

Genius 581

Chapter 581 - Refining the Heart Nourishing Pill _1

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Returning to Ninghai was a must, and he had already arranged to meet with Tang Feifei. Without seeing him safe and sound, their worries would not be completely alleviated.

Even though Qin Fang had survived, if he were missing an arm or a leg, Tang Feifei and the others would still be distressed...

But what they didn't know was that even if Qin Fang's injuries were severe, they wouldn't result in an amputation.

If he had truly suffered such grievous injuries, the mere loss of Life Points would have been enough to take Qin Fang's life... As long as the injuries weren't fatal, they could gradually diminish as the Life Points recovered.

This was why Qin Fang, having just returned yesterday, was eager to get back to Ninghai today. He didn't want Tang Feifei and the others to continue worrying.

Of course, last night's action was just the first counterattack against Li Rui; he had further moves to make.

Many people were concerned about Qin Fang, especially his women, who were more anxious than the next, and all were waiting for him in Ninghai. Naturally, Qin Fang wanted to return as soon as possible.

There were exceptions, of course, like Ye Huan, who bore the title of Qin Fang's woman yet had completely disappeared. She left the Jincheng Military Region after Qin Fang went with Li Yang into the mountains.

As for where she went, that remained unknown, since no one was tasked with monitoring her every move.

Even Qin Fang had only just recalled that it had always been Ye Huan who initiated contact; he hadn't even kept a way to reach her.

If that was the case for Qin Fang, then Li Yang was out of the question; hence, the news of Qin Fang's death hadn't reached Ye Huan, and naturally, she wouldn't contact him proactively.

Qin Fang was no important figure whose life or death would be everyone's concern; only his relatives and friends would care, and it wasn't something that everyone would know.

Speaking of Ye Huan, one can't help but mention the recent sensational case of Jincheng, the murder of Xishu's number one young master, Miao Junfeng. The case, due to involvement with a senior official's relative, was handed over to the provincial department for supervision.

With all leads running cold, the final conclusion was that Ye Huan, whom Miao Junfeng pursued, was kidnapped. Miao Junfeng tried to play the hero to rescue the damsel in distress, and although he

managed to save the lady, he and his bodyguards lost their lives. As for the killer... it was said to be three international fugitives.

It was ironic that around the time Miao Junfeng was killed, these three international fugitives were spotted nearby Jincheng. Under the compulsion of resolving the case within a deadline, coupled with the manipulation of certain leaders, these three unfortunate men were pinned with the crime.

To become international criminals of their caliber truly required great skill, or else they would have been apprehended long ago. The police in Jincheng hadn't even determined their whereabouts before they had already left Xishu without a trace.

In the end, the case was helplessly classified as an unresolved mystery.

As for the other victim, Ye Huan, who disappeared mysteriously after giving her statement, it was rumored that she was kidnapped again, though there was no solid evidence.

"Ye Huan really is no simple character..."

Upon hearing about this from Li Yang, Qin Fang couldn't help but express such a sentiment. Without a doubt, it was Ye Huan's scheming, and Qin Fang had heard from her that this matter might be related to the mysterious Thousand Gate.

Qin Fang carried the title of a Thousand Gates Acolyte, yet so far, he knew only little about this profound and enigmatic organization, let alone its modern developments.

Of course, he had no idea what the title's true utility was and could only silently wait for an opportunity. He believed the day the mystery would be unraveled wasn't too far away.

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But before returning to Ninghai, Qin Fang had another equally important matter to attend to: dealing with the herbs that Li Yang's people had brought back.

Qin Fang had arranged a time and place with Li Yang. It didn't take long for Li Yang to arrive with his men, not for a fight, but to deliver the herbs.

These herbs had been gathered by the warriors after Qin Fang's fall. The gathering process might have been incorrect, leading to loss of potency in the herbs, or they might even have been completely ruined.

Some might not even be the herbs Qin Fang needed but had been picked because they looked similar. All these required Qin Fang's reevaluation.

"All the herbs are here. These on this side were personally identified and gathered by you and are perfectly preserved... As for these on the other side, they were gathered by my men. Although they were very careful, some damage has been done. See if they can still be used for medicine..."

General Li's illness only required some days of recuperation and didn't actually require medication. Early in the morning, Qin Fang had already obtained a body-nourishing prescription from Elder Ma, and he

arranged for Shen Liang to purchase all the necessary medicinal ingredients. He only needed to simply mix them to complete it.

However, it was these ingredients that Qin Fang was concerned about, for they were the materials needed for the Heart Nourishing Pill. Missing even one type was a significant deficiency for him.

After all, following this incident, Qin Fang wouldn't be able to organize so many people to enter the mountains to search for medicinal herbs again.

And successfully making the Heart Nourishing Pill was not guaranteed, even though the ingredients seemed plentiful. Even with a complete set of materials, it was not certain that the Heart Nourishing Pill could be made.

"Purple Dragon Grass, Dragon Tongue Moss, Plastic Heart Flower, Green Spirit Fruit... All four main ingredients are in hand, and their quality is very intact. Good, good..."

The first things Qin Fang checked were naturally the four main ingredients. He had personally gathered the first three, especially the Dragon Tongue Moss, which he harvested at the risk of his life. These two were without a doubt prefect.

As for the Green Spirit Fruit, it is a very special fruit, a type of grass fruit. Its skin is very thin, and if one uses slightly more force when picking it, the fruit will burst, and all the juice inside will flow out, thereby ruining its medicinal properties.

Looking at the Green Spirit Fruits that were carefully placed in the box, there weren't many— only four in total. Qin Fang could imagine just how difficult it had been to preserve these four.

The herb that grows Green Spirit Fruits is called Green Spirit Grass, a very rare herb that only bears fruit once every three years, producing about ten to twelve fruits each time.

But now only four remained; the rest were either touched or spoiled on the way back due to poor preservation.

That's why Qin Fang said that it was already quite difficult to retain these four fruits.

As all four main ingredients were preserved intact, it was the most fortunate thing for Qin Fang. He was also a bit proud; luckily, he had personally picked the first three, preventing the loss of their medicinal properties. If these three had been left to other warriors, he would have truly been in tears.

Besides the four main ingredients, there were nine adjunct ingredients. Some were used as medicine guides, some to neutralize the toxicity of the drugs, and others were to harmonize the properties of the medicine, as per the concept of "monarch, minister, assistant, and envoy" in traditional Chinese medicine...

In short, Qin Fang identified each ingredient one by one.

Although there were only nine adjunct ingredients, the actual number of medicinal materials Li Yang brought was as many as twenty. Many had extremely similar appearances, and those unfamiliar with the field could not discern the subtle differences, not to mention that the drawings Qin Fang had made were not particularly precise.

"Phew... thankfully!"

After Qin Fang finished identifying all the medicinal materials, he immediately discarded eleven types. Among these, some could cure diseases, some were poisonous herbs, and others were just ordinary plants...

Although some were complete and others were damaged, they all had one thing in common: they were useless to Qin Fang when concocting the Heart Nourishing Pill!

The other nine types were not all intact either; several had lost some of their potency. However, Qin Fang's Herb Identification Technique was quite exceptional. While identifying the herbs, it also displayed the degree of intactness of their medicinal properties. Coupled with the extraction function of Qin Fang's Herb Gathering Technique, the most quintessential part of the herbs could still be extracted.

Qin Fang concocted the medicine using these most essential parts. The integrity of the herbs only affected the quantity of essence that could be extracted and did not have much impact on the quality.

Qin Fang prepared a quiet room and brought the medicinal ingredients inside. Chu Yunxuan considerately chatted with Li Yang outside, not disturbing Qin Fang's alchemy. Of course, this also meant she prevented others from bothering him.

First, Qin Fang took from the Props Box the body-nourishing medicinal ingredients he had prepared in advance for General Li, mixed them according to the prescription provided by Elder Ma, and finally processed each batch into a single Elixir.

The only regret was that the prescription given by Elder Ma was not recognized by the System; it seemed that the prescription was not perfect...

This was not surprising, as prescriptions are usually tailored to an individual. Different conditions require different prescriptions, and even the dosages of the medications are different.

Only some very special prescriptions, such as the Detoxification Pill and the Heart Nourishing Pill, are recognized by the System.

In any case, these Elixirs were meant to nourish General Li's body. Once the Elixirs were formed, Qin Fang immediately assessed their properties to ensure they were harmless to the human body before he truly felt relieved.

Only after the body-nourishing Elixirs were completed did Qin Fang fully engage in the primary task at hand, which was to concoct the Heart Nourishing Pill.

The first step was to extract the essence of all the main and adjunct herbs and turn them into small spheres, so he could measure the doses according to the prescription and use the Pharmacopeia Technique to mix them...

The alchemy process was foolproof, hardly requiring much of Qin Fang's mental effort; rather, this extraction process was extremely important. Qin Fang had to be extremely cautious and not neglect the slightest detail!

Chapter 582 - Heart Nourishing Pill Success_1

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Although refining the essence of medicine could be considered a foolproof operation, attention to detail was still crucial.

The essence of medicine exists in the form of tiny granular spheres that contain the drug's medicinal properties without losing potency like damaged herbs might, making them convenient to store.

However, these essences are very small and almost identical in shape, so other than Qin Fang's Herb Identification Technique and Scouting Skill, they could mostly be distinguished by their different colors.

But there are only so many colors and, with the main and auxiliary ingredients adding up to thirteen kinds, several of the essences are almost the same color or very similar to one another.

Although Qin Fang extracted the essences one by one, placing each kind separately, there's always the fear of the unexpected. A slight moment of negligence during the process could lead to a mix-up, accidentally integrating one kind of essence with another.

Then, when Qin follows the prescription to allocate them, it would naturally result in a mix-up.

Alchemy is also foolproof—it only succeeds with the correct recipe, though there is also a significant chance of failure.

But with an incorrect recipe, there's no need for the progress bar to move even slightly; it would instantly announce a failure, and all the essences would disappear in an instant.

Therefore, there must be no mistake with the placement of these essences, as failing to pay attention to even a single one could lead directly to a failed concoction.

And Qin didn't have an abundance of ingredients for the Heart Nourishing Pill; if even one ingredient were missing, it would significantly decrease the success rate, an absolutely heavy loss.

Of course, there was a chance of successful concoction, but the resulting product would not be a Heart Nourishing Pill—it would be some other elixir or a mutated version, with completely unknown medicinal properties.

But such chances were incredibly slim, hundreds of times lower than Qin's chances of successfully concocting elixirs...

In this quiet room, Qin Fang was the only person there; he had to complete all the work by himself, with no one to help him. The extraction from the dozens of herbs might take quite some time, and Qin needed to be fully focused and dedicated, as the process was extremely exhausting.

And when fatigued, it's easiest to make mistakes...

For this, Qin could only rely on the stamina-restoring properties of Superior Soup Dumplings to barely keep himself awake, though the effect was quite limited!

It was also because Qin had relatively few ingredients. Gritting his teeth, Qin persevered and then began to sort and combine the various essences.

The proportions in the prescription were fixed, and one must strictly follow these ratios to succeed in concoction. Fortunately, these essences were standardized, making it easy to measure them out in the required proportions. Instead of mixing them all together, Qin first divided each essence based on the ratios, calculating every single one's amount.

For instance, if the prescription stated that 3 units of a certain essence were needed for one Heart Nourishing Pill, Qin would group that essence accordingly into thirty batches, marking it as thirty batches.

He proceeded similarly with the other essences, with the final amount being determined by the essence of which he had the smallest quantity.

In the end, Qin calculated he could attempt the concoction twenty-two times, meaning he had twenty-two chances to succeed. How many Heart Nourishing Pills he could ultimately create was up to fate and his own luck.

However, considering his current Proficiency in Pharmacopeia, he estimated the success rate would not exceed 30%.

With the numbers accounted for, Qin kept only twenty-two portions of each ingredient, then mixed the thirteen herbs to form twenty-two sets of the blend—a preparation for the formal process of concocting Heart Nourishing Pills!

The concoction process was foolproof. Once the ingredients were prepared, all he needed to do was use the Pharmacopeia Skill, and the System would automatically begin the concoction.

There was no need to add the ingredients one by one or control the heat, nor was it necessary to slowly simmer over time—just watching the progress bar extend from 0 to 100 would suffice.

Of course, reaching 100 meant success, but most of the time, the bar would break off midway, indicating a failure.

Having already experienced concocting Detoxification Pills, Qin Fang was no stranger to this, even though the Heart Nourishing Pills he was working on now were two grades higher than the Detoxification Pills in both rarity of the ingredients and elixir grade. Nonetheless, Qin did not feel too much psychological pressure.

Taking a deep breath, Qin immediately used the Pharmacopeia Skill, and thus the alchemy officially began.

"Concoction failed, Pharmacopeia Skill Proficiency +3."

The beginning was not smooth; Qin tried four times and ended in failure each time. However, the Skill Proficiency gain was much more significant than during his earlier Detoxification Pills attempts.

Detoxification Pills were First-grade Pills, while Heart Nourishing Pills were Third-grade. The two being two levels apart in grade meant the Proficiency gain was entirely different.

But now, it seemed that not only the Proficiency gain was different, but the success rate also appeared to be much lower. Four consecutive attempts all failed without even a hint of progress.

"Continue..."

When Qin Fang first began refining Detoxification Pills, he faced a similar situation; he failed continuously at the start, only succeeding after several attempts.

After taking a brief respite, Qin Fang immediately immersed himself back into the process, his Pharmacopeia skill continued to be used, and the progress bar resumed its journey.

"Refining failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +3."

"Refining failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +3."

"Refining failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +3."

Three more attempts at refining resulted in failure, leaving Qin Fang feeling somewhat frustrated. After seven tries, he had used up one-third of his materials, yet hadn't produced a single Heart Nourishing Pill. Anyone in his shoes would inevitably wonder: Is the proficiency too low? Is it just not possible to succeed in making high-grade pills?

"Damn it, I refuse to believe this is impossible!"

Qin Fang was stubborn by nature—the more he failed, the more he felt hopeful about success. It was a gambler's mentality, the need to break even.

Prior to this, Qin Fang wasn't one to gamble, in fact, he found it quite disagreeable. However, his experiences with gambling stones, several fierce battles in gambling houses, and his title as a Thousand Gates Acolyte, all had their effect, subtly influencing and changing his character.

"Refining failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +3."

The refinement continued, meeting with failure once again, Qin Fang's expression turned noticeably grim, but he still tried to suppress the nervousness in his heart, quietly reassuring himself, "Stay calm! You must stay calm! Victory is just around the corner..."

He used the Pharmacopeia skill once more; a variety of colorful essences of herbs vanished in an instant, and the progress bar for the Pharmacopeia skill started moving as before.

"It can't stop! It mustn't stop..."

Qin Fang's eyes were fixed on the progress bar, watching it move forward bit by bit, while he kept murmuring to himself.

Finally...

The progress bar successfully reached the end, and at the same time, a very cheerful voice rang in Qin Fang's ears: "Refining successful! Heart Nourishing Pill obtained, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +15."

"Fuck!!"

Almost at the same moment the notification arrived, Qin Fang immediately clenched and swung his fist fiercely, expressing the excitement he felt at that time.

Clearly, he had gambled right!

Even if his Pharmacopeia proficiency wasn't high, it was still possible to succeed in making Third-grade Pills, although the success rate was ridiculously low.

"Nine attempts... nine attempts for one success, the success rate is barely ten percent!"

Qin Fang silently did the math, his face sporting a bitter smile; he found the pitiful success rate quite vexing.

Looking at the remaining materials, only twenty-two parts were left. Based on the success rate of one in nine attempts, at best he could make two Heart Nourishing Pills; the third would depend on Qin Fang's luck. It might succeed, but failure was more likely.

Of course, if Qin Fang were exceptionally lucky, he could turn the remaining thirteen parts into more Heart Nourishing Pills, but this possibility was minuscule.

"Regardless, continue..."

Qin Fang didn't think too much about it; even one successful pill was already a great success, and any additional pills would be a bonus for him.

"Refining failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"Refining failed, Pharmacopeia Proficiency +1."

"..."

Failures continued, becoming the main melody. Qin Fang felt somewhat numb to it—after all, there was nothing he could do about the damned success rate.

As time slowly passed, Qin Fang remained engrossed in the process.

"Hoo~~~"

Only after the last batch of refining did Qin Fang finally take a long breath and relaxed his expression significantly, because he had at last completed this arduous journey of pill refining.

Gazing at the quietly resting Heart Nourishing Pill in his palm, a radiant smile spread across Qin Fang's face...

Despite an incredibly tough start that almost drove Qin Fang to give up, in the end, his persistence and unwillingness to accept defeat led him to a surprising and unexpected victory...

Chapter 583 - The First Beneficiary of the Heart Nourishing Pill _1

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Four!

He actually refined four Heart Nourishing Pills!

Even Qin Fang himself hadn't anticipated it; against such low odds, his luck defied the heavens again, and he actually succeeded in refining four Heart Nourishing Pills. This was a genuine surprise.

Originally, Qin Fang had only expected to refine two. He would've been very grateful to refine three, but unexpectedly, there was a surge, resulting in the current four.

"This luck... is really against the heavens! If I'd known, I would've gone to buy lottery tickets..."

Qin Fang muttered to himself in self-mockery; in reality, he wasn't particularly interested in lottery tickets, which were manipulatable by people.

The remaining medicinal essences obviously wouldn't be discarded by Qin Fang just because there wasn't enough material. They could be preserved for a long time, and perhaps Qin Fang would find the necessary ingredients in the future.

After tidying up everything, Qin Fang finally left the quiet room, and waiting outside were Li Yang, Chu Yunxuan, and the others, who had been waiting for a long time.

"How did it go? Any problems?"

Li Yang was naturally the most anxious. Without waiting for Qin Fang to speak, he immediately rushed to Qin Fang's side to ask.

"Mission accomplished!"

Qin Fang nodded, "Brother Li, this is the medicine for Uncle Li. One pill each morning and evening—I estimate that Uncle Li's illness can be cured before all the pills are finished..."

He handed over the body-nourishing elixirs to Li Yang and gave brief instructions. In fact, these elixirs were just auxiliary, meant to accelerate General Li's recovery.

"Qin Fang, I can't thank you enough. If you ever need anything in the future, just say the word, and I will never refuse..."

Faced with such a favor, Li Yang truly couldn't find the words to express his gratitude; he could only make such a promise.

Don't underestimate such a promise. If it came down to a critical moment, it could be very useful—for example, if Qin Fang were really in a desperate situation, Li Yang would definitely try to find a way to help Qin Fang escape to safety.

Although military circles weren't as cold-hearted as political circles, they were still very similar. If General Li's condition couldn't be controlled, leading to amputation, he would likely have to retire from

the military, and the Li Family's influence would gradually wane with his departure. It's feared that Li Yang's future might not be as smooth as it is now.

In this regard, Qin Fang could be considered a rebuilder of his fortune, for which he was naturally the most grateful.

"Brother Li, don't be so formal; we're good friends, good brothers. If I really need help, would you not help me?"

Qin Fang laughed it off, lightening the tense and intricate atmosphere.

In truth, he knew that his relationship with Li Yang was just connected through Qiao Zhenfei's introduction. Without this significant aid, Li Yang might not have taken him seriously.

However, all of that was no longer important. Now that the elixirs were left behind and the Heart Nourishing Pills were refined, Qin Fang's business in Jincheng could be considered officially concluded. They needed to rush back to Ninghai, where a very nasty struggle was brewing.

As the instigator of this conflict, Qin Fang was still temporarily uninvolved, but last night's actions had made it clear that he had to join in.

After bidding farewell to Li Yang, who personally arranged for a car to escort Qin Fang out of Xishu, they sped up and made their way rapidly toward Ninghai.

It wasn't that Qin Fang was reluctant to spend money on a plane ticket; with his wealth, he wouldn't care even if he brought along hundreds or thousands of people. However, Qin Shouxiong's identity was still a mystery, and he didn't have an ID card to take a plane...

Moreover, Qin Shouxiong wasn't adapting quickly to the modern world. Even the car was still new to him. Just looking at his astonished expression, Qin Fang wondered if he was thinking about how this metal-shell monster could run so fast without legs?

Qin Fang didn't bother explaining the principles to him. When Qin Shouxiong's memory returned, he would naturally understand. At present, the goal was to let him adjust to this new world.

"How did it go? Was it successful?"

Because Qin Fang's pill refinement had taken quite some time and his energy was somewhat depleted, Shen Liang was responsible for driving, while Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were resting in the back seat. Chu Yunxuan was gently massaging Qin Fang's temples, trying to make him more comfortable...

Of course, she also took this opportunity to ask about the Heart Nourishing Pill.

There were only so many people Qin Fang could trust. With Li Yang present the entire time, it wasn't a good time for Chu Yunxuan to ask about it. Only after leaving the boundaries of Xishu did she quietly inquire, whispering in Qin Fang's ear.

"Lucky, succeeded in refining four..."

Upon mentioning this, a smile immediately spread across Qin Fang's face. With a light flick of his wrist, four shiny Heart Nourishing Pills appeared in his hand.

Each Heart Nourishing Pill, though pure black, was very translucent, exuding a faint precious light, making it clear they were no ordinary items.

"You can take two for research purposes. I'll keep the other two for other uses..."

The Heart Nourishing Pill's efficacy was miraculous, having excellent therapeutic effects for the heart and related diseases, and theoretically, it could even completely cure some heart conditions deemed incurable.

[Chapter 584 - The First Beneficiary of the Heart Nourishing Pill_2](#)

Therefore, it would be truly heartbreakingly if such a good medicine could only be made with these extremely rare ingredients.

With modern technology so advanced, after the analysis of many drug components, similar drugs can be used for substitution. The drugs formulated in this way may not be as effective as the original version, but the advantage lies in mass production. Even if the effect is slightly weaker, the large quantity makes it possible to benefit a larger group of people.

It's important to understand that heart and cardiovascular diseases constitute a vast disease system that threatens human populations. If such a challenge could be overcome, it could indeed save countless individuals and families...

This would undoubtedly be an act of immeasurable merit!

Not to mention that Qin Fang could also profit from this...

Of course, this is still just a plan between Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan, currently only on paper, and even Qin Fang cannot guarantee that the elixirs produced using pharmacopeia can be analyzed using modern technology.

Although Chu Yunxuan's level is very low, her medical arts have reached Level 5, and her pharmacology is at a Level 6 Grandmaster. This level of drug component analysis could really show off her knowledge and skills.

"Two pills are useful? Who is sick?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang wanted to use two pills, Chu Yunxuan was also a bit worried, mainly because the Heart Nourishing Pill, though manufactured, hadn't gone through any clinical trials, and she feared there might be some side effects.

If they were to use their own relatives as guinea pigs directly, she still found it somewhat hard to accept...

"One is my mom, and the other is Old Master Tang..."

In fact, Qin Fang's urgency in producing the Heart Nourishing Pill stemmed from his own considerations, primarily his mother.

Qin Fang's mother, Qin Qing, suffered from angina, and the condition was never treated properly due to years of hard work earning money for Qin Fang's education. Although the disease did not always cause pain, each episode was excruciatingly painful, and Qin Fang felt deeply distressed whenever he saw it.

After her first episode, Qin Qing would hide her condition from Qin Fang, not wanting him to see her in pain.

Of course, this kind of illness is troublesome, and it's very difficult to cure completely after having been neglected for so long. So, once Qin Fang had the money, he immediately stopped his mother from continuing to work and had her rest well, maintaining a good mood every day. When the mood is right, the disease wouldn't recur.

But of course, Qin Fang was not satisfied. He was also looking for hospitals or doctors that could cure this disease completely, willing to spend any amount of money, as his mother was his only family.

And when he acquired the Heart Nourishing Pill, Qin Fang's first thought was—he must produce it to cure his mother's illness!

If it hadn't been for that, Qin Fang wouldn't have continued despite repeated failures, still persistently and stubbornly moving forward until he finally succeeded.

It was because Qin Fang was eagerly anticipating the completion of the Heart Nourishing Pill so he could treat his mother's stubborn illness...

Besides his mother's angina, there was another person who had a slight heart problem, and that was Tang Feifei's grandfather, Old Master Tang, a distinguished Founding Honoree and a great figure.

With Old Master Tang's birthday drawing near, Qin Fang hadn't yet prepared a gift. He originally planned to give an old calligraphy scroll he had found as a birthday present, as the old man had a particular love for calligraphy. Giving a scroll, especially one so precious, would certainly suit his tastes.

However, Qiao Zhenfei traded his long-cherished Supreme Pearl Bracelet for Qin Fang's scroll, leaving Qin Fang to think of another idea.

And the Heart Nourishing Pill, undoubtedly, would be an excellent gift.

Old Master Tang wasn't young anymore; although he was under the care of top domestic doctors and accompanied by medical staff, aging brings a decline in resistance, and a myriad of illnesses were forthcoming.

Old Master Tang had participated in the war in his early years, and once received a gunshot wound to the heart, nearly losing his life. Although he was eventually saved and the bullet was extracted, from time to time he would suffer bouts of pain, especially during moments of emotional excitement, when the feeling was most intense.

This was all information Qin Fang had heard from Tang Feifei. It was due to old injuries leading to complications that were similar to comorbidities, and they were incurable, whether by nourishment or surgery. Such ailments would follow one for a lifetime.

"Is this... appropriate?"

Upon hearing these two names, Chu Yunxuan immediately felt that it might be inappropriate—a relationship close to Qin Fang, and a national leader. They wouldn't want either person to encounter any problems.

"Although the Heart Nourishing Pill is successful, it would be best to conduct clinical trials before administering it to anyone. I'm afraid..."

Chu Yunxuan voiced her concerns, which could be considered preparing for a rainy day.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing..."

Qin Fang waved his hand dismissively, not because he wouldn't listen to advice, but because he clearly understood the miraculous effects of the Heart Nourishing Pill.

The two pills prepared for his mother and Old Master Tang were of the highest quality, meaning they had the best effects. He estimated that they could even conquer congenital heart diseases, so naturally, minor issues like angina or cardiac pain were not a big deal.

Qin Fang wasn't being stubborn—he had meticulously trusted the System. Whether it was the Pharmacopeia, Scouting Skill, or Herb Identification Technique, he had authenticated the Heart Nourishing Pill time and again, ensuring its perfection before deciding to use it.

There was no other choice. If it were possible to produce dozens of Heart Nourishing Pills at once, he would have definitely allowed someone to try them first. However, he only produced four pills, even when his luck peaked.

Two of those were certainly set aside for Chu Yunxuan to perform a component analysis, a non-negotiable step. Once they could mass-produce the pill, even without a third or fourth Heart Nourishing Pill, Qin Fang could still heal his mother and Old Master Tang's ailments.

Now, by setting aside those two pills, there would be exactly two remaining for Qin Fang to use without waiting for the research results.

"However, before they take it, I will still let them know in advance and let them make their own decisions..."

One was his mother, the other was Tang Feifei's grandfather—both elders. Qin Fang couldn't force them to take the pill.

If they chose to refuse, there was nothing Qin Fang could do.

Qin Fang didn't know much about Old Master Tang; he didn't even know what he looked like. Although he had been a national leader, he had been retired for a long time, and since Qin Fang was young, it wasn't strange for him to not know.

However, Qin Fang knew his own mother best; he could even imagine what she would say, what expressions she would make...

Mostly, she would curl her lips, with her slender fingers pinching such a lustrous dark pill, and dismissively spit out, "You think this little thing can scare me? Dream on... Watch me swallow it whole!"

Then with a smack, this strong woman would directly swallow the Heart Nourishing Pill.

She is a very strong woman; she may appear frail on the outside, but for her son, she transformed herself into an incredibly fierce woman, guarding her son like a hen protecting her chicks.

For her son, her dedication was absolute and without second thoughts.

In her words, "Don't mention just a pill to treat my illness; even if it were poison, as long as it's given by my son, I would not hesitate to swallow it..."

Chapter 585 - I, Qin Fang, am back again..._1

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"Welcome back..."

As Qin Fang and his companions entered Ninghai, the sky had already darkened, but it didn't hinder those who came to welcome him, such as Tang Cheng, Ning Weiqiang, Ye Xiang, Xiao Nan, and so on. Nearly everyone who had a good relationship with Qin Fang was present.

There were no surplus words, nor were there good enough words to describe their feelings at that moment. In the end, all they could offer was a very simple "welcome."

About three days prior, the news of Qin Fang's death from falling off a cliff had spread from Jincheng, and almost everyone couldn't believe it.

Qin Fang was so young, just barely twenty in nominal age, and his most brilliant years of youth had just started. His departure seemed such a waste.

In the following two days, everyone felt quite lost. After all, a lively life had disappeared, and their relationship with him had been so good. It would be impossible not to feel emotional turbulence; otherwise, they couldn't be considered true friends.

Even the brothers in Qin Fang's dorm had spontaneously organized a small memorial service to silently mourn for the "underground Qin Fang"...

However, just when everyone thought Qin Fang was dead, he came back to life, almost as if he was playing a prank on them all.

The thing with Fang Feixue, Xiao Nan and the others knew about it too, as Xiao Nan was a shareholder as well. With Qin Fang gone, the manager of Fang Feixue's lobby, Xiao Qing, naturally had to report to the boss. But Tang Cheng had been informed early on, and since those matters were not allowed to be disclosed to Tang Feifei, Xiao Nan was briefed instead.

But Xiao Nan didn't have much of a foundation in Ninghai, and even knowing couldn't solve the issue, he could only look on helplessly. Fortunately, it didn't take long before Mouse Qiang took people over to protect the place, and only then did they get through the most difficult two days.

Yet, during those two days, they all worried endlessly, until the news came that Qin Fang was still alive. Xiao Nan even guessed that Qin Fang would take action, so he and his brothers concealed the news, and even their reunion with Qin Fang was done sneakily...

"I'm sorry for worrying you all..."

As soon as Qin Fang got out of the car, Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, and Qin Fang's sworn sister Ning Yumo, along with his disciple Wen Yi and a few other women all crowded around him.

Qin Fang immediately embraced Tang Feifei tightly, very tightly, as if he was afraid that if he let go, she would disappear, and he whispered in her ear.

"As long as you're safe, nothing else matters!"

The joy from deep sorrow had obviously matured Tang Feifei's mind. She leaned into Qin Fang's arms and said, having carefully examined Qin Fang earlier and confirmed that he was not missing any parts. Only then did she truly feel relieved, and then she took the initiative to step out of Qin Fang's embrace, giving a look to Xiao Muxue and the others behind her.

Gently embracing Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang clearly felt that she, like Tang Feifei, had lost a lot of weight. Apparently, she too had had a hard time these past few days. But she was stronger, and more firmly believed that Qin Fang was still alive. Her unwavering faith was what had sustained her.

Due to Tang Cheng's situation, Qin Fang found it inconvenient to interact too much with Xiao Muxue and quickly gave a light hug to Wen Yan, Ning Yumo, and Wen Yi.

"Brother Tang, Brother Qiang, thank you..."

Looking at Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang in front of him, Qin Fang didn't know how to express his gratitude and ended up giving the two young masters a bear hug and a word of thanks, for supporting him even after hearing of his supposed death...

"Thanks, my brothers..."

Then Qin Fang hugged Xiao Nan, Fang Dacheng, and a few other brothers warmly one by one. Although they'd already held a memorial service, Qin Fang had truly appreciated the sentiment.

Besides these friends and brothers who were close to Qin Fang, there was also someone here who caught Qin Fang's attention - Mouse Qiang.

Tiger and Li Dong, because of their statuses and the current tense situation, found it inconvenient to go out, so they didn't come.

However, Mouse Qiang was personally named by Tang Cheng, which was the biggest reward for his devotion in the past few days, especially considering that Tang Cheng was the biggest boss above Mouse Qiang.

"Young Master Qin..."

When Mouse Qiang saw Qin Fang, his heart couldn't help but feel a bit sour. A trace of relief and relaxation appeared on his thin, sly face.

But this couldn't hide his exhaustion as he hadn't rested for three days and nights, maintaining a constant state of tension and draining a significant amount of energy.

Mouse Qiang's status was a bit indecent to be acknowledged here, and his relationship with Qin Fang wasn't particularly close, even though Mouse Qiang truly wished to become one of Qin Fang's trusted men.

Qin Fang had carried all the way here, all his women, friends, brothers, with those he had shared great relationships, but when it came to Mouse Qiang, things were awkward. He only managed a respectful address of 'doctor,' unsure of what else he should do.

But Qin Fang just smiled, took the initiative to step forward, and embraced Mouse Qiang. He also made a point of thanking him, "You've been working hard these past few days, thanks..."

Under normal circumstances, Mouse Qiang would have stayed as far away as possible from such matters. Even if he had someone to back him up, he would still weigh his own standing and decide whether he could confront someone head-on.

This time was different. The rumor was that Qin Fang, who had his back, had fallen off a cliff and died. And Qin Fang's properties were under attack and sabotage from enemies. So, taking a good example, Mouse Qiang proactively sought help from Tiger, bringing men over to guard Fang Feixue. They had been guarding for nearly three days, and now he was here to pick up Qin Fang, but people were still watching over Fang Feixue's place.

"Young Master Qin..."

Seeing Qin Fang taking the initiative to hug him and even express gratitude, Mouse Qiang felt an overwhelming urge to cry, but he had to restrain himself, his facial expression turning quite strange.

"Don't act like a woman. How's the situation at Fang Feixue's side?"

Noticing Mouse Qiang's expression, Qin Fang immediately patted his shoulder with a teasing scold, yet he still asked about Fang Feixue's situation with concern.

"Lord Hu just replaced my people with a new batch, each of them a tough guy. But it seems that the enemy has been provoked and they are especially fierce in their actions... Before I came over, we had a fight with them, and we managed to fend them off for now..."

Mouse Qiang briefly outlined the situation, speaking quite objectively. Regarding Lord Hu swapping out people, Qin Fang was aware of it, in fact, it was he who had suggested it.

Last night, Eighth Elder had been crippled. Although there's no evidence linking Qin Fang to the incident, Eighth Elder's henchmen didn't see it that way. Given that it happened on their territory and their boss

was left crippled, they were all as furious as if they were on steroids, directing their anger towards Fang Feixue...

"No need to worry. Since they have the guts to come, use them to announce to certain people that I, Qin Fang, am back..."

Qin Fang wasn't worried at all. Those people were simply a bit shocked from the incident with Eighth Elder and were harboring a fire within, being impulsive at a heated moment is quite normal.

But was Qin Fang afraid?

Of course not!

Far from being even slightly afraid, he planned to snuff out their blazing flames with an absolutely overwhelming counterattack.

"Young Master Qin, are you... going to take them on?"

Mouse Qiang was quite clever. As soon as Qin Fang said so, he immediately understood.

Mouse Qiang knew more about Qin Fang's strength and miracles compared to others, but he kept that knowledge deeply buried in his heart, never revealing even a hint to anyone else.

It's said that the more one knows, the more one has to keep secret. Throughout history, those who couldn't keep their mouths shut were often the ones who met dire ends.

"Of course! I'll head over right now. Have the brothers waiting over there get ready... This time, we're going straight to their den!"

Qin Fang had returned, and with such a perfect opportunity to act justifiably, how could he let it slip away?

Li Rui was indeed formidable, but he did not confront Fang Feixue openly. He only sent a subordinate to do it. That subordinate had, in name, become independent. If Qin Fang went to settle the score, even Li Rui had no authority to intervene.

Qin Fang was the victim. If he took action, he would be seen as having the moral high ground. Eighth Elder's side wouldn't have that advantage; their actions could be seen as coveting Fang Feixue's business, wanting to take it for themselves...

Such things were common in the underworld. Many had done it before, but the prerequisite was that they could suppress the victim. If they couldn't... situations like the current one meant that whatever the victim did in response could not be criticized by others.

Li Rui had been too cunning, only considering Qin Fang to be dead, avoiding Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang, and seeking to strike a fatal blow to Qin Fang's last businesses, to eradicate him from this world and settle his hatred.

But what he had never expected was that Qin Fang wasn't dead at all. On the third day after the news of his death spread, while he was still calculating when he could completely erase Qin Fang's businesses, Qin Fang had returned to Ninghai from thousands of miles away in Jincheng...

And this news, Li Rui was still in the dark! On Qin Fang's side, they were all his people, and there was no chance anyone would rush to pass the message to Li Rui.

"Great! I've been waiting for this day for so long!"

Although Mouse Qiang still looked tired, his spirit was completely revitalized, as if he had been injected with excitement. There was no sign that he hadn't slept for three days and two nights.

As he spoke, he couldn't help but wave his fists animatedly, a clear indication of how suppressed his emotions had been these past days...

Chapter 586 - One Man Stands Against Hundreds_1

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This counterattack needed to start as quickly as possible and be swift and decisive. Before Li Rui could get the message, before he could react, they would uproot this power, which also essentially belonged to Li Rui, once and for all.

Qin Fang always acted when he decided to act, and when he did, it was always with thunderous force. He wouldn't waste too much time at this moment.

"Feifei, you go back with them. I have some things to take care of and will be back soon..."

With that excuse, it was easy to persuade Tang Feifei and the other women to go back. Qin Fang's car was also driven back, while he himself was driven to Fang Feixue's place in Mouse Qiang's car.

...

"Ma Ye, Boss is crippled, we can't let this vengeance go unavenged! The brothers are all waiting for your word!"

Wang Hu and Zhang Dao were two of Eighth Elder's mighty lieutenants, both very skilled in combat. They were martial artists, and ordinary people were no match for them.

Eighth Elder had made it to his current position through sheer fearless ferocity, and these two had been with him right from the start, sharing a bond as strong as iron.

Yesterday, when Eighth Elder was in trouble, neither of them was present. Otherwise, things would not have gone as smoothly for Chen Da and the others. These brothers would have fought recklessly to save Eighth Elder, and inevitably, blades would have drawn blood again.

It was precisely because of their strong bond and relationship that of Eighth Elder's underlings, most were commanded separately by these two. Each had a hundred men under him, usually managing their respective territories, and only coming together on big deals.

Like when Eighth Elder was crippled, these two brothers were instantly enraged, clamoring nonstop to severely punish the attacker, insisting that they wouldn't rest until the culprit was cut a thousand times over.

Under their incitement, suddenly over two hundred people responded, all under the command of Wang Hu and Zhang Dao, all thugs who would slash anyone blocking their way without hesitation for the sake of money.

As for Ma Ye, he wasn't particularly old, but clearly not young either, over forty, with a smile that made him look like a laughing Buddha, his small eyes almost invisible.

But everyone who followed Eighth Elder knew that their boss wasn't the one to fear; the truly terrifying one was Ma Ye, the strategist at Eighth Elder's side — essentially the Boss's advisor.

This guy was definitely the deceitful type, stabbing people in the back so sneakily that it would send chills down one's spine.

He was originally an aide by Li Rui's side, but when Li Rui needed someone to covertly control his power, he sent this trusted individual out to take charge. Eighth Elder had modest abilities and wasn't very smart, but he was easy to control. That's why he was put in charge. Nevertheless, Li Rui still placed Ma Ye, the old strategist, to oversee everything here secretly.

Like this recent smashing of Fang Feixue's place, although Eighth Elder knew about it, it was actually Ma Ye who was in charge. Otherwise, with Eighth Elder's personality, he would have led his men over directly for a frontal assault instead of employing guerrilla tactics that almost drove Mouse Qiang to the brink of collapse.

If the news of Qin Fang still being alive had come in time, Mouse Qiang would already have been unable to hold on.

But now, with the apparent Boss, Eighth Elder, being crippled, which also somewhat served as taking a blow for him, it was not easy for him to say no to revenge. At least, there was no concrete evidence to connect this event to Fang Feixue, so he had an excuse to stall.

"Hu, Dao, you guys need to think this through. Last night's incident may not have been done by them. If you act like this, the other side will not hold back anymore..."

Ma Ye was the kind of person who liked to plan thoroughly before acting. Whether it was his nature or his position, it was evident he wasn't too keen on them attacking Fang Feixue's side.

"So what are you saying, just let Boss get stabbed for nothing? His tendons in his hands and feet are all severed; even if he recovers, he's still a cripple. If we don't avenge this, do I even deserve the name Wang Hu..."

"Exactly, we must take revenge... If you refuse to give the order, we'll lead our men there ourselves!"

These two hot-headed lackbrains didn't care about anything else and began shouting loudly, drawing attention from many people and making Ma Ye's face darken, as he found it hard to save face.

"Goddammit, these brainless fools..."

However, faced with such a situation, even Ma Ye, who prided himself as a little Zhuge Liang, was at a loss. "If that's the case, Dao, Hu, each of you lead your men there... Remember, contain your anger. If things escalate, I won't be able to protect you!"

"Heh, we brothers understand! Don't worry... Brothers, let's go! Follow me to slash some people..."

Although these two brothers were not the smartest, they knew that Ma Ye's approval was essential. Otherwise, even if their mission was successful, they would most likely be chopped into pieces by people sent from above upon their return.

So, led by these two idiot brothers, a group of over two hundred people in more than a dozen vans charged towards Fang Feixue with great fanfare.

Of course, this was no trivial matter, and Ma Ye couldn't possibly keep it a secret. He immediately reported the situation to Li Rui. As Li Rui's confidant, he had the privilege to do so, or rather, he was trusted by Li Rui even more than Eighth Elder was. Just one look at the fresh scar on his face told you he was the one who had reported to Li Rui about Eighth Elder being chopped and the money being stolen that day.

After listening to Ma Ye's report, Li Rui simply said, "I got it," and hung up the phone without any further comment.

Ma Ye understood that this provocation initiated by two fools was also a test; Li Rui wanted to see the reaction from Tiger's side, to prepare for subsequent actions.

The Eighth Elder incident had become a fuse, a catalyst that could lead to a major reshuffling of Ninghai Underground forces at any moment, and now it had been lit. It was only a matter of seeing how things would unfold.

It was now nightfall, and due to the recent events, business at Fang Feixue was practically non-existent. Although not yet closed down, it was likely not far off.

But today was different. Not only was the place wide open for business, there was even a table full of people in the empty hall enjoying their drinks with great delight.

Who was there?

As the host, Qin Fang was, of course, indispensable; Tang Cheng, Ning Weiqiang, and even Ye Xiang, the son of the newly appointed secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, had joined in, followed by Qin Shouxiong, who trusted Qin Fang the most.

As for Chu Yunxuan, she was originally going to come too, but Qin Fang didn't want her to witness any bloodshed, so after dinner, he temporarily arranged for her to stay in a hotel.

None at this table were ordinary folks; either they were powerful in strength, or they had formidable backgrounds. If those gangsters dared to cause trouble here, they could make a call and have a large cavalry come to their aid in no time.

But surely, they wouldn't do that today. Wei Suo had been monitoring the movements of Eighth Elder's men all along. When Wang Hu and Zhang Dao led their men to make their move, Qin Fang was already

informed, and he even asked Tang Cheng and the others to stay for drinks. He even instructed Ye Xiang to inform the nearby police station in advance to ignore anything that happened that night...

Qin Fang was ready to make a move, and it would surely be a forceful one. It would not lead to deaths, but injuries and disabilities were inevitable.

These gangsters were not worth killing, but they were all a menace, often bullying the good and fleecing the people. Without a lesson, they would never realize there were those in the world who could deal with them.

Squeak~~~

Just as Qin Fang and his company were really enjoying their drinks, a series of sharp and urgent brake sounds rang out in front of Fang Feixue, followed by the sight of more than a dozen vans completely barricading the entrance to Fang Feixue.

Well, well, more than a dozen vehicles disgorged over a hundred people, all of whom very obviously were up to no good. Many had weapons in hand, things like regular wooden sticks, nunchakus, steel pipes, baseball bats, and a few even carried watermelon knives, albeit a bit more discreetly...

This sight made it clear that the visitors had ill intentions. Who has ever seen people coming to eat and block the entrance with so many weapons in hand?

"Yo, that was quick... Everyone, continue to enjoy your meal and drinks; I'll be right back..."

Qin Fang merely glanced outside with contempt and calmly said that before excusing himself and standing up to walk towards the front door, followed by Qin Shouxiong, who had no other ideas but to follow Qin Fang's lead.

"Motherf*cker, brothers, smash it up for me, leave nothing intact. If I find something unsmashed, you'll see how I deal with you..."

No sooner had Qin Fang stepped out of the entrance to Fang Feixue than he heard the leader, Wang Hu, shouting at the top of his voice, his lackeys echoing him in a display of some spirit, though in reality they were nothing more than a rabble.

"Stop! Whoever dares to raise a hand, I'll cripple him first..."

Just as these lackeys were about to start smashing with the weapons in their hands, Qin Fang stood alone in front of them and shouted loudly, instantly frightening everyone on the opposing side.

They all stared at Qin Fang with very odd looks, creating a peculiar scene.

On one side was the huge array of over a hundred men; on the other, there was only the solitary figure of Qin Fang—a contrast that couldn't be more stark...

"Who the hell are you? Daring to block my path, I'll chop you to death..."

Wang Hu was the kind of guy who wasn't the brightest, relying on his brute strength to bully others and never taking conscience into account. When he was about to chop someone, the victims were either begging for mercy, crying, or trying to flee for their lives. Hardly ever did someone stand up to him so defiantly.

"Chop me to death? Afraid you don't have the guts..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang was not angered but rather seemed quite pleased, which was truly baffling to onlookers.

Chapter 587 - Comparing Who Knocked Down More_1

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"Yo, tougher than you look... Hey, brothers, grab this pretty boy for me. We'll send him to Lord Rabbit later... Tsk tsk, I think he'll quite fancy a young lad of this size!"

Wang Hu didn't know the meaning of fear, and he sized up Qin Fang with a slanted gaze.

Though not particularly handsome, Qin Fang's build was noticeably solid. Being much taller than the 1.6-meter-tall Wang Hu, he looked even more imposing.

But there is a clear difference between martial artists who practice Inner Strength and those who practice External School techniques, just like Qin Fang and Wang Hu.

It seemed Wang Hu had practiced some martial arts, albeit a mishmash of styles with none truly mastered. His techniques, primarily from the External School's physical training, combined with some decent moves, allowed him to scrape by, even reaching Level 3.

He may not be tall, but his body was extremely robust, and his muscles seemed powerful, enhanced by his tattoos, making him an intimidating figure few would want to mess with.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, had a sturdy frame and ample height, but Inner Strength training seeks a balance between hardness and softness. His muscles contained the power of Inner Breath, which made them appear soft and weak...

In reality, if Qin Fang were to throw a punch, even Wang Hu, who fought and trained regularly, wouldn't be able to withstand it.

At the same level, an Inner Sect expert is generally more formidable than an External School practitioner, but there are exceptions, such as Qin Shouxiong, standing by Qin Fang's side. His most potent techniques, the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique and the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, are considered External School martial arts.

As for Lord Rabbit, Qin Fang had heard of him; he was quite a notorious figure in the Ninghai Underground. His fame came from his distinctiveness.

In these times, it was normal for men to like and play with women, but Lord Rabbit had no interest in women; he preferred men.

To facilitate his pursuits, he went as far as to open a gay bar, offering a warm welcome to local patrons of the same interest, even providing cheaper drinks than other bars.

Initially, Lord Rabbit opened the bar for his own convenience, but to his surprise, the number of men joining the scene increased, and his bar's business improved. This led to the opening of second and third locations, even expanding to two neighboring prosperous cities.

When such men gathered, it was a mix of give-and-take, and from initially consensual encounters, it evolved to Lord Rabbit taking the initiative to convert men forcefully, making some change their orientation. Nearly everyone who visited Lord Rabbit had to withstand his demands through three hundred rounds of battle until he grew bored of them and cast them out to entertain other customers.

Without a doubt, the simple-minded Wang Hu devising such a nefarious scheme was clearly not his own idea, but the smoothness of his speech suggested that many before had been victimized by him in this manner...

As the leader, Wang Hu's words prompted two or three underlings to eagerly approach; they even discussed for quite a while just to be the ones to seize the "honor" of capturing Qin Fang.

Everyone knew that delivering someone to Lord Rabbit came with a handsome bounty, especially if the person pleased Lord Rabbit. The reward would be even more lucrative, and with Qin Fang appearing to be a prime "product," they were all eager to make their move...

But before the three henchmen could get close, Qin Shouxiong moved slightly, blocking the way to Qin Fang. While his presence went unnoticed, he now stood protectively in front of Qin Fang.

And with an extremely ferocious look in his eyes, he watched the three approaching thugs, his body tensed and ready to pounce. It seemed he would unleash his full Attack Power at a moment's notice, ready to snuff out his enemies...

The three small-time thugs weren't great characters themselves and wanted to impress their Boss Wang Hu, but a single glare from Qin Shouxiong scared them so much they stood frozen, unsure whether to continue going after Qin Fang or hide in a safe corner.

"Qin Shou Brother, don't scare them too much, just give them a simple beating, at most breaking an arm or leg is fine..."

While Qin Shouxiong's intervention was expected by Qin Fang, it gave him quite a fright; those thugs would stand no chance if Qin Shouxiong went all out.

Of course, that didn't mean they were going to get off lightly. Qin Fang had no intention of letting anyone leave without feeling uncomfortable...

Since the henchmen were close enough, they naturally heard what Qin Fang said to Qin Shouxiong. They involuntarily glanced at the imposing figure of Qin Shouxiong, who was even larger than Qin Fang, exuding an even greater sense of oppressiveness. A simple glower from him was enough to send shivers down their spines.

Not just them, even the dim-witted Wang Hu took note of Qin Shouxiong blocking the way to Qin Fang, and his bulbous eyes roamed restlessly, though he didn't dare make a rash move. For a moment, he even forgot to order the trashing of the place.

This hesitation lasted only a moment, and soon he snapped back to reality. Wang Hu himself felt something was off, sensing that his group might indeed be intimidated by Qin Fang.

"What the hell is this? I came here to beat people up and smash the place, but I got bluffed by just two guys? After all these years in the game, am I really gonna be scared of a couple of wet-behind-the-ears kids?"

Er Lengzi's, but that also had its benefits—he simply didn't have the brains to analyze the situation clearly. The only thing he knew was—he'd lost face.

And this wasn't just a small loss of face; a hundred or so people were standing there, completely blocked by just two men. If word got out, Wang Hu could forget about ever mixing in the Ninghai Road scene again—anyone with him would be throwing their reputation away...

"Fuck, so he's got backup, huh! No wonder he's acting so tough..."

Wang Hu bellowed, thinking he was clever to consider Qin Shou Brother as something like Qin Fang's personal bodyguard, the kind of guy who could throw down when needed.

But as the saying goes, two fists can't beat four hands, and chaos punches can kill the master...

He'd brought over a hundred guys with him, many of whom were tough nuts he'd trained himself. How could he possibly be afraid of just these two men?

"Attack, for fuck's sake!"

Wang Hu didn't want to waste any more time. He'd brought so many men to smash up Fang Feixue, and Tiger would have surely gotten the news by now. Starting a war between gangs was more heat than he could handle—they were okay with a little hustle and bustle within permissible limits.

The best strategy was to hit hard and fast, take advantage of their overwhelming numbers, strike first, then get out quickly. Tiger's men wouldn't be able to chase them.

Of course, he was also puzzled himself. Tiger's men had been guarding this place for nearly three days, but now there wasn't a single one of them in sight.

"Could it be that they're feeling guilty and actively avoiding us?"

That's what Wang Hu thought. He and Zhang Dao had come to smash the shop, wasn't it to lure Tiger's men out? Then, with their numerical advantage, they could take out the thirty or so guards, smash the shop, not only avenge Eighth Elder but also make Tiger lose face. Perhaps they could even get a chance to show their faces to Young Master Rui.

Of course, these were just his private musings. At this moment, all he wanted to do was to quickly knock over Qin Fang and Qin Shou Brother, then lead his men to charge into Fang Feixue and completely destroy it, turning the place into history.

"Charge..."

Nobody knew who had the poor taste to yell out at such a time.

Yet that word seemed to have some effect; the thugs started shoving one another, charging towards the entrance of Fang Feixue, arms raised, their faces twisted fiercely as they rushed forward.

Qin Fang cracked a smile, and as if sensing Qin Fang's grin, Qin Shou Brother actually turned his head to look at Qin Fang at that moment, his face revealing a smile too. It was only the mocking and scorn at the corners of his mouth that he made no attempt to hide.

Seeing such an expression made Qin Fang pause for a moment, almost thinking that Qin Shou Brother had regained his memory. However, the results of the Mind Reading Technique remained blank, and any memories present were from the recent past.

That kind of expression, then, was just Qin Shou Brother's instinctual response. Even though he forgot his past, as a powerful martial artist, he was inherently very strong. Even without his memories, he knew that these seemingly numerous opponents weren't worth taking seriously at all.

Wang Hu might not be the brightest bulb, but he wasn't completely hopeless. While commanding his men to the front lines, he himself retreated to the back of the group. Without knowing what Qin Fang was capable of, he didn't want to place himself in danger.

"Qin Shou Brother, let's see who can take down more people," Qin Fang said, as if he hadn't seen Wang Hu's retreat at all. He didn't take the initiative to chase after him, allowing him to carry out his wave attack strategy, and even... he made a bet with Qin Shou Brother!

"Okay!"

Qin Shou Brother didn't know much, but he understood this kind of competition. In the wild mountains, they had many such contests.

Like who could run faster in the mountains, who could kill the same beast quicker... Basically, they made full use of anything that could pass the boring time of travel.

And now...

They had over a hundred opponents, and both of them were not afraid of group attacks. Naturally, it was something they could compare. So, Qin Shou Brother agreed without hesitation, his body tensed slightly, and a faint golden sheen emerged all over him, making him look entirely different...

Chapter 588 - Impervious to Swords and Guns, Invincible to Group Attacks_1

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"Damn, he's way too cocky..."

"I can't take this anymore, I'll handle this one..."

Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong spoke as if no one else was around, and many people overheard them, immediately feeling as if they had been harshly slapped across the face several times, their expressions as ugly as could be.

These hoodlums were always the ones doing the beating, and now outnumbering their adversaries, yet they were utterly ignored by the two men. The loss of face was unbearable, and many of them roared in fury, wielding whatever was in their hands and splitting into two groups to charge at Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong.

"Bring it on!"

Qin Fang's face still bore a calm smile, as if he didn't even see the clubs and sticks coming his way. Leaning slightly forward, he pushed off the ground and immediately took the offensive against the dozens of opponents.

Almost simultaneously as he took action, Qin Fang switched his title to "One Against Hundred", a move specifically for taking on groups, thinking if not now, then when...

As for Qin Shouxiong, he didn't launch an aggressive attack like Qin Fang did. He activated the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, causing a faint golden glow to appear on his skin. However, since Dragon Country People are naturally yellow-skinned, the glow on his body wasn't very clear, and only Qin Fang could see it well.

The hoodlums, obviously, could not see any change, and by that time, they had already rushed up to Qin Shouxiong, their weapons raining down mercilessly onto his body—chest, back, head, arms, thighs... no part was spared.

Typically, the sound of a club hitting a body is a dull thud, and only when bones break does one hear a snapping sound.

But when those clubs hit Qin Shouxiong, the noise was distinctly different, ringing out with a 'clang clang clang', as if they weren't hitting flesh but rather striking some metal object, the sound exceedingly crisp.

At that moment, many people were dumbfounded.

They had guessed beforehand that Qin Shouxiong must be tough, or else he wouldn't be so dismissive of them all, but it was only when the fight started, that they truly understood just how formidable this guy was...exceedingly so.

"Motherfucker, what the hell is his skin made of?"

"Holy shit, is this the legendary Golden Bell Shield Iron Shirt?"

"I've seen Golden Bell Shield Iron Shirt before, but it's never been this powerful... Damn, he must be wearing steel plates or something!"

"Fuck, can you even put steel plates on your head? My two sticks just hit him square in the face, but there's not even a damn mark..."

These hoodlums were truly terrified; they'd beaten up plenty of people, but they'd never been left dumbstruck by those they were trying to beat.

"Holy fuck, he's that strong!"

Wang Hu was also scared out of his wits. He had practiced martial arts himself, learned a bit of Golden Bell Shield Iron Shirt as well, which made him a bit tougher than the average person. He could take a few hits with no problem, but after more than a hundred whacks, anyone else would be disabled.

But this guy, he was obviously way tougher than the Golden Bell Shield Iron Shirt. Those steel pipes and baseball bats seemed like nothing more than annoyances to Qin Shouxiong, not leaving as much as a welt, and his expression never once changed.

Of course, Qin Shouxiong was not without his own means to attack. His hands turned into eagle claws; every hoodlum who got close had their arm, shoulder, or elbow joint snatched up, and then, with a sudden exertion of strength and a snap, one could then hear those hoodlums screaming in pain as they clutched their arms and retreated.

"Fuck this, I refuse to believe you're literally bulletproof... Old Li, bring out the blades!"

However, Wang Hu refused to believe in such invulnerability. If clubs wouldn't do, then they'd resort to knives. He signaled to a few of his underlings, who stealthily approached Qin Shouxiong, wielding short daggers and machetes.

He had his own Small Knife Team, ready for situations like this, where they could really prove their worth. They were considered the elite among his men.

This squad was filled with knife experts, each of them exceptionally skilled. Brother Hu placed great trust in them, always keeping them in reserve even when charging forward.

But Qin Shouxiong's Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover was simply too formidable, almost reaching the Peak Level 5 of Grandmaster Level. It was virtually impenetrable to blades and guns, to the point that even ordinary clubs and sticks could hardly leave any marks on him. Brother Hu had no choice but to deploy his elite Small Knife Team.

So, with the protection of dozens of people, around ten or so individuals gradually approached Qin Shouxiong, each holding a dagger that glinted with a chill, ominous light.

"Fuck, what's going on..."

Brother Hu's attention was primarily on Qin Shouxiong, considering him as a much greater threat. As long as he could take Qin Shouxiong down, it would mean success. He didn't pay much attention to what was happening on Qin Fang's side.

However, the situation at Qin Shouxiong's side didn't seem to unfold as quickly as he had expected. There was no significant change, and one after another of his underlings fell. Under the might of Qin Shouxiong's Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique, few could get close to him.

As for those wielding knives, they were even unluckier. Although Qin Shouxiong had been reminded by Qin Fang to avoid lethal blows, at their level of strength, each move was measured. The Great Strength Eagle Claw would snatch the knives away before they even got close, then counter with a stab.

Blood splattered as the dagger pierced through the palm of a would-be attacker. Although it avoided major meridians, the sheer pain from the stab through the palm was enough to break anyone's spirit.

These gangsters were not members of the former underground resistance and couldn't withstand such intense pain. They ended up incapacitated on the spot, covering their bloody palms and letting out unbearably agonizing screams, even more miserable than those who had just had their shoulders and arms dislocated...

The Small Knife Team consisted of just over ten people. In the brief span of a minute, under Qin Shouxiong's swift action, a dozen knives had pierced a dozen palms. Each strike was precise without any deviation, and the difference in timing was shockingly minimal.

In just a short while, at least thirty or forty people were done for by Qin Shouxiong. If it weren't for Brother Hu commanding from behind, those gang members with dislocated arms would have fled long ago.

"Brother Hu, we can't hold on, this guy is too fierce, the brothers can't withstand it..."

Seeing this, nobody was a fool. Someone immediately sought out Brother Hu. They simply couldn't bear the ferocious attacks of Qin Shouxiong, and their own attacks couldn't even scratch Qin Shouxiong.

"Even if you can't hold on, you must! If it's not working, pull people from the other side... Fuck, what's happening?"

Brother Hu's face instantly turned a bruised shade of purple. In truth, seeing Qin Shouxiong's ferocity, he himself was somewhat intimidated, but too proud to flee, he had no choice but to hold his ground stubbornly.

He had planned to redeploy people from assaulting Qin Fang's side, but with one glance over, he felt like fainting. There was Qin Fang, looking utterly relaxed, he even managed to find a cigarette from somewhere and started smoking nonchalantly. The sight was incredibly eerie.

"Um... Brother Hu, I just rolled over from that side, it's too fierce, there are heavy casualties among the brothers..."

And this thug who had run over to suggest a retreat didn't even know about Qin Shouxiong's rampage; he simply couldn't stand it any longer. Even as he spoke, he covered his chest. If it weren't for the cold weather, he would have wanted to lift up his clothes and show Brother Hu the blue fist mark on his chest.

Compared to Qin Shouxiong's methodical termination—one claw, one punch, one stab—at a fairly rapid pace, it seemed rather inadequate when compared to Qin Fang's approach.

Each of Qin Fang's strikes was met with an onslaught of fists and clubs like steel pipes, but none of these weapons touched him. Those who wielded them felt a punch to the chest before they knew it.

The punches were neither too light nor too heavy, certain to stagger them, disrupting their attacks.

This was clearly Qin Fang showing restraint, moderating his punches to be as light as possible. But although it was only one punch from Qin Fang, at least five or six people facing him felt it land on them simultaneously.

One punch was like five or six, making Qin Fang's efficiency multiple times that of Qin Shouxiong's. Although not as forceful, the speed was at least twice as fast.

When Qin Shouxiong had taken down thirty or forty men, Qin Fang had already floored about sixty people who had encircled him. Lying on the ground, holding themselves, they emitted faint moans.

Why were the sounds so soft?

Because Qin Fang's successive strikes piled up, with each one being limited, but when combined, the damage was horrifying, directly incapacitating these thugs so they couldn't get up!

The scene was utterly chaotic, and nobody bothered with the details. They assumed Qin Fang was just incredibly quick, not giving them any time to react before landing the punches—over and over, punch after punch. Qin Fang's punching speed was so swift that they had no chance to respond, and then they just went down...

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...

Wang Hu was completely dumbfounded this time; over fifty people had been laid out in just a short moment, many of them with twisted arms, all breaking out in cold sweat despite the chilly weather, in obvious agony.

With such strength, even he, who was known as "Desperate Sanlang," would have no choice but to flee for his life if faced with so many, yet Qin Fang took them all down alone, and he himself... not even his clothes were the slightest bit disheveled.

Then looking over at Qin Shouxiong's side, right as Wang Hu was stupefied, those ten-plus people still resisting also all fell, their condition even more miserable than Qin Fang's side.

A dozen of them had their palms pierced by daggers, while the rest either had their arms dislocated or some bone directly crushed.

For those few who tried to chop at Qin Shouxiong with watermelon knives, the knives fell to the ground, and their arms, without exception, were all deformed, each showing a face of extreme pain, having been directly broken by a casual chop from Qin Shouxiong.

Over a hundred men, and the only ones still standing at this point were Wang Hu and a few close underlings, the rest were all incapacitated.

"Brother Hu, let's... run!"

Seeing Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong unscathed, in contrast to all their men being knocked down, with not one able to stand up, and only the last few of them remaining.

Over a hundred men couldn't defeat two, so their five or six people, no matter how formidable, couldn't possibly be stronger than a hundred, thus facing such enemies... It was time to make a quick escape!

"Run?"

At this time, even Wang Hu was having an intense internal struggle; more than a hundred men surrounded two but couldn't do anything to them, instead, all his men were downed.

"Over a hundred couldn't win, so the six of us definitely won't make it, if we run away like this... there should be nothing to say about it, right!"

Er Lengzi, Wang Hu, reasoned this out in his head and felt it made perfect sense, then decided to make a decision.

"Qin Shou Brother, it looks like I won, sixty-two..."

By this time, Qin Shouxiong had taken down all who were attacking him and had joined Qin Fang, who spoke with a glee.

"I got fifty-nine! But, I haven't lost yet; there are still six more..."

Qin Shouxiong had silently counted how many people had fallen by his own hand, just a few less than Qin Fang. If it ended like this, naturally Qin Fang won.

Perhaps it was his deep-seated nature, Qin Shouxiong immediately felt he couldn't accept this fact. Glancing around casually, he noticed Wang Hu and a few others murmuring something, so he quickly said.

"That goes for them too, six people... you need to take down five to win over me!"

Qin Fang nodded, the few people with Wang Hu would definitely not let them leave, and the reason they weren't rushing to act was that Qin Fang was sure none of them could escape.

"Alright!"

Almost as soon as "alright" left Qin Shouxiong's lips, both Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong simultaneously exerted force under their feet and charged toward the not-so-distant Wang Hu and his people.

"I... fuck, run..."

Wang Hu had barely started saying "I'll go first, you cover for me" when he saw Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong coming at them. Lacking the mind to finish, he only cursed aloud, then with sudden force under his feet, darted toward a nearby van.

In the streets at night with few people around, there was no one to cover for him. The only option was to drive away, obviously much faster...

He even pondered, if Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong dared to block his car, he would simply ram right through them...

He was the first to notice Qing Fang and Qin Shouxiong charging them, naturally he was the first to run. By the time his voice dropped, his close underlings were just getting the cue, but it was too late to run; Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong were already on them.

"Run, yeah!"

His underlings scattered without a second thought, running in every direction as if rehearsed.

This really put Qin Fang in a tough spot.

One-on-one, none of Wang Hu's underlings were a match for him.

One-on-a group, Qin Fang could still beat them until they couldn't recognize their own mothers, but against such scattered running, he could only chase after them one by one, then knock them out individually. The impressive power of "One Against Hundred" was useless against those who weren't together.

Qin Fang had no choice but to focus on one of the minor thugs; he was the second fastest to Wang Hu, and by then, had run quite far, just a few more steps and he would burst onto the neighboring road. In the flow of traffic there, even Qin Fang had to be very cautious, or else he might be hit by a car.

If this guy made it into the traffic, although Qin Fang could still catch up, it would be quite a hassle. So, he might as well mark him as the first target.

Qin Fang was incredibly fast, +25 Agility was not a joke. If he really let loose, he may not break a world sprint record, but it wouldn't be much different.

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His explosive speed in an instant was also terrifyingly astonishing. Although he started later, he caught up with the guy in the blink of an eye. Qin Fang directly kicked out with the force of Mount Tai crashing down.

Bang~~

That kick was definitely heavy and powerful, sending the unlucky guy flying in an absolutely bizarre posture, spinning in mid-air before crashing heavily onto a parked car at the roadside, followed by the car alarm blaring as he fell flat like a sheet of paper.

Qin Fang merely used a Scouting Skill, the guy wasn't dead; just knocked unconscious, but his three ribs were broken, which meant the injury wasn't light at all.

However, Qin Fang quite obviously didn't care about that; on the other side, over a hundred people had fallen, with more than a dozen having holes stabbed through their palms, so this injury didn't count as too severe.

He approached the unfortunate soul, grabbed his collar with one hand as if dragging a dead dog, and lifted him up as if he weighed nothing, although the poor guy must weigh at least 150 pounds.

Just this arm strength alone was astonishing, and Wang Hu caught a glimpse of it just before rushing onto the van, nearly popping his eyes out.

He could lift a person, but to do it with one hand like Qin Fang, and so effortlessly, was far beyond his capabilities.

Looking at Qin Shouxiong's situation, it left Wang Hu flabbergasted.

Qin Fang was dealing with one person, which Wang Hu could easily accept, but Qin Shouxiong was taking on four at the same time—four guys trying to scatter in different directions, yet they were all being played by him like clapping his hands. Qin Shouxiong didn't rush to attack; he'd just gently scratch each one, mainly relying on his ghost-like speed to suppress their movements, until he finally corralled them together...

And then... there was no need to say more; by the time Qin Fang had finished off the first guy, Qin Shouxiong had already taken down four.

Sixty-three to sixty-three!

In this short exchange, the two of them knocked down an equal number of people.

"Still one left..."

Qin Shouxiong didn't waste words, but his eyes were on Wang Hu, who was already seated in the van—he was the last target. Both wanted to determine the winner, naturally based on who could take down Wang Hu first.

"Fuck! Trying to chase me, no way in hell..."

At this moment, Wang Hu also felt a chill on his back, but without any hesitation, he started the van and immediately charged towards the exit.

No matter how formidable the human body, how could it be compared to a car? Thus, as soon as Wang Hu's vehicle started, he rushed out recklessly, not caring at all if he would hit someone!

Yet facing such a reckless Wang Hu, there was someone even crazier—Qin Shouxiong. Without hesitation, he charged at the van and even used a curve to get in front of it, attempting to block its path with his body.

If Qin Shouxiong had a gun at that moment, the scene and backdrop would have been very similar to certain movie plots, but that was obviously unrealistic.

"Fuck! He truly has no fear of death! I'll run you over..."

Wang Hu was a bit dumbfounded, having never seen someone so fearless; but he was clear that if he stopped the car, he would definitely be caught by Qin Shouxiong. Considering the fate of his underlings, if he fell into Qin Fang's hands, there was no chance he'd get off easy; at worst, he'd end up like his boss.

Wang Hu hardened his heart, not only did he not slow down, but he also accelerated in a flash. This was practically an attempt to run someone over directly!

"Be careful..."

Qin Fang noticed this too late; although he was chasing right behind, Wang Hu's acceleration had made it impossible to catch up.

Seeing the van about to hit Qin Shouxiong, even Qin Fang was stunned. He had never expected Qin Shouxiong to act like this.

Although he knew Qin Shouxiong's worldview was still being reshaped and wasn't aware of the severity of certain things from the outside world, even if Wang Hu pointed a gun at Qin Shouxiong at that time, he wouldn't be scared at all, treating it merely as a fire stick.

Not afraid of guns, why would Qin Shouxiong be afraid of a car?

Clearly, he wasn't afraid; he had ridden in cars, but he had never had the opportunity to experience the consequences of being hit by one, so he couldn't understand how dangerous such a move was.

It was at that moment that Qin Shouxiong suddenly twisted his body slightly, changing his position from facing the van to being sideways against one side of it.

With a gentle reach of his ape-like arm, he grabbed the van's front door handle and the side mirror, which allowed him to get on the vehicle directly, leaving Wang Hu no chance to hit him.

Obviously, this was just the beginning. Qin Shouxiong naturally wanted to take further action, but as the vehicle was moving, and Wang Hu kept trying to smash him against the roadside barriers with the car door, intending to knock Qin Shouxiong off.

Qin Fang didn't think twice; just as the car was turning and about to drive onto the highway, he quickly took a stride to chase after it, catching up with the vehicle in no time. He then immediately started using the Stealing Skill frantically on the car...

"Screws?"

No!

"Steering wheel?"

No!

"Tires?"

Tires...

Looking at the large object in his hand, Qin Fang also wore a wry smile on his face.

Screech, screech, screech~~~

A series of shrill noises came, as the bare wheel hub scraped against the ground, sending sparks flying. It was so vivid in the night, and obviously, three wheels were not enough to support the van, which after sliding for a certain distance, finally sputtered to a stop...

The vehicle finally came to a halt at that point.

Almost at the same time, Qin Shouxiong's eagle claw suddenly struck, aimed at the car window glass. With a loud bang, the glass shattered as if it were paper, creating a sizable hole. Then, Qin Shouxiong grabbed Wang Hu's neck with one hand as if holding a small chicken and started to drag him out of the van.

"Damn, that scared the hell out of me..."

Seeing Qin Shouxiong not only avoid being hit by the van but instead forcefully drag Wang Hu's stout and short body out through the car window was a sight to behold.

The strength he used was enormous. The car window was only so big, and there were sharp edges and broken glass in the corners. Qin Shouxiong disregarded all this and forcefully dragged Wang Hu out.

Wang Hu's cries were piercing. He always claimed to be a tough guy, but at that moment, he couldn't help crying out loud, his tears flowing messily, a picture of misery!

Qin Fang discarded the tire he was holding and acted as if nothing had happened, quickly walking towards Qin Shouxiong.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Shouxiong, however, spoke quite naturally as if he hadn't considered the danger they had just faced at all, as though it had been merely a simple game.

But just because he thought he was fine, it didn't mean everyone else wasn't scared, especially Qin Fang.

"Qin Shou Brother, don't do that again in the future, you scared me to death..."

Qin Fang came over, not even glancing at Wang Hu, who lay discarded on the ground. Even if he were killed, his life wasn't worth the risk Qin Shouxiong took. After all, Wang Hu was scum, with an Evil Point count already over a hundred, belonging to the debris of the Evil Camp.

And Qin Shouxiong, though he had lost his memory, his Justice Points were also not low, nearing a hundred, almost belonging to the Righteous Guardian Faction, obviously much more reliable than Wang Hu.

Not to mention, Qin Fang was still counting on Qin Shouxiong to protect his safety in the future, so such unnecessary risks were truly not worth it...