

## Genius 551

Chapter 551: Won!\_1

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In a private room, the lighting was dim.

Miao Junfeng sat quietly on the leather sofa, cradling a stemmed glass in his hand, the red wine inside gently swaying with the movement of his hand.

He didn't bother to watch the gambling games on the casino floor—he had been so ruthlessly rebuked by that woman, almost losing all face.

Even without stepping out, he knew he had become the biggest joke among the young masters of Jincheng, especially since that woman actually used her own body to bet with another man, making it seem as though his head was instantly glowing green with cuckoldry.

The door to the private room opened and a slightly thin young man cautiously entered from outside.

"Is it over?"

Miao Junfeng didn't look at him, and asked in a very indifferent tone.

But the more indifferent it was, the more sinister it felt, and the better one knew Miao Junfeng, the more they realized that at this moment he was like a wolf on the verge of eruption, ready to devour anyone around him at any moment.

"It's over!"

The young man was Miao Junfeng's most loyal subordinate and naturally knew him best. Standing there, he had little reaction, merely bending his spine and lowering his head slightly.

"Won? Lost?"

Miao Junfeng remained unchanging, still swaying the glass in his hand, and softly spat out those words.

It seemed he was a bit tense himself—moving his arm to bring the glass closer to his lips as if he wanted to suppress his emotions by drinking.

"Lost!"

The young man became even more anxious, but unable to lie, he uttered these two words in a very low voice!

Miao Junfeng's hand paused, and the fine red wine that had reached his lips lost its allure; his facial expression instantly hardened, and a daunting gleam shot from his eyes, dimly visible in the darkness.

Smash~~

He violently hurled the glass at the young man who spoke, striking his head heavily.

The glass shattered instantly, making a crisp sound, and the expensive red wine splashed all over the young man's head, face, and body.

Blood started to trickle from the head wound, mingling with the red wine, indistinguishable whether it was wine or blood...

But the young man didn't move an inch, as if the person who had been hit wasn't him but someone else.

"Bastard! Bitch! Slut..."

Miao Junfeng's outburst had just begun, he was truly furious, paying no mind to the trusted subordinate whom he had struck till he bled, but instead continued to roar and curse frenetically, looking almost hysterical, on the verge of madness.

"In vain I loved you deeply..."

"In vain I abandoned all other women for you..."

"In vain I gave so much for you..."

Miao Junfeng was indeed losing his mind. His handsome face had already become incredibly fierce, his hands rubbing his head, his tidy hair now a complete dishevel, and the trace of tears that flowed during his madness were faintly visible.

The trusted subordinate just watched silently, his face showing no change of expression, seemingly indifferent to Miao Junfeng's emotions and reactions, standing there still as a pole.

Miao Junfeng's emotions were incredibly unstable, crying and shouting for a while before gradually calming down—perhaps his throat could no longer sustain such intense wailing.

"Zatai!"

Sure enough, Miao Junfeng's voice had become hoarse, speaking seemed difficult, he gently called out, but his tear-stained eyes shot out venomous beams of light.

Upon hearing Miao Junfeng's call, the subordinate, who had been standing upright, immediately bowed slightly, and even without speaking, his posture said it all.

"Help me with something..."

Miao Junfeng continued, "That woman... bring her to me!"

"Hmm!"

The young man named Zatai nodded slightly, giving a light hum from his nostrils before turning to leave the private room.

"Wait... alive!"

Just as Zatai was about to step out the door, Miao Junfeng spoke up again, adding that last command!

"Yes!"

Zatai's body trembled slightly, and he responded in a low voice before immediately pushing the door open and exiting.

The door to the private room closed once again...

Inside, the dimness from before returned. Miao Junfeng sat on the floor, leaning against the sofa, his eyes fixed on the dim light on the ceiling, his gaze utterly empty.

"Ye Huan! You've lost yourself... But the first man you'll be with will definitely be me, Miao Junfeng!!!"

Miao Junfeng's voice was quite hoarse, but even so, he used almost all his strength to roar within the enclosed space of the private room, his wailing voice sounding as if it could shatter his vocal cords at any moment.

These matters weren't of much relevance to Qin Fang, even though Ye Huan had already lost herself to him.

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"Exchange Sky with the Sun?"

Qin Fang heard Ye Huan utter this phrase, and while his surface composure seemed unshaken, inside he was quite perplexed.

Glancing again at Elder Lin, the on-site supervisor, who also appeared contemplative, his confusion only deepened.

Qin Fang closed his eyes slightly, his brain swiftly processing, searching through a vast amount of information for details on the "Exchange Sky with the Sun."

The Cheating Skills were a complicated skillset. At first, Qin Fang didn't pay much attention to them, considering them no different than simple card tricks used in gambling.

Since he wasn't a gambling addict, he naturally didn't concern himself too much with these things.

But soon, he realized an abundance of information about the Cheating Skills was flooding his mind, especially concerning the Thousand Gate matters—that was how he came to know of it.

Otherwise, how could he, a pseudo-member of the Thousand Gate, possibly know so many secret things?

Though his Cheating Skills were still low-level, perhaps it was because of his Advanced Detective Skill that he obtained relatively more information...

However, the volume of information was so vast that Qin Fang found it difficult to digest all at once; much of it resided in his mind, untouched and understood only when he deliberately searched and learned, and only when necessary.

Like now...

Qin Fang quickly located information on the "Exchange Sky with the Sun" from the immense pool of knowledge, but once he briefly reviewed it, his expression turned quite odd.

"Exchange Sky with the Sun" was a display at an extremely high level within the world of cheating techniques, which, according to the System's classification, was at least at the Grandmaster Level.

At the inception of learning Cheating Skills, most are simple sleight of hand tricks, akin to the most basic level of Qianmen Illusion Technique, such as Ye Ming's level. As for Qin Fang, if solely considering cheating technique proficiency, he had barely reached this level as well, except he hadn't yet mastered the Qianmen Illusion Technique.

As he progressed, Cheating Skills improved, and more sophisticated Qianmen Illusion Techniques could be employed, like "Move Flowers and Join the Trees" and "Steal the Beam Replacing the Pillar," similar to Ye Huan's current standard. She could even use secret moves like Guanyin Hand and Shadowless Hand.

And above that, there are "The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy" and "Secret Passage Chen Cang"...

As for this level, Qin had not yet encountered it directly, but he vaguely suspected that Elder Lin by his side might be an expert of this caliber.

And beyond that level... one would be approaching that of a Grandmaster, a realm beyond Qin's comprehension. Even his Advanced Detective Skill combined with Cheating Skills did not reach that level.

"Exchange Sky with the Sun" was something only a Grandmaster-level Expert or even a Grandmaster could achieve.



Throughout the history of the Thousand Gate, there have been many individuals who reached this level, and among them, the most famous was undoubtedly Zhuge Wuhou, whose Qimen Dunjia Eight Formations, in reality, was a highly advanced form of "Exchange Sky with the Sun."

As for Qin Fang's recent performance, if evaluated, it could only be considered at the beginner stage of "Exchange Sky with the Sun."

Of course, this was Ye Huan's assumption.

A single card—Ye Huan knew it was the ten of hearts even before revealing it but had not expected that Qin Fang would imperceptibly swap it for the current four of hearts. This was "Exchange Sky with the Sun."

And in reality?

Qin Fang had actually prepared the deck during the shuffle.

Once any card entered Qin Fang's Props Box, it was no longer a mere external object but became a prop.

These props, when taken out, appeared identical to ordinary items with no changes. Yet, in reality, if Qin Fang consciously applied his thoughts to them, he could freely manipulate their appearance and disappearance.

This was how, unbeknownst to anyone else, Qin Fang controlled the card in Ye Huan's hand and covertly exchanged it.

No one noticed the change. If there had been a camera monitoring Ye Huan's card from start to finish, it would show the switch from the ten of hearts to the four of hearts happened in an instant.

This process closely resembled the extremely powerful "Exchange Sky with the Sun" technique of the Thousand Gate world.

It was said that when "Exchange Sky with the Sun" was deployed, the cards would also be switched invisibly, without revealing the slightest anomaly.

It was this highly similar process that led Ye Huan to believe that Qin Fang had used such a formidable Cheating Skill to "Exchange Sky with the Sun," and that's how she ultimately lost to him...

Chapter 552 Madness!\_1

...

"I lost..."

Ye Huan's feelings at that time were very complicated. She looked at the calm-faced Qin Fang across from her, her tone was quite heavy, and her eyes were equally complex.

Before the gambling started, she was always very confident and never took Qin Fang seriously.

Even during the gambling, she remained very calm, always waiting for an opportunity to make her move, aiming to win in one fell swoop—and she did succeed in making that move.

However, what she totally didn't expect was that Qin Fang, whom she had just tricked, immediately fought back strongly. From that point on, she seemed to be at a disadvantage, even until the end, when she was forced to use such a method to compel Qin Fang to a decisive battle.

This last round was a sure win for her!

But she truly never imagined that Qin Fang, whose Thousand Skills at best could be considered elementary, would in the end pull out an almost Divine Technique, "Exchange Sky with the Sun"!

If Ye Huan's prior loss was due to her own carelessness or Qin Fang's cunning, then this final round of cards was one she truly lost, convinced and willing to admit defeat!

With the ability to use "Exchange Sky with the Sun," there was no way she could win. Even her Thousand Skills master wouldn't have stood a chance, otherwise she wouldn't have been so desperate.

"Sister!"

Just at that moment, just as Ye Huan didn't know what to do with herself, a very familiar voice appeared behind her.

Turning around, she saw a somewhat pale and haggard Ye Ming rush in from the doorway, charging towards her with a look of shock and misery on his face.

Although he hadn't been present to watch the game, he was already aware of the situation of this gambling round and knew exactly what the stakes were for both parties.

What's more, when Ye Huan proposed that final decisive round, he truly wanted to rush in and prevent his sister from making a foolish mistake, even though he had no confidence in Qin Fang being able to defeat his sister.

But...

His sister lost!

That sister, who had always cherished him, lost herself trying to save him...

At that moment, Ye Ming felt hatred!

Deep hatred!

He didn't hate Qin Fang, but himself!

He hated his lack of strength yet still putting on airs, resulting not only in losing money, which would've been fine, but also gambling with his life and losing it as well!

If it hadn't been for losing his own life, his sister Ye Huan wouldn't have gambled against Qin Fang using herself as a stake, and wouldn't have lost herself as well.

In the Ye Family, Ye Ming was not close to his father or mother, nor to anyone else, but he was especially close to this sister, and she was his only weakness!

But...

This sister, who had always protected him, lost herself trying to save him!

Such hatred almost drove Ye Ming to such agony that he wanted to commit suicide!

But now, suicide was meaningless. His sister had already lost herself. Even if he killed himself, she wouldn't come back, unless...

Suddenly, Ye Ming raised his head with a fierce look in his eyes. Glancing at Qin Fang sitting calmly not far away, an intense urge suddenly surged in his heart.

Perhaps... if he killed him, his sister could be free!

This was the only thought in his mind at the time.

"This kid... is kind of interesting!"

Qin Fang, sitting there and talking with Chu Yunxuan, sensed an odd gaze and looked over to find the strong murderous intent rising from Ye Ming.

Seeing this, Qin Fang smiled. He understood Ye Ming's feelings and his thoughts at the moment. However, the idea of Ye Ming wanting to kill him was laughable.

No sooner had he noticed Ye Ming's odd behavior than on the other side, Ye Huan whispered a few words into Ye Ming's ear, causing his whole demeanor to wilt and the murderous intent enveloping him to vanish without a trace in an instant.

"Huh..."

Of course, Qin Fang caught this change as well, and it struck him as somewhat strange. He wondered what exactly Ye Huan had said to Ye Ming.

But that was likely something only the two siblings knew.

"Let's go, I'll leave what comes next to you,"

Qin Fang had no desire to stay any longer, simply leaving Chu Yunxuan with a brief instruction before promptly standing up and leaving directly through a side door from the gambling table.

Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, Ai Nan, and the rest were no exception. The gambling area was quite buzzful at that time—Fairy Ye had actually lost herself, which was the biggest news of the night.

Furthermore, with Miao Junfeng absent, many were engaged in spirited discussions, with all sorts of theories, and others were discussing Qin Fang's last hand of cards, as well as the "Exchange Sky with the Sun" that Ye Huan had mentioned in the end...

These were not matters for Qin Fang to concern himself with any longer, and naturally, he had no need to remain.

"Qin Fang, you little... too awesome!"

As soon as Qiao Zhenfei and Li Yang came out, they all started to lift Qin Fang together, threw him up in the air several times, making him a bit dizzy before they finally put him down.

"Fairy Ye, the number one beauty of Xishu..."

"Just like that, you won her over..."

"It's making people so jealous, tonight you can... tsk tsk!"

"I bet that kid, Miao Junfeng, is definitely going to vomit blood..."

A large crowd is always lively, Xiao Jiu and the others were the most excited, each one acting as if they had been injected with chicken blood, as though it was not Qin Fang but they themselves who had won over Ye Huan.

"But, that woman is so fierce, do you think she will resist once in bed..."

Li Yang, who never misses a chance to stir the pot, immediately hit the nail on the head with his comment.

Despite what Ye Huan said, claiming she would be willing to get intimate with Qin Fang tonight, if she were to resist, Qin Fang really had no way of handling it.

And women are just that capricious, the prettier the woman, the less trustworthy she is! Ye Huan is precisely that kind of startlingly beautiful woman...



"This woman... just forget it!"

Qin Fang shook his head. Although he ultimately won Ye Huan, he actually had no real interest in her. Far from feeling any joy of victory, it felt more like he had won himself a huge burden.

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"Miss Ye..."

Chu Yunxuan approached the Ye siblings, stared at the pair for a while, waited until both had calmed down and then spoke.

"What advice do you have?"

Ye Huan had recovered from the shadow of defeat, looking at the equally outstanding beauty before her, she straightened her chest and adjusted her expression before asking.

This woman had her own ideas. From the moment she lost herself, she belonged to Qin Fang, and the woman before her eyes was also Qin Fang's woman.

Since this fact could no longer be changed, she might as well regard Qin Fang as her own man. A strong woman like her could not tolerate her man having any other woman besides herself. The woman before her was undoubtedly the first she would have to deal with!

Strong women are like that, they switch roles quickly and their thoughts follow suit, even to the point where she had already begun to plan how to discipline her own man.

"Advise is hardly the word!"

Chu Yunxuan smiled, "I just want to relay a message to you!"

"Please speak!"

Ye Huan's eyebrows knitted slightly as she spoke.

"You may take your brother and leave. Let's pretend nothing happened tonight..."

Chu Yunxuan smiled, dropped this simple sentence, and turned to walk toward the exit of the casino, not paying any mind to Ye Huan's expression at that moment.

She was also an incredibly capable woman, but she was utmost loyal to Qin Fang.

What she had thought at the beginning had now completely changed. To her, a woman like Ye Huan, who was even more domineering, posed a substantial threat. It seemed unlikely that this could threaten her position by Qin Fang's side, but if she could simply remove this threat from the beginning, the outcome would be much better.

Ye Huan was thoroughly convinced by her loss but at the same time, she was also very unwilling. As an outstanding woman, it was impossible for her to accept being just another man's mistress.

Watching Chu Yunxuan gradually move farther away, Ye Huan wore a strange expression on her face, but she didn't call out to Chu Yunxuan, instead just standing there.

"Sister, what does this woman mean?"

Ye Ming was a bit confused on the side, not quite understanding the meaning behind Chu Yunxuan's words.

He knew very little about Chu Yunxuan, only aware that this woman had previously been sitting by Qin Fang's side, undoubtedly Qin Fang's woman.

And after Qin Fang won his sister, his woman came over to tell them that "the bet didn't count"... What was this supposed to mean?

"Nothing much, let's go back!"

Ye Huan didn't say much, her expression regaining calmness as she gently patted Ye Ming's shoulder, and the two walked together towards the exit of the casino.

Ye Huan had obviously driven herself here in a Maserati, demonstrating that she was not short of money. Even though she gave all the money she received each year to her brother Ye Ming, she still had other sources of wealth.

That wasn't surprising, with her Thousand Skills, getting some money was really too easy, not to mention the multitude of Flower Protectors who would not mind giving her a luxury car.

The siblings left the Jin Cheng Salon, driving away. Ye Ming had been tossed into the Jincheng Military Region and had suffered the entire day. Even though nobody mistreated him, the confinement room in the military was far from comfortable, and he appeared to be very haggard and exhausted.

Ye Huan felt similarly exhausted. The whole gambling bout left her feeling very tired; she just wanted to go home, rest well, and sleep soundly to get this matter completely behind her.

But...

The Maserati had just left Jin Cheng Salon not far when they happened to hit a red light. While waiting for the traffic light in the Maserati, an unlicensed Hummer suddenly rushed over from an adjacent road, and before the Maserati could react, it was directly hit by the Hummer and sent flying...

Chapter 553 Guardian Task\_1

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The Maserati is undoubtedly a luxury car with top-notch quality.

But this type of sports car is still considered small, and when it collides with a fierce beast like the Hummer, especially when it's passively hit, it's difficult not to suffer damage.

The airbags popped open with a bang, protecting the siblings Ye Huan and Ye Ming inside, but the Maserati bore the brunt of the impact, being slammed from the middle of the road to the flowerbed at the roadside.

Such a heavy collision, although the Hummer had shown considerable restraint by not hitting the driver's seat directly, and instead made impact towards the rear of the car, had lessened the force to an extent.

However, such an abrupt shock wasn't something ordinary people could withstand. Ye Huan was indeed a formidable martial artist and almost instantly reacted, but the Maserati's airbags were too sensitive; they inflated rapidly, preventing her from escaping the car and instead throwing her against the airbag, knocking her out cold.

Seeing the Maserati rendered useless, several men in black immediately jumped off the unlicensed Hummer, their heads covered with balaclavas. They rushed towards the Maserati and quickly sliced open the airbags with their daggers. One of the men in black delivered a chop to the back of the dazed Ye Huan's neck, causing her to loll her head to the side and completely lose consciousness.

Poor Ye Ming was ignored, as the men in black swiftly took Ye Huan with them back to the Hummer and then disappeared into the night.

This scene might have been captured by surveillance cameras, but the kidnappers left no clues behind.

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Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei had stirred up a commotion for a while before returning back to their private room. With Qin Fang emerging victorious, he naturally wanted to celebrate in grand fashion, and soon the party was in full swing. Those who were drinking carried on drinking, those who were playing games carried on with their fun, and the atmosphere was bustling. Not long after, Chu Yunxuan returned as well.

"All settled?"

Seeing Chu Yunxuan return without Ye Huan trailing behind, although he already had an idea of what had transpired, Qin Fang still casually asked.

Chu Yunxuan sat down next to Qin Fang, her smile appearing quite natural, "Who do you think I am? I personally took care of it. How could I not get it done!"

Qin Fang nodded; as long as it was dealt with, he just hoped Ye Huan wouldn't be too stubborn.

"Do you really not care for that beauty who was already within your grasp?"

Chu Yunxuan asked with a chuckle, noting that other men would have been scratching their heads in excitement by now, and those more impatient ones would probably already be in a hotel room taking care of business with the stunning Ye Huan.

But Qin Fang seemed disinterested, almost as if avoiding a plague, not even wanting such a beauty, yet stubbornly chose to win the gambling match.

"What's there to care about? She's not my type..."

Qin Fang replied with a smile, seemingly nonchalant.

But who could know his troubles?

He actually had planned to lose the gambling match from the start, particularly in the last decisive deal where he was surely going to lose. But just at that moment, the system sent him a damned task.

"Sect task!"

"Win this gambling match and you shall officially become an acolyte of Thousand Gates! Task failure, Scouting and Cheating Skills reset to zero and barred from comprehension!"

It was such an infuriatingly difficult sect task that forced Qin Fang to use all his wits to barely win the game.

This task was triggered unexpectedly, as the straightforward gamble between Qin Fang and Ye Huan was unlikely to set it off.

However, Ye Huan, behind in the game, desperately decided to settle the outcome with a single deal against Qin Fang. What irked Qin Fang further was that Ye Huan brought in Elder Lin to switch from supervising to acting as the croupier, which altered the rules of the game to a contest of cheating skills, thereby triggering the task.

Since Qin Fang's level of cheating was actually the result of combining Scouting and Cheating Skills, the final trigger caused both skills to reset to zero.

If Qin Fang had simply compared cheating skills, failing the task would have just zeroed out his Cheating Skill, preventing further comprehension or learning, which also eliminated the possibility of Qin Fang becoming an acolyte of Thousand Gates.

But Qin Fang was less fortunate as he was using two skills in conjunction, and thus, both suffered the consequences.

He wasn't too bothered about resetting the Cheating Skill to zero, but the Scouting Skill... that was something he absolutely couldn't allow to be reset.

The Scouting Skill was far too useful and, having painstakingly reached an advanced level, Qin Fang could not afford to lose it, as it would be akin to being crippled.



Qin Fang could tolerate any skill being erased, even the Advanced Cooking Skill, but not the Scouting Skill.

It was for this reason that Qin Fang had to win this match at all costs, despite his lack of interest in Ye Huan.

And this was something only he knew about; he couldn't possibly tell anyone else.

The punishment for failing the task was severe, but the reward was frustratingly lackluster for Qin Fang – apart from the new title of "Thousand Gates Acolyte" added to his name, the bonus in proficiency for his Cheating Skill was a meager two thousand points. The disparity before and after was just too great.

Nevertheless, Qin Fang mulled over the fact that this task couldn't be so simple; he had undertaken several tasks by now, and the greater the difficulty, the greater the reward.

There might be something about this task that Qin Fang hadn't yet grasped, especially since it was termed a "Sect Task," it surely wouldn't be that straightforward.

While Qin Fang was pondering, suddenly another voice prompt popped into his mind.

"You have received a protective mission! Please retrieve it promptly!"

Another mission!

"Damn, do they really have to play me like this?"

Qin Fang really wanted to curse out this damned System. He had finally completed that godforsaken mission, and now another one popped up!

Curse as he might, he still had to check the mission, especially when the System prompt insisted on a quick retrieval, indicating that this mission was likely time-sensitive. Going beyond this time limit would automatically result in failure, and worse, it might mean the loss of a Skill's Proficiency.

"Protection Mission: ..."

Qin Fang naturally chose to accept the mission, but as soon as he saw the mission content, his face instantly turned pale. The mission was simple: protect a person.

Who?

It was Ye Huan, who had been kidnapped by the men in black!

Because Qin Fang had completed a sect mission, upsetting certain people, they had kidnapped Ye Huan, who was likely in mortal danger.

Qin Fang's task was to successfully rescue Ye Huan, with the completion percentage based on the injuries sustained by Ye Huan. If it fell below 60%, it would be considered a mission failure for Qin Fang and the corresponding Skill's Proficiency would be deducted in proportion to the completion percentage.

The mission's punishment was not particularly severe, but it was definitely not light.

But that wasn't what really mattered to Qin Fang. What concerned him was the mission prompt warning that Ye Huan could be in mortal danger.

Could Qin Fang refuse the mission?

Of course not. Setting aside the fact that the trouble arose because of him, simply not trying to save someone's life wasn't something Qin Fang could ever do.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing Qin Fang's face suddenly change, Chu Yunxuan immediately couldn't help but ask. She knew him well; unless something very serious had happened, he would not have reacted this way.

"Something's happened... There's no time to explain!"

At that moment, Qin Fang had no time to elaborate. He immediately stood up and rushed outside.

"What's the matter?"

"What happened?"

"What's Young Master Qin up to?"

Meanwhile, everyone else looked confused, unsure of what had occurred, as they had been enjoying themselves just a moment ago.

"It seems something's happened; I'm going to check it out..."

In that moment, Chu Yunxuan too was stricken with worry. She didn't linger to say more and quickly followed after Qin Fang.

"Let's go, let's all take a look..."

Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and Ai Nan exchanged looks, sensing that something was amiss. With no desire left to play, they immediately called out and all followed suit.

About two hundred meters away from Jin Cheng Salon, a Maserati leaned against a flower bed at the roadside, its rear severely deformed. All the airbags inside had deployed, and the one at the driver's side had been cut open by someone. Ye Ming, the passenger, had already been rescued.

Even though it was nighttime, the vicinity of Jin Cheng Salon was an upscale area that usually had less pedestrian traffic. However, a small gathering had already formed at the intersection.

By the time Qin Fang and the others arrived, a crowd had already gathered, many looking on with surprise and curiosity at the scene.

"Hey, where's the beautiful Ye?"

Li Yang and the others, who had followed Qin Fang, recognized the car as belonging to Ye Huan. Seeing the unconscious and rescued Ye Ming, they concluded that the car must have been driven by the siblings.

But now, Ye Ming was present, yet Ye Huan was nowhere to be seen.

The safety airbag at the driver's seat was clearly cut open with a sharp object. If Ye Huan had done it, she wouldn't have left her brother behind; she was the kind of woman who would risk everything to save her sibling.

There was only one possibility!

Kidnapping!

"Was the beautiful Ye kidnapped?"

Everyone realized this possibility, even though they were unclear how Qin Fang knew Ye Huan was in trouble, but now the priority was to find out who abducted Ye Huan and where she was taken.

Of course, some looked at Qin Fang oddly, considering Ye Huan had effectively lost herself to Qin Fang, making her his woman.

If Ye Huan had been kidnapped, or worse, violated, wouldn't that mean someone was putting Qin Fang in a cuckold's position?

With this thought, they began to understand Qin Fang's urgency.

Chapter 554: Fairy in Distress\_1

...

"Qin Fang..."

Chu Yunxuan looked at Qin Fang's face, which had a somewhat somber expression, and gently took hold of his arm. She softly called out to comfort him, her voice very soothing.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang shook his head, "Yunxuan, you go to the Jin Cheng Salon to rest. I'll be back soon!"

"But..."

Chu Yunxuan wanted to say something more, but Qin Fang did not give her the chance to continue.

"There are some things I don't know how to explain to you. You just need to know that I have my reasons for needing to do this..."

Chu Yunxuan absolutely trusted Qin Fang and she was aware of most of the things going on in his life. Yet, she felt that Qin Fang was acting exceptionally strange about this matter, and that was what worried her the most.

However, since Qin Fang had spoken in such a way, Chu Yunxuan didn't insist. She knew Qin Fang's combat capabilities; she even knew he had killed people before and, as he always carried a gun, she assumed he shouldn't have any safety issues. With this thought, her mind was somewhat at ease.

"Go ahead, be careful... I'll wait for your return!"

Chu Yunxuan nodded and softly agreed, but from her tone, it was not hard to detect her attachment and concern for Qin Fang.

"I'll be back soon... Brother Li, take care of this young man for me!"

Qin Fang consoled Chu Yunxuan for a moment and then called out to Li Yang. Given Ye Ming's current state wasn't too good, and Qin Fang had to go on a rescue mission, he naturally had to leave Ye Ming in their care.

"Qin Fang, what is this..."

They all found it strange. Even though the situation was related to Qin Fang, there was no clue at present. Anxiety wouldn't help Qin Fang, yet he seemed as if he had some lead.

"There's no time left, I'll explain after I've rescued the person..."

Just then, Shen Liang drove up, and Qin Fang immediately got into the car. The two of them swiftly sped off.

If it was a mission, there naturally would be some hints; otherwise, Qin Fang wouldn't have been able to get to the scene so quickly.



"Young Master Qin, which direction should we pursue?"

Shen Liang was the most trusted person Qin Fang had placed in the shadows. He used to be a special forces soldier in the Jincheng Military Region Special Combat Squadron, and though he had retired, he was still very familiar with Jincheng.

But now, amidst the vast sea of people and without any clues, they couldn't just wander around aimlessly hoping to find the target. That would be practically impossible.

"That way!"

Qin Fang lifted his head, looked towards the direction indicated by an arrow marker visible only to him, and pointed it out.

The subject of that marker was Ye Huan!

However, Qin Fang only knew a rough location. As for her exact position in that direction, they could only rely on gradual search.

This to and fro search would certainly take a lot of time, and it was this delay that created the window where Ye Huan was most likely to be harmed.

If Qin Fang was fast enough, he could find and rescue her in time, and Ye Huan might be completely unharmed.

Conversely, if Qin Fang took too much time, the danger to Ye Huan would increase. By the time he might find the place tomorrow, there might not even be a body left.

So right now, Qin Fang was racing against time!

And this time was indeed not plentiful...

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At an abandoned factory area on the outskirts of Jincheng.

The gate was firmly locked, and there were few lights inside the factory, just a few dim glows that did not reveal any signs of activity.

In a workshop deep within the factory, however, the lights flickered. Not far away, a black Hummer with no license plates could be seen parked— unmistakably the vehicle used to abduct Ye Huan.

The lights inside the workshop were on, and its furnishings were quite simple, just a straightforward table and several chairs. A few men leaned against the table, one of whom was Xishu's foremost Young Master Miao Junfeng.

Standing around him were several men he had summoned, including his confidant Zatai.

In the middle of the workshop was a chair, and on that chair sat someone—a woman!

This woman's hands were bound, and the rope extended upwards, hanging from the nearly ten-meter-high steel beam. One end of the rope lay near Miao Junfeng.

Of course, this woman was no other than Ye Huan, whom they had kidnapped. She was renowned for her exceptional combat skills and her beauty as Xishu's number one Fairy-like beauty.

But now...

Her hands and feet were tied, her mouth was sealed with tape, her head was tilted to one side, and it looked like she had not yet regained consciousness. Her dress was crumpled, but thankfully it was still relatively intact, with no torn areas.

Pff~~

Miao Junfeng gestured with a big hand, and one of the men in black approached Ye Huan with a bucket of water. Without hesitation, he doused her with the cold water from the bucket.

The current weather had already entered late autumn, nearing winter. Although the temperature in Jincheng was not particularly cold, it was definitely not high at night.

In such a spacious and draughty workshop, it was already quite chilly. Now, with a bucket of cold water poured over her, Ye Huan, who was lightly dressed, was sharply awakened by the cold.

She slowly opened her eyes, and her mind gradually cleared. She still hadn't figured out what had happened, only remembering that she seemed to have been in a car accident.

Chapter 555: Fairy in Distress\_2

But...

When her eyes were fully open, she saw Miao Junfeng sitting there, and herself... a breeze blew by, immediately making her shiver uncontrollably.

All women love beauty, and their clothes are naturally not bulky. Ye Huan, a martial artist, had a stronger body than most women, but even she could not withstand such cold. Her mind also became fully alert.

Her hands and feet were tied, and even her mouth was sealed with tape. Linking this with what happened before she fainted, there was no doubt, she had been kidnapped.

And the kidnapper was none other than her former number one suitor—Miao Junfeng, the premier young master of Xishu.

Seeing that Ye Huan had woken up, Miao Junfeng didn't continue sitting, instead, he stepped forward, his eyes gradually changing as he approached.

"Slut..."

Miao Junfeng had already lost his former grace and brightness; now, he resembled a severely disturbed madman.

The look he had cast to Ye Huan before was full of admiration, but now it was completely filled with—rage and resentment.

Undoubtedly, the previous stimuli had caused a huge shift in his psyche, or maybe he was already someone with severe mental issues, only suppressing them until now. Under such provocation, his true nature had emerged.

Zatai was still standing next to Miao Junfeng, like a flagpole, almost unnoticeable if not under the light.

After a brief moment of panic, Ye Huan's heart gradually calmed down. Looking at the hideous Miao Junfeng in front of her, she didn't take him seriously at all.

Ever since she met this man, she never took him seriously. Only his background made her family somewhat wary, and that's why the family had instructed her to bear with him.

With her personality and ability, she could have disregarded the family's wishes, but it was her beloved younger brother that made her humor Miao Junfeng.

After all, with such a man covering for him, Ye Ming wouldn't suffer in Jincheng.

Unfortunately for Ye Ming, Miao Junfeng didn't think much of him, at best giving instructions to his subordinates to avoid troubling him.

But Qin Fang was not a part of Jincheng's circles and unaware of this arrangement. Ye Ming had collided with Qin Fang and ended up losing his life.

Because of this, Ye Huan held disdain for Miao Junfeng. If he had taken good care of Ye Ming, she wouldn't have been forced into such a desperate step, so she was quite rude to Miao Junfeng at the time.

Ye Huan had always been confident in her abilities, her scheming, her martial prowess, and her Thousand Skills. Among the younger generation, she didn't think anyone could compare with her, and naturally didn't take anyone seriously.

But...

Not long ago, in a gamble involving Thousand Skills, she lost to Qin Fang without a doubt.

Now, she who always valued martial strength, was kidnapped by an ordinary man whom she could have seriously injured with a single slap.

And this man, who had always been obedient and elegant towards her, had now transformed into someone unrecognizable, looking like a madman.

Slap~~

Miao Junfeng indeed lacked manners. He had always treated Ye Huan as a treasure, but now... he didn't hesitate to slap her across the face.

One could see her fair and smooth exquisite face swelling up instantly from the slap, the five finger marks starkly visible.

Ye Huan was stunned by the blow, her eyes filled with disbelief.

It wasn't that she had never been hit before; as a martial artist, getting hit was inevitable. Even grandmaster-level experts couldn't defeat their adversaries without so much as ruffling their garments.

But her face...

For the first time in over twenty years, someone had struck her, and so fiercely at that!

This unexpected turn left Ye Huan utterly unprepared, to the extent that she even forgot the intense pain on her face...

"Feeling good now, slut?"

Miao Junfeng ripped off the tape on Ye Huan's mouth, finally freeing her mouth.

"You... you hit me?"

Even the strongest of women, when facing this man, had not expected to end up in such a plight; Ye Huan was no exception, now sounding like a pitiful, foolishly naive woman as she asked this silly question.

Slap~~

Unfortunately, what answered her was not Miao Junfeng's words, but another slap.



This slap was just as heavy, striking the other half of Ye Huan's face, the intense pain making her suffer greatly as another five fingerprints emerged on her fair, smooth skin that could break at a blow.

It matched the other side of her face, creating a symmetry, but it completely ruined Ye Huan's beautiful features.

"Hit you... haha, why the hell wouldn't I dare to hit you!"

Miao Junfeng's emotions were very unstable, and he seemed strange, but his subordinates behind him seemed to think nothing of it, with no one stepping forward to stop him.

"Bitch! I chased after you for so long, and you wouldn't even let me touch you, but the moment a wild man comes along, you can't wait to throw yourself at him. Not only do you eagerly jump into his arms, but you also make sure everyone knows about it..."

Miao Junfeng was greatly provoked by this incident; his biggest pressure seemed not to be that his beloved woman was taken by another man, but that this woman had played him from start to finish, never having a shred of feeling for him.

"Tsk, tsk, the number one beauty of Xishu, let's look at your face... Oh, who beat you up like this, what a pity... but... tsk, tsk, what a body! Thinking of giving it cheaply to that wild man? Dream on... I'm going to break you in right now!!"

Rip~~

The way he looked at Ye Huan was as if he was not looking at a beautiful woman, but at a corpse, and even... with contempt.

"No use struggling, it's useless... heh heh, the more you struggle, the more excited I get, the stronger I'll be when I do you..."

"Darling, take it slow, no rush, I'll make you feel very, very good... Zatai!"

Zatai, wearing an excited look, took out a syringe from a box nearby and also fetched two blue pills, then walked over to Miao Junfeng.

The blue pills were for Miao Junfeng, and as for the syringe, it contained some unknown liquid, presumably some kind of aphrodisiac.

Ye Huan struggled fiercely, but to her alarm, she found she had no strength at all.

"Don't waste your effort! I've had someone drug you already; for the next few hours, you won't have an ounce of strength, and I'll play with you however I want!"

Miao Junfeng seemed to have anticipated this, a wicked smile on his face as he spoke. Ye Huan wanted to struggle, but she ended up allowing Zatai to inject the unknown liquid into her body.

By this time, Miao Junfeng had almost completely stripped off his clothes, revealing his genitalia, which was not very large and a bit flaccid, giving off a listless appearance. But this was already Miao Junfeng in his aroused state.

Miao Junfeng didn't care in the slightest and immediately swallowed the two blue pills in his hand; it seemed that he couldn't perform without relying on drugs anymore.

Ye Huan felt desperate. She had once fantasized about losing her virginity to a man who was truly worthy, who may not be extremely handsome or wealthy, but who would definitely be a man who could conquer her with martial prowess.

Miao Junfeng?

Even now, when she had not yet come into her true power, she could easily cripple him, and even if he trained for several lifetimes, he would never be her match.

Such a man had long been dismissed by her.

Qin Fang!

This man, to whom she was nominally attached, had won her with Thousand Skills, but then gave up on her, leaving Ye Huan's feelings for him unclear.

Clearly, he was not the man Ye Huan had envisioned because he was not strong enough, at least not nearly as strong as her!

"Ga ga, here I come, you wanted to be cheap for that wild man, right? ..."

Chapter 556: Muay Thai Master Zatai\_1

...

Looking at Miao Junfeng's sinister face, as well as that hideous thing, Ye Huan was no longer the famed Fairy of the Martial World, nor the Queen who could easily play men like puppets; she was now a pitiful, helpless woman...

Tears slowly streamed down her face, knowing that today would be tragic, that she would be horribly violated by the man in front of her, and perhaps even...

In such a moment, Ye Huan's heart had completely despaired. She thought of death, but her body was so weak and powerless, she couldn't even take her own life.

She fantasized about her own Prince Charming kicking in the door with a bang and rushing in to rescue her from the brink of despair...

But... was that possible?

Ye Huan knew it was not. Miao Junfeng had bound her here, in this abandoned workshop where even speaking created echoes, a place clearly rarely visited by anyone.

Unable to commit suicide, unable to resist... Ye Huan's heart was now completely silent, and her entire being became numb. Even the sensation from the drug seemed to become less clear.

"If I can live for a few more days, I swear I will kill you! Cut you into a thousand pieces!"

That was the last thought that crossed her mind before consciousness blurred, because she could no longer prevent her body from being defiled by the disgusting man in front of her...

Bang~!

It sounded like someone kicked the door...

"Who?"

Just as he was about to completely strip away the last bits of Ye Huan's clothing, the sudden loud noise startled him.

"Bastard..."

Miao Junfeng turned around furiously, ready to hack the intruder who had spoiled his wicked deed into pieces, only to see Qin Fang, who had just barged in.

"It's you, you bastard!"

With that turn, Qin Fang also saw clearly who had abducted Ye Huan.

Although Qin Fang had long suspected Miao Junfeng, Ye Huan had too many suitors for him to be certain it was Miao Junfeng, until now.

If there were two people that Miao Junfeng hated the most right now, it would be only two.

One was the very Ye Huan who had brought disgrace and humiliation upon him, and the other... naturally, was Qin Fang, the man he saw as Ye Huan's wild lover.

Miao Junfeng had intended to deal with Ye Huan first, and then go after Qin Fang. After all, with Qin Fang being together with Li Yang, Ai Nan, and Qiao Zhenfei, and also being the son-in-law of the Old Tang Family, he dared not act recklessly.

But he hadn't expected...

"It's like you've avoided the path to heaven and barged into hell instead... Zatai, kill him!"

Seeing Qin Fang, Miao Junfeng's face showed no trace of worry or fear, instead, he seemed especially excited, "Qin, not only will I kill you, but before you die, I will make you watch me defile your woman... hahaha!"

"Ye Huan!"

Qin Fang, of course, also saw this scene and immediately shouted Ye Huan's name loudly, trying to awaken the woman.

"Who? Who's calling me..."

Ye Huan was groggy, but she at least knew who she was. Qin Fang's voice was loud, and she heard it, turning her head with difficulty, looking around, but her gaze did not linger on anyone's face, and it was very disoriented...

"Don't get your hopes up, the drug I bought at a high price from Japan, you might as well shout yourself hoarse because you won't wake her up... tsk tsk, just watch me slowly train her!"

Miao Junfeng's face showed madness; he clearly understood Qin Fang's intentions, but he didn't care at all, instead looking excited.

"Bastard..."

Qin Fang could see that Miao Junfeng had gone mad. It was impossible to reason with him, and this man was actually planning to kill him.

Seeing Miao Junfeng attempting to continue harming Ye Huan, with only three last pieces of clothing left on her, Qin Fang couldn't care about anything else. He suddenly exerted force on his feet and charged toward Miao Junfeng.

As for Miao Junfeng's flunky bodyguard, Qin Fang certainly noticed him, but he was just a Level 4 Expert. For ordinary people, that would be a formidable opponent, but for Qin Fang... He had already defeated several Level 5 Experts, so why would he care about a Level 4?

Thus, Qin Fang completely ignored Zatai, not placing much importance on him, and quickly charged toward Miao Junfeng, trying to stop him from going any further.

But is Zatai really that easy to deal with?

Clearly not!

Almost at the same time Qin Fang made his move, Zatai also immediately adjusted his body, and as Qin Fang charged forward rapidly, Zatai delivered a vicious whip kick.



Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~

As the leg whipped out, it brought with it a strong gust of wind, whistling through the air, revealing the immense power behind the kick.

Qin Fang's eyes instantly narrowed, and he instinctively leapt up, easily dodging Zatai's whip kick. He was in a rush to save someone and didn't want to be delayed by Zatai's interference.

Qin Fang's agility was quite high, and such a leap was very easy for him, allowing him to easily dodge Zatai's whip kick and forcing Zatai to miss.

But...

Zatai's movements were not simple, and almost as soon as the whip kick missed, he followed up with a very coherent action – an elbow strike came immediately after.

Qin Fang dodged the whip kick and was mid-air with nowhere to leverage, he could only brace himself against Zatai's elbow strike...

Bang~~

Qin Fang extended his arms, protecting his head just in time to block Zatai's elbow.

The collision between the elbow and arms was intense, producing such a dull sound, that Qin Fang, who weighed over a hundred kilograms, was directly smashed backward by Zatai's elbow, turning his forward charge into a hasty retreat.

Ssssss~~

Qin Fang barely landed on the ground, sliding more than three meters before he could finally stabilize himself, and that was after having dissipated much of the force.

"Hiss~~ Such immense strength! Such hard bones..."

Feeling the intense pain in his arms, Qin Fang couldn't help but sharply inhale. The force was surprisingly strong; even though he had blocked the attack with his arms, they still throbbed painfully...

Looking at his Life Points, he had actually lost a point directly!

"Damn, I still lost a Life Point even after blocking, if I hadn't..."

Qin Fang hardly dared to imagine. Although it was sudden, he had blocked with his arms, and although they were numb with pain, it wasn't enough for bone damage, yet he still lost blood, signifying just how powerful that strike had been.

An expert!

Without a doubt, the Zatai in front of him was an expert.

Qin Fang could fight above his class against Level 5 ordinary experts, but this Zatai was clearly not inferior to Qin Fang, and even bested him in terms of strength.

Recalling the way Zatai had just moved, Qin Fang pondered the fist technique he used.

"Muay Thai?"

Qin Fang had not expected Zatai to be so formidable. Clearly on the same level as him, every punch and kick carried shocking power, which was slightly superior to his own robust strength.

This was a rare case, indeed unexpected for Qin Fang.

His strength was determined by his attributes, which were incredibly powerful. He had encountered many higher-level experts, but in terms of sheer strength, only Su Yang of the Eight Extremes Fist could barely compete with him, and Su Yang was Level 5, one level higher than Qin Fang at present.

But unexpectedly, this Zatai at Level 4, matched him in strength, which was indeed a huge surprise for Qin Fang.

However, after briefly observing several sets of fist techniques, Qin Fang then realized that Zatai's moves were not from Dragon Country's Martial Arts routines but were more like San Shou or free combat; eventually, he identified it as Muay Thai.

Muay Thai is an extremely fierce fist technique, characterized by using elbows, knees, and other parts to attack at extremely short distances. It is a very ruthless and lethal martial art.

To practice this technique is very brutal; practitioners often start from a young age, using their fists, elbows, legs, knees, etc., to crazily strike against trees, wooden posts, and the like. Only after many years of continuous practice can they achieve minor success, as these body parts become as hard as iron.

Such a crazy and cruel training method is what makes Muay Thai so fierce and violent. Each punch, kick, and knee carries immense force, dealing huge damage upon striking the body.

The Zatai in front of him was clearly an expert who had practiced Muay Thai for a long time, and coupled with the recklessly fierce nature of Muay Thai, even Qin Fang, who could defend against Level 5 ordinary experts, dared not take this opponent lightly.

More crucially, this Muay Thai expert Zatai was Miao Junfeng's man, and also Miao Junfeng's biggest reliance for daring to kidnap Ye Huan...

To rescue Ye Huan from Miao Junfeng's hands, Qin Fang must defeat this roadblock — Zatai — as quickly as possible!

Chapter 557: Fierce Battle with Zatai!!\_1

...

Qin Fang had now faced many masters, but most of them were domestic. This was his first encounter with Muay Thai.

However, Qin Fang had seen plenty of movies and TV shows where Muay Thai was nearly mythologized.

Undeniably, Muay Thai is one of the most suitable martial arts for combat. It was designed for fierce killing, and every strike is brutally aggressive. A slight misstep could lead to broken bones or even death—it's quite common.

With Baozi in his possession, Qin's Life Points were more secure than anybody else's, but facing such a brutal Fist Technique, Qin was more vigilant than ever.

If he defended successfully, he would still lose blood; if not, as with the elbow strike that had almost hit his head, he would likely be dead or severely injured.

"Come on..."

This opponent was very formidable, but this didn't make Qin retreat. On the contrary, it fueled his passion even more.

Initially, Qin found the System's task surprisingly easy—at least, he didn't take Miao Junfeng as a serious threat.

A pampered Level 1 youth was someone Qin could knock down with a single slap.

But Qin truly did not expect such a powerful expert to be accompanying Miao Junfeng.

Qin slightly shifted his stance, optimizing his condition and muster all his Agility. Against such an opponent, any tiny mistake could lead to defeat.

"Kill!"

Qin took his opponent Zatai seriously, and Zatai was equally shocked by Qin.

Having trained in Muay Thai from a young age, Zatai had broken countless bones and burst many heads with his Iron Fist and steel elbows over twenty years...

But Qin, who obviously had to fight on short notice, still surprised Zatai. The force behind that elbow strike would have usually broken an ordinary person's arm on the spot.

How about Qin?

Even though he grimaced in pain, he shook off his arm as if he was not hurt at all.

"He's an expert!"

Zatai immediately put aside his contempt. His narrow eyes squinted slightly, treating Qin much more cautiously and as a worthy opponent.

Muay Thai is inherently suited for real combat, and many underground fighters favor its moves for killing their opponents.

It's the sheer violence of Muay Thai that makes it favored by many—a single elbow strike could easily blow open a skull. This savage power is what all Muay Thai experts love the most.

Often, Muay Thai represents blood and brutality!

"Expert! Good! Only someone like you is worthy of becoming a ghost under my fists..."

Zatai licked his slightly dry lips, looking over at the man not far away—the man he deeply loved!

"Anyone who tries to hurt you, I will tear them to pieces by hand—this man, and that woman!"

No one knew the relationship between Zatai and Miao Junfeng; only they knew why a Muay Thai expert like Zatai would stay by Miao's side.

They also knew that Zatai was the person Miao trusted the most.

For the man he loved, Zatai could shred anyone trying to hurt Miao into pieces... This wasn't just talk, as over the past few years, nearly ten people had been torn apart by Zatai!

"More than twelve hundred Evil Points..."

Facing his opponent, Qin could hardly believe that this seemingly lean Muay Thai expert had accumulated over twelve hundred Evil Points.

Meaning, more than ten people had died at his hands...

Such a person was definitely classified as a Butcher, truly unblinking in murder!



With such an expert, Qin dared not be careless. Otherwise, he might become the next spirit to perish at Zatai's hands!

Qin and Zatai moved almost simultaneously, both incredibly fast, their actions agile and fluid.

Qin relied on his high Agility, while Zatai's movements were purely instinctual. Muay Thai involved more than sheer strength—it all aspects like agility, awareness, and courage were fearsomely honed.

As Level 4 Experts of almost equal strength, agility, and awareness, this meeting of opponents was guaranteed to be a fiercely matched battle.

Bang~~

Their fists unleashed in unison, moving at stunning speed.

In the blink of an eye, two fists collided head-on, emitting a dull sound. They retracted as quickly as they had come, both swiftly pulling back.

This was not them yielding voluntarily, they were completely forced back by the immense strength of the opponent's fist.

A match of equals!

Two people, two fists, neither gaining the slightest advantage.

Qin Fang only felt that his fist was completely numb, devoid of all sensation, as if even the bones had broken, no longer belonging to himself.

Life Points remained the same old way, such injuries were not fatal, just a minor decrease.

And this minor loss of Life Points was exchanged for the gradual recovery of the injuries on Qin Fang's fist, which slowly returned to normal, leaving only a slight pain behind.

What about Zatai?

The situation was much like Qin Fang's, except he did not have that numbing sensation in his fists. His fists had long been trained to be quite terrifying. Qin Fang's fist strength was indeed significant, but it had not exceeded Zatai's threshold. His fists were slowly forged through repeated Heavy Strikes, so such damage was trivial for him.

"Again..."

"Bring it on!"

With one glance at each other, they both gave a furious roar and immediately charged at each other with a howl.

Bang~~

The collision of the fists was still as fierce!

Bang bang bang~~

Elbows and arms collided, striking each other in a continuous exchange of blows, creating a succession of thunderous sounds that were particularly startling.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang~~

Their legs also struck at the same moment, slamming together, then proceeded to ferociously kick at each other multiple times, only stopping when neither could endure any longer.

In just a short minute, the two exchanged dozens of moves, but in the end, they both ended up on the ground with a violent punch to each other's chest, thus pausing for a moment.

Zatai propped himself up with one arm and immediately rose again, lightly rubbing the injured spot on his chest; his expression unchanged, still his usual stern look.

Yet it was clear to see that Qin Fang's damage couldn't be entirely ignored; he, too, had sustained no light wounds, but being a Muay Thai practitioner, he was incredibly resistant to pain, so much so that not even a gunshot would make him flinch.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, rolled over with a carp's flop and got up from the ground, immediately fiercely rubbing his arms and legs.

Muay Thai was indeed formidable, known for its "Copper Fist," "Iron Elbow," and "Steel Knee"!

By directly clashing with Zatai in such a manner, Qin Fang had exchanged hundreds of moves, which was rather intense. At least ordinary martial arts experts would absolutely dare not face a Muay Thai expert head-on like this.

"You are an expert! But... today you are doomed to die!"

Zatai's face became even more stern, and the fire in his eyes boiled with rage. The previous exchange with Qin Fang was merely a preliminary probe, and now he was genuinely infuriated.

He was well aware that in terms of strength, he and Qin Fang were evenly matched, but... he had a compelling reason to win!

"That's what I wanted to tell you, too!"

Unmoved by Zatai, Qin Fang faced the intense killing intent surging within Zatai, who was truly out for his life.

And Qin Fang wouldn't just sit and wait for death; if you want to kill me, then be prepared to get killed by me!

Moreover... facing a Muay Thai expert with Evil Points as high as over twelve hundred, it would be one thing for Qin Fang not to have encountered him, but now that he had... it was time to send him off.

Both men struck almost at the same time again, their actions even more fierce, more ruthless, more desperate... now it was a contest to see who would fall first.

In the face of absolute strength, all cunning and schemes were futile. Qin Fang carried a gun with him, but he dared not let his guard down the slightest bit as any minor mistake would pose a lethal threat to him.

Bang bang bang~~

The sounds kept erupting. Their fists, elbows, knees, and even bodies kept colliding in such fierce combat, with neither choosing to back down or dodge, meeting each other in direct, forceful confrontations, intending to brutally push back the opponent.

Wrong, not to push back but to kill!

At this point, neither had the option to retreat. They both concentrated all their attention, as any slight distraction could prove to be a fatal mistake; the other's Iron Fist and Steel Elbow could easily burst one's head or twist one's neck...

So they fought on, forgetting all around them, with only one thought in their minds—to kill the opponent!

Zatai was determined to finish off Qin Fang, and Qin Fang was equally resolute in taking Zatai down.

Only by killing the opponent could one hope to survive, hence they had to engage in battle with total focus...

However, the evenly matched duo was excessively violent, unleashing their furious power on each other as if utterly oblivious to their injuries.

The two might not have realized the gravity of the situation, but Miao Junfeng, as an onlooker, was highly anxious!

Chapter 558: Annihilate Them All!!\_1

...

Miao Junfeng was getting anxious.

Originally, Qin Fang was merely seen as a rich and powerful young master from out of town in both Miao Junfeng and Zatai's eyes; they had never imagined he'd possess such formidable martial strength.

That's why when Miao Junfeng saw Qin Fang giving chase, he wasn't worried at all, even planning to take this opportunity to take Qin Fang out as well.

This factory was remote and seldom visited. Although Miao Junfeng was unclear how Qin Fang had found it, if they moved quickly enough to kill him and destroy the evidence, no one would be able to hold them accountable.

That was Miao Junfeng's plan...

However, the situation seemed to have changed, Qin Fang was actually fighting Zatai to a draw, their strengths evenly matched, battling to a stalemate!

Even Miao Junfeng could tell that it would be very difficult for either of them to emerge victorious anytime soon, and even... he noticed that Zatai's strength was fading, while Qin Fang was getting more vigorous the longer the fight went on.

This was not a good sign!

"Qin, it seems you really can fight, what a pity it's useless. With Zatai here, you can at best protect yourself! Thinking of saving someone? Not a chance!"

Although Miao Junfeng deeply despised Qin Fang and Ye Huan, he hadn't completely lost his mind to fanaticism, witnessing Qin Fang and Zatai fighting to a deadlock, he became somewhat anxious.

The longer the time dragged on, the more disadvantageous it was for Miao Junfeng!

Therefore, he had to find a way to affect Qin Fang's emotions, allowing Zatai to take him by surprise, inflict a heavy injury, or even kill him.

"Haha, want to save this bitch? Fine... I'll play with her right in front of you! Let's see what you can do to me?"

There weren't many ways to influence Qin Fang, but the most convenient and immediate one was undoubtedly to force himself on Ye Huan in front of Qin Fang.

Schrrrk~~

With another forceful tear, the last piece of Ye Huan's modesty—her panties—were torn off by Miao Junfeng.

Not just that, Miao Junfeng was planning to actually press himself upon her, truly intending to force himself on the beauty from Xishu that he once pursued madly, right there in front of Qin Fang.



"Fuck, back off..."

"You..."

Miao Junfeng really never anticipated that Ye Huan, who should have been incapacitated by his drugs, had already woken up. Disbelieving, he pointed at the lucid Ye Huan, trying to say something...

But...

What greeted him wasn't a word from Ye Huan, but rather a fierce side kick!

Thump~~

Miao Junfeng didn't even have the chance to react, as he was sent flying by the naked Ye Huan, flying at least five meters through the air before crashing heavily into a steel structure nearby.

"Ah..."

At the end of the day, Miao Junfeng was merely a pampered son of privilege, having never suffered such severe injuries; almost instantly after taking that hit, he let out an extremely pitiful wail.

Crack~~

The sound was unmistakably clear, so much so that even Qin Fang and Zatai, still engrossed in their fierce battle, could hear it clearly.

As for whether it was the sound of bones being broken by Ye Huan's kick or by the violent collision, that was unclear.

Not only that, but amidst that sound of snapping bones, Miao Junfeng's screams also suddenly ceased; he fell to the ground with a thud and immediately went silent, looking as if he had breathed his last.

"Young Master Feng!"

This sudden change left everyone present slightly stunned, including Qin Fang and Zatai, locked in their intense fight.

For Qin Fang, it was mostly a surprise, because he knew Ye Huan had already been in a state of semi-consciousness; he hadn't expected her to retain such terrifying lethality under those circumstances, a true testament to the power of a Level 5 Peak Expert.

But Zatai's reaction was completely different. Seeing Miao Junfeng beaten into such a state, his entire demeanor changed as if he had lost something he cherished most.

His mind was thrown into disarray!

His gaze shifted as well, no longer focusing on his opponent Qin Fang, but instead turned towards Ye Huan over there, his whole being resembling a crazed tiger.

Qin Fang's reaction was also exceptionally quick, immediately seizing such a fleeting opportunity.

Tiger's Rush!

Qin Fang struck!

Since the beginning of their fight, Qin Fang had been clashing head-on with Zatai, yet his true finishing move had always been held back.

The power of Tiger's Rush was naturally terrifying, even surpassing Zatai's fiercest knee strike by a good margin.

Back when Qin Fang faced Chen Liang, even with his defenses up, he was almost instantly killed by the residual force of Tiger's Rush, which speaks volumes of its potency.

Similarly, while Tiger's Rush was incredibly powerful, its use also came with significant drain, and if it didn't hit its mark in one strike, it could leave one vulnerable to a counterattack.

That's why Qin Fang had been holding back, waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike.

Until this moment...

Zatai, thrown into disarray by Miao Junfeng's injury, finally presented Qin Fang with such a rare opportunity, and he immediately unleashed Tiger's Rush.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~

The furious wind blew as Qin Fang's elbow moved, and he could feel that this strike was definitely the most ferocious one he had dealt in a long while, even more brutal than when he faced Su Yang back then.

This was the result of him enhancing his spirit, energy, and mind to an extremely terrifying peak during his intense battle with Zatai.

Seize the moment when your enemy is weakened!

Qin Fang had no intention of a fair duel. With such an opportunity finally before him, how could he possibly hold back?

Keep in mind that every Muay Thai expert possesses an abnormal tenacity against blows, and without a killing strike, even the fiercest hits might not suffice to take them down.

At least the numerous punches and kicks that Qin Fang had unleashed earlier, if directed at an ordinary Level 4 Expert, would have been fatal long ago. Yet, Zatai, like Xiao Qiang, was still tenaciously holding on.

On the contrary, Qin Fang himself was severely depleted. He had consumed more than ten Superior Soup Dumplings, surpassing the Life Points of one life.

Bang~~

Any resistance from Zatai was now impossible.

The distance between him and Qin Fang was already very, very close, nearly at arm's length for a punch to connect.

And now, with his mind in disarray and virtually no guard against Qin Fang, Zatai could only let Qin Fang's lethal move, Tiger's Rush, heavily bombard the back of his neck.

Crack~~

Without any suspense, a crisp sound emitted from his neck as it broke, his head immediately drooping down, signifying no chance of survival.

Of course, he didn't instantly die.

Zatai's body, carried forward by such a powerful force, rushed forward, ending up less than two meters away from Miao Junfeng.

"Young Master... Young Master Feng!"

At this time, Zatai was already on his last breath, moments away from complete death, now posing no threat whatsoever.

Perhaps it was a final glimpse of light returning before death, his head drooping as he looked at Miao Junfeng, who lay motionless not far away. With great effort, he crawled towards Miao Junfeng's direction.

His voice was incredibly weak as he called out to Miao Junfeng, whom he had guarded for so long, and with difficulty, he crawled. That short distance of less than two meters seemed like an insurmountable chasm to him.

Qin Fang glanced at Miao Junfeng, whose life essence had completely vanished, seeming to have died on the spot after being struck by Ye Huan and then hitting the steel structure.

In the end, Zatai collapsed on Miao Junfeng's body and breathed his last...

Chapter 559 Grinding the Mirror\_1

...

"Phew~~"

Not until this moment did Qin Fang truly let out a sigh of relief.

But troubles were obviously still there, as Miao Junfeng, the top young master of Xishu, had died...  
Although not by Qin Fang's hand, but by Ye Huan's.

If Ye Huan was to be considered the main culprit, then Qin Fang would be an accessory, an accomplice.

Victims, they were?

Forget it, who didn't know the kind of person Miao Junfeng was? In such a miraculous country, Miao Junfeng was always the one standing on the side of justice.

However, Qin Fang didn't dwell on the matter for the moment. The expression Zatai had before he died had surprised Qin Fang considerably, prompting him to use the Mind Reading Technique to probe Zatai's inner thoughts.

Only then did Qin Fang learn that the incident involving Miao Junfeng's kidnapping of Ye Huan was known to only a few people. Zatai personally led the operation, which was executed with incredible speed; up to this point, only five people were aware of it.

The derelict workshop was also quite secret, serving as one of Miao Junfeng's hidden warehouses, mainly used for storing smuggled vehicles. The unlicensed Hummer that had crashed into Ye Huan's car had been driven from this very place.

Since no one knew, there wouldn't be much trouble for the time being, and Qin Fang would have ample time to deal with these troubles.

Glancing at Ye Huan, still with her hands tied behind her back and her body naked, Qin Fang felt no desire. He quickly walked over, took off his coat, wrapped it around her, and untied the ropes bound to her hands.

"Are you alright?"

Ye Huan's eyes were fairly clear at the moment, suggesting that she hadn't been affected by Miao Junfeng's drug, although she didn't seem to be in good spirits.

"Take me away from here..."



Ye Huan apparently didn't want to say much. She leaned her soft body against Qin Fang's sturdy one; she seemed to have no strength at all. She muttered this into Qin Fang's ear before fainting.

"Er..."

Qin Fang was taken aback, not expecting the beauty to be so direct and faint in his arms.

"What a hassle..."

Qin Fang smiled wryly at the situation, glanced at the two bodies on the ground, his brow involuntarily furrowed. He did not move them but instead wrapped Ye Huan's body properly with clothes and carried her out of the place.

The cool night wind chilled to the bone, making people shiver, and Ye Huan was no exception. However, the Qin Fang holding her could feel her body burning up.

"Young Master Qin..."

When Qin Fang carried Ye Huan out of the workshop's main doors, Shen Liang emerged from the shadows and softly called out to him.

"Have those guys been taken care of?"

Qin Fang nodded and briefly asked.

"Three men, not one less, all dealt with!"

Shen Liang nodded and said that it was not just Zatai who worked for Miao Junfeng; there were three other men outside. The reason they had not appeared during Qin Fang's long confrontation with Zatai was that they had been drawn away by Shen Liang, who had now taken care of them as well.

"There are two more bodies inside, quite troublesome, figure out a way to deal with them! Don't leave any loose ends..."

Qin Fang glanced toward the workshop as he spoke.

The bodies of Miao Junfeng and Zatai certainly could not be left abandoned there; if discovered, it would cause significant trouble. After all, Miao Junfeng's father was the top official of Xishu Province and held considerable power. If he were to make a fuss, Qin Fang would have no choice but to flee.

"Understood!"

Shen Liang nodded, then immediately darted into the workshop.

As for how Shen Liang was going to handle the bodies of Miao Junfeng and Zatai, Qin Fang didn't say much. Shen Liang was more proficient than he was in these matters and would handle it professionally.

Qin Fang carried Ye Huan to his car, turned on the air conditioning, and the shivering Ye Huan finally got a bit better, only now her body seemed to be getting hotter and hotter.

Before long, Shen Liang came out of the workshop reeking faintly of gasoline, and Qin Fang understood how the body had been disposed of.

However, Qin Fang didn't say much. Zatai had the blood of over ten people on his hands, several of which had been ordered by Miao Junfeng. Although the Evil Points were assigned to Zatai, ultimately, these deeds were Miao Junfeng's doing. So his death was by no means wrongful.

"Young Master Qin, where are we heading?"

Shen Liang took the driver's seat and did not turn back to look behind. He was still thoroughly professional as a bodyguard. But now, with a life taken, they had to be extra cautious with their movements.

"Directly to the military zone!"

Qin Fang thought for a moment. Going back to the city center was obviously not a good idea. Heading to the Jincheng Military Region was slightly better, at least until the news of Miao Junfeng's death got out. No one would dare to cause trouble at the Jincheng Military Region.

Without wasting words, Shen Liang drove the car around a big loop outside Jincheng before meandering towards the Jincheng Military Region.

The city's surveillance cameras were dense, but the road to the military zone was relatively better. The windows of Qin Fang's Audi were specially treated. One could see out from the inside, but not in from the outside. The cameras could only capture Shen Liang driving, but not Qin Fang and Ye Huan.

Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, Ai Nan had already returned from the city center. Qin Fang had notified them in advance, allowing his car to enter the military zone directly without any hindrance, saving quite some trouble.

"You bad guy!"

When Qin Fang arrived carrying Ye Huan, who was not wearing a single piece of clothing except for his coat, Chu Yunxuan immediately scrunched her nose and huffed a sentence.

"Ah, it's a long story, let's not talk about it now!"

Qin Fang gave a wry smile. He knew that Chu Yunxuan wasn't really angry but just felt a little jealous. She hadn't taken it to heart.

"Can you look after her... I'm going to take a bath first!"

Qin Fang handed Ye Huan over to Chu Yunxuan and then headed to the bathroom to take a bath. His body had a strong scent of blood, contaminated with much of Zatai's blood, all of which needed to be washed off. His clothes needed to be treated as well, or else it would present a troublesome issue.

The fight with Zatai was the toughest battle Qin Fang had fought in a long while, even more so than his clash with Su Yang.

In the fight with Su Yang, although both were fierce, it was mainly sparring, without truly fighting to the death. On the other hand, Zatai practiced Muay Thai, attacking ferociously and with no fear of death. Qin Fang could not afford to be anything but fully alert, or else... the one to die would not have been Zatai, but him, Qin Fang. Maybe now it would be him being disposed of without a trace.

Looking at the bruises on his arms, legs, chest, and other areas, Qin Fang's body was abnormally resilient. Any injury could heal quickly, but that he still had bruises indicated the difficulty of that battle.

After a thorough bath, where he rubbed the bruised areas hard, the minor wounds finally faded, and Qin Fang was his lively self again.

As Qin Fang, wrapped in a bath towel, stepped out of the bathroom; he heard very seductive sounds which seemed joyful yet contained a slight trace of pain.

Qin Fang was no naive boy unfamiliar with the ways of the world. Upon hearing this sound, he knew what was happening, but... besides him, there seemed to be only two women here!

Qin Fang frowned slightly, confused by the situation. He followed the sound and headed towards Chu Yunxuan's room.

The closer he got, the clearer the moaning became. Naturally, one was Chu Yunxuan. As for the other, it seemed to be...

Ye Huan!

Qin Fang suddenly froze, finally realizing what was happening, although he still found it somewhat unbelievable.

The bedroom door was not locked, just slightly ajar. Standing at the door, Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but couldn't help pushing it open. Everything in the bedroom was in full view.

Chu Yunxuan's bedroom was quite simple, without much decoration or girlish pink colors, but a light and elegant light blue scheme.

"Uh..."

Seeing the situation before him, Qin Fang's face showed a wry smile.

"What are you waiting for, hurry up and come over!"

"This... you handle it!"

Qin Fang could only drop that line and immediately turned to run away.

Chapter 560: Eavesdropping Again\_1

...

"Coward..."

From behind, Chu Yunxuan's harsh scolding could be heard, but her voice was also filled with a bit of excitement and joy, as if she were very satisfied with Qin Fang's performance.

The night outside was cool, yet the temperature inside the room remained high, especially since Chu Yunxuan had just engaged in strenuous activity, her body still covered in beads of sweat, looking quite worn out.

"Giggle, look at you, all pent up..."

Chu Yunxuan's face was full of smiles, the flush of arousal hadn't completely faded from her face, still leaving a considerable afterglow, and the lingering special scent on her body was a strong stimulus for Qin Fang, who looked at the prominent object between his legs and burst into a teasing laughter, saying,

"Let's see how I'll deal with you..."

With a gentle tug from Qin Fang, Chu Yunxuan's slippery body flipped over, and with a high-pitched scream, she landed on the soft sofa.

"What a strange man!"

Thinking of Qin Fang's behavior, Ye Huan's heart also began to change, at least this young man who was not particularly handsome seemed much more adorable than Miao Junfeng, who was a hypocritical prig.

"Could it be..."

Ye Huan's face turned a shy red. Even though she and Chu Yunxuan had been candid with each other and were quite thrilled and pleased during their encounter, compared to the present, it just wasn't the same.

She wasn't an ignorant girl; there was another man outside the room, Qin Fang. Hearing those sounds, how could she not know what was happening?

She had no choice, Ye Ming was her only brother, her dearest kin, and she couldn't bear to watch him being taken away by Qin Fang, tortured, and maybe even...



But in the end, she lost herself, and at that moment, she was utterly despondent.

However, things changed quickly. Qin Fang voluntarily forfeited the bet which restored her freedom, and she was mildly relieved for a moment.

What happened next, however, was completely beyond her expectations. Miao Junfeng, as if possessed by madness, abducted her and humiliated her in such a manner, even coming dangerously close to deflowering her.

That drug was indeed very potent. Even a Level 5 Peak expert like Ye Huan could only use all her Inner Breath to suppress the drug's effects, always waiting for an opportunity. She did not resist despite Miao Junfeng's beatings.

It wasn't until Miao Junfeng tried to distract Qin Fang and attempted to claim her body, removing the tape that bound her legs, that Ye Huan seized this crucial opportunity.

Martial Arts Experts are not given their title for nothing; every bit of their strength is hard-earned. Without an opening, it's manageable, but once they catch an opportunity, the long-accumulated strike is terrifyingly powerful.

Ye Huan at Level 5 Peak against an ordinary man like Miao Junfeng at Level 1 delivered a decisive, forceful blow. Even a Level 5 Expert caught off-guard would have been severely injured by that kick, let alone a man whose vigor had been sapped by indulgence.

So Miao Junfeng was killed instantly, Zatai's concentration was disrupted, and that's when Qin Fang seized the chance to finish Zatai off as well.

She was saved!

Ye Huan was a normal woman too, and hearing the noise outside, she felt like her body was on fire. The sounds from outside grew louder and louder.

When women are alone, they can't help but engage in acts of self-pleasure, and some even buy devices to aid them.

"Are men really that useful?"

"Why not... take a look?"

Yunxuan was doing much better, the stimulation compared to her direct contact with Qin Fang was incomparable, so after the fight, she was able to stand up and continue her fierce battle with Qin Fang.

The door was ajar, Ye Huan walked up to it and gently pushed it open, treading carefully, she stretched her neck around the corner of the wall to catch a glimpse of the activity in the living room.

"It seems he is also a decent choice!"

Qin Fang perhaps didn't realize that at this moment, the first man Ye Huan thought of giving her virginity to had become him.

If he knew, he might be quite excited.

But Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were entirely unaware of this, oblivious to the fact that a pair of beautiful eyes concealed at the corner of the wall, spying on their lovemaking, revealed deep jealousy and envy.