch the beautiful Wen Yan for himself and brutally ravage her. However, the anticipated gunshots did not sound; instead, there was chaos among his own side.

"Serpent... Serpent..."

One of Banana Bro's subordinates suddenly pointed behind them, screaming in terror, his voice trembling, his body shivering as if he had seen something exceptionally horrific.

By comparison, Qin Fang's side was clueless about what was happening.

As for snakes, it wasn't surprising in the least; it would be truly odd not to encounter any in the deep forest. Although the weather was getting cooler, it wasn't winter yet, and snakes hadn't begun to hibernate. The occasional snake coming out for a stroll shouldn't elicit such a reaction.

Both Qin Fang and Wen Yan harbored this thought.

It was the same for Banana Bro and his people. But when they turned around, everyone's eyes involuntarily widened, and their mouths fell open, unable to close for a long while.

"Damn, fire! Fire, kill it for me..."

Banana Bro's face was filled with terror, and he ordered the shooting without a moment's hesitation, practically shouting the command.

The shout made Qin Fang's expression turn stern, the gun hidden behind him already loaded with bullets, ready to retaliate at any moment.

Wen Yan reacted similarly upon hearing the roar, her body slightly shrinking. For reasons unknown, she instinctively moved in front of Qin Fang as if intent on taking the bullets for him.

Qin Fang felt moved. Most girls would naturally hide behind a man in such situations, but Wen Yan had positioned herself protectively, either out of habit from being so assertive or from a genuine, heartfelt impulse.

Wen Yan seemed fragile, at least that had always been the impression she gave Qin Fang—in the cave, when encountering rats, she had always seemed so. Therefore, clearly, it wasn't the former...

At that moment, Qin Fang's heart also trembled slightly.

Rat-a-tat-tat~~~

Just as Qin Fang was flooded with thoughts, the guns went off.

Of course, they weren't fired at Qin Fang and his group but rather all towards their backs, in the direction Qin Fang was facing.

Qin Fang and his companions were on the mountaintop, and he could see each one of Banana Bro's men clearly, but he couldn't make out what they had encountered that had frightened them to such an extent; after all, these were men who dared to kill.

"Motherfucker..."

Banana Bro didn't have a gun in hand, and whatever it was must have been terrifying, for it caused him to scream strangely with a pale face and bolt right towards Qin Fang.

Qin Fang almost instinctively wanted to kick Banana Bro back, but Banana Bro's subordinates were also retreating, all uttering "Motherfucker" as they fled in all directions. Some seemed to find their shotguns too heavy and simply tossed them away.

"Ugh... such a big, big serpent!"

The more the situation unfolded, the more puzzled Qin Fang became, but then Wen Yan suddenly called out in a daze.

Only then did Qin Fang look in the direction of the noise and his expression immediately tightened.

There, a massive serpent was slowly making its way up the hill, its huge triangular head towering in the air, and atop the snake's head was something resembling a cock's comb, a fleshly protuberance.

However, this comb was neither red nor white but pale gold...

Its scales were dark green with a faint shimmer, not particularly smooth; Qin Fang clearly saw bullet marks on it, some spots even had small holes, and blood was oozing out in strands.

"Crested snake..."

In Qin Fang's memory, he had heard old folks talk about such a viper in the mountains, a creature nobody had ever actually seen; he had always thought it was just legend, but here was one right in front of him, and so massive too.

Crack~~

The thick tail of the Crested Snake slammed down, smacking a nearby small tree with such force that it broke in half.

The severed trunk thundered down, crushing the last of Banana Bro's fleeing subordinates who didn't even have a chance to dodge.

The Crested Snake was even more ferocious, swiftly moving its body, thicker than a barrel, and in the blink of an eye reached the doomed man, opening its gaping maw and swallowing him whole.

"Ugh..."

Seeing such a scene, Qin Fang was stunned, and Wen Yan couldn't help but feel a surge of nausea. It was the first time she saw a person being swallowed whole by a giant snake, and even now, one could still vaguely see the two helpless legs kicking outside...

Qin Fang was somewhat dumbfounded; the ferocity of this snake had taken him by surprise. He immediately deployed a Scouting Skill.

"Golden Crested Snake, LV5, highly toxic, naturally ferocious, extremely dangerous..."

Seeing the results of the reconnaissance, Qin Fang was immediately taken aback. This was the first time he had encountered a creature with levels, and it had surpassed what he was capable of dealing with right from the start.

He was just Level 3; there was no chance of victory against a Level 5 person, let alone this giant snake. With its massive body and potent poison, even a Level 6 Expert like Cai Pingyuan would likely meet a dead end upon encountering it.

"Get on..."

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang crouched down and shouted loudly.

The dazed look on Wen Yan's face changed immediately, and without a moment's hesitation, she climbed onto Qin Fang's shoulders, holding tight to his neck with both hands.

Qin Fang reached out and grabbed a pair of pants, then began to run frantically in the direction opposite to the Golden Crested Snake, not caring whether the area was part of the undeveloped Primitive Forest or not.

Faced with such a ferocious creature, there was no other way but to run.

For now, Banana Bro's men had drawn the Golden Crested Snake away, giving Qin Fang some time. As long as he ran far enough, there was still a chance of surviving.

Shoot back?

Qin Fang didn't think his head had been caught in a door.

Gunshot wounds were clearly visible on the Golden Crested Snake's body, but those wounds were not fatal. The snake was genuinely tough; it had been shot at randomly and not been phased in the slightest, only a few insubstantial injuries here and there.

Qin Fang had observed that the snake's vital seven-inch area had been hit by many bullets, but there was no damage at all, as if it was even tougher than the rest of its body.

With the vital seven-inch point no longer a weakness, Qin Fang didn't know where the snake's vulnerable spot could be. His own gun was definitely much more powerful than the pellet-loaded hunting rifles brought by Banana Bro's men.

But the snake was currently in a frenzy, killing Banana Bro's men everywhere. If Qin Fang dared not seize the moment to escape and instead foolishly attempted to hunt down the snake, he would likely end up being swallowed by it too.

This was not the outcome Qin Fang wanted!

Not to mention he had Wen Yan with him...

The mountains and forests were filled with rugged rocks and dense vegetation, especially in these undeveloped areas, which were extremely desolate.

Qin Fang was running at a significant speed; a +15 Agility at this moment meant his pace was not slow at all. Although it couldn't compare to running on flat ground, at least it was no slower than the pace of local mountaineers navigating through the mountains.

Quack, quack, quack~~

However, just having such speed was not enough; luck was important too.

Without a doubt, Qin Fang's luck was not good. He could hear the peculiar, grating sounds behind him, the noise of vegetation being crushed, and he could feel the rank wind that was even faster than sound itself...

The Golden Crested Snake was on his tail!

This was an exceedingly terrible situation.

Generally, a snake's crawling speed is not particularly fast on flat ground, but in the mountains and forests, it was quite the opposite. Their speed was very high and their movement stealthy.

The Golden Crested Snake was immense but not slow at all. Once it had locked onto a target, it would pursue relentlessly, its powerful body sending any object in its way flying, be it trees or rocks. None were exceptions.

"Qin Fang, what do we do?"

Wen Yan was extremely nervous at this point, her arms tightly wrapped around Qin Fang's neck, her slick chest without a bra constantly rubbing against Qin Fang's smooth and firm back.

Under normal circumstances, perhaps both Qin Fang and Wen Yan would have enjoyed this contact and shared a tender moment.

But obviously, that was not possible now. The Golden Crested Snake was closing in fast, and if Qin Fang slowed down even slightly, both he and Wen Yan would become a meal in the belly of the Golden Crested Snake.

"It's okay, we can escape..."

Qin Fang shook his head and secretly swallowed two Baozi to maintain his vigor. There was no room for slack at this moment; he needed to give his all to escape from the jaws of the giant Golden Crested Snake.

Chapter 346 As Long as I Can Outrun You...\_1

...

As soon as Scarface saw the signal flare released by Qin Fang, he led a few brothers towards the mountain top where Qin Fang was, moving at an incredibly fast pace, even faster than the local thugs like Banana Bro.

They were all special forces, and moving through the jungle was a required skill, almost as easy for them as on land. The only reason they didn't reach Qin Fang first was because they were farther away.

Ratatat...

But as they were getting close to the mountain top, intense gunfire erupted from above.

"Not good, quick, quick, keep up..."

Scarface's expression changed instantly. This was the deep mountains, scarcely visited by anyone, and even if mountain villagers hunted, they would only fire a few shots. The sudden burst of gunfire indicated that something was terribly wrong.

Decisively, Scarface ordered his team to pick up the pace. All warriors prepared their weapons, loading every cartridge, ready for any unexpected incidents.

"Boss, the situation here is unclear. I just heard very intense gunfire..."

Ratatat...

Almost as Scarface was reporting to Tang Cheng, a few more spaced-out shots rang out from the peak, coupled with the faint sounds of human screams...

"Ascertain the situation immediately, I am ready to reinforce at any moment..."

Tang Cheng had heard the gunfire too, and recalling that his sister Tang Feifei had also headed in that direction, he left some people behind to continue the search for clues while he led a group to rapidly give chase.

While Qin Fang was frantically fleeing with Wen Yan on his back, Scarface led his men to the top of the mountain. What they found there was beyond their belief.

There were clear signs of a gunfight around them, a few hunting rifles scattered on the ground, alongside homemade double-barreled shotguns. It was evident that these people had substantial firepower.

"Boss, all the shots were fired in the direction from which we came..."

The special forces quickly assessed the surrounding area and came to this conclusion.

A very strange conclusion.

"Boss, look at these traces..."

However, some noticed something even more unusual, like the marks on the ground, "These should be the tracks of a serpent passing through..."

"A serpent?"

Scarface was momentarily stunned.

"Yes, a serpent! And a massive one at that..." the warrior stated with certainty. Having grown up in the mountains, he was very familiar with such things.

"How big could it be?"

Scarface was somewhat skeptical. Judging by the tracks on the ground, he would absolutely believe a bear had passed through here, but a serpent...

"Very big, very big, incredibly big..."

The warrior struggled to describe its size, only able to approximate by encircling his arms, nearly as wide as he could.

Scarface didn't buy this; if there was indeed a serpent that big, tourists in these mountains would have been devoured long ago.

"Boss, there's someone alive here..."

At that moment, a warrior found a live person under a crevice in the rocks; he was one of Banana Bro's men, not swallowed by the giant snake because a boulder had pinned him down, trapping him in a position where he couldn't move.

"Speak, what exactly did you encounter?"

Scarface could tell the guy was no good news, adorned with many tattoos and not even crying out for rescue. He immediately started questioning.

"Serpent, serpent, a huge serpent that devours people..."

The guy had seen more than a little. He'd even witnessed the Golden Crested Snake consuming someone and was nearly scared witless.

Smack, smack, smack~~

Scarface landed three slaps in quick succession, and with the pain, the guy gradually came to his senses, "Have you seen these two people?"

Meanwhile, Scarface pulled up two photos from his phone, one of Qin Fang and the other of Wen Yan.

"Saw them, they... they've escaped!"

The guy wasn't stupid; these soldiers were much more formidable than the thugs he ran with. Though he didn't want to admit it, Scarface's sharp gaze and the icy chill of the military spike made him confess at once.

"Which direction did they flee?"

Scarface and his men were instantly thrilled; they hadn't expected to actually find Qin Fang.

"That way, that way..."

The guy didn't really know directions. In fact, he hadn't seen where Qin Fang and Wen Yan had fled. He just pointed randomly to evade the soldiers.

"Chase..."

Scarface didn't hesitate for a second. With a kick, he knocked the kid over again, then led his men to chase in that direction.

Behind him, the cries of that kid rang out, "Save me... Save me, please..."

...

Qin Fang, carrying Wen Yan on his back, continued to sprint forward. The pungent wind from behind was still as crisp and clear. He knew the Golden Crested Snake was getting closer and refused to give up the chase.

Suddenly, a figure burst out from the nearby woods, almost colliding with Qin Fang. It was only because Qin Fang was agile that he managed to dodge it with a swift sidestep.

"Is that you?"

Both were slightly taken aback, neither expecting to encounter anyone at this time. After seeing each other's faces, both were slightly surprised.

The one who suddenly sprang out wasn't just anybody—it was Banana Bro, who had been plotting to harm Qin Fang.

But now, he no longer possessed the air of a boss he once had. Like Qin Fang, he was in the midst of a desperate flight for survival. A step slower would make them the Golden Crested Snake's meal.

In such a dire situation, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered with Banana Bro's previous malevolent intentions. After they escaped, he could slowly settle their score.

However, some people are just incorrigibly treacherous.

"Haha, let's see how you die?"

Upon seeing Qin Fang, who was carrying Wen Yan, Banana Bro was momentarily stunned, then burst into joy. He quickly dashed ahead of Qin Fang, blocked left and right, running in front while hindering Qin Fang's path, forcing Qin Fang to slow down.

"You bastard, what the hell do you want?"

Before Qin Fang could speak, Wen Yan, who was on his back, became furious. Disregarding the dignity that befit a lady, she directly cursed out loud.

"What do I want? I obviously want to save my own life..."

Banana Bro continued to run at high speed, still relentlessly causing trouble for Qin Fang, making his speed slower and slower.

"If you're trying to save your own life, why block our way! You can't outrun that serpent with your speed. If we worked together, we might still stand a chance..."

Wen Yan was absolutely infuriated, having never encountered someone so shameless. However, to alleviate Qin Fang's situation, she had to discuss the matter politely with Banana Bro.

"Why do I need to outrun that serpent when I can just outrun you... Ay, what a pity, such a beauty wasted!"

To Wen Yan's utter surprise, Banana Bro had his own set of justifications.

"As long as I can outrun you, that's enough..."

When Wen Yan heard such a response, she was dumbfounded.

True to Banana Bro's words, if he could outpace them, then the Golden Crested Snake would catch up to them first. Even if it were to consume both of them, it would take some time, and with that time, Banana Bro, familiar with the mountain paths, would likely find his way to safety.

Suddenly, Wen Yan felt like a burden. Without her slowing him down, Qin Fang would surely be able to overtake Banana Bro, and they would undoubtedly be able to escape.

With this thought, Wen Yan even began to loosen her grip around Qin Fang's neck, as if she was preparing to get off his back.

"Don't be ridiculous!"

While sprinting, Qin Fang immediately noticed Wen Yan's change. He gently pinched her buttocks with the hands that were supporting them, sternly chiding her.

"You're right, I just need to outrun you..."

Banana Bro hadn't finished feeling smug when he saw Qin Fang suddenly burst forward, dashing past him, and even turning around to deliver a back kick straight to Banana Bro's chest.

Instantly, Banana Bro's scrawny frame was halted in its tracks by the force of Qin Fang's kick, and he was sent flying backward, landing on the grass and sliding several meters on his rear end.

"Damn it..."

Banana Bro wasn't foolish. The pain in his chest was intense, but what truly mattered was escaping the relentless, lethal Golden Crested Snake behind him.

Without hesitation, Banana Bro scrambled to his feet and chased forward once more. But after Qin Fang's kick, he had no chance of catching up. In fact, the Golden Crested Snake was now much closer to him than he was to Qin Fang...

Gua gua gua...

The bizarre cries of the Golden Crested Snake grew louder, and Banana Bro was feeling increasingly desperate, wishing he had a couple more legs at this moment. He exerted all his strength, but not only did his speed fail to increase, it actually began to decrease gradually.

Banana Bro might've been the ruler of this turf, familiar with the paths of the mountains, but everyone's physical strength has limits, especially when running up and down mountains—it's an enormous test of endurance.

Qin Fang could keep replenishing his energy with a copious amount of Baozi, keeping his strength at its peak, but Banana Bro clearly lacked this capability. As his energy dwindled, his speed, of course, decreased even more.

Meanwhile, the Golden Crested Snake was swift in its pursuit.

Finally, a stench-laden gust charged from behind, and Banana Bro was nearly spent at this point.

Ahh...

A scream echoed as the Golden Crested Snake swallowed half of his body, then slowly, bit by bit, devoured the rest of him as well.

Banana Bro barely put up any struggle. After such intense exertion, the blood in his body was boiling. Once the toxin entered his system, it spread instantly throughout his body, leading to his untimely death.

Chapter 347: Slaying the LV5 Golden Crested Serpent\_1

...

Poor Banana Bro had a good plan to frame Qin Fang and Wen Yan, but he didn't expect that in the end, it would backfire and lead to such a tragic fate.

This truly confirmed the saying, "Heaven's acts are forgivable, but man's acts are unforgivable."

Qin Fang naturally used this respite to accelerate his escape. Whether Banana Bro could survive was no longer his concern. All he wanted now was to ensure Wen Yan's safety as they fled; everything else was unimportant to him.

Rat-tat-tat~~ Squeak~~

Just then, the sound of a signal flare came from the sky behind them. Qin Fang looked back and was immediately overcome with joy, knowing that someone had come to their rescue, and it was an acquaintance.

Rat-tat-tat...

Without hesitation, Qin Fang drew his gun and fired three shots—two long, one short—as a signal to communicate his current location. It was just a pity that he had no time to continue sending smoke signals, otherwise Scarface and his men would have quickly caught up to him.

Rat-tat-tat~~~ Squeak~~

Similarly, another signal flare soared.

This time the location was clearly different, in another place.

"We're saved..."

Seeing the location of this second flare, Qin Fang knew the direction they needed to escape to. The first flare had come from a hilltop he had previously scouted, and he could still vaguely see the smokescreen from there.

The second was obviously in a safe zone, guiding them in that direction, to lead them out of the mountains.

"Yes, we're saved!"

Wen Yan wasn't stupid; after seeing the two flares, she also understood what was happening.

So, abandoning their original escape route, Qin Fang decisively changed course and quickly ran toward the direction indicated by the signal flares.

...

However, it seemed that Qin Fang and Wen Yan celebrated their rescue a bit too early.

"Damn, why is our luck so bad?"

Qin Fang looked at the massive Golden Crested Snake with its large triangular eyes not far away, with a wry smile. If it weren't for the remaining wounds on its body, he might have thought it wasn't the same creature.

Their journey had already been as careful as possible, avoiding trouble whenever they could, yet this monster seemed to have calculated their path in advance, lying in wait for them all along.

"Qin Fang, what do we do?"

Wen Yan had a bitter smile on her face too. They thought they were truly saved, only to end up grievously disappointed and even hastening their own demise by running headlong into danger.

Guā guā guā~~~

The Golden Crested Snake would certainly not be courteous with Qin Fang, nor could it appreciate beauty; in its eyes, both Qin Fang and Wen Yan were nothing more than food...

The distance between them was incredibly close, and it was no longer possible for Qin Fang to escape at that moment.

With arms spread and back quivering, Wen Yan immediately fell from Qin Fang's back and landed next to a rock not too far behind.

This move by Qin Fang seemed reckless, but he had applied a clever force, so Wen Yan wasn't injured, which mildly surprised her.

After easing the burden of carrying Wen Yan, Qin Fang flicked his arm and a steel pipe as thick as a child's arm appeared quite abruptly in his hand. At that moment, the Golden Crested Snake had already opened its gaping maw and was lunging straight at Qin Fang.

Clang~~

Calm and collected, Qin Fang only exerted force at the very last second when the vast snake mouth was about to engulf him. He narrowly avoided the bite and heavily struck the Golden Crested Snake's Poison Fang with the sturdy steel pipe.

How powerful is +15 Strength?

Qin Fang had yet to strike with his full power until now, and this was the first time. The Poison Fang was virtually without resistance as it broke off from the snake's mouth and flew away.

Guā guā~~

The Golden Crested Snake only had one pair of poison fangs, and now that it suddenly lost one, it was overcome with pain. Its thick and robust tail lashed out suddenly.

This time, Qin Fang had no way to avoid it. His previous attack had already depleted much of his strength, and the tail of the Golden Crested Snake was too fast for him to defend against in time.

Whack~~

The tail struck Qin Fang hard, and despite his formidable Strong Body Technique skill, he had no resistance against the violent strike of the enormous snake.

He was sent flying like a cannonball, breaking several small trees in succession before he finally managed to steady himself, but by then he was struggling to breathe in more than he could breathe out.

To hell with it, Qin Fang grimly watched his last drop of health remaining, barely avoiding being killed by that tail strike.

His entire skeleton felt as if it had all broken, and he could only lie there like a heap of mud. If it weren't for the rising and falling of his chest, one might think he was already dead.

But the Golden Crested Snake wasn't about to let Qin Fang off that easily. It slowly swam over from a distance, seemingly cautious of Qin Fang, perhaps because he had just broken off one of its fangs.

At that moment, Qin Fang really didn't have any strength left, focusing only on frantically eating Baozi to quickly regain health.

With his last drop of health, a mere touch from the Golden Crested Snake could be lethal. Only by ensuring he was at full health might there be a chance, even if it was an extremely slim one.

Chapter 348: Slaying the LV5 Golden Crested Serpent\_2

Baozi's healing took time as well, even though he didn't need to physically take out each baozi and stuff them into his mouth; he could simply use them with his mind. But just like using potions in a game, there was a cooldown period required.

The cooldown for baozi was very brief, virtually in the blink of an eye, but the problem was that Qin Fang's full Life Points were 27, and he needed to eat 27 baozi to fully restore his Life Points.

However, given the speed with which the Golden Crested Snake was approaching, it was clear that Qin Fang was unlikely to achieve that.

"Fuck, am I really going to die here?"

Such a thought flashed through Qin Fang's mind, and his spirit wavered for a moment. At that time, the open maw with its cold Poison Fangs shining with a faint luminescence was already snapping at Qin Fang's head, plunging him into what seemed like utter despair.

"Even if I die, I'll drag you down with me!"

Qin Fang gritted his teeth, his heart hardened. Looking over at Wen Yan, who was lying near the rocks, he realized he had no other choice. Only by perishing together could he save Wen Yan's life.

The death of one was always preferable to the death of two together!

With that thought, Qin Fang did not hesitate to thrust his legs hard against the ground and his whole body turned into a shadow, charging straight for the dark throat of the Golden Crested Snake.

"Don't..."

This scene unfolded clearly before Wen Yan's eyes, and she let out a scream as if her heart were being ripped apart, as though she had lost something immensely precious.

Bang bang bang~~~

No sooner had she finished screaming than a sudden burst of thick, muffled gunshots rang out.

"What..."

Wen Yan froze, staring incredulously toward the Golden Crested Snake. The gunshots had come from that direction; more accurately, they were coming from the mouth of the snake.

Quack quack~~

The Golden Crested Snake let out an agonized wail. Its massive body thrashed about, slamming against nearby rock walls and trees, creating a series of sharp noises, with rocks scattering and trees snapping...

Wen Yan had no choice but to take cover behind the rocks to avoid the flying debris.

The turn of events was beyond her expectations. She knew Qin Fang had a gun, but she had never thought he'd risk running into the mouth of the Golden Crested Snake to shoot.

If he made the slightest mistake, Qin Fang could have been crushed to death by the snake's immensely powerful bite before he even had a chance to shoot. After all, everyone swallowed by it was crushed to death by its strong muscles.

But Qin Fang had succeeded. Even though he wasn't strong enough to resist the formidable squeezing force, he was faster with his attack, and his timing was extraordinarily precise.

The moment he rushed into the mouth of the Golden Crested Snake, he started shooting from inside. His target was the snake's brain, and he wasn't using just one gun but two, firing rapidly, unleashing fearsome lethal force.

Thus, caught off guard, the Golden Crested Snake fell victim to Qin Fang's Sneak Attack.

The intense pain made the Golden Crested Snake even more wild. Its enormous body thrashed violently, causing immense destruction. Anyone unlucky enough to be crushed by it would likely not die but surely be skinned alive.

Wen Yan was extremely worried about Qin Fang, but she dared not make any rash moves now. She didn't want to become a burden to him.

Rumble...

Finally, the gigantic head of the Golden Crested Snake had turned into a bloody mess and then collapsed. At the same time, a bloody figure flew out from the snake's mouth and landed heavily on the ground.

Naturally, this was none other than Qin Fang, who had been swallowed. His body was covered with bright red blood and mixed with some sticky fluid.

"Pff~~ fuck, let's see whether you die or I die..."

Qin Fang spat out a mouthful of blood with vehemence, cursing. Then he collapsed entirely, evidently exhausted.

"Qin Fang, Qin Fang..."

Seeing Qin Fang suddenly collapse, Wen Yan immediately panicked. Without caring whether the Golden Crested Snake was truly dead or not, she crawled out from behind the rocks, ran to Qin Fang's side, propped him up, and let him lean against her chest, while using her fair, tender thighs as a pillow for him.

"I'm okay..."

Qin Fang was merely drained of strength.

He had still underestimated the serpent's strength and had almost truly been done for.

Fortunately, his luck wasn't too bad. In the end, he made it through and even successfully achieved his initial goal: the two guns he fired blasted the giant serpent's head to pieces.

Of course, he himself was severely choked by the recoil of the two guns as well as the intense smell of gunpowder, with his Life Points rapidly dropping. He was just about unable to withstand it, but thankfully, he had never ceased consuming Baozi, which ultimately saved his life.

"It's good that you're okay, good that you're okay..."

Seeing Qin Fang's complexion gradually improve, Wen Yan finally started to relax.

Then... a dark line suddenly appeared on her face, and she collapsed as well.

"Wen Yan!"

Qin Fang was instantly taken aback, struggling to roll over. He observed Wen Yan closely and noticed a cut on her arm that he hadn't seen before, oozing blood—black blood.

"Not good, she's poisoned..."

Qin Fang's face went pale. Wen Yan was poisoned, and judging by the severity, it seemed to have been for quite some time.

"Could it be..."

Looking at the wound, Qin Fang couldn't help but glance at the spot where Wen Yan had been crouching before, and he immediately saw the broken half of the Poison Fang. All of this had been caused by him, Qin Fang. Although the fang was broken, it was still sharp and carried lethal toxins.

Even though there wasn't much of the poison, its toxicity was extremely potent, which was why such severe symptoms of poisoning had manifested in Wen Yan.

With a flick of his wrist, three Silver Needles flew out and quickly pierced into three vital points around Wen Yan's heart channel, forcibly sealing the heart channel so that the intense poison wouldn't attack her heart. As long as he could find a suitable treatment, Wen Yan still had a chance to be saved.

But in this remote wilderness, even the thought of getting her to a hospital was futile. His three Silver Needles could only suppress the poison for half an hour at most, and in that time, he couldn't even get out of these mountains.

"Damn it, no other way..."

With Wen Yan deeply poisoned and the hospital out of reach, Qin Fang had no choice but to resort to the most primitive method of rescue.

Rip~~

Qin Fang ripped off the sleeve from Wen Yan's arm, fully exposing the wound that had turned black. Without hesitation, he put his mouth to the wound and began to suck out the poison...

"Qin Fang, don't move..."

Almost at the same moment Qin Fang began to suck out the poison, he heard Scarface's voice from behind, clearly noticing what Qin Fang was doing and immediately trying to stop him.

It was a pity that his warning came too late. Qin Fang had already started. The poison blood with a faint fishy smell entered Qin Fang's mouth, immediately numbing his lips and tongue, almost instantly losing sensation, which showed just how domineering the poison was.

Even after spitting out the poison blood, Qin Fang felt only a slight relief, and the situation didn't improve much.

Moreover, the Life Points that had just begun to recover were now dropping continually as the toxins seeped in. The more poison he sucked out, the more he ingested, and the quicker Qin Fang's Life Points decreased.

But Qin Fang could no longer care about that. If he didn't extract this poison blood, Wen Yan truly had no chance of survival. He couldn't just watch Wen Yan die before him, as that would leave him with a lifetime of remorse...

Chapter 349 Rare Skill: Pharmacopeia\_1

...

Wen Yan had been poisoned for some time now, and the toxicity had already spread quite severely. Even with Qin Fang drawing out the poisoned blood, he was only able to change her complexion from a ghastly duskiness to a present pallor.

But Qin Fang did not give up, even though his own lips had turned cyanotic and swollen almost completely, he did not stop...

"Qin Fang!"

Watching Qin Fang suck out the poisoned blood from Wen Yan like a madman, as the toxicity gradually spread to his own body, Scarface could not bear to watch any longer, hurried over, grabbed Qin Fang by the shoulders, and tried to pull him away forcefully.

"Let go!!"

Without doubt, Scarface possessed considerable strength, a fact that even Qin Fang acknowledged.

However, that was a thing of the past when Qin Fang was still training at the military camp with only Level 2 Strength +10. Now, he had attained Level 3 with +15 Strength. Although Scarface was at Level 4, the gap was only one level apart, and the difference in strength was already negligible.

Scarface thought he could pull Qin Fang away, but he underestimated his own strength. Qin Fang, without even turning his head, coldly shouted only to face Scarface's forceful intervention.

Thus, Scarface met his misfortune.

Qin Fang suddenly grasped one of his arms, then exerted force from his shoulders. Completely caught off guard, Scarface had not expected Qin Fang to strike suddenly, and so he was thrown over the head in a classic shoulder throw, landing heavily on the ground, unable to recover for a long while.

This was a testament to Scarface's experience as a special forces soldier accustomed to such blows; an ordinary person would likely have suffered fractures or bone breaks on the spot.

"Damn it, kid..."

Scarface was a bit stunned as he lay on the ground. He had personally trained Qin Fang along with the team, but he hadn't expected this disciple to be fiercer than they, who played the role of mentors, to be brought down like this, especially in front of his subordinates. This was a big loss of face.

Unfortunately, this was not the time to worry about such trivial matters. After knocking Scarface down, Qin Fang continued to draw the poison from Wen Yan's blood. His lips were almost completely black and cracked, his skin had been eroded by the toxins; even the new flesh that was exposed began to darken as the poison spread throughout his body...

"Move it, pull him away!"

From his angle, Scarface could see the situation very clearly, his face turned extraordinarily ugly, but he had fallen harder this time and it was difficult for him to get up. He immediately commanded his stunned subordinates.

Hearing the order, the soldiers hastened into action. They had no intention of fighting Qin Fang one-on-one. Even their boss, Scarface, had been taken down and couldn't get up by this frenzied young man, and it was clear they were no match for him. Therefore, they could only rely on their numerical advantage.

It seemed the poisoned blood had been significantly drawn out, for Wen Yan's complexion, ghastly pale as it was, showed signs of the toxins spreading more slowly. Moreover, Qin Fang noticed that Wen Yan's eyes, which had been tightly shut, seemed to quiver slightly.

There was hope!

Qin Fang was overjoyed with this discovery. It was like a powerful stimulant to him, further solidifying his determination to draw out all the poisoned blood.

But at this time, there were those who were displeased with him, such as the four soldiers rushing up behind him.

Given Qin Fang was a friend and not an enemy, these four soldiers didn't use weapons but planned to capture Qin Fang with bare hands, or at least to pull him away.

"Get lost..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to use Acupuncture Techniques to seal off Wen Yan's arm, he heard the sound of movement behind him and immediately uttered this icy command.

If Qin Fang had encountered some average thugs, such words and demeanor might have been effective, but he was facing soldiers, soon-to-be special forces soldiers at that, and his threat was severely limited.

The four soldiers didn't back off; instead, Qin Fang's disrespectful words ignited their anger, and they lashed out with even more ferocity.

"Fuck, asking for it..."

Qin Fang had just been about to perform acupuncture when the troublemakers arrived from behind. Under such circumstances, Qin Fang dared not move carelessly. A wrong acupuncture could do more harm than good and might even endanger Wen Yan's life.

Filled with rage at those who dared to interfere with his rescue, Qin Fang, without a second thought, suddenly stood up, turning to the side just as the four men reached him.

Smack~~

Unsurprisingly, the first who touched Qin Fang's shoulder was flipped over in a shoulder throw, landing right next to Scarface. A clear snap sound was heard, indicating that the bone was likely fractured.

However, this was not an isolated incident.

After dispatching one opponent, Qin Fang didn't stop; another side kick sent a second warrior flying four to five meters away, who then sat down with his rear-end on the ground in the Ping Sha Luo Yan Style, struggling to recover for quite a while while clutching his belly in evident pain.

Chapter 350 - Rare Skill: Pharmacopeia\_2

In the blink of an eye, two out of four opponents were taken out, but Qin Fang had no intention of letting the other two off. With a grab and a twist of his hands, he hoisted a warrior like a little chick, directly sending him flying into the air, and then with a double punch, the force of his fists sent the man smashing through the air.

The last one had a narrow escape, but his fate was not much easier; it was as if Qin Fang hammered his stomach with a punch, almost instantly collapsing him like a tiny shrimp. Following that, Qin Fang greeted the man's face with two more punches, knocking him out completely, yet Qin Fang showed no sign of stopping.

At this moment, Qin Fang's eyes were blood-shot, his face incredibly fierce, looking like an avatar of the wrathful King Kong, his hair and beard bristling...

"Qin Fang, don't..."

Just then, another group suddenly appeared, and seeing Qin Fang as if possessed by madness, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue almost instinctively cried out in alarm.

Qin Fang, seemingly entranced, suddenly regained some awareness at the sound of the familiar and concerned voices of the two beauties, looking with astonishment at the warrior under his fist, already bruised and swollen. If Qin Fang were to continue, even if it wouldn't kill him, the man would certainly be beaten severely...

"Feifei, Muxue..."

Qin Fang's mind fully cleared, and he called out subconsciously, but then his expression changed abruptly, and he immediately rushed back to Wen Yan's side, looking at the poison spreading again from her wound. His face turned terribly grim.

He had no better method, only able to rely on the one method he could use—sucking out the poison!

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had already noticed Wen Yan, who was unconscious by the rock, the puddle of black poisoned blood by Qin Fang's side, and the huge but dead Golden Crested Snake not far away. They had also seen that look Qin Fang gave them, the severe change on his lips, and even his own complexion beginning to turn blue.

Without a doubt, Wen Yan was poisoned by the Serpent, and it was a venom of extremely fierce nature.

And now, Qin Fang was sucking out the poisoned blood from Wen Yan's wound with his mouth, even though the poison had already started to invade him.

"Qin Fang, don't..."

The two women looked at each other and, without hesitation, rushed forward, embracing Qin Fang together, trying to pull him away from Wen Yan.

Such an act of sucking out poisoned blood might be useful in television dramas, but in the current situation, Qin Fang was nearly committing suicide.

"Let go!"

But Qin Fang was extraordinarily stubborn. This might be suicide for someone else, but not necessarily for him; he possessed enough Baozi for blood replenishment. As long as the Baozi were not exhausted, he would not die.

However, as the poison infiltrated faster, his Life Points dropped at a quicker rate, before it took seven to eight minutes to lose a point, now it was almost three minutes per point. Qin Fang felt this speed would only increase.

With a reserve of over four hundred Baozi, even if it were calculated at one point of Life Points per minute, he could last more than four hundred minutes, which is nearly seven hours.

Seven hours was enough for him to travel to Ninghai and back, so Qin Fang was not worried in the least, not concerned about his own life.

But these things he couldn't possibly explain to Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue.

A man must have the courage to take responsibility and be accountable for his actions.

Wen Yan being poisoned by the Serpent was caused by him, he had to save her; otherwise, he would never be at peace for the rest of his life, living with guilt forever.

"I won't!"

"I won't!"

The two women, not understanding Qin Fang's intentions, only thought to pull Qin Fang away. Wen Yan was certainly their friend, and they were also worried about her safety, but compared to Qin Fang, they couldn't help but be selfish for once, unwilling to allow any harm to come to their man.

"Move aside! I must save her!"

However, the man's persistence caught them by surprise; although Qin Fang was known to get moody before, he never treated them harshly, always spoiling them as much as possible.

Yet this time, Qin Fang did not stop as they had imagined. Instead, he rebuked them with a very firm tone.

"Could it be that Qin Fang and Wen Yan..."

Simultaneously, a thought that should not arise at such a moment surfaced in the minds of the two women. Yet, as they saw Qin Fang struggling away from their arms and continue to suck out the poisoned blood from Wen Yan's arms, they had to reinforce that thought in their hearts.

Looking at Wen Yan's attire at this moment, with her thin shirt, the protrusion of two points faintly visible, and her lower body completely bare, exposing snow-white legs despite several bloody wounds, they couldn't deny the beauty.

The emergence of such a thought made the two women feel very bitter and lost, but they couldn't help wonder: If one day I were in similar straits, would he also do the same...

Such a question, of course, has no answer because they did not know that not long ago, Qin Fang had already done something similar, penetrating Bihai Pavilion alone with sheer force, compelling Li Rui to bow down and surrender the person.