

## Genius 401

### Chapter 401 Detoxification (Part 3)\_2

But as soon as Cai Pingyuan learned of the prescription that Qin Fang had formulated, he didn't hesitate to hand over the materials to Qin Fang, or rather, to Old Master Wu, his friend of many years. This kindness was truly beyond words.

After checking the materials, Qin Fang was ready to start preparing the medicine.

Qin Fang possessed a Herbalism Skill that complemented his Pharmacopeia Skill, making it easier for him to measure dosages when preparing medicines. These materials were all very fresh, not yet processed, so they could not be used directly in medicine preparation. What Qin Fang needed to do was use his Herbalism Skill to reclassify these materials.

The use of the Herbalism Skill is actually just like herb gathering in online games; for instance, with these bunches of Snake Spit, which is essentially viper saliva, Qin Fang opened the bottle and released a Herbalism Skill onto it.

Suddenly, a progress bar appeared in Qin Fang's mind, sweeping past each time. With each sweep, an additional unit of "Snake Spit" would appear in an empty slot of Qin Fang's Props Box.

Fortunately, these could be accumulated, occupying only one slot in the Props Box, with its quantity continuously increasing until the bottle was empty or when it was no longer possible to extract a complete unit.

Of course, these materials at least displayed a rough physical appearance in the Props Box, even though they would take the form of crystals when taken out.

For example, Snake Spit appeared as pale white crystals, Snake Gallbladder as blue crystals, Snake Eye as black crystals, and venom as red crystals... and so on. Only Qin Fang could clearly distinguish which color of crystal corresponded to which material.

In fact, this was a very relaxing task, everything was automatic; Qin Fang merely needed to stand there and oversee the process. He could even take the opportunity to catch a nap.

However, there were truly a large number of materials. Even with such an automated and convenient herb gathering method, it still took Qin Fang nearly an hour to prepare all the materials.

Luckily, they could be taken out and placed on the table; otherwise, the six available slots in Qin Fang's Props Box would not have been enough. For this reason, Qin Fang glanced at his Experience Points, and noted that Level 4 wasn't too far off, but also wasn't very close. If Qin Fang wanted to level up quickly, he would need to find another way.

Once everything was ready, Qin Fang began the formal process of medicine preparation. At this point, the function of the prescription truly showed its importance; each crystal was one unit. The prescriptions that Qin Fang obtained clearly indicated how many units of each material were required; it was straightforward and simple.

Soon, all the materials required for a Detoxification Pill were prepared, and Qin Fang silently invoked "Pharmacopeia". Just like with the Herbalism Skill from before, a progress bar appeared in Qin Fang's mind.

But this progress bar moved noticeably slower, taking at least a minute to complete.

"Refinement failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

The materials in hand vanished without a trace, leaving nothing behind, not even dregs, with only a slight increase in Pharmacopeia Proficiency remaining.

"It can fail?"

Qin Fang was somewhat surprised but didn't dwell on it much. Even in games, not every attempt at medicine preparation was guaranteed to succeed, and this was understandable.

So Qin Fang took the materials once again according to the prescription, silently invoking "Pharmacopeia". The progress bar appeared once more in his mind.

"Refinement failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

The prompt appeared once again, yet the result was the same.

"Failed again... Let's try another time!"

Gather herbs, prepare medicine...

"Refinement failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"Refinement failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"Refinement successful, obtained one Detoxification Pill. Proficiency +5."

It wasn't until the fifth attempt that the prompt finally changed from "Refinement failed" to a successful refinement notification. He obtained a Detoxification Pill, which was now quietly lying in the palm of Qin Fang's hand.

Without hesitation, Qin Fang cast a Scouting Skill on it; his Scouting Skill was not too far from leveling up, and the results from reconnaissance were becoming increasingly accurate.

"Detoxification Pill, Grade: First-Grade, Quality: 35."

There wasn't much information, just these two simple pieces of data. Without a point of comparison, Qin Fang did not immediately know whether the Detoxification Pill was up to standard.

"Continue refining..."

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment and decided to continue refining, to make a few more attempts, and to obtain a few more Detoxification Pills. Only then could he compare the results.

"Alchemy failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"Alchemy failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"..."

"Alchemy succeeded, obtained one Detoxification Pill. Proficiency +5."

Another one was a success. Qin Fang didn't proceed with reconnaissance; instead, he set it aside and continued with his alchemy.

"Alchemy failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"Alchemy failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"..."

"Alchemy succeeded, obtained one Detoxification Pill. Proficiency +5."

"..."

In this manner, Qin Fang didn't know how much time he had spent; he only stopped when the raw materials he was born with were insufficient to support further alchemy. However, there were still some remaining materials in surplus.

"12 Detoxification Pills... 124 points in Proficiency."

These were Qin Fang's final achievements. He had forgotten how many times he had tried, but this was the sum total of his gains, which was a lot less than he had expected. However, when he thought about the painful success rate, Qin Fang could only helplessly give a bitter smile. To have 12 Detoxification Pills, he was already lucky.

"All of them are Grade One; it seems this is the fixed grade for Detoxification Pills, no problem with that..."

Qin Fang inspected all 12 Detoxification Pills, which were all Grade One without any difference; he didn't need to look any further, focusing mainly on the quality.

"Two have quality below 30, five between 30 and 50, three between 50 and 70, and two above 70..."

The final twelve Detoxification Pills had qualities in that range, with the best two exceeding 70. Without a doubt, these two would be the ones Qin Fang would administer to Old Master Wu, but before that, Qin Fang still needed to perform a small test.

The door to the quiet room opened, and the light in the study was still on. Several people were sitting quietly at the door, waiting. The sky outside was already pitch-black, indicating it was late at night. Everyone appeared exhausted, yet not one of them chose to leave.

"He's out..."

Luo Xi was the first to notice Qin Fang emerging and immediately exclaimed; the others lifted their heads, all looking at Qin Fang with eyes filled with anticipation.

"Mission accomplished!"

Qin Fang, though showing signs of weariness on his face, still managed a slight smile as he spoke.

"Great, let's go immediately, to Mount Ma..."

Wu Ming clapped his hands with a loud smack, immediately saying excitedly.

Although it was deep into the night, for every Wu Family member, the crucial matter was the old master lying in bed. Without curing the old master, they simply couldn't sleep in peace.

"Let's go... Are the test subjects ready?"

Qin Fang nodded, eager to know the results himself, yet still asking Luo Xi beside him.

"Everything is ready..."

Luo Xi immediately nodded in confirmation. This was a special instruction from Qin Fang, outside the scope of the prescription.

Old Master Wu was struck with Five Poisons Powder; the dosage was not very large, so the toxicity hadn't reached the level of being fatal upon contact with blood. That's what allowed the old master to survive nearly twenty days despite his serious injuries.

The two Detoxification Pills of Qin Fang's that had quality over 70, although not reaching 100% quality, were not too low either. Since they could counter the poison of the Golden Crested Snake, then the poison of the Five Poisons Powder in Old Master Wu's body shouldn't be an issue.

Nonetheless, Qin Fang still planned to first test the extent of the toxicity in Old Master Wu's body...

Chapter 402 Really Revived!!!\_1

...

"The antidote has been prepared..."

"The antidote has been prepared..."

"The antidote has been prepared..."

Almost as soon as Qin Fang and the others left the study and headed towards Old Master Wu's courtyard where he was recuperating, this news spread throughout the entire Wu Family old residence in just a few short minutes.

All of Old Master Wu's children, nephews, and disciples had put on their clothes and rushed over from their respective courtyards; all of them eager to know the latest update on the old man's condition, all hopeful that Qin Fang could truly bring a miracle to the Wu Family.

Just as Qin Fang and the others had stepped into the courtyard, the throngs of people had packed it so full that the small yard could not accommodate everyone standing.

In the end, only those of status within the Wu Family could stand closest to the front, while only Qin Fang, Cai Pingyuan, Wu Ming, Wu Hai, and Luo Xi—who was there to assist, as the tasks Qin Fang needed to perform next required her help—could actually enter the room.

"Everyone's here..."

Luo Xi brought over several small cages, each housing a few white mice, the kind commonly used in laboratories and not hard to obtain.

"First, grab one out..."

Qin Fang nodded his approval for Luo Xi to catch a white mouse, then took out a piece of the lowest quality 24-Quality Detox Pill, crushed it, and dissolved it in a bowl of water.

Then, with a Silver Needle in hand, Qin Fang quickly pierced Old Master Wu's stomach, his wrist shaking violently for a few moments, while Cai Pingyuan, Wu Ming, and Wu Hai stepped aside.

The little white mouse crawled on the table, seemingly unaware of the looming danger, when suddenly, Qin Fang caught the mouse with one hand while the other hand, holding the Silver Needle, moved swiftly and pierced the mouse's abdomen with pinpoint accuracy.

Cai Pingyuan, Wu Ming, and Wu Hai, being the most powerful and closest observers, vaguely saw the Silver Needle in Qin Fang's hand turn black, with a droplet of dark blood on it, which was now injected into the inside of the little mouse.

About half a minute later, the once lively mouse began to tremble, its body twisted, and its pupils started to dilate.

Qin Fang, however, ignored this and forcibly administered some of the water with the dissolved Detox Pill to the mouse. It wasn't a large amount, but Qin Fang estimated it should be enough.

By this time, everyone understood what Qin Fang was doing and fixed their eyes on the little mouse, waiting to see its reaction.

The staggering little mouse moved again as if it had been revitalized, but soon after, the previous symptoms reemerged. Before Qin Fang could administer more of the antidote solution, the little mouse toppled over.

"It's dead..."

Luo Xi hurried over to check, then gave a very disappointed conclusion.

The faces of the onlooking crowd also fell with disappointment, their gazes toward Qin Fang filled with doubt, and a few individuals even showed anger. However, the Wu Family's heads, Wu Ming and Wu Hai, remained silent. Even if they were dissatisfied, it was not appropriate to show it.

Meanwhile, Wu Ming and Wu Hai were quite bitter, but they noticed that Qin Fang did not show any signs of disappointment at the failure; in fact, his eyes seemed to brighten.

It was this observation that made them think there might still be a chance for success, which helped them to continue persevering.

Another Detox Pill was dissolved in water, this time a better-quality one, 29-Quality. Qin Fang also reduced the amount of water slightly; the previous measurements had been too wasteful, dispersing the drug's effectiveness too much. He seemed to be learning from his mistakes.

"Again..."

Repeating the same process, another white mouse was subjected to the poisoned Silver Needle by Qin Fang, who then waited around half a minute. When the mouse showed similar reactions to the first, Qin Fang quickly administered the Detox Pill solution.

This time, the result appeared much more significant. The struggling mouse sprang up again and even began to run, but, just like the first mouse, after running no more than thirty centimeters, it stumbled, flipped over, and died.

Sigh~~

This time, Qin Fang distinctly heard a soft sigh from the crowd. When the little mouse had begun running, smiles had appeared on the faces of many, as if they saw the first light of victory.

"Again!"

But Qin Fang was not discouraged; on the contrary, his confidence seemed even stronger than before.

He chose a Detox Pill of far superior quality this time, the best in the range of 30 to 50, a 48-Quality one.

The same process was repeated for a third time, although many in the crowd could scarcely muster any more interest, seeming utterly hopeless.

Poisoning, administering antidote, waiting...

The little mouse that drank the Detox Pill solution wobbled precariously, looking as though it could completely topple over at any moment, with half of its body already leaning against the tabletop, almost ready to flip over and die. It seemed as though the Detox Pill's potency had no effect whatsoever.

Chapter 403 Really Revived!!!\_2

Qin Fang's brows also furrowed as he sensed something amiss, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what exactly was wrong.

Just at that moment, the little mouse that had almost turned belly-up suddenly flipped over, its movements becoming vigorous again, as if it had never been poisoned at all.

"Phew..."

Qin Fang was quite satisfied with this result; the mouse had finally pulled through and appeared quite healthy, suggesting that the toxins had been completely cleared.

This outcome brightened many faces, not just Qin Fang's. Even people like Wu Ming saw hope, and those who had been despondent in the crowd now had shining eyes.

"Alright, now you can take the medicine..."

Qin Fang stood up, rubbing his somewhat sore lower back, and spoke with calm assurance.

"Not continuing with the experiment?"

This time, it was Luo Xi who was unhappy. Grand Elder Wu wasn't just some little mouse,

"There's no need. The pill I just gave the mouse was of lesser quality! The one for Grand Elder Wu is the best I have on hand. If even that doesn't work, then I truly have no other solution... However, considering the results of the experiment just now, I'm quite optimistic!"

The experimental results should have been quite telling already, but Qin Fang no longer felt like continuing. Even the lower-quality Detoxification Pill was still a Detoxification Pill, and he only had a few left; he couldn't afford to waste anymore.

"Good, good, good, hurry up..."

Luo Xi naturally didn't dare to object anymore. Just moments ago, she had been desperately preventing it, but now she was urging him on repeatedly.

As for Luo Xi's reaction, Qin Fang could only roll his eyes helplessly. It was simply too exasperating to comment on.

"First, help Grand Elder Wu up..."

Approaching the bed, Qin Fang immediately instructed, as Wu Ming and Wu Hai gently lifted Grand Elder Wu from either side, careful to avoid aggravating his chest injury.

"Master, both Brother Wu, after Grand Elder Wu takes the medicine, I'd like the three of you to take turns circulating your Inner Breath to catalyze the elixir's power. This will hasten the effects of the Detoxification Pill... However, Grand Elder Wu's body might have a severe reaction, and it could be very painful. I hope everyone can hold on steadfastly and not loosen your grip!"

Qin Fang used the best Detoxification Pill he had, with a quality of 78, crushing it into the bowl of water while instructing Cai Pingyuan, Wu Ming, and Wu Hai. Grand Elder Wu's body was weak and needed this method to force the medicine's power to catalyze.

It might be very painful, but the medicine's power would work fastest this way, and the detoxification effect would be the most potent. He believed it wouldn't be long before there were no issues.

Wu Ming and Wu Hai both seemed hesitant upon hearing this, but in the end, they nodded solemnly. For the sake of their old master's last chance at life, they had no choice but to make this decision.

"Alright, no problem!"

Cai Pingyuan, standing by, also nodded his head, though inwardly he was reluctant.

"Luo Xi, go find a chamber pot... Everyone else leave the room. Once the poison gas releases, those who don't want to be poisoned had better get far away!"

By this time, the Detoxification Pill had already dissolved in the water. Qin Fang suddenly thought of something and urgently ordered Luo Xi, who was closest to him. For the others crowding the entrance, Qin Fang scolded them lightly; they were seriously impeding ventilation.

"I'm on it right now..."

Luo Xi hesitated for only a moment before nodding and heading out to fetch the chamber pot.

As for the others, some of the younger spectators beat a hasty retreat, moving back over a dozen meters, while disciples like Luo Youheng simply stepped outside, ensuring the room was well-ventilated.

Parting Grand Elder Wu's dry, cracked lips, Qin Fang forcefully poured the small bowl of water, infused with the Detoxification Pill's power of quality 78, down Grand Elder Wu's throat, a bit roughly perhaps, but this was the only way to ensure complete and efficient absorption of all the medicine.

Cai Pingyuan was the first to take action. He had decades of Inner Breath cultivation behind him, and his proficiency far surpassed that of the Wu Family Brothers.

As soon as Qin Fang finished pouring the medicine down and closed Grand Elder Wu's lips, Cai Pingyuan immediately started to work, applying a rather strange massage technique that surprisingly allowed Grand Elder Wu, who could have easily choked, to swallow the medicine without any reaction.

Then it was time for Cai Pingyuan to show his skills. His hands never stopped moving across Grand Elder Wu's back and arms, gradually dispersing the power of the Detoxification Pill and beginning to spread it to each inner organ of the body.

Roar~~

As Qin Fang had said, Grand Elder Wu, who had shown no reaction for twenty days while lying in bed, now displayed an extremely painful expression on his face, and his body began to shudder unnaturally.

Wu Ming and Wu Hai both looked towards Qin Fang at the same time. Although they were mentally prepared, seeing their own father of advanced age and with grave injuries being subjected to such pain was heart-wrenching.

"It's okay. This is beneficial for Grand Elder Wu's recovery..."

Qin Fang had to speak up; otherwise, the two brothers might not be able to hold on.

At the same time, he picked up the Brocade Box from the bedside and took out all the Silver Needles, laying them flat, as he would need to use them immediately and they were indispensable.

Chapter 404 Really Revived!!!\_3

The massage was still ongoing, but such consumption of Inner Breath could not be sustained for too long even by a Level 6 Grandmaster like Cai Pingyuan, who was also aging and struggling to keep up with the energy demands. After about five minutes, his clothes were completely soaked with sweat, and he looked as if he had been fished out of water.

"Change!"

Qin Fang quickly pulled Cai Pingyuan away, simultaneously uttering the command.

The Wu Family Brothers exchanged glances before Wu Hai immediately took over Cai Pingyuan's position, continuing to catalyze the Detoxification Pill's medicinal power within Old Master Wu with his Inner Breath.

In terms of prowess, he was the weakest of the three, but there had to be someone to anchor the effort, and Wu Ming was clearly a more suitable choice.

He didn't use the same massage technique as Cai Pingyuan, but rather a strange method akin to Fist Technique, appearing to be a fierce punch, yet ultimately delivering the same kind of force as Cai Pingyuan's massage to Old Master Wu's body, obviously a secret skill of the Wu Family.

From this moment, Qin Fang began to take action, inserting one Silver Needle after another into several key acupoints on Old Master Wu's body, sealing off the circulation to his heart.

He then started to pinpoint the poisoned areas and assess the detoxification progress, his expression grave throughout, showing no sign of change.

Wu Hai's strength was indeed slightly less, Cai Pingyuan had sustained for five minutes at his advanced age while Wu Hai was already exhausted after three, his sweat pouring out as if it cost him nothing, yet he still did not give up, sustaining himself with sheer willpower.

Qin Fang's brows furrowed slightly. Wu Hai's performance was undeniably commendable, yet things had not deteriorated to such a step.

"Change again!"

Qin Fang forcefully pushed Wu Hai aside and Wu Ming quickly followed suit, adopting the same approach in a final effort, his expression equally grave.

At this critical moment, Old Master Wu's body was in a crucial state, the Detoxification Pill and the severe poison within battling fiercely for dominance. The broader the spread of the medicinal effect, the less likely the residual poison, and thus the quicker the recovery could be.

Yet, the agony Old Master Wu was enduring was unimaginable.

Only a Grandmaster-level Expert like him could withstand such pain. Had it been an ordinary elderly man, he might not have died from the poison but would certainly have been tortured to death by the pain.

One only had to see his contorted body, his nearly grotesque face, and the bulging veins popping out of his emaciated body to understand.

The Wu Family Brothers bore tremendous pressure, watching their father's agonized face, their hearts bleeding. Tears formed in their eyes, eyes that had not wept for many years, and they didn't even attempt to wipe them away, as there was simply no time for that.

"Cough cough cough~~~"

Persistence pays off!

Two minutes after Wu Ming took over, silently bearing the pain, Old Master Wu, who had not made a sound until then, suddenly opened his mouth, letting out a few coughs, which immediately replaced the solemnity on Qin Fang's face with a hint of secret delight.

When Old Master Wu, who had been in a deep slumber for twenty days, emitted coughs from his throat, everyone's eyes lit up, even the weary Cai Pingyuan and Wu Hai, even the still-exerting Wu Ming, even all those watching from the outside could not hide their excitement at the moment.

However, now was clearly not the time for celebrations, at least not for Qin Fang to relax.

With several Silver Needles in hand, he quickly pricked Old Master Wu's various acupoints. With the relentless efforts of the three men, the Detoxification Pill's effect had almost spread to every part of Old Master Wu affected by the deadly poison.

Old Master Wu's tormented expression and twisted body were entirely due to the side effects of the Detoxification Pill clashing with the Five Poisons Powder.

But as the toxicity gradually weakened, Old Master Wu's torment subsided as well. Thus, he began to calm down and even cough, signaling a step toward recovery. That's when Qin Fang quickly pulled out the needles.

"All out now, Brother Wu!"

At this juncture, the final moment had arrived. Qin Fang had already inserted dozens of Silver Needles into Old Master Wu's body, yet he had plenty more in hand.

This was quite odd, but obviously, no one was paying attention to such an insignificant detail, all awaiting Grand Elder Wu's awakening.

Once everything was on the right track, Qin Fang's expression settled. Suddenly grabbing Old Master Wu's hand, he accurately pierced five Silver Needles into the tips of the fingers, causing an immediate vibrating of the needles, emitting a buzzing sound.

"The Nine Revival Needles of Evil-Scaring Needle!"

This was the move Qin Fang had once used on Zhao Kang, inducing an intense and immediate pain meant to awaken Old Master Wu with such agony.

Indeed, Old Master Wu's wrinkled face twitched, his eyelids fluttered softly as if trying to open, his breath became smoother and began to normalize, and only then did Qin Fang quickly remove the needles.

"He's awake, he's awake!"

Old Master Wu's eyelids moved, seen not only by Qin Fang but also by Luo Xi, who shouted in surprise. She wanted to spread this joyous news, to let the rest of the Wu Family share in the excitement and happiness!

"He's really awake..."

As Luo Xi cried out, everyone standing outside was stunned, overwhelmed by the sudden immense joy, so much so that they were disoriented for a moment and didn't know what to do.

They wanted to rush in to see for themselves, yet worried they might interfere with Qin Fang's treatment, and so they all craned their necks, peeking in through the door and windows.

Indeed, some had seen Old Master Wu's eyes fully open... He had truly been saved!!!

## Chapter 405 I'm Going to Kill You!!\_1

...

"He's... He's really awake!"

Everyone was dumbfounded by such a solid and undeniable fact.

Although they all hoped that Old Master Wu would recover, they hardly held any expectations for the young Qin Fang. Yet, it was this excessively young man who had miraculously pulled the old master back from the brink of death – one foot already in The Gates of Hell.

Gurgle, gurgle~~

Old Master Wu's eyes were open now, but when he tried to speak, no words came out, and instead, a strange gurgling sound emanated from his stomach.

"The toxins have all dissolved into the old master's excrement. Let someone stay and help the old master relieve himself while others should disperse..."

Seeing everyone, including Wu Ming, looking at him with puzzled eyes, Qin Fang quickly explained.

Then, as if suddenly sapped of all his strength, his step faltered, his vision darkened abruptly, and he staggered sideways, collapsing to the ground.

At that moment, Cai Pingyuan was watching his old friend's condition and did not expect the still vigorous Qin Fang to undergo such a drastic change. By the time he reacted, it was too late to catch him.

Fortunately, there were still a few people in the room, especially one who had been watching Qin Fang closely, who was quick to act, securing Qing Fang's body before he fully hit the ground.

"He's so heavy..."

Luo Xi's face turned a shade paler. Despite Qin Fang's skinny appearance, his body, pressing down on her, was still overwhelmingly heavy, nearly crushing her on the spot.

However, Luo Xi was very tough by nature, so she didn't let the weight scare her. Gritting her teeth, she managed to prop up Qin Fang.

Seeing this scene, Cai Pingyuan and the others finally let out a long sigh of relief.

The fact that Grand Elder Wu had awakened was largely thanks to Qin Fang. Had the old master just awakened to see Qin Fang weakened and injured before them, wouldn't the Wu Family be considered ungrateful wretches?

Even if Cai Pingyuan wouldn't say it, if the news spread accidentally, it would greatly harm the reputation of the Wu Family, not to mention how Qin Fang would feel when he learned of it.

"Qianxi, Xiao Qin is just worn out. Take him to rest, and take good care of him..."

At this time, Wu Ming naturally had to prioritize Old Master Wu. Since Qin Fang was just overexhausted and appeared very weak without other issues, he was more at ease and instructed Luo Xi.

"Yes, Uncle..."

Luo Xi paused slightly, wanting to say something but couldn't find the words. She simply nodded and then supported the nearly fainting Qin Fang out the door.

The Wu Family members at the door spontaneously cleared a path, allowing Luo Xi to escort Qin Fang away. Even Luo Youheng specially instructed, "Girl, Xiao Qin is in your care. Be sure to take good care of him..."

With even Luo Xi's father expressing so, Luo Xi felt as if a shadow had darkened over her head.

Luo Xi really wanted to say to her father, "Dad, don't you realize that you seem to be pushing your daughter into a pit of fire?"

But those words ultimately remained unspoken. Qin Fang's condition was a bit off, and Luo Xi, being a woman with limited strength, couldn't keep supporting him like this indefinitely.

Ask others for help?

Forget it, I'll handle it myself!

For some reason, Luo Xi didn't ask for help but slowly escorted Qin Fang to the neighboring courtyard and went straight into a room.

The old mansion on the hill still retained its ancient appearance on the outside, but the interior's decorations had been modernized, like the room they entered.

Though it hadn't reached full modernization, it lacked nothing in terms of modern electrical appliances.

The style of the entire room was still fresh and natural, perhaps due to the mountain location surrounded by birdsong, flowers, and shady trees, unlike the noisy and flashy concrete jungle of the city.

It was only some delicate decorations that revealed the identity of the room's owner.

Luckily, Qin Fang had not awakened; otherwise, he would surely have muttered, "Such a nice room wasted on the fierce dragon Luo Xi..."

Photos were displayed on the table, by the bed, and on the windowsill: some from her naked toddling days, some more recent from her naive student era, and of course, some in her Realm uniform after joining.

And the most devastating one was a sexy bikini swimsuit photo placed beside Luo Xi's bed.

Luo Xi had grown up with Grand Elder Wu, so her courtyard was next door. At the moment, she hadn't thought much about it; she just wanted to let Qin Fang lie down quickly, so naturally, she went to the place she was most familiar with. Thus, Qin Fang was brought to Luo Xi's bedroom.

Luo Xi threw Qin Fang onto her fragrant bed, quickly covered his body with her pristine white quilt, and then she went out to find a towel and water to wipe him down.

Chapter 406 I'm Going to Kill You!!\_2

But since her last visit, the Wu Family were all over at the old master's place, she hadn't been staying here much recently, finding some hot water had become a chore, and with no choice left, she had to boil some herself, which delayed her for several minutes.

"Oh no, why did I go back to my room? My bed..."

Luo Xi suddenly realized this, but it was already too late, Qin Fang's large frame had been lying on her bed for several minutes.

For a girl like Luo Xi, who was still waiting for marriage, her bedroom was her private sanctuary, a space reserved solely for herself, where even her closest sisters could only enter with her permission.

As for men... sorry, they had no right to step foot in her room, let alone lie on the exquisite bed that privately belonged to the beauty.

But now, Luo Xi felt like crying without tears. Not only had Qin Fang entered her bedroom, but he had also taken over her exquisite bed, and the most crucial point was that it was she who had brought Qin Fang in...

Hence, Luo Xi could no longer stay put, she immediately grabbed the kettle that was not yet fully boiled and dashed straight to her room.

"Uh... where is this?"

Qin Fang opened his eyes, looking around at the very unfamiliar environment, his head still foggy.

He indeed had fainted from exhaustion just a while ago.

However, unlike others, Qin Fang did not become utterly defenseless in a faint; rather, the state was akin to deep sleep where all his body's indexes were quickly recovering, including his nearly depleted Inner Breath.

And since the time he fell unconscious, more than ten minutes had passed.

This short duration meant almost nothing for coma patients in critical condition, but for Qin Fang, it was enough to bring him back to a barely awake state.

Qin Fang then ate a few Baozi, restoring his strength, stamina, and other aspects to their optimal states, and now he was fully awake.

"Uh... this place is..."

But after waking up, Qin Fang naturally took a look around this unfamiliar setting. From the room's furnishings, design, and various scattered trinkets, his gaze finally settled on a photo by the bed.

"Damn, didn't see that coming. Quite the catch, huh..."

The photo was naturally of Luo Xi in her bikini swimsuit. Qin Fang had once touched Luo Xi's perky form; personally, he didn't think she was that big, but the feel was quite nice, it's just a pity that he couldn't truly get a good handle on them since they were covered by a brassiere.

Now looking at this photo, he got a direct impression and comparing the two, Qin Fang had to admit that he might have underestimated Luo Xi's firm and full pair.

"Tsk tsk, I wonder how she measures up to Cai Qing?"

Qin Fang chuckled to himself. This was a question that might only be answered after a direct comparison between the two women.

He had once had a casual grasp of both, but as those touches were quite cursory and not a thorough exploration, he couldn't definitively declare which was bigger.

Bang~~

The wooden door of the room was forcefully flung open, and Luo Xi rushed in, her face frantic. She was holding the half-boiling kettle, the warm water inside not yet accustomed to the sudden stop, steaming and spilling onto the floor.

"You... what are you trying to do?"

Qin Fang's face showed a hint of surprise, though a sly smile flickered in his eyes.

Then he suddenly scrunched up on the bed, leaning against the corner, covering his body with the pristine white quilt, and feigned a look of great fear on his face, appearing as pitiable and helpless as a delicate beauty facing several burly Black Ghosts!

Luo Xi was momentarily stunned, struggling to make sense of Qin Fang's reaction, but it was only for an instant. Soon, the shock on her face turned into realization and then into fury.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Luo Xi was on the verge of collapse. What kind of person was this? It was clearly you who took advantage of me, yet you talk as if I was the one trying to rape you.

Even if I really were to push you down, I'd still be the one at a disadvantage, it's my first time for goodness' sake!!!!

At that moment, Luo Xi's emotions were more tangled and complex than ever. If it wasn't for the fact that this man had just saved her grandfather's life, teetering on the brink of death, she really wanted to stab him eight times with a knife.

But obviously, that was impossible. She couldn't repay kindness with ingratitude, let alone commit a crime.

Qin Fang wore a mischievous smile on his face, clearly very pleased with his own prank. However, this had truly infuriated Luo Xi.

Slap~~

Luo Xi actually threw the kettle she was holding directly at Qin Fang. As it flew through the air, the steaming hot water began splashing out incessantly.

"Damn, you're wicked... Ahh!!!"

Qin Fang too was stunned. He hadn't expected Luo Xi to actually throw a kettle filled with "boiling water" at him, cursing inwardly at the unfortunate situation.

The room was only so big, and the bed was not very large. Qin Fang was cornered against the wall, and even with his agility, he was already too late to escape.

The only thing he could do was to swat the kettle away just as it was about to completely hit him.

It was a very good idea, but unfortunately the kettle didn't seem to cooperate. Qin Fang hit it, but the water inside splashed out completely.

And so... Qin Fang got entirely drenched with the "boiling water," letting out a terribly agonizing scream as if he had just been scooped out of boiling water, with his skin instantly turning red all over...

"Ah... Disaster struck!"

As Luo Xi threw the kettle, she was dumbfounded herself. She had been infuriated by Qin Fang, and with a weapon just in her hand, she threw it without a second thought.

Women tend to do that, throwing things at people with whatever is at hand, and Luo Xi was no exception. However, while other women might just throw a pillow or cushion, Luo Xi went straight for a kettle filled with hot water...

Seeing Qin Fang's skin flush red, and steam visibly release from his drenched body, Luo Xi was completely stunned and rushed over without thinking. She had to save Qin Fang...

In reality, the water had been heated for a while but its temperature was only a little over sixty degrees—it was hot indeed but not scalding.

Qin Fang's resistance was extraordinary to begin with. Apart from feeling a bit of heat when the hot water first poured over him, he quickly felt nothing at all. Despite his screams of agony, he was actually fine.

Luo Xi, in her panic, had forgotten all her previous frustrations. Now, all she could think of was to save Qin Fang, and she threw herself onto the bed recklessly, clawing at Qin Fang's body, trying to rescue him...

But as her hands touched Qin Fang, feeling the dampness of his clothes, she suddenly froze...

"Does boiling water cool down that fast?"

She was a criminal police officer after all. She hadn't given it much thought before, but now she realized something was off. The remaining water was not hot; in fact, when her fingers touched it, it was only warm.

"You... you tricked me!"

When Qin Fang heard her sudden muttering, he knew he'd been caught. Turning over with a radiant smile, Luo Xi was taken aback for a moment but then quickly realized she'd been duped by Qin Fang again.

"Ahhh ahh ahh..."

Luo Xi suddenly, as if possessed, started shouting loudly and charged at Qin Fang. In a flash, she tackled him to the ground, and then she sat on Qin Fang's stomach, her hands gripping his neck in a pose that screamed, "I'm going to kill you!"

Chapter 407: The First Time...\_1

...

"Damn... are you trying to murder your husband!"

Qin Fang was actually just playing around. Seeing the cute look of this sweet-faced beauty getting frustrated by his antics, he felt an indescribable sense of pride.

His body had fully recovered. Although Luo Xi was quite fierce, she was after all not a bad person. Despite seeming to exert a lot of effort, she had a good grasp on her strength, posing no actual threat to Qin Fang.

"You... you still dare to take advantage!"

Luo Xi hadn't dared to go all out, so Qin Fang just played along, his tone a bit frivolous, though it was mostly in jest.

But unexpectedly, Luo Xi seemed to have misunderstood, thinking Qin Fang was taking liberties with her, which caused her to involuntarily apply more strength, and the hand around Qin Fang's neck hardened.

"Damn! Are you serious..."

Qin Fang's breathing suddenly stopped, not expecting his words to actually provoke Luo Xi.

Perhaps the events that occurred earlier made her thoughts leap too far, or maybe it was because her emotions went from great sorrow to great joy, feeling adrift after a period of tension suddenly eased, and then Qin Fang's teasing really set things off...

Luo Xi was a Level 4 expert, and her strength was certainly not small; however, her real prowess was more demonstrated in her Xingyi Fist cultivation. In a true contest of strength, she still fell short of Qin Fang.

Qin Fang suddenly grabbed Luo Xi's hands with his own, and with one heave, Luo Xi felt as if her arms were trapped by a pair of iron hands, and they were immediately moved away from his neck.

"You... let go!"

This sudden change left Luo Xi at a loss. The two lay on the bed, unable to exert force with anything but their hands.

Now that her hands were clamped by Qin Fang, Luo Xi immediately struggled to free them from Qin's restraint, but the strength in his hands was too great. Despite her little bottom wriggling left and right for quite some time, her two soft, tender hands couldn't escape from Qin's grasp.

"Heh, out of moves, huh? Just admit defeat and I'll let go immediately..."

"This woman is a bit off in the head," Qin thought. Of course, that meant he wouldn't let go so easily—God knows if she'd go for his neck again the moment he released her.

"You..."

Luo Xi was at a loss for words, her hands restrained, with few options left. "Who says I'm out of moves..."

However, Luo Xi's fierceness far surpassed Qin Fang's expectations. With her hands unable to help, she still had her little mouth, and now she flashed her slightly noticeable small canines, biting directly towards Qin Fang's shoulder...

"Hiss... Are you a dog or something..."

Qin Fang was caught off guard, allowing Luo Xi to get her bite in—or rather, her mouthful. An intense pain immediately spread from his shoulder. Although it would not affect his Life Points, the pain was real and persistent, and as long as Luo Xi didn't let go, the pain would continue.

"I'll bite you to death..."

Luo Xi did let go, only to utter that phrase before biting down on Qin Fang's shoulder again, causing him to twitch in pain...

"Damn it, you're forcing me to take action..."

Qin Fang was in too much real pain. He'd seen fierce women but never one so savage. Biting like a little dog, once she clamped down, she wouldn't let go—truly painful!

Qin Fang grew angry. He shifted one hand, stuffing one of Luo Xi's little hands into the palm of his other hand. Now, he controlled both of Luo Xi's hands with just one of his own, freeing his other hand.

He reached out to grab Luo Xi's shoulder, to twist her body around and ensure she couldn't bite him. But the position made it so even if he touched her shoulder, he couldn't exert force, and with Luo Xi's fierce bite, he was sure to suffer if he forcibly pulled away—she might bite off a chunk of his flesh.

"Damn it, I'm really going for it..."

Qin Fang roared, suddenly flipping over, and Luo Xi's relatively delicate body was immediately pressed under him. The heavy weight made Luo Xi's face turn pale, but the tough girl bore it without releasing her bite.

With no other option, Qin Fang went all out, his free hand boldly reaching down.

"My little treasure..."

For over twenty years, those treasures, aside from herself, had never been touched by anyone else. Even in college, she always bathed alone, never asking others to help scrub her back, even if it was just a woman—such was the degree of her cherish for them.

But unexpectedly, in just two days' time, this detestable man had attacked her precious treasure twice. If the first time was completely accidental, then this time... he was really making a move on them.

Chapter 408 The Same Murderer\_1

...

At this moment, Qin Fang was certainly feeling very smug.

But he also felt that something was a bit off.

Not just a bit off, but very, exceedingly, extraordinarily off.

The reason lay in the tattoo on Qin Fang's arm, which was in fact his pet creature.

This little guy could freely move about on Qin Fang's body; it initially appeared on Qin Fang's wrist and later moved up to the top of his arm, near the shoulder.

And now... it had actually made its way to Qin Fang's chest.

"Could it be that the incident just now was its doing?"

A thought suddenly sprung into Qin Fang's mind because what had just happened was really a bit bizarre. It seemed like everything that happened had followed a natural course, but on reflection, something inexplicably eerie lingered.

Qin Fang's life had always been going well, albeit with some troubles, yet things had always proceeded in the direction he had anticipated, but ever since this little guy, or rather since obtaining the Pet Egg, things had begun to get strange, with many events slipping out of Qin Fang's control.

Fortunately, most of these events were not bad, or rather, most of them turned out to be good for Qin Fang—the only, and biggest, defect he found was that the number of women around him was increasing.

Only now did Qin Fang remember that he had yet to use the Scouting Skill on this little creature; he didn't even know what kind of being it was, let alone understand its special abilities.

The sudden emergence of that murder case back then had interrupted Qin Fang's thoughts, and one thing after another followed, causing him to gradually forget.

Now, with the creature staying on his body as a tattoo in the presence of others, Qin Fang didn't have to worry about it being discovered, saving him quite a bit of trouble.

"Forget it, I'll take my time to study it later when I'm free."

This little thing indeed caused Qin Fang some headaches, but now was not the time to study it; he would have to find time to understand it better later.

The two lay there quietly, without interfering with each other, as if neither saw the opposite sex beside them, perhaps both were savoring what had just occurred.

The night breeze was still a bit chilly, especially at the mountain top like this, both of them were somewhat wet, and the breeze brought bursts of coolness when it blew over.

Qin Fang immediately sat up, gently covered Luo Xi's flawless body with the blanket, then went over and closed all the doors and windows tightly, keeping the wind outside.

Without a doubt, such a seemingly casual action greatly improved Luo Xi's opinion of him. While it might not make her regard Qin Fang as her top choice for Prince Charming, it was certainly a vast improvement compared to the previous hostility and jealousy.

However, it was only then that Luo Xi remembered her clothes were undone; even with a blanket over her, she still felt somewhat uneasy and struggled to get dressed properly.

"Lie still, don't move, we'll talk properly..."

Qin Fang pressed lightly on the blanket to stop her movements before he said smilingly.

"Talk about what..."

Luo Xi seemed to take Qin Fang's words fairly well, offering no rebuttal, nor did she continue to move, only calmly asking a question.

"Hmm, I remember... you promised me a condition, and now that Old Master Wu is awake, it's time to fulfill it..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment. He didn't have many interactions with Luo Xi and even fewer topics to talk about, but he quickly remembered the murder case and spoke to Luo Xi about it.

"You... you jerk!"

Luo Xi was slightly taken aback; she hadn't expected Qin Fang to bring this up at such a moment and immediately felt a surge of intense anger, cursing without a second thought, any slight affection she had just developed for Qin Fang instantly disappeared without a trace.

What's more, Luo Xi threw off the blanket, exposing her previously unobscured beauty to Qin Fang without any attempt to cover up.

"Is it just my body you want? Come on, take it... I might as well call it a night with a gigolo!"

Qin Fang was dumbfounded; he remembered the words he had said to Luo Xi earlier, but selectively forgot that he had misunderstood his intentions.

He had forgotten, but Luo Xi had not, and with the events that had just transpired, when Qin Fang was about to take things further, Luo Xi violently interrupted him. Now, on this matter, Luo Xi immediately assumed Qin Fang was trying to blackmail her to continue what had been left unfinished.

Any woman would react the same way, though Luo Xi's reaction seemed to be a bit extreme, or perhaps this was just the nature of such a violent policewoman.

"What, you want to take an inch after being given an inch? Planning to make me serve you personally? No way in hell... heh, gigolo, come on, I can definitely afford the price!"

Seeing Qin Fang dumbstruck, Luo Xi immediately gloated.

Ever since crossing paths with Qin Fang, their numerous confrontations ended in resounding defeats, with the last one costing her virtue, and if it weren't for her timely awakening just now, her innocence would already belong to Qin Fang.

#### Chapter 409 The Same Murderer\_2

But this time, when she took the initiative to attack, she actually achieved an unexpected effect and felt an indefinable pleasure—or perhaps, for once, she stood at the peak of victory.

"Sigh..."

Qin Fang sighed lightly, showing considerable helplessness.

However, she still moved closer to Luo Xi, whose body trembled slightly but still clenched her teeth and bore it. Yet, what was expected didn't happen.

Instead of tearing off her clothes, Qin Fang did the opposite, straightening Luo Xi's blouse and buttoning it up one by one.

Luo Xi felt her mind go blank; clearly, this bastard was drooling over her body, but now when she had thrown herself at him, not only did he not take advantage, he actually dressed her properly, which was truly bizarre.

"I think you've always misunderstood my intentions..."

Qin Fang pulled over a blanket and draped it over Luo Xi before speaking with a wry smile.

Hmph~~

In response, Luo Xi just huffed coldly, turned her head away, and completely ignored him.

"The reason I saved Old Master Wu wasn't for your beauty, but out of respect for Old Master Wu. Of course, I also didn't want my master to lose a dear friend at such an old age..."

Qin Fang didn't react but simply clarified the rationale, and Luo Xi felt somewhat touched by this, though she obviously still didn't trust Qin Fang's character.

"Do you remember what I asked you before I agreed to save Old Master Wu?" Qin Fang continued, not particularly concerned with Luo Xi's reaction.

"Actually, the condition I mentioned was just hoping to use your abilities, or perhaps the Wu Family's connections, to get me into this police task force. That's all..."

With these words, Qin Fang had essentially expressed his wishes.

"Are you serious?"

At this point, Luo Xi could no longer remain silent and expressed disbelief through her gaze.

"Of course, it's true."

Qin Fang nodded. From the beginning, that was his plan. Being powerless here, he had no other way but to rely on the Wu Family's connection.

"Why? Investigating is the police's business; what does this have to do with you?"

Luo Xi still didn't believe him, finding Qin Fang's reason far-fetched, as if it were concocted.

"First, let me ask you a question. What was the cause of death for the male victim?"

Instead of answering, Qin Fang posed a question in return.

"Half his brain was blown away; even Superman couldn't survive that..." Luo Xi curled her lip, her words laden with heavy sarcasm. This was not really a question.

"The human brain is the sturdiest part of the body. What could possibly have caused such an effect?" Qin Fang just smiled, unfazed by Luo Xi's sarcasm, and posed another question.

"..."

This time, Luo Xi was stunned. She wanted to say it was a heavy object, as the forensic report had stated, but deep down she knew that wasn't it. She was one of the police officers who had observed the corpse up close, and she was also a martial artist.

"The hand! To be precise, it should be the elbow..."

Luo Xi fell silent, but Qin Fang blurted out the answer immediately, and Luo Xi's reaction was calm because she knew that what Qin Fang said was correct. The male victim indeed died from a vicious blow to the elbow, which caused half of his head to burst open, killing him on the spot.

Without a doubt, the murderer was a martial artist, and moreover, a very powerful one, whose technique included elements of Xingyi Fist.

The initial suspicion toward Qin Fang as the culprit began with Luo Xi's deception. However, during that confrontation in the interrogation room, Luo Xi discovered Qin Fang was a Xingyi Fist expert, and immediately she was convinced of his guilt.

"Do you know that your grandfather, Old Master Wu, apart from being poisoned with the Five Poisons Powder, also suffered a severe injury inflicted by someone's heavy hand..."

Qin Fang didn't need to point this out for Luo Xi to know; in fact, there wasn't a single person in the Luo Family who was unaware of it. Had it not been for Qin Fang's discovery of the Five Poisons Powder, they all would have simply thought that Old Master Wu had been injured by a skilled fighter.

"And do you know that the person who injured your grandfather and the assassin who killed that man used the exact same techniques, and even the strength and intensity were nearly identical..."

However, what Qin Fang had mentioned previously wasn't the main point. The real bombshell was the revelation he saved for last.

Slap~~

Luo Xi instantly froze, nearly leaping up in shock as her facial expression became incredibly animated.

"You... are you saying... the murderer is the same person who injured my grandfather?"

Even though Qin Fang had already stated this fact, Luo Xi couldn't help but repeat it, as if she feared she had misheard.

"Very likely! I don't believe there are two people in this world with almost identical strength, the same techniques, and the very same quirks..."

Qin Fang expressed with certainty.

While the first two similarities might be possible, the last one was implausible.

Even assassins trained in exactly the same way might share standardized techniques and have similar strength, but those small quirks were almost always personal and well-concealed habits, or something done unconsciously, almost impossible to replicate.

Even the same person wouldn't perform a small quirk in exactly the same way every time.

Qin believed they were the same person because the murderer seemed to have a very distinctive mark on his arm, like a scar, perhaps.

Such a detail would usually go unnoticed, but Qin's luck appeared favorable. He had found an extremely similar small detail on the wounds of both the victim and Old Master Wu, which had allowed him to draw a conclusion.

"Let's go, come with me to see uncle..."

Perhaps it was because their relationship had broken some taboo or perhaps Luo Xi's opinion of Qin had completely changed in her heart, but Luo Xi felt that Qin's deduction must be the accurate answer.

Now the Wu Family members were all searching for the murderer who plotted against the old master. Unfortunately, before the old master had been unconscious, leaving no clues; now that Qin had arrived at this answer, it was definitely a significant lead. Maybe if they follow this clue, they might indeed find the murderer.

As long as they could find the culprit, there was no way he could escape given the power of the Wu Family.

"That... the old master has already regained consciousness; I think they should know the answer soon, if they haven't already..."

"Ah..."

Luo Xi finally snapped back to reality, her cheeks flushing as she hurriedly burrowed into the bed like a nimble cat.

Chapter 410 Pursuit of the Killer\_1

...

"Qianxi, Qianxi..."

Shouts came from the small courtyard, instantly changing the expressions of the young couple.

Qin Fang recognized the voice; it was Luo Xi's father, Luo Youheng. It seemed that the situation at Grand Elder Wu's side had stabilized, or he had already rested, and the Wu Family members were naturally delighted and each went off to rest.

When Luo Youheng came over at this time, he was first there to check on his daughter, and secondly, he probably wanted to see how Qin Fang was doing. After all, Qin Fang was now considered the Wu Family's benefactor. Wu Ming and Wu Hai might not have been able to come, but Luo Youheng's presence was regarded as giving face.

You should know, Qin Fang and Luo Xi's relationship had eased considerably just before, and the two had a brief exchange. Luo Xi's identity was also becoming more apparent—who could it be with a father holding the position of Deputy Director of the Provincial Public Security Department?

"Ah! My dad's here..."

Hearing Luo Youheng's voice, Luo Xi immediately sprang out of the blankets, wanting to go out and stop Luo Youheng. However, Qin Fang grabbed her to stop her, pointing at her clothes and indicating that she was revealing herself once again.

"It's all your fault..."

Luo Xi muttered resentfully while clumsily adjusting her clothes and couldn't help but throw a glare at Qin Fang, although it looked more like she was throwing a flirtatious look.

Luo Xi rarely displayed such girlish behavior, especially with that flirtatious look, which gave off a charming vibe, slightly surprising Qin Fang.

But Luo Xi soon became frustrated; her clothes were all wet, and that bikini top had been removed by Qin Fang earlier. She needed to change into a fresh set of clothes before she could meet others, or else her father would definitely misunderstand her relationship with Qin Fang.

"Alright, I'll deal with your dad, you hurry up and change!"

Qin Fang smiled wryly. With their shenanigans, both of their clothes were wet. Luo Xi could change, but he could not. Moreover, walking out with Luo Xi in this state, even if Luo Youheng tried not to misunderstand, he would likely do so. Eventually, Qin Fang had no choice but to shamelessly go out to intercept him and let Luo Xi change clothes.

"Officer Luo..."

Almost at the moment Luo Youheng was about to step into the living room, Qin Fang was already there waiting, having straightened his clothes, though they were uncomfortable being wet.

"Senior Brother Qin, you're awake? That's wonderful..."

Luo Youheng came to see Qin Fang, and seeing that Qin Fang was already awake made him very happy, his face filled with joy.

"I didn't have much of an issue, I just needed a little rest! By the way, how is the old master doing?"

Qin Fang said with a smile, in fact, the Grand Elder had drunk his way awake more than an hour ago, and Qin Fang had fainted for just a few minutes. These details were not worth discussing with others, so he changed the subject.

"The toxins are cleared, but the wound on his chest is still quite severe! That doesn't matter, Elder Ma will come personally. With him here, there shouldn't be much of a problem..."

Luo Youheng said reassuringly. Elder Ma was a medical sage, and the previous inability to treat was not due to limited ability or skill level, but completely because they couldn't confirm the potent poison in old Master Wu's body.

The Five Poisons Powder is a domineering and cunning poison. Unless the toxins are concentrated, even a Silver Needle can't detect it, which is why only Qin Fang's Nine Revival Needles could have such an effect.

Of course, if it hadn't been for that small creature on Qin Fang reminding him that Grand Elder Wu was poisoned with Five Poisons Powder, even with the Nine Revival Needles, Qin Fang would have been clueless.

"That's good! I believe the old master will recover soon..."

Qin Fang nodded. With Grand Elder Wu's formidable strength, deep cultivation, and Elder Ma's help with recuperation, he believed that it wouldn't take too long to truly recover. However, after a serious illness like this, it was doubtful whether he could return to his peak ever again.

Of course, Grand Elder Wu's strength was no longer at its peak long ago. Although practitioners may have longevity, as they age, their strength doesn't increase but diminishes instead.

Birth, aging, sickness, and death are the normal states of life, no one can escape it, and no one can avoid it. Grand Elder Wu was already in his twilight years, and if he could survive this time, he might not be so lucky the next time.

But all these matters weren't of much concern to Qin Fang. He wasn't a savior, much less an omnipotent deity. His capabilities were limited to this, and to place higher expectations on him would be asking for the impossible.

"Why are your clothes all wet?"

Luo Youheng nodded. With the Five Poisons Powder gone, the old master's health improved considerably. With Elder Ma's aid in recuperation, recovery should not be a problem, which instantly lifted the spirits of the Wu Family members.

But at that moment, Luo Youheng noticed Qin Fang's wet clothes. Although they couldn't be said to be drenched as if he were fished out of water, they seemed nearly so.

"Don't mention it. I was thirsty and got some water. My head was groggy, and I accidentally knocked over the kettle, soaking myself..."

Qin Fang said with a wry smile, pretending as if the explanation were partly true and partly false.

"Why didn't Qianxi help you?"

But Luo Youheng's brow furrowed, asking with a hint of surprise.

"Officer Luo seemed to be taking a bath at the time and didn't notice. It's not her fault..." Qin Fang quickly explained.