

Genius 421

Chapter 421: Fierce Battle! Tiger's Rush!_2

Reaching Qin Fang's Audi from here would take less than two minutes, essentially it was just a detour around a triangle. In actuality, if measured in a straight line, the distance between the two cars was even less than one hundred meters—you'd just have to cross two walls to get there. Without carrying any weight, Qin Fang could handle it in half a minute.

The only nuisance was that moving two bodies was a bit troublesome, which also wasted some time. However, for a Level 4 Expert who had cultivated fierce martial arts, this truly wasn't difficult.

Qin Fang tried it out as well, and found that carrying weight would delay him a tad, plus the time spent manipulating the corpses, it would take roughly three minutes.

Then, returning to Fenglin Hotel via another route took about four minutes.

All things considered, the total time taken was around twelve minutes, which was not far off from the information obtained from Cao Zhenzhen. The only thing that puzzled Qin Fang was that the killer would undoubtedly have blood on his clothes after the murder. Presumably, he should have taken off or changed his clothes en route, but Cao Zhenzhen had no recollection of this detail.

...

"Qin Fang, how is your investigation going? Is there an issue with that Chen Liang?"

Luo Xi had taken Cao Zhenzhen to the Criminal Police Team and settled her in a very safe place. Then she called Qin Fang to check on the situation here.

"Well... I forgot!"

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang's response was just that, "Oh, that thing, I just picked up a pretty tour guide girl at the school, and I'm not going back to the mountain tonight..."

After finishing that statement, Qin Fang promptly snapped his phone shut and even more ruthlessly turned it off.

"Damn it, this bastard!!!"

Luo Xi was extremely dissatisfied with such a reply, and immediately called back, only to be greeted by the "The number you have dialed is switched off" message, which nearly drove her to smash her own phone in frustration.

"He's supposed to be investigating, yet he's off flirting!"

Luo Xi herself didn't understand why she was so angry, perhaps because they had been so intimate the night before and she had almost given in to Qin Fang.

But before their relationship even started, Qin Fang was already chasing after other women. No wonder Cai Qing had called him an animal; she hadn't seen it before, but now she firmly believed it.

"Don't let me catch you! Or you'll be sorry..."

Luo Xi was silently plotting in her heart, and at that moment, Qin Fang couldn't help but sneeze.

Although it was still unclear whether Chen Liang was the culprit, the evidence Qin Fang had obtained thus far suggested he was the prime suspect. So Qin Fang planned to thoroughly investigate him that night.

Chen Liang had his own place in Jiujiang City, which was not extremely luxurious but also not something ordinary people could afford—a stand-alone villa at the foot of Lushan.

This struck Qin Fang as quite odd. According to the girl who had tried to flirt with him, Chen Liang's parents had passed away ten years ago and left him very little. Yet, Chen Liang managed to complete his studies by working part-time and had made quite a bit of money.

If Qin Fang didn't know that Chen Liang also had an identity as an assassin, he might actually have believed that Chen Liang was very capable. Without a doubt, his money probably came from dubious sources.

However, this was not really Qin Fang's concern. He needed to find out whether Chen Liang had any connection to the recent murder case and the injury of Old Master Wu, which also related to his upgrade experience points.

The villa area positioned at the foot of Lushan was exceptionally serene, and the distance between homes was considerable, showing that the villa owners did not want to be disturbed.

Qin Fang tracked Chen Liang all the way here and quickly infiltrated the villa district, stealthily approaching the villa where Chen Liang lived.

Lights were on inside the house, but Qin Fang could barely see anyone moving within, which suggested that Chen Liang might be living there alone.

Qin Fang hid in the shadowy corner outside the villa, an area that afforded a fairly expansive view. The only pity was that he couldn't clearly see what was happening inside the house.

Qin Fang noticed a silhouette cast upon the curtains of a room on the second floor of the villa. Judging by the build, it was undoubtedly Chen Liang. Qin Fang surmised that this must be his room and considered whether he should stealthily approach it for a closer investigate because simply monitoring from the outside wouldn't yield any clues.

Deciding to act on his thought, Qin Fang emerged from the shadow of the corner wall and started to creep towards the villa, crouching low.

"Don't move if you don't want to die!"

Suddenly, an ice-cold voice rang out from behind Qin Fang, devoid of any sign of life, sending an especially chilling sensation through anyone who heard it.

Upon hearing these words, Qin Fang's body tensed up, clearly showing his anxiety, but he couldn't help but turn to look at the other person.

The figure stood in the shadows, his face obscured, but he held something in his hand that looked very much like a gun. It was obvious that he was relying on it as his tool of intimidation.

But no matter how well he hid, a deep red light radiated from his body, revealing his intent to kill Qin Fang. At the same time, his name was exposed—Chen Liang.

"If you think you can take my life with a toy replica gun, then go ahead and shoot!"

Qin Fang had indeed been quite nervous at first, but after hastily deploying a Scouting Skill, he discovered that what Chen Liang held was nothing more than a toy replica gun—the kind that might shoot out plastic bullets that could hurt but definitely wouldn't be lethal.

This discovery temporarily defused the threat that came from Chen Liang.

Qin Fang knew Chen Liang was an assassin, so the idea of him having a gun was beyond doubt, which was why he was so nervous at first.

It would be too unjust if he had been shot in the back without having a chance to thoroughly investigate.

"Really? Well, I won't be polite then..."

Chen Liang's voice remained icy cold. He suddenly let out a cold laugh, raised the toy gun in his hand, and aimed it at Qin Fang, making a move as if he was preparing to shoot.

Just at that moment, the toy gun in his hand turned into a swift shadow, flying towards Qin Fang's face, while he himself exploded forward with a burst of intense force, driving his elbow with an unmatched terror towards Qin Fang's body.

The toy gun flew quickly but with Qin Fang's speed of reaction, it posed no real threat. With just a slight tilt of his head, the toy gun whizzed past his ear, not inflicting the slightest harm on Qin Fang.

However... Qin Fang had lost the initiative, and Chen Liang had taken advantage of this tiniest moment to close the gap between them.

"Damn, Tiger's Rush..."

Even though Qin Fang had never seen Tiger's Rush before, he instantly recognized it from Chen Liang's first move. It was undoubtedly the Tiger's Rush, the most powerful and violent killer move of the Wu Family Tiger-shaped Fist.

Even with the strength of Old Master Wu, a grandmaster-level expert, a hit from the Tiger's Rush would still fracture five or six ribs in his chest, nearly costing him his life.

How tough was that second-generation official's head, yet under the impact of the Tiger's Rush, it burst like a watermelon, shattering to pieces.

Facing such a fierce attack, Qin Fang dared not be careless. His entire body tightened up as Chen Liang's movement was incredibly fast and unexpected, making it almost impossible for Qin Fang to dodge at this moment.

If he turned or sidestepped, the brutal force of the Tiger's Rush would inevitably hit him, and then... there would be no afterwards. Qin Fang might not die, but he was sure to suffer immensely, with his Life Points likely plummeting to single digits in an instant.

In other words, at this moment, Qin Fang had no choice but to withstand Chen Liang's strike of the Tiger's Rush.

If he withstood it, Qin Fang might still have a chance to counterattack.

If he couldn't withstand it... Qin Fang's life might very well end here today!

Chapter 422: Struck by Severe Poison _1

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Chen Liang was getting closer and closer to Qin Fang, almost within arm's reach.

Qin Fang could even clearly see the expression on his face, the fierce glint in his eyes, and that slightly hideous countenance.

If any of Chen Liang's students or the teachers from the school were to see him now, they would definitely not be able to associate this fierce and sinister man with the gentle, elegant, and sunny teacher Chen Liang.

Perhaps this was the kind of hypocritically virtuous person that legend said Yue Buqun was.

Facing such a ferocious opponent, Qin Fang was very nervous as well, but he had to force himself to remain calm. He absolutely could not show fear before the battle against such an opponent, for if he did, even with a heaven-defying cheating device, he would still not be able to escape a fatal end.

Time was extremely pressing, and Qin Fang's brain was rapidly thinking, pondering countermeasures.

Suddenly...

Just as Chen Liang had entered his attack range and Qin Fang had no chance of escape, a dark stick-shaped object suddenly appeared in the hands of the previously empty-handed Qin Fang.

Qin Fang grasped the stick with both hands, his arms exploding with the most powerful strength, swinging the stick fiercely, colliding with Chen Liang's elbow strike that was nearly upon him.

This strike had tremendous force and, with such close distance, there was absolutely no possibility of evasion.

Crack~~

Chen Liang had never expected that the unarmed Qin Fang would suddenly have a steel pipe at least one meter long in his hands, and at that moment, their distance was too close. It was so close that Qin Fang couldn't dodge his Tiger's Rush, and equally, he couldn't avoid the steel pipe swung by Qin Fang.

Therefore, the violent strength of the Tiger's Rush was fully unleashed upon that steel pipe.

A human elbow bone is quite hard, especially with a violent attack like the Tiger's Rush, which could easily break bones, even shattering them upon impact.

Even regular rocks might fracture and break under such a strike.

But what he faced was a steel pipe even harder than rock... and it also bore the impact of Qin Fang's +15 strength.

So... Chen Liang was in a sorry state.

The sound of his elbow bone shattering was so clear, and the sudden explosion of intense pain contorted Chen Liang's already fierce face unnaturally.

Without a doubt, all the bones in his elbow had shattered.

"I want you dead!!!"

But Chen Liang himself was a very crazy character, and such a severe injury further stimulated the ferocity hidden deep in his heart.

The impact force of Tiger's Rush was slightly mitigated by Qin Fang's steel pipe, but it was not enough to stop it entirely. The steel pipe, after being hit, was immediately knocked back by Chen Liang's elbow in the reverse direction.

Qin Fang couldn't dodge in time, and the speed of the steel pipe snapping back was shockingly fast, hitting Qin Fang's chest with a violent strike, instantly numbing that area.

Pfft~~

Qin Fang only felt a sharp pain in his chest and coughed up blood almost unresisted, forming a mist of blood in the air.

The intense and powerful impact of the Tiger's Rush still affected Qin Fang's body, causing his ribs to ache intensely. He could faintly hear some cracking sounds, although they were not very clear, and his body was flung backward as if hit by a high-speed car, flying several meters away.

"Damn, that was fierce..."

Although Qin Fang had highly estimated the power of Tiger's Rush, he didn't expect to still underestimate it. Even after being blocked by his steel pipe, the unleashed force still sent him flying four to five meters away, with his Life Points plummeting by 18 in an instant.

Qin Fang almost instantly had his Life Points drained, leaving only the last 4 Life Points.

"Seems like my luck isn't too bad!"

A severe pain came from his chest, and his head was spinning, but Qin Fang was not in a hurry, rapidly consuming baozi after baozi.

"Life Points +3!"

"Life Points +3!"

"Life Points +3!"

"Life Points +3..."

In this way, a series of green numbers appeared on his health bar. In no time at all, his Life Points were fully replenished, and his body completely recovered to its optimal state, except for the persistent pain in his chest.

That was the only trouble. The Superior Soup Dumplings could definitely replenish Life Points, but unfortunately, they couldn't cancel out such pain—just reduce it slightly at best.

However, Qin Fang did not show it, pretending to still be severely injured, with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, the result of being hit too hard and vomiting it out...

However, Qin Fang didn't lie there pretending to be dead; he struggled to prop himself up on his knees, eyes wide with horror as he watched Chen Liang across from him.

"You still can't beat me..."

Seeing Qin Fang's weakened state, his pale face drained of blood and not yet recovered, Chen Liang's face revealed a triumphant smile.

Although he himself had been ambushed by Qin Fang and was seriously injured, with nearly all of the elbow joint of his right arm shattered, the intense pain almost completely distorted his handsome face.

But he was still laughing, a laugh that was cold, cruel, and mad!

"That remains to be seen..."

Although Qin Fang looked extremely weak, his tone didn't show any despondency. On the contrary, it was even forceful, and he struggled to stand up.

"Your hand is ruined, and you can't use Tiger's Rush anymore, but I still have both of my hands... "

Qin Fang's words were very realistic. Apart from a bit of pain in his chest, everything else was completely intact. By comparison, Chen Liang was in a much worse state.

Yet even so, even if Chen Liang had lost an arm, Qin Fang still wasn't sure he could take down this Level 4 expert, especially since he always felt that Chen Liang had some cards hidden up his sleeve.

Shoot him?

This idea suddenly popped into Qin Fang's mind.

It seemed like a good idea, but the problem was that this was a residential villa area with security guards on duty at night. Once a gunshot rang out, Qin Fang would be in a lot of trouble.

The most critical thing was... he couldn't confirm whether Chen Liang was the killer behind the two cases.

"It seems you know quite a bit..."

Hearing Qin Fang accurately identify the move he used as Wu Family's Tiger's Rush, Chen Liang's pupils couldn't help but constrict.

This was a secret technique of the Wu Family, and not many people knew its name; most of them were elders in the Martial World, and even the younger generation of Wu Family were not very clear about it. Yet Qin Fang, who appeared to be in his early twenties, knew so much, making his identity extraordinary.

"What I need to know, I know all of it! What I shouldn't know, I also know a great deal..."

As Qin Fang was sparring with words with Chen Liang, he kept a close watch on their surroundings.

Without a doubt, Chen Liang's Tiger's Rush must have come from Chen Qingsong, and since Chen Qingsong had yet to show himself, Qin Fang didn't want to be focused on dealing with Chen Liang, only for Chen Qingsong to suddenly pop out and attack him with a sneak attack.

"Really?"

Chen Liang suddenly laughed, a laugh filled with pride and madness. His handsome face had completely twisted, and he seemed to roar at Qin Fang with a raspy voice, "Haven't you felt any discomfort?"

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang was momentarily stunned by Chen Liang's words, not quite understanding what he meant, but... to his shock, he discovered his Life Points were decreasing at an extremely slow rate.

The speed was described as "extremely slow" because Qin Fang's Life Points had only decreased by a little during the time they had been talking.

"Poison?"

Qin Fang immediately understood what was happening. It turned out that Chen Liang had poisoned him at a moment Qin Fang hadn't even noticed.

"Five Poisons Powder!"

Qin Fang almost shouted, his words revealing his surprise at the moment.

Ever since the first time he saw Chen Liang, Qin Fang had used his Scouting Skill on him, and had learned quite a bit of information about Chen Liang, including that one of his abilities was poison-making.

Old Master Wu had been poisoned with Five Poisons Powder, and the culprit was very likely the Chen Liang before him, which meant that the poison he had concocted was probably the Five Poisons Powder.

Qin Fang didn't have time to diagnose the poison in himself, but he knew he probably wasn't wrong.

Five Poisons Powder wasn't terrifying, at least not to Qin Fang. He had several Detoxification Pills on him. Given that Old Master Wu had been heavily poisoned for such a long time and was able to detoxify, Qin Fang himself had only just been poisoned, so the potency of the poison posed even less threat to him.

Qin Fang was about to take a Detoxification Pill immediately, but as he was about to do so, a thought struck him, and he slowly made contact with the little creature hidden inside his body, then issued a command.

"Devour the Five Poisons Powder!"

Almost as soon as Qin Fang issued the command, the small creature lurking inside him that had been motionless suddenly sprang into activity.

There was a faint pain in his chest, but as the creature started to move, Qin Fang immediately felt warmth at the site, as if something small was swimming around, causing an itchy sensation.

Not only that, this warm feeling quickly alleviated the pain in his chest, and it even... vanished completely soon after, as if it had never been hit by such a violent strike.

As for the virulent Five Poisons Powder, Qin Fang wasn't too sure; it seemed like the small creature hadn't left the vicinity of his heart, and he didn't know if the poison was neutralized or not.

Since the Five Poisons Powder was reducing his Life Points too slowly, and he couldn't always keep an eye on that number, but he figured the problem wouldn't be too serious...

Chapter 423: Killing LV4 Chen Liang_1

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"You really are sent by the Wu Family!"

Chen Liang, upon hearing this, showed no hint of triumph; instead, his expression turned extremely grave. "It seems not everyone in the Wu Family is a waste. They have tracked me down so quickly! So today, you can forget about leaving here... even your corpse won't be allowed to leave!"

These words sounded incredibly sinister.

Without a doubt, Chen Liang was not only harboring murderous intent this time; if Qin Fang really ended up killed by him, even his corpse might be disposed of, effectively erased without a trace.

"Is it true that you were the one who injured Old Master Wu?"

With Chen Liang's statement, Qin Fang could finally confirm that the man before him was indeed the culprit. He had truly found the responsible party.

"What exactly is your relationship with Chen Qingsong?"

However, Qin Fang didn't make his move, choosing instead to continue his conversation with Chen Liang.

"It seems you know a great deal... That old thing, I guess you could say he was my master!"

Chen Liang's face showed indifference, and he referred to Chen Qingsong as "that old thing," entirely devoid of respect. Qin Fang even felt that when Chen Liang spoke of Chen Qingsong, it was as if he was talking about a dog rather than a person, which surprised Qin Fang greatly.

"Do you think I'm a beast?"

Unexpectedly, Chen Liang caught Qin Fang's expression and said with self-mockery, "If you knew how that old thing treated me, I think you would feel the same as I do! Do you know how he died? I killed him... I used the martial arts he taught me, the Wu Family's unique technique Tiger's Rush, to systematically break every single bone in his body, inch by inch, and he died in agony!!!"

Listening to Chen Liang's chilling words and the intense murderous intent within, one could imagine just how miserable Chen Qingsong's death was.

Qin Fang almost immediately thought of an ancient and extremely cruel method of execution—lingchi, known as death by a thousand cuts!

Although Chen Liang didn't use a knife, this way of dying was virtually no different from lingchi. That kind of severe pain was not something an ordinary person could endure. Qin Fang had just proven this point with the severe pain in his chest. However, Chen Qingsong had to endure the tragic state of being conscious while every bone in his body was being broken.

Despite... deserving every bit of it!

He had many deaths on his hands, not less than several tens, and even if his death was miserable, it was warranted.

What Qin Fang felt was that it was ironic how the man, who had supposedly died from a fall off a cliff, was actually tortured to death by his own disciple who had been trained by him.

Perhaps this was what was known as karmic retribution!

It's not that retribution doesn't come; it's just a matter of time until it does!

We've had too much useless talk, now it's time to send you on your way..."

Chen Liang spoke as if he hadn't finished, as though such venting brought its own kind of thrill and excitement. However, when he looked at Qin Fang at that moment, his eyes were only cold, as if Qin Fang wasn't a living person but... a corpse.

Hearing these words, Qin Fang stood up straight, his body still a bit wobbly, giving the impression he was forcibly keeping himself upright, yet Chen Liang didn't harbor any doubt.

The decisive battle between the two was upon them, and who would live and who would die would soon be revealed.

But Qin Fang knew that his chances of winning were higher because he had already countered Chen Liang's two killer moves. Tiger's Rush was rendered ineffective since Qin Fang used a steel pipe to shatter the bones at the elbow joint of Chen Liang's right hand, and as for the Five Poisons Powder...

Qin Fang's Life Points had completely stopped decreasing. He even consumed a normal soup bun that added +1 to his Life Points, completely restoring his vitality. The Five Poisons Powder had long been devoured by the creature hidden within Qin Fang's body.

"Time for you to go..."

Chen Liang shouted softly, his feet suddenly bursting with power, his left fist leading as he rapidly lunged towards Qin Fang, his movement incredibly agile. If one did not know his right hand was rendered useless, they would never believe he was someone with serious injuries.

Bang~~

But... would Qin Fang be afraid of him?

Clearly not!

Almost at the moment Chen Liang got close, the previously weak Qin Fang suddenly changed his demeanor, his body shifted slightly, and he threw a punch directly at Chen Liang's incoming fist.

Their fists collided heavily, Qin Fang feeling a slight numbness in his own, his body swayed a bit, but his stance was steady, and he only shook his shoulder, not retreating a single step.

On the contrary, Chen Liang's left arm drooped after the heavy punch as if it had also broken, causing his entire body to stagger, nearly tumbling to the ground.

"You... you... how could you?"

Chen Liang's eyes were filled with boundless surprise. No one understood his own strength better than he did. Even though he had suffered greatly just moments before, the residual force of Tiger's Rush

bursting upon Qin Fang's body should have caused severe injuries. With the strength he had reserved, killing someone who was seriously injured shouldn't have been a difficult task.

Yet, unexpectedly, things had turned out completely differently in the end.

Qin Fang was seemingly uninjured at all, calmly waiting for his arrival and managing to successfully counter his sneak attack once again.

But Qin Fang did not give him the time for any more nonsense, launching an extremely fierce attack immediately after landing a successful blow.

Chapter 424: Killing LV4 Chen Liang_2

With a lift of his foot, Qin Fang launched a heavy kick at Chen Liang, who had just regained his balance, and another foot followed up closely...

A series of combination attacks flowed out like moving clouds and flowing water, and by this time, Chen Liang was completely stunned, only able to receive blows passively. However, his somewhat distracted mind kept making mistakes, which resulted in Chen Liang, despite being stronger than Qin Fang, getting suppressed and beaten without any power to fight back.

Until...

Bang!!!

Crack!!

A dull thud was heard, followed by a very crisp sound of breaking bones. Qin Fang had secretly retrieved the steel pipe, which was already completely deformed, and viciously ambushed Chen Liang's other arm, his left, breaking it as well.

"Ah..."

An utterly agonizing scream came from Chen Liang's mouth, but it was abruptly cut short mid-way, because Qin Fang had already used a silver needle to seal his acupoint, silencing his voice and turning Chen Liang instantly mute.

Crack, crack...

Again, two consecutive sounds followed. After both of Chen Liang's arms were broken by Qin Fang, his legs were also snapped, rendering him disabled and causing him to collapse to the ground, completely losing his ability to resist.

"You think you can kill me... with just one hand, you're still lacking!"

A triumphant smile finally appeared on Qin Fang's face. After enduring for so long and pretending for such a duration, he had finally let Chen Liang's guard down, allowing him to strike decisively.

At this moment, Chen Liang's body was extremely twisted, but without the use of his arms and legs, he was like a tiger without sharp teeth or claws—helpless to the bullying and devoid of any strength to retaliate.

Aside from staring at Qin Fang with an extremely venomous gaze, he had almost no strength left to resist.

"Phew~~ finally got it done!"

Qin Fang could finally breathe a sigh of relief. Chen Liang's level of difficulty was indeed quite high, and if it weren't for Qin Fang's successive surprise attacks, there would have been no way to subdue him.

However...

Looking at the steel pipe in his hand, Qin Fang let out a helpless bitter smile. From this moment on, the Sap Outfit was officially disbanded. It was as if their coming together had never served any purpose at all—coming hastily and leaving just as quickly.

The steel pipe was severely deformed. When Chen Liang hit it with Tiger's Rush, its durability had already plummeted to zero. Qin Fang had used it again just now, wiping all of its attributes to zero, turning it into a piece of scrap in his hand that crumbled into iron dust when he gently brushed it.

As for the original burlap sack, it had already become Wen Yan's simple undergarment on Liuyun Mountain and had long been scrapped.

Now, only the last brick remained.

"I don't know if this counts as a loss or a massive stroke of luck!"

Qin Fang said with self-deprecating humor. It was then that he turned to look at Chen Liang, only to be shocked to discover...

"Hm?"

Chen Liang's face was turning a shade of green, and black blood was starting to flow from the corners of his mouth. Blood was also oozing from all his orifices—a sign of severe poisoning.

"Damn it, this bastard..."

Qin Fang was quite surprised, not expecting Chen Liang to be even more cruel and vicious than Qin Fang had imagined because he was ruthless not only to others, to his own master, but even more so to himself.

He had actually resorted to poisoning himself intending to commit suicide, leaving no opportunity for Qin Fang to interrogate him, or to hand him over to the Wu Family.

But was Qin Fang truly without options?

Clearly, he was not.

Qin Fang's wrist flicked, and five silver needles abruptly appeared between his fingers. Then his fingers moved swiftly, and the five silver needles accurately stabbed into five acupoints, effectively sealing off five major points, thus preventing the poison from claiming Chen Liang's life for the moment.

"Why?"

Even Chen Liang himself couldn't help but be startled. Although he couldn't speak, the shock in his eyes seemed to convey just that question.

What he had taken was his own concoction of the potent Five Poisons Powder, a poison so strong it was known to kill upon entering the bloodstream. Yet, to his surprise, even though he could feel the changes happening inside his body, he had not died. The reason was the five silver needles that Qin Fang had inserted.

"No reason, I just want to know some secrets that I ought to know! Don't worry, these five silver needles can only preserve your life for up to two minutes..."

Qin Fang was right; the five silver needles were just to temporarily fend off the toxicity of the Five Poisons Powder, not to save lives.

Chen Liang, a man so brutally devoid of humanity, had to die, and moreover, he had to die by Qin Fang's hand, otherwise... Qin Fang was yelling in his heart, "Where else can I go to gain such experience?!"

Although Qin Fang had temporarily stabilized the deadly poison in Chen Liang's body, the effect was not particularly significant, and he himself kept on casting the Mind Reading Technique on Chen Liang.

As the saying goes, a dying man's words are kind.

At that moment, Chen Liang's heart was not nearly as strong as usual. It seemed he was reminiscing about his short life, and Qin Fang's Mind Reading Technique just so happened to be particularly effective then.

And so...

As Chen Liang recalled his past, Qin Fang was quickly reviewing the more than twenty years of Chen Liang's life, eventually coming to understand the man.

The poison from the Five Poisons Powder was eroding Chen Liang's internal organs. The toxicity was extremely aggressive and impossible to neutralize. According to Chen Liang's own estimation, once the poison was ingested, death would certainly follow within one or two minutes, leaving no time to even seek medical attention.

Just as Chen Liang said, understanding how he had survived these years might allow Qin Fang to comprehend why he had been so cruel to Chen Qingsong.

Chen Liang did not see Chen Qingsong as human, which was motivated by the fact that Chen Qingsong did not see Chen Liang as human either. The things that happened in the process were so appalling that even Qin Fang, as an observer, found them unbearable, wishing he could tear Chen Qingsong to pieces.

The reason why Chen Liang's personality had become so twisted was entirely due to Chen Qingsong's doing, but in the end, Chen Qingsong died at the hands of the severely distorted Chen Liang.

"Alas, take your leave!"

The same phrase was uttered, but this time the speaker changed, coming from Qin Fang's mouth. A silver needle in hand, he directly stabbed the Baihui Acupoint on top of Chen Liang's head with the special technique of The Nine Revival Needles.

The previously contorted and twisted face of Chen Liang paused slightly, the brightness in his eyes quickly fading, and almost in an instant, his pupils completely dilated.

Chen Liang was dead!

While the poison from the Five Poisons Powder was still eroding his body, he had already died, suffering brain death. Death came in an instant, without any pain, and he died quite serenely.

The Fatal Needle of The Nine Revival Needles!

This was a forbidden technique of The Nine Revival Needles, a secret skill that ensured instant death.

This set of needle techniques originated from the famed physician Huangfu Mi. A doctor's job is to treat and save patients, but when some patients are beyond help, suffering unbearably, he would choose to let them depart this life peacefully, at least without pain in their final moments.

And yet, even so, Huangfu Mi in his lifetime only used it three times, which is why among Huangfu Mi's disciples, there was also this rule—no more than three times.

But for Qin Fang, the "quack doctor," no such restrictions applied.

Chen Liang was young, but his life could be called a life of sin. In his brief span of over twenty years, he had been stained with the blood of sixteen people, all of whom died in particularly gruesome ways.

Such a person, even if not killed by Qin Fang, would definitely have faced the death penalty if caught. Falling into the hands of the Wu Family members, he would not escape the word "death" either!

So that's why, knowing he could not escape, he resolutely took the highly toxic Five Poisons Powder, ending his life of sin.

Chapter 425: Level Up! Level 4 Gift Pack!_1

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As he gazed at Chen Liang, who lay silently on the grass, devoid of any signs of life, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel a certain amount of helplessness and pity. However, he didn't think Chen Liang didn't deserve to die.

On the contrary, such a brutal and twisted assassin shouldn't continue to live in this world. His death would actually make others much safer.

The moment Chen Liang fell, Qin Fang's eyes immediately sparkled with some light. A prompt appeared beside Chen Liang's body, signaling that items could be picked up. It was clear that although Chen Liang was dead, he had left behind quite a bit for Qin Fang, all of which had burst out in the form of props.

This was very similar to the encounter with the Golden Crested Snake, from which Qin Fang had obtained many good items.

Take, for instance, the Ring of Justice on his hand. Although Qin Fang hadn't figured out the purpose of the damn ring yet, it didn't affect its existence or the importance Qin Fang placed on it, as he had always been searching for its hidden secrets.

In addition to that, there was a whole bunch of materials collected from the Golden Crested Snake, some of which were common materials, while others were essential for concocting potions.

Qin Fang had been very careful to hide these items!

Qin Fang didn't rush to pick up the items dropped by Chen Liang, reasoning that unless it's Qin Fang himself, nobody else could see them, not even if they used a microscope.

"You have successfully killed LV4 Chen Liang and gained 800 Experience Points!"

Almost the moment Chen Liang was killed by Qin Fang's move, this experience gain notification came faster than usual, and the small remaining gap in Qin Fang's experience bar was instantly filled.

"Experience Points have reached the maximum value, meeting the upgrade requirements, upgrading automatically..."

"Character level has been upgraded to Level 4, all attributes +5..."

"System reward: one Skill Book."

"Props Box automatically upgrades, expandable slots increased to 24."

Qin Fang's upgrade experience had reached the target value and his level had duly advanced to Level 4, which was expected.

Even so, when the notification came, Qin Fang couldn't help but wave his fists, visibly excited and thrilled. Several months of hard work had finally paid off, during which he had nearly lost his life twice.

Once was when facing the Level 5 Golden Crested Snake, a creature so dangerous that it was even more formidable than a Level 7 Grandmaster-level expert. Qin Fang had almost stepped through The Gates of Hell that time.

A few minutes ago, it happened again. Chen Liang's formidable attack made Qin Fang almost regret not simply finishing him with a single shot. The 22 Life Points of Qin Fang had been violently depleted by a full 18 Life Points by the Tiger's Rush, whose power had already been considerably blocked.

Qin Fang had no doubt that if he had been hit directly by Chen Liang's Tiger's Rush, he would have died without question.

However, Qin Fang had no regrets; two brushes with death had brought him substantial benefits, catapulting him straight to Level 4.

If not for these two major gains in experience, Qin Fang might have taken another month or two to reach Level 4. But now he had already broken through to Level 4, saving that much time, making those two adventures worthwhile.

"Level 4 now..."

This upgrade was indeed hard work. As the level continued to rise, the required experience points became more and more. Yet, the means of acquiring experience points were pitifully scarce.

Normally, it would be through small monster killing or quest completion, but as you increase in level, low-level monster killing stops yielding experience points. Higher-level opponents are out of reach,

leaving only same-level combatants, with whom battles are often evenly matched. Most encounters are at best for sparring, yielding little in terms of experience points.

With the addition of one level, all attributes increased by another 5 points, bringing Qin Fang's various values to a high of +20, much stronger than before.

Attributes such as Strength and Agility had reached a quite astonishing degree, probably unmatched by martial artists of the same level.

Other martial artists rarely balance their development like Qin Fang, preferring instead to concentrate on a primary direction. For example, the Wu Family's Tiger Fist and the Cai Family's Cannon Fist both focus on strength, delivering powerful blows, something Qin Fang knew all too well from the formidable burst of force from Chen Liang's Tiger's Rush that almost left him powerless and which could have exceeded his own strength by more than double.

Then there are techniques like Snake Fist and Monkey Fist which lean more towards agility and quickness. While the force behind their strikes may not be substantial, their speed is incredibly fast. They rely on accumulating force through frequency, making them quite formidable as well.

Of course, the weakness was very obvious; this type of nimble fist technique clearly lacked strength. One could defeat the opponent but not injure them.

In ordinary competitions, this style of fist technique could score points more easily, but in a life-and-death fight, if someone caught you, it was essentially a road to death, lacking even the strength to break free from the enemy.

In contrast, Qin Fang was much more well-rounded, surpassing martial artists of the same level in strength while his agility was not at all inferior to those masters who favored nimbleness.

With these two advantages combined, Qin Fang indeed became very powerful, and his weaknesses were perfectly compensated for.

Now, his double attributes had even reached the degree of +20, evidently becoming even stronger.

Apart from strength and agility, what Qin Fang cared about most was the increase in life points, and now his life points had increased from the original 22 points to 27 points, which certainly offered more security than before.

Even if he encountered a master with fierce moves like Tiger's Rush again, Qin Fang's 27 life points would be much more reliable than the previous 22 points.

"Finally, 24 slots..."

Looking at the Props Box that had expanded to double its original size, Qin Fang's face was filled with joy. This meant he could carry many more items he needed, even the Superior Soup Dumplings that added +3 life points; he could carry a few hundred more with him, thereby significantly increasing his life coefficient.

As for the number of slots in the Props Box, Qin Fang valued it a lot, as even one more slot could hold more items, especially stackable items like Superior Soup Dumplings, which could be stored in larger quantities.

This time, the increase in Qin Fang's slots was not as simple as one or two; it doubled, adding twelve more slots, undergoing a tremendous change.

Before, Qin Fang felt slightly despondent because the limited number of slots in his Props Box prevented him from carrying all the items he needed with him. Thus, he had been looking forward to advancing to Level 4 as soon as possible.

Now, his wish had finally come true. The number of slots in the Props Box had increased, gaining an additional twelve slots, allowing Qin Fang to carry more items, even some more private items that now had a place to be stored.

"Metamorphosis?"

If the previous changes were within Qin Fang's expectations, then the light blue Skill Book quietly lying in the corner of the Props Box truly surprised him.

Qin Fang had not leveled up for the first time. From the initial Level 0, he had been upgraded to Level 4, experiencing four upgrades and the accompanying distribution of Skill Books.

The thing was, the previously gifted Skill Books were very common, having the blue-white cover of ancient books. But this time, the Skill Book was different, emitting a faint blue glow, which distinguished it markedly from the other Skill Books.

Qin Fang immediately focused his attention on this Skill Book, and instantly saw the three characters on the cover — Metamorphosis.

But no sooner had he looked than he was taken aback.

"Metamorphosis? What's this..."

Almost subconsciously, Qin Fang felt completely baffled and threw his Scouting Skill at the Skill Book, trying hard to understand what this skill was all about. A smile appeared on Qin Fang's face.

Metamorphosis, as the name implies, is a skill that allows for transformation.

What is transformation? For example, to give the simplest illustration, it is a skill that can change the human body's form, such as achieving the effect of altering one's appearance through minor changes in facial muscles and bones, which is the legendary Face-Changing Technique.

Or through the coordination of the body's skeleton and muscles, changing the human form, for instance, the Bone Shrinking Skill that some in the Martial World have cultivated...

The benefits of the Face-Changing Technique are obvious, allowing one to more effectively conceal their identity and at times, produce surprising effects.

It's hard to say just yet about Bone Shrinking Skill, but it will likely allow the human body to have more transformations — presumably offering many benefits, especially in very tricky situations where the Bone Shrinking Skill might indeed bring Qin Fang considerable advantages; at least ordinary ropes and the like would find it difficult to restrain him...

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang slapped the book and directly learned this skill. Proficiency could be gradually increased, so that it could be of great use when truly needed, which was certainly a very exciting prospect.

Essentially, this level upgrade came with these benefits, all very tangible ones, each making Qin Fang quite thrilled.

However, looking at the experience bar needed for advancement after Level 4, Qin Fang's face couldn't help but turn a little sour. The requirement had increased by fourfold, reaching an enormous figure of 25,600, making the difficulty of leveling up much higher.

Chapter 426 Abundant Spoils of War_1

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Chen Liang was already dead; this had become an unchangeable fact. Moreover, he could not possibly have the same fortune as Chen Qingsong who miraculously survived a fall from a high cliff by landing in a deep pool.

At this moment, Chen Liang had no signs of life left. Qin Fang could even do the same as he did with Pi San before, by putting his body into the Props Box.

But Qin Fang did not plan to do so.

The body was definitely to be handled by the Wu Family Members, otherwise it would cause considerable trouble for him.

"Brother Wu, I've found the assassin who killed Old Master Wu..."

Qin Fang took out his phone, powered it on, and then called Wu Ming. Although it was quite late, Qin Fang clearly did not care in the slightest, believing that Wu Ming, or rather, the Wu Family Members, cared more than him.

After conveying the address to Wu Ming, Qin Fang began to gather his spoils of war, directly choosing to "pick up" the loot from Chen Liang's body.

"Congratulations, you have gained a recipe: Five Poisons Powder,"

"Congratulations, you have gained a Skill Book: Tiger's Rush!"

"Congratulations, you have acquired Feng Yuan Pei!"

"Congratulations, you have acquired an item: the safe's key!"

"Congratulations, you have acquired an item: a Poisoned Dagger!"

As Qin Fang expected, once he chose to pick up the loot, a series of prompts appeared in his mind, followed by a bunch of items entering Qin Fang's Props Box.

Qin Fang's spoils of war were not many, barely amounting to five items in total, but each one of them excited Qin Fang greatly.

The recipe for the Five Poisons Powder was the second recipe Qin Fang had acquired. Although it was a poison, it was still very important to Qin Fang. At least, it could be quite handy against his enemies.

The cause of Chen Liang's death could be said to be a self-inflicted suicide rather than being killed by Qin Fang.

What he had taken was an extremely fierce Five Poisons Powder, or to be precise, a highly pure form of it. Once it met blood, it was nearly certain death.

Qin Fang's decision to end Chen Liang's life prematurely was simply to ensure the large amount of Experience Points didn't fly away like a cooked duck right before his eyes.

Even if Qin Fang had not taken action, Chen Liang would have died completely within half a minute; such was the tyranny of the Five Poisons Powder.

If Qin Fang had such a deadly poison at hand, he might consider it a good option against some particularly troublesome enemies.

As for the action being unbecoming of a gentleman, Qin Fang outright dismissed such notions. When facing an enemy, especially those who threatened his life, any act of mercy could put him at great risk and danger, potentially costing him his own life.

If he was dead, what would be the use of gentlemanly conduct? It would be better to be ruthless and nip the danger in the bud, preferably in a way that no one notices, both convenient and quick, without causing unnecessary trouble—a rather lucrative transaction.

Finding that the Five Poisons Powder, a very difficult and covertly acting poison, was undetectable even by a divine healer like Elder Ma, further illustrated its dominance.

Indeed, it was an essential medicine for traveling, murdering, and silencing!

Naturally, this recipe was quite valuable, and since Qin Fang possessed the Pharmacopeia skill, as long as he had the ingredients, it would not be difficult for him at all. His method of concocting the poison was foolproof, not even requiring meticulous experiments or comparisons; he could just set to work immediately.

Besides the recipe, there was also a Skill Book lying in the Props Box.

"It's actually Tiger's Rush..."

Looking at the Skill Book in his hand, Qin Fang was quite surprised, because it was actually the Tiger's Rush, the secret martial art of the Wu Family, cherished as their most prized technique, and known only to three members of the Wu Family.

Yet now, such a Skill Book had fallen into the hands of Qin Fang, which had to be said to be his good fortune.

Chen Liang was known for his Tiger's Rush, and it was no secret. Just now, Qin Fang had personally experienced the might of Tiger's Rush. It almost killed him, an absolutely ferocious and domineering secret technique. At least, the Cannon Fist, which was also extremely fierce and taught to Qin Fang, clearly could not compare to Tiger's Rush, as if it were on an entirely different level.

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang immediately chose to learn it, and the Skill Book turned into a stream of light that disappeared inside Qin Fang's body. Simultaneously, some somewhat unclear knowledge appeared in Qin Fang's mind, but very quickly, his previously somewhat scattered gaze refocused.

He now somewhat understood why Chen Liang, with only Level 4 Strength, had managed to learn Tiger's Rush, far below the Level 6 Grandmaster-level Strength minimum requirement of the Wu Family, yet his power was almost indistinguishable from the Wu Family Members.

For this, he had to thank the man who raised but brutally tormented and abused him—Chen Liang's master, Chen Qingsong.

This man was indeed a monstrously talented genius on the Martial Way, possessing natural talent that was hard to match by others and even surpassing his own master, Old Master Wu, in some respects.

Due to his twisted personality, Chen Qingsong seemed to have become a completely different person, which led to Old Master Wu not only expelling him from the Sect but also nearly costing him his life.

However, the lucky survivor, Chen Qingsong, didn't feel any gratitude for the more than ten years of nurturing from Old Master Wu. What remained in his heart was deep-seated hatred; he despised Old Master Wu and all those who once pursued him, and therefore... he sought revenge.

Regrettably, although he was still alive, his body suffered incurable disabilities, drastically limiting his strength, preventing any significant future progress, leaving him permanently unable to reach the Grandmaster level like Old Master Wu. As such, he settled for the next best thing and found a successor—Chen Liang.

Chen Liang's talent was not outstanding, nowhere near Chen Qingsong's level, but under Chen Qingsong's guidance, his progression speed was not slow. Alas, the revenge-driven Chen Qingsong was never satisfied, and so his treatment of Chen Liang was exceptionally brutal, which contributed to Chen Liang's twisted character.

To enact revenge sooner, Chen Qingsong, with few options left, created a modified version of Tiger's Rush. He made slight alterations to the original, reducing the difficulty of cultivation while ensuring its power remained formidable, and passed it on to his disciple Chen Liang.

After mastering Tiger's Rush, Chen Liang's own strength became considerably fearsome. A chance encounter set him on the path of the assassin, a role that Chen Qingsong highly approved of.

The profession of an assassin was particularly demanding, offering extensive survival and combat experience, though it was fraught with danger.

Yet, Chen Liang seemed to do rather well, surviving several perilous engagements, ultimately living through them and eliminating his adversaries and targets.

An unexpected mission even allowed him to kill an expert from Miao Jiang, acquiring the formula for the Five Poisons Powder from him, which he secretly concocted and used to poison Chen Qingsong, who still retained Level 6 Grandmaster Strength.

That was how Chen Liang dealt with Chen Qingsong, breaking all his bones, slowly torturing him to death, and then disposing of his corpse at Mass Burial Mound by burning it to destruction.

Chen Qingsong never expected that the disciple he had trained would kill him before avenging him, meeting such a miserably tragic end.

Although Chen Liang killed Chen Qingsong, he still firmly carried out Chen Qingsong's last wishes, continually biding his time. Finally, he found an opportunity to poison and subsequently attack Old Master Wu, nearly managing to kill a Grandmaster-level Expert. Unfortunately, Wu Family Members appeared just in time, forcing him to temporarily retreat and escape.

There was no helping it; although Chen Liang had the improved version of Tiger's Rush, his strength was still far from that of the Level 5 and Level 6 Experts of the Wu Family.

However, this skill had now come at a bargain for Qin Fang.

Even though Tiger's Rush had been modified, it still had high requirements. But Qin Fang had just entered the ranks of Level 4 Experts, and he met the minimum requirement to learn the skill without further delay.

Feng Yuan Pei is not worth mentioning; it's a treasure of the Wu Family, given to Chen Qingsong in the past. With Chen Qingsong's assumed death from falling off the cliff, it was believed to be lost forever.

However, Chen Qingsong had not died, and the Feng Yuan Pei had always been with him, and then it eventually fell into Chen Liang's hands. Now with Chen Liang dead, the jade pendant had come into Qin Fang's possession.

But after consideration, Qin Fang decided not to keep the jade pendant for himself; he planned to return it to the Wu Family in order to earn their significant favor.

The influence of the Wu Family was not limited to the Jiangxi region; in fact, they had quite a reputation throughout the Martial World, given that there were only so many who could attain Grandmaster level, each enjoying significant renown.

The younger generation of the Wu Family was also quite excellent, with the Wu Family Brothers successively reaching Grandmaster-level Expert status. Given time, they might even break through to Grandmaster level, thus continuing the Wu Family's influence and power.

For such a favor from a Family, Qin Fang would not consider it too much, especially when in need of help, it would be impossible for Wu Family Members to refuse outright, considering their reputation. With such a powerful alliance, Qin Fang's safety would be further secured.

Saving Old Master Wu, avenging the Wu Family, returning their treasure... any of these actions were unforgettable for the Wu Family Members. Otherwise, the people in the Martial World would not hesitate to severely rebuke the Wu Family, especially since Qin Fang's master, Cai Pingyuan, also had a not insignificant status in the Martial World

Chapter 427: Do Another Favor!_1

...

Beyond these three items, the Props Box lay quietly containing two more things.

A key and a dagger.

"The key to the safe..."

Looking at such a key, Qin Fang was somewhat puzzled. Normally, such an item shouldn't become an important prop that could be "dropped" unless there might be something very important inside the safe.

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang quickly walked to the front door of the mansion where Chen Liang lived.

He kicked the door.

Crack!!

The originally secure and shut door opened abruptly, as if it had never been locked. However, that wasn't the case; it was mainly the result of Qin Fang's Lockpicking Skill.

Although he had just used the Mind Reading Technique on Chen Liang and had learned quite a few of his secrets, Chen Liang did not seem to mention this safe, so Qin Fang did not pay attention to it.

However, since the key could become a special prop, it must have had its special significance.

Qin Fang did know the location of the safe—it was in Chen Liang's bedroom, not difficult to find at all. Qin Fang entered the mansion quickly and in less than half a minute he was in Chen Liang's bedroom, in front of the safe.

"Quite a high-end safe!"

Gazing at the safe embedded in the concrete wall, Qin Fang couldn't help but admire it. Just like the one he encountered while burglarizing for Fan Ning, this safe was also a dual security system with a password and mechanical lock, its precision on par with, if not greater than, the previous one.

However, compared to the identity of the owner of that previous mansion, Chen Liang's was almost incomparable, yet Chen Liang's safe seemed to be even more intricate.

Without a doubt, this safe was not domestically made!

But this wasn't going to stump Qin Fang. He vaguely felt the System might be hinting at something by producing this key, so he immediately took out the key and inserted it into the keyhole.

Click-click-click-click~~~

Soft mechanical sounds followed until they paused at one particular position. The digital lock seemed to be electrified and started flashing, displaying several numbers while roughly eight other spaces remained blank.

"This kind of looks like a primary school homework problem..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but give a wry smile. The password lock was a lengthy 13-digit code, with five numbers already displayed, but the remaining eight numbers required his input.

And he did not have a decoder device at hand.

With no other option, Qin Fang resorted to a more brute-force approach—the foot-kick lock-opening technique!

Bang~~~

The height of the safe was quite suitable; Qin Fang raised his leg high and kicked it hard.

As a strong man with +20 Strength, this power was something he could exert from any part of his body, not just his fists but his legs too, and even his Second Brother...

Using the most vulnerable part of a man, his Second Brother, to strike an unlucky foe with a +20 Strength blow seemed like a good option... as long as Qin Fang could bear the instant agony!

Beep-beep-beep~~

Qin Fang's brute-force lock-picking method was quite effective; it even worked on digital locks. The numbers on the display kept changing, making a beeping sound, until they gradually stabilized.

Click~~

This process lasted quite a while, possibly because of the high difficulty, but in the end, it did not disappoint Qin Fang. As the sound echoed, the safe truly opened.

The contents of the safe were not plentiful. The safe had two compartments; the top held stacks of currency, with red RMB notes, green US dollars, and Qin Fang even noticed a gold bar inside.

As for the bottom compartment, the contents were much simpler—just a laptop.

"A notebook?"

Qin Fang was somewhat puzzled. There didn't seem to be many things in the safe, nor did anything appear to be of great value.

The RMB and US dollars weren't particularly enticing to Qin Fang. Now that his net worth exceeded a hundred million, he really didn't care much about the hundreds of thousands of US dollars before him.

Qin Fang didn't believe the System would make such a low-level mistake, to present the key in the form of a prop just for this amount of money from Chen Liang's body.

If that were the case, many other items on Chen Liang such as a full set of keys to the villa, a mobile phone, and a wallet, would have likely dropped as well, but that wasn't the case.

Clearly, the System had provided a hint. The truly important things were obviously not these coins; they meant nothing to Qin Fang, and even less to the System. Otherwise, the most common drop from defeating enemies would have been gold coins or the like, yet that never happened.

So the only possibility left was the notebook that had been deliberately placed inside the safe.

Chen Liang's public profession was a teacher who usually needed to spend his time giving classes at school, and only came home after work. This was an upscale villa community, with thieves often targeting such places. A burglary could lead to severe losses.

Though Chen Liang was an assassin, he couldn't spend every day at home on guard against thieves, so he would definitely have kept important items secure. A notebook might not be worth much, but if it contained something extremely important, then it had to be handled with the utmost caution.

The more he thought about it, the more Qin Fang felt there was something fishy about this notebook.

Just as Qin Fang was about to open the notebook to look at its content, he heard a disturbance outside the villa, faintly hearing the shouts of the community security guards. It seemed that Chen Liang's body had been discovered.

Qin Fang knew he no longer had much time. He quickly closed the safe again, removed the key, and then walked out of the villa as if he had every right to be there, not forgetting to glance at the last piece of spoils dropped by Chen Liang.

"A poisoned dagger... He was indeed an assassin!"

As for the last item among the spoils, it was a dagger that seemed very ordinary. The blade wasn't particularly sharp, but Qin Fang was extra cautious because the System had warned him that it was a poisoned dagger.

Qin Fang used his Scouting Skill on the dagger and, as he suspected, the blade was coated with the extreme poison of Five Poisons Powder. Because the powder was colorless and odorless, the dagger

didn't look any different from an ordinary one, but a stab from such a dagger could be fatal—not necessarily from the dagger itself but from the poison it carried.

The reason Chen Liang had done quite well in the world of assassins was not only his own formidable strength and the explosive power of Tiger's Rush, but also the lethal toxicity of the Five Poisons Powder.

This dagger was clearly Chen Liang's trump card. Usually, he fought with fists and kicks, but should he encounter particularly strong opponents, this dagger could well decide the outcome.

The Five Poisons Powder on the dagger was very potent, nearly as potent as the poison Chen Liang had used to commit suicide. It seemed he intended to kill his enemies with a single strike using the dagger.

This type of poisoned dagger, while loaded with toxins, was mostly a one-time use because Five Poisons Powder is highly soluble in water. Just a touch of any liquid, and it would dissolve easily, which is why Chen Liang always chose to kill on clear days.

Of course, blood was no exception, and the poison's dissolution would intensify and hasten its lethality.

...

The community security guards discovered Chen Liang's body and immediately called the police.

No sooner had Qin Fang stepped out of Chen Liang's villa than the police arrived, led by someone Qin Fang recognized, the head of the special investigation team and also a member of the Wu Family.

Not only that, the Wu Family's people had also arrived quickly. They weren't far from here, and perhaps Chen Liang had purchased this house to be near the Wu Family.

"Xiao Qin, what on earth happened?"

Wu Ming had come in person, accompanied by Luo Youheng and his daughter Luo Xi. They belonged to the police force, while Qin Fang's master, Cai Pingyuan, wasn't present.

Although the Wu Family Members knew that Old Master Wu had been attacked by a young man not very old, there were many such young people, and the dead Chen Liang certainly couldn't prove anything.

"Brother Wu, you see for yourself..."

Qin Fang pretended to find the Feng Yuan Pei in his pocket, then took a moment to observe the spiritual tablet for Chen Qingsong placed in the villa's study, which he had stumbled upon while passing by earlier.

"The Feng Yuan Pei!"

Upon seeing the exquisitely carved jade pendant, Wu Ming's eyes instantly widened in disbelief, mixed with intense excitement and agitation.

If Wu Ming had been somewhat skeptical before, he was now mostly convinced.

Chen Qingsong had no descendants; Chen Liang was his only disciple, essentially his only family. Even though Chen Liang hated him deeply and had killed him, there were still feelings from the many years of fostering, so Chen Liang had set up this spiritual tablet for Chen Qingsong at home.

As for the Feng Yuan Pei, as one of the Wu Family Members and someone who had once owned it, Wu Ming recognized it at a glance. It had always been with Chen Qingsong, and now it was here in Qin Fang's hands.

Now, without any hesitation, Qin Fang was restoring this treasure to its original owners, to the Wu Family...

Chapter 428 First Impressions_1

...

"Junior Martial Brother Qin, gratitude is too deep for words..."

At this moment, Wu Ming truly could not describe his emotions with just the word "excited," and even as he uttered these words, he swiftly realized they were somewhat inappropriate.

Qin Fang's kindness towards the Wu family was not limited to this single incident. Not long before, he had used his miraculous skills to pull back the spiritual pillar of the Wu family who had almost crossed into The Gates of Hell.

Now, he had even slain the Wu family's enemy and selflessly returned the Wu family's treasured possession. This debt of gratitude was indeed tremendously heavy.

"Brother Wu's words are too humbling for me..."

Qin Fang gave a helpless wry smile. Although he intended to owe the Wu family a favor, when Wu Ming expressed his heartfelt thanks, Qin still felt somewhat embarrassed.

"That man... I wanted to keep him alive, but I didn't expect..."

There were some things Qin Fang found inappropriate to say outright, so he switched topics and pointed to Chen Liang, whom the police were examining.

This was actually true. While Chen Liang was bound to die by Qin Fang's hand, the timing of his death was still a question. But it seemed that Chen Liang was prepared once he learned of Qin Fang's associations with the Wu family, or perhaps taking an assassin's resolve into account, he had held poison in his mouth, ready to swallow it once he lost the ability to resist, resolutely denying his adversary any chance to capture him.

Even when Qin Fang realized this, it was already too late. He was not so generous as to waste a Detoxification Pill on someone like Chen Liang, who was already destined to die.

"We don't need to discuss this..."

Wu Ming seemed to understand Qin Fang's intention and waved his hand, stopping Qin from continuing.

Although Wu Ming was not yet clear about Chen Liang's identity, now that Chen Qingsong's spirit tablet and the Wu family's heirloom, the Feng Yuan Pei, were here, other matters could temporarily be set aside.

"Don't worry, I will handle the police issue so it won't involve you!"

Despite the excitement, Wu Ming was a man who took care of big issues and did not allow his emotions to cloud his judgment of the situation.

Chen Liang had been killed by Qin Fang. Even though Qin Fang held a task force member's identity, killing someone was still a major problem if someone decided to take the matter seriously.

Even though Qin Fang was unconcerned about it, having the identity of a National Security agent with a 'strike-first, report-later' privilege, he preferred not to abuse this power without necessity.

His status as Tang Cheng's prospective brother-in-law and close friend had been fully explained by Tang Cheng, who advised that to avoid involvement with National Security affairs, he should use his identity and powers as little as possible; otherwise, it could become troublesome, perhaps even compelling him to execute some special tasks.

"Thanks for the trouble, Brother Wu!"

Qin Fang nodded. Since Wu Ming had already stated his position, there was no need for Qin to insist further.

In the Jiujang area, the Wu family was the local serpent, wielding considerable power and prestige in both the underworld and legitimate circles. Chen Liang's death wasn't minor but wasn't too significant either, and Qin Fang was merely a passerby with no conflicts with the local forces. Chen Liang was a man without ties, with no one willing to avenge him.

Furthermore, with Chen Liang's death and no relatives to claim his assets, all his property, including a valuable villa and some bank savings, would be confiscated by the state, substantially benefiting the public coffers, and naturally, no one would pursue the matter.

...

With Wu Ming handling these minor issues, Qin Fang was naturally happy to extricate himself. By killing Chen Liang, he had gained a substantial amount of experience, officially advancing to Level 4. This was Qin Fang's greatest gain, with everything else being an added bonus.

Looking around and seeing no familiar faces, except for Luo Xi standing idly by, currently giving him a strange look, Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but still walked over to her.

"Shouldn't you explain something to me?"

Luo Xi's displeasure was crystal clear, and she seemed somewhat nervous as she saw Qin Fang approach. However, upon confirming that Qin Fang was unharmed, she regained her composure and put on a stern face, indicating her discomfort.

"Explain? Explain what?"

Qin Fang played dumb, after all, he and Luo Xi were only friends who had had a momentary, intimate connection, not ones with complete trust, so naturally, he wasn't about to say much.

"You..."

Luo Xi was immediately infuriated, unable to believe that Qin Fang was still being stubborn at this time, "Didn't you say you were going to take a beauty to a hotel tonight? How come you ended up here with a man...eh, so this is your preference? That's disgusting!"

"..."

Qin Fang's eyes immediately stiffened, and without a doubt, the sarcastic joke from this violent female police officer made his skin crawl.

"Whether or not there's an issue with my sexual orientation, I think you should be very clear on that..."

But Qin Fang was not that easy to deal with, and immediately looked Luo Xi up and down with a lewd gaze, lingering longest when his eyes fell on her pert chest, his mouth curving into a somewhat playful smile.

"Err..."

This time it was Luo Xi who was at a loss for words, her moment of triumph short-lived as she was counterattacked by Qin Fang's remarks.

Qin Fang's preference for men was something she wouldn't comment on, but she was very clear about Qin Fang's need for women. Recalling what happened that night, if her father Luo Youheng hadn't suddenly appeared, Qin Fang might have already breached her last line of defense.

Even so, she had ended up revealing her entire upper body to Qin Fang, especially her snowy, slippery, and elastic breasts, which still bore bruises that hadn't completely faded, making Luo Xi involuntarily remember the events of that night every time she showered, causing even the bold and cheerful Luo Xi to feel embarrassed.

"He really is the murderer?"

Since she knew she was no match for Qin Fang in a war of words, Luo Xi, quite self-aware, quickly steered the conversation back to business.

"Correct, he confessed it himself! Moreover, I found the Feng Yuan Pei from the Wu Family on him, and in his villa, I found Chen Qingsong's shrine, but the most important evidence... this guy used the Wu Family's signature move, Tiger's Rush, and nearly took my life..."

Qin Fang didn't conceal these matters; what he said was true, except that the Feng Yuan Pei had appeared after Chen Liang's death, not found by searching Chen Liang, but Qin Fang's use of the word "found" was not incorrect.

"You sure he used Tiger's Rush?"

Luo Xi seemed skeptical, being a member of the Wu Family, she had heard quite a bit about this unique skill but had never witnessed it firsthand. This was mainly because the Wu Family required one to be a Level 6 Grandmaster to learn it, and with her ability, she estimated there wasn't much hope for her in this lifetime.

There were only three people in the Wu Family who truly knew Tiger's Rush—Old Master Wu had not fought anyone in many years and thus seldom used the move. Wu Ming and Wu Hai were the same, proud of their status, they rarely engaged in combat, so opportunities to use that move were also rare.

"Probably, it was a rather powerful move; let me demonstrate it for you..."

Qin Fang of course knew it was Tiger's Rush, but some things weren't to be spoken too clearly. Yet, with that thought, Qin Fang immediately signaled his willingness to demonstrate.

"Okay, okay, you show me..."

Luo Xi, upon hearing this, immediately became quite excited and encouraged Qin Fang.

"Here?"

However, Qin Fang looked around, appearing a bit doubtful, but when he saw Luo Youheng approaching from not too far away, he nodded at Luo Xi and said "Alright!"

Tiger's Rush was the essence of the Wu Family Tiger-shape Fist, and Qin Fang's Xingyi Fist also included some moves from Tiger Fist. Now, having learned Tiger's Rush, his skill was directly elevated to an intermediate level. Using this move in combat wouldn't be a problem, let alone just a demonstration.

It might just be a beginner's attempt, not so fluent as all.

But the less sleek it was, the more it suited his intentions—at least in the future when he used Tiger's Rush, members of the Wu Family wouldn't be overly surprised.

Chen Liang was dead; Chen Qingsong had died years before, and the ultimate skill of Tiger's Rush was known only by the Wu father and sons. If another individual with no ties to the Wu Family emerged knowing how to use Tiger's Rush, the Wu Family might suspect that Chen Liang was not actually the killer of Grand Elder Wu...

After all, with Chen Liang's death, there was no one left to testify.

Qin Fang wasn't ready to lose the goodwill he had yet to receive by spoiling the favor he had just managed to acquire, thereby gaining such an enemy.

This was why Qin Fang had the thought of demonstrating, to give the Wu Family members a preview, to leave an initial impression, so to speak.

That way, they would have some idea, and when Qin Fang used it in the future, it wouldn't raise too many concerns or lead to any trouble.

Qin Fang's demonstration was quite simple, just imitating Chen Liang's posture and going through the motions, the movements largely accurate. However, without understanding the essence and how to properly exert force, such a fist technique would be nothing more than a hollow display, incapable of unleashing its full power.

Chapter 429 Assassin Trading Platform_1

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"Eh, Junior Martial Brother Qin, what you are practicing looks like..."

Just then, Luo Youheng had walked up close and caught sight of Qin Fang's earnest imitation of Tiger's Rush, which made his eyes light up before he asked with some curiosity.

"Senior Brother Luo, you're here. I just had a sparring match with Chen Liang, and that Tiger's Rush is quite domineering. It left a deep impression, so I couldn't help but steal the technique..."

Qin Fang said somewhat sheepishly, looking embarrassingly sorry as if he truly owed the Wu Family.

"Heh, Junior Martial Brother Qin, being able to steal a skill is a talent in itself. If it were me, well, I wouldn't be able to do it..."

Luo Youheng wasn't bothered at all; although he hadn't learned Tiger's Rush, being a disciple and son-in-law to Old Master Wu, his strength had already reached Level 5. If it wasn't for his obligations, he might have already advanced to Level 6 Grandmaster and qualified to learn the Wu Family's secret techniques.

Even though he never learned it, he had witnessed it many times. At first, he also tried to secretly practice it a few times but only managed to imitate the form without grasping the essence, so he eventually gave up.

Not just Luo Youheng, many of their generation's other disciples also tried to learn by imitation, yet none managed to comprehend its essence.

Now, doesn't Qin Fang resemble them from back then?

But Luo Youheng wouldn't damage Qin Fang's confidence, which was critical for a martial artist. Without confidence, no matter how high one's cultivation was, it would be in vain and their true strength couldn't be unleashed.

"You're right, Junior Brother Luo! If you could actually learn by watching just once or twice, not only would we not be angry, but we would also be quite pleased!"

At that moment, Wu Ming appeared as well, suggesting that the earlier matters had been settled. "I say, Junior Martial Brother Qin, how about I talk with Grand Elder Wu and Master Cai, to have you become a disciple of Grand Elder Wu too? I think with your talent, it won't take long before you become a Grandmaster and learning Tiger's Rush wouldn't be difficult at all..."

"Er... let's not!"

Qin Fang hurriedly waved his hands, decisively refusing Wu Ming's suggestion.

No matter whether Wu Ming was serious or joking, Qin Fang couldn't possibly agree. Given the long friendship between Old Master Wu and Master Cai, if Old Master Wu truly requested, Master Cai would naturally find it hard to decline.

Perhaps considering Master Cai's fondness for Qin Fang, he might truly be inclined to see such a scenario unfold.

However, Qin Fang wasn't at all interested because Tiger's Rush was already one of his learned skills. With more practice, he could use it whenever he wanted without needing to be a Level 6 Grandmaster like in the Wu Family.

Moreover, the version of Tiger's Rush he learned had some slight differences from the Wu Family's version. Staying with the Wu Family made it easy for the differences to be exposed, which was not what Qin Fang wished to see.

"Hehe..."

Fortunately, neither Wu Ming nor Luo Youheng minded that much.

...

With Chen Liang dead, this matter effectively drew to a close. Qin Fang returned to the mountains with the Wu Family; by that time, it was late, and everyone needed rest.

But it was clear that Qin Fang wasn't going to rest. He returned to his room, secured the doors and windows, and took out the laptop that once belonged to Chen Liang, which he kept in the Props Box.

The security guards from the villa, the police, and the Wu Family's people had arrived too quickly before, and Qin Fang hadn't had the chance to discover what secrets this laptop might conceal.

The laptop was custom-made, without any brand or company logos, seemingly not from any brand Qin Fang was familiar with; even the system on the laptop was incredibly strange.

Yet now, Qin Fang had grown somewhat accustomed to these peculiarities. He simply powered it on and gradually booted up the unknown system.

Buzz~~

Unlike the typical beeping sounds and flashing lights of a regular boot-up sequence, there was an odd, muffled sound. Yet what truly astonished Qin Fang was that the computer booted straight into a login screen.

The entire interface was very simple: a somber black background edged with a blood-like red, and in the center, a rather ghastly and fearsome skull. In the mouth of the skull, which looked like a hollow cavity, there was a dialog box waiting for input.

There were no legendary usernames or passwords, the only thing available was this one.

"Could it be the power-on password?"

Qin Fang's first thought was that he might need to enter the power-on password, although he felt that it might not be as simple as he had imagined.

Just a power-on password was already baffling Qin Fang, who wasn't a computer science major and knew far too little about this field.

"Maybe I should ask Xiao Nan for help?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but think of asking Xiao Nan, a hacking expert, for whom dealing with a power-on password would be a breeze. But after some thought, he gave up the idea, as he didn't know what secrets the computer held. What if Xiao Nan saw something he shouldn't after cracking the password? Wouldn't that bring danger to his own brother?

Unable to ask for help, Qin Fang had to solve the problem himself.

Leaning slightly on the edge of the bed, Qin Fang carefully recalled what he had learned from Chen Liang's memories, suspecting there might be something he had overlooked.

Such an important laptop, even needing to be stored in a highly secure safe, it was impossible for Chen Liang to leave no clues. Qin Fang simply hadn't paid attention at the time, but now he began to slowly recall.

This time, Qin Fang remained silent for a considerable length of time, and the laptop's boot screen also stayed the same, the skull tainted with blood looking exceptionally fierce and terrifying, but it failed to affect Qin Fang in any way.

Probing memories was very simple, perhaps spanning several years in an instant, but now, as Qin Fang carefully combed through these memories, he had to be very meticulous and start again slowly, almost as if reliving the short and tragic decade plus of Chen Liang's life...

"Wait a minute..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang, who had his eyes slightly closed, abruptly opened them, then quickly got up. His hands flew across the keyboard, entering a long string of letters, numbers, and symbols, then he hit the Enter key with a snap.

Almost the instant Qin Fang pressed Enter, the window underwent a significant change. The blood-red skull disappeared, replaced by another image of a pastoral scene, but still with a dialogue box.

This time, Qin Fang didn't hesitate, entering another password. After hitting Enter, the screen changed again... After nearly six such iterations, Qin Fang no longer needed to input passwords. Only then did something Qin Fang needed to see finally appear.

"As expected, it's this..."

Only at this moment did Qin Fang take a long breath of relief. Looking at the desktop before him, he understood why Chen Liang had locked this laptop in the safe.

If this laptop were exposed, it would be like dropping a massive bomb in such a small place.

The Assassin's Platform!

Incredibly, the laptop was linked to the transaction platform of a global underground organization—the Assassin's Alliance.

The Assassin's Alliance might be considered a loose organization, but no one dared to underestimate its power. It had rallied the world's most powerful assassins. Perhaps a simple beheading mission could overnight decapitate the leader of an anti-government armed group in some country or could cause a newly minted billionaire to unluckily depart from this world.

And all these tasks were carried out through the assassin's transaction platform Qin Fang was currently looking at.

Most worldwide assassin missions were published through such a platform, and all assassins who joined the Assassin's Alliance could accept missions from the platform, complete them, submit proof to the platform, and after confirmation by the Assassin's Alliance, they would receive their compensation.

Of course, the tasks assassins received depended on their level within the Assassin's Alliance. Lower-level assassins could only accept lower-level missions, while those high-risk, high-reward, and terrifyingly dangerous tasks could only be accepted by those with very high levels.

For example, Chen Liang, who Qin Fang had just killed, was a registered assassin with the Assassin's Alliance. Although his level was still low, just a mere One-Star Assassin, his completion rate for tasks was quite high. He had carried out thirteen missions in total, completing all thirteen, killing seventeen targets, and earning a reward of over thirty-three million, with the average value of each life close to two million. It's clear that the profession of an assassin was quite lucrative.

It was this kind of massive income that allowed Chen Liang, a mere schoolteacher, to afford such a villa mansion. As for the source of his income, it couldn't be more legitimate. The assassin's transaction platform not only published tasks and disbursed rewards but also conveniently laundered the money into the most legitimate-looking sources of income. Therefore, Chen Liang wasn't worried at all about anyone investigating his income source.

Qin Fang took a quick look at some of the assassin's transaction platform's related introductions, and while being stunned, he also couldn't help but feel fortunate.

It was good that he had taken the laptop with him and, fortunately, obtained the login password from Chen Liang's memory; otherwise, Qin Fang would have stirred up a huge mess.

The laptop was custom-made, waterproof, fireproof, tamper-proof, with automatic password protection, and it even had an internal automatic satellite tracking system. If it detected any signs of intrusion or disassembly, the system would send a signal to the Assassin's Platform's main system via satellite.

Upon receiving the message, the Assassin's Platform would issue a cleaning task—with no monetary reward but high points—ordering the assassination of anyone related to the laptop and preventing any information from the platform from being leaked.

Chapter 430: King of Assassins - The True Ultimate Mission!_1

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Qin Fang should indeed feel fortunate; had he tried to crack the password himself or sought Xiao Nan's help, a local or foreign assassin with considerable power from Dragon Country would have been crossing borders to hunt him down or Xiao Nan by the next day.

Chen Liang was already quite powerful; if Qin Fang hadn't resorted to a sneak attack tactic, the one dead now would be Qin Fang, not Chen Liang. However, in the Assassin's Alliance, Chen Liang was just a bottom-tier assassin, and there were countless others far stronger than him.

And the cleaning missions posted by such an assassin platform required a minimum of a Three-Star Assassin to accept, so Qin Fang could imagine the terrifying strength of anyone sent to kill him.

Luckily, he didn't rashly attempt or ask Xiao Nan for help; fortunately, he was able to find the laptop's startup password from Chen Liang's memory, so he could boot it up normally instead of forcefully cracking it.

That had saved his own life.

Even Qin Fang pondered whether Chen Liang's suicide was not simply because he had lost the ability to resist; perhaps he still harbored the intention of killing with a borrowed knife.

The Wu Family Members wanted him dead, which Chen Liang was very clear about, and Qin Fang's appearance had proven this point. With such a death, his possessions would inevitably be confiscated, and the laptop kept in the safe could fall into the Wu Family's hands.

If the unaware Wu Family Members attempted to crack the laptop, they would unintentionally bring the Scavengers dispatched by the Assassin's Alliance upon themselves. The Wu Family was extremely powerful, with many masters at their disposal, but compared to the worldwide reach of the Assassin's Alliance, they were merely a slightly stronger ant.

If one Scavenger wasn't enough, then send several more!

If Three-Star Assassins were insufficient, send Four-Star, Five-Star Assassins...

The Assassin's Alliance had such capability and had to maintain the honor of the Assassin's Alliance, but the Wu Family couldn't withstand such relentless onslaughts and would be annihilated before long.

Therefore, even if Chen Liang truly died, it would be tantamount to taking the entire Wu Family with him to the grave. Such scheming wasn't just typically venomous and profound.

Qin Fang sighed with relief that he had taken the laptop and it hadn't fallen into the Wu Family's hands; a catastrophe of annihilation disappeared into thin air.

It was yet another time Qin Fang saved the Wu Family, but sadly, this favor could only remain deep in Qin Fang's heart, never to be mentioned to the Wu Family Members.

Although his thoughts were numerous, because of Qin Fang's intervention, none of those potential realities came to pass. Chen Liang was dead, and the Assassin's Alliance transaction laptop ended up in Qin Fang's hands, sparing the Wu Family from disaster.

Now, Qin Fang's attention was focused on the assassin transaction platform in front of him.

Every assassin registered with the Assassin's Alliance would have their own codename, such as Chen Liang, who was called Poison Tiger, a rather tacky name.

Poison represented his method of killing—poison—and it also indicated his character—mean and venomous.

Tiger, that was much simpler.

The tiger was already the king of the jungle, ferocious and domineering; many liked to use such a codename. For instance, Tiger, whom Qin Fang knew. But Qin Fang figured the reason Chen Liang called himself that was more due to the Tiger Fist style he practiced.

The missions posted on the assassin transaction platform came with restrictions: the starting bid was one hundred thousand Euros, and the Assassin's Alliance would not accept any rewards below this figure, unless the employer hired assassins independently.

However, the risks of doing so were great: firstly, the assassin's proficiency wasn't guaranteed, and secondly, the employer's confidentiality couldn't be secured.

These two points are absolutely no problem at the Assassin's Alliance; all tasks confirmed by the Assassin's Alliance would be professionally assessed immediately to determine the difficulty level of the mission before it was made available for assassins to accept.

Of course, the missions were public, but assassins who didn't accept the mission were prohibited from revealing any related information to individuals outside the Assassin's Alliance; otherwise, they would be marked as targets for cleanup.

Don't doubt the power of the Assassin's Alliance because there once was a Seven-Star Assassin, almost hailed as the King of Assassins, who was found dead under mysterious circumstances, riddled with over two hundred bullets, almost turned into a sieve.

And since then, no one dared to do anything like that again, not even think about it.

There were even rumors of a special organization within the Assassin's Alliance called the Scavengers, in which everyone was a top-notch assassin, just not well-known by the Assassin's Alliance.

All this was unrelated to Qin Fang; he would never mention such a terrifying organization, nor did he want to put himself in danger or involve his family and friends.

Qin Fang flipped through some missions, which described the assassination targets and related difficulty evaluations; for more detailed information, however, only the assassin who officially accepted the mission would gain access.

A mission could only be accepted by one assassin, with a maximum period of one month and a minimum of three days. Failing to complete the mission within the time limit would be deemed as a failure, deducting three times the points earned from accepting the mission.

The punishment was quite severe; failing once meant losing three times the points. If their current points were not enough to cover the loss, the registered assassin would be disqualified and wiped out.

If a mission failure resulted from elevated difficulty, the Assassin's Alliance, after review, would increase the mission's difficulty. If the hired assassin was indeed incapable of accomplishing such a challenging mission, the Alliance would not deduct any points but would simply acknowledge the mission failure.

But no one wished for this to happen, as ensuring a high success rate significantly benefitted point accumulation. This was because the points awarded for mission completion were multiplied by the success rate.

Only by finishing with a hundred percent success could one receive full points, while a lower success rate meant fewer points, which easily led to assassins being wiped out...

Just as Qin Fang was reviewing information about the Assassin's Alliance and the assassin trading platform, an unexpected notification almost made him feel as if the sky were falling.

"You have received a task: King of Assassins!"

Another task, and an ultimate one at that!

If the difficulty of the task Qin Fang previously received, which involved training Song Dao Cainaizi to take over the Shiling Group, was akin to scaling the heavens, then this "King of Assassins" task was like shattering the void.

The King of Assassins, the ten-star assassin situated at the very pinnacle of the Assassin's Alliance, was also the king of all assassins and the supreme ruler of the Alliance.

It also represented a goal that all members of the Assassin's Alliance strove for yet could never reach, as its accomplishment seemed nigh impossible from the day he rose to the top, with the success rate still being one hundred percent.

Why was such a task deemed impossible?

Because starting from seven-star tasks, the assassination targets were all leaders of significant nations, and the most challenging nine-star tasks required one to obliterate a country single-handedly...

Moreover, the King of Assassins was required to defeat all challengers of six stars and above.

In reality, ten-star experts were a legendary tale. Since the founding of the Assassin's Alliance, the strongest was only ever an eight-star expert, and there had only ever been seven of them.

No nine-star expert had ever existed, let alone a ten-star.

Qin Fang didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this point...

Crying because the task seemed unachievable. Missions of seven stars and above were exceedingly rare, and their difficulty level had already left Qin Fang agape.

As for eight-star or nine-star tasks, those weren't something ordinary prodigies could complete.

To ascend to ten stars and strive for the title King of Assassins, one would need to successfully complete ten nine-star tasks to accumulate enough points and defeat every assassin of six stars and above... Only then could one truthfully claim the crown of the King of Assassins.

Of course, there was only one outcome if the mission failed—erasure by the system!

In fact, the system wouldn't even need to intervene personally; merely facing those high-star tasks would be enough. Any slip-up would undoubtedly cost Qin Fang his life.

The reason Qin Fang felt like laughing was that he now had a viable path for advancement laid out before him.

Because of the mission issued by the system, for every assassin task Qin Fang completed, in addition to the experience provided by the Assassin's Alliance, the system would also reward experience and proficiency.

The greater the difficulty of the assassin's mission, the more points earned, and similarly, the richer the rewards from the system, thus Qin Fang no longer had to worry about the slow pace of his level progression.

This was the aspect that Qin Fang found very user-friendly; at least now he could level up faster. The higher his level and the stronger his power, the greater the chances of completing tasks and the probability of survival.

This task was a forced one by the system, and Qin Fang had no possibility of refusal. Once it appeared, it was automatically bound to Qin Fang himself.

"Change registration information!"

Now that the task had been accepted, Qin Fang could only grit his teeth and press on, then look at the assassin trading platform and modify the registration information under Chen Liang's profile.

The Assassin's Alliance did not mind the replacement of assassins. However, once the registration information was changed, the login validation password for this laptop was also automatically replaced.

Each assassin could only bind a unique validation password, so it was not possible for two people to use the same laptop simultaneously.

Qin Fang quickly modified the relevant information, erasing all of Chen Liang's data, and entered his own information, including his alias, star level, bank account number, etc. This process was not too lengthy and was completed rather quickly.

About three minutes later, an assassin codenamed Supreme officially registered with the Assassin's Alliance!