

Genius 781

Chapter 781 - Collision with Lei Peng_1

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Of course, Qin Fang looking around everywhere was not just to check out the layout or feng shui of this residence, as he wouldn't understand it even if he did look.

The real purpose had other reasons, which could be vaguely noticed if one carefully observed the frequency and stride of his footsteps.

Just by simply walking through an area, Qin Fang already had a clear understanding of the span of the front courtyard, although not down to decimal places, but the error wouldn't exceed half a meter.

Unlike Qin Fang, who looked around everywhere, Cai Qing was completely different. Her stride was initially a bit slow, but gradually it firmed up. Though her steps were still deliberate, by the time she and Qin Fang entered the inner hall, she had relaxed considerably more than before.

In the inner hall, there were indeed some people waiting, including those who were somewhat older and also younger ones. Qin Fang even spotted a little lolita who seemed no more than fifteen or sixteen with traces of childishness still on her face...

Sitting in the main seat right in the center was naturally the person they were there to see, the old master of the Lei Family!

"Junior Cai Qing greets Elder Lei..."

Cai Qing recognized Elder Lei and immediately gave a fist and palm salute, bending her waist slightly, proactively offering a junior's greeting to Elder Lei as it was customary for those from martial arts clans to follow the rules of the martial world.

At this point, Cai Qing's expression had gradually calmed down. Although she hadn't reached a state of complete composure yet, it was obvious she wasn't as frightened anymore.

"Junior Qin Fang greets Elder Lei..."

Qin Fang hesitated only briefly before promptly reacting and also gave a junior's greeting to Elder Lei.

Although it was Qin Fang's first time meeting Old Master Lei, his master Cai Pingyuan had described the old master's appearance to Qin Fang in advance, but hearing about him and meeting him were two completely different things.

At least in Qin Fang's view, he couldn't associate the dry-looking old man before him with an 8th-level expert comparable to the Eight Extremes Grandmaster Elder Niu.

It was precisely for this reason that Qin Fang had that moment of hesitation, as Older Master Lei's appearance really didn't match up with what Qin Fang had imagined.

The strength of the old man before him was beyond doubt. Advanced Detective Skill enabled the detection of martial artists' information not more than three levels above oneself, and since Qin Fang was now at Level 4, he could detect experts up to Level 7; however, Elder Lei before him was a big question mark.

This situation, Qin Fang had only experienced with the Eight Extremes Grandmaster, Elder Niu, and never expected to come across another one now...

The reason Qin Fang did not believe that Elder Lei and Elder Niu were Level 8 instead of Level 9 was mainly because the two men's strengths were comparable, and Elder Niu was just a step closer to the 7th-level Peak of the Wu Family's Old Master Wu.

There was no doubt about the strength, but the image was so far beyond Qin Fang's expectations... The Lei Family practiced their family's Bear Fist, a fist technique that evolved by imitating the posture of bears.

Therefore, most of the Lei Family's experts are brawny men with the build of tigers and bears. Just by sweeping his gaze across the room, Qin Fang noticed that among the more than twenty people present, half of them were very robust and strong men, with formidable strength and almost all above Level 5, including five or six who were Level 6 Grandmasters.

Besides Elder Lei, Qin Fang also saw another Level 7 Grandmaster-level expert. Such a lineup was truly shocking to Qin Fang, who, aside from experiencing the martial arts conference, had never imagined a mere martial arts clan could have such a powerful assembly.

However, this wasn't surprising. If not for such strength, the Lei Family wouldn't have been able to stand for a hundred years in the imperial capital, Capital City. Practically no other martial arts clans have taken root in the Capital, probably unable to withstand the oppression of the Lei Family's formidable strength.

While the Lei Family had many robust men, the strongest among them, Elder Lei, who had cultivated their Bear Fist to a very high level, was such a lean and withered old man, which was really discordant.

If not for the undeniable strength, Qin Fang really couldn't believe this was true...

"Are you Master Cai's closed-door disciple?"

Elder Lei extended his hand to indicate Qin Fang and Cai Qing, but before Elder Lei could speak, someone suddenly spoke out from the side.

Only to see a young man of about twenty-six or twenty-seven, with a tiger's back and a bear's waist, and a somewhat sinister face, step out of the crowd. It was he who had just made the derogatory remark, and now he was looking at Qin Fang with an extremely disdainful gaze, concluding, "I don't see what's so special about him!"

Speaking so insolently the moment he opened his mouth, this man was clearly malintentioned. Qin Fang immediately cast a Scouting Skill in his direction, and the results quickly came back.

"Lei Peng, Level 5, Martial Arts Expert of the Neutral Camp, specialties: Bear Fist Level 5, Changbai Ice Palm Level 5, Xingyi Fist Level 4, Tianchi Sect Secret Techniques..."

Qin Fang had expected such results and didn't find them particularly surprising. In fact, the moment this young man had appeared, Qin Fang had already guessed his identity. It was certainly Lei Peng without a doubt.

Out of the Seven Tigers of the Lei Family, only Lei Peng was the most arrogant and domineering, causing the others to be quite wary of him. Today's meeting, with Lei Laohu absent, seemed to be arranged intentionally as none of Lei Peng's other six cousins were present—whether it was a deliberate arrangement or for some other reason, it was unclear.

Seeing such feedback, despite it being within Qin Fang's expectations, still made him take a second look.

Lei Peng indeed proved to be a genius martial artist with both Lei Family and Tianchi Sect's unique techniques, having mastered Bear Fist to Level 5, which was expected. However, he had also reached Level 5 in the Changbai Ice Palm, which was quite impressive.

In Qin Fang's experience with many Level 5 Experts, typically, they would only excel in one martial art, with the others being more average. The only exception would be Qin Shou, who had both the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique and the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shield at Level 5 Peak...

And now there was Lei Peng... One could imagine his strength—possibly another expert comparable to Qin Shou. Qin Fang mentally increased the threat level of Lei Peng slightly.

Just a slight threat though, as Qin Fang had never considered Lei Peng a true adversary from the start. For Qin Fang, nearly invincible below the Grandmaster Level, defeating Lei Peng was only a matter of spending a bit more time, not a significant issue. The real threat lay elsewhere.

"Oh, is that so? It seems Elder Brother Lei's eyesight is quite good indeed..." Qin Fang's face showed a faint smile, but it wasn't directed at Lei Peng. His gaze went over Lei Peng's shoulder, resting on the middle-aged man standing behind Lei Peng.

If Qin Fang wasn't mistaken, this middle-aged, handsome man with a small beard should be Lei Peng's uncle, Shangguan Tianling, a Level 6 Grandmaster-level Expert from the Heavenly Pool Sect.

Qin Fang had met Shangguan Hao; the father and son did indeed look alike. Despite an age difference of over twenty years, the resemblance was striking, with Shangguan Hao almost a younger clone of Shangguan Tianling. The only difference was probably in their strength—Shangguan Tianling was formidable, while Shangguan Hao was useless.

Lei Peng had come for Qin Fang, and likewise, Qin Fang had come for Lei Peng. The sparks of battle between the two had been ignited from the start, and it seemed to be shaping up into a direct confrontation.

"What do you mean?"

Hearing Qin Fang speak in such a tone, and noticing his unfocused gaze, Lei Peng, who was used to being treated as superior, couldn't stand it and immediately became furious, shouting loudly.

"What do I mean? Could it be that Elder Brother Lei cannot understand human speech? I was complimenting you..." Qin Fang shook his head indifferently, seemingly puzzled...but his words were filled with scorn toward Lei Peng.

Of course, in doing so, he had also disparaged the entire Lei Family, causing many present to feel inner anger surfacing, although they did not act and instead glanced at Old Master Lei.

Despite Lei Peng's current arrogance, resembling someone who thought too highly of themselves, it was because he had Old Master's permission. Otherwise, no amount of backers or courage would be of any use to Lei Peng—it would only take one word from the Old Master to bring about his downfall. Essentially, the Lei Family was still under Old Master's control.

Unfortunately for them, they were soon disappointed. Despite Qin Fang's disparaging words towards the Lei Family, the Old Master seemed unbothered, half-closing his eyes as if he were asleep, allowing Qin Fang and Lei Peng to continue their exchange.

Before, Qin Fang had wondered if Old Master Lei refrained from intervening for a reason, but having met the man, he started to feel that he might have been mistaken. It seemed that the Old Master was letting Qin Fang and Lei Peng fight it out as if he would support the winner...

Although Qin Fang felt this unlikely, the situation seemed to suggest exactly that!

Of course, it might also be due to the presence and backing of a certain influential individual—naturally, this would refer to Shangguan Tianling, who Qin Fang was currently sizing up.

As Qin Fang observed Shangguan Tianling, the latter was also scrutinizing Qin Fang. Within a few exchanges, he could tell that Qin Fang came with ill intentions or, more appropriately, well-prepared.

Initially, Shangguan Tianling thought that, with his strength, aside from Cai Pingyuan, no one else in the Cai Family deserved mention, and even finding a sect disciple to match Lei Peng proved challenging.

However, Qin Fang's appearance had drawn his attention and made him feel an unlikely and absolutely impossible threat from within...

Chapter 782 - Qin Fang VS Lei Peng_1

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This situation was extremely abnormal. Ever since Shangguan Tianling stepped into the Grandmaster Level, he had never had such a feeling towards any martial artist below the Grandmaster Level.

However, facing Qin Fang now, he could vaguely sense a very unusual intuition inside, although he himself didn't quite believe it.

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible..."

Shangguan Tianling quickly dismissed such a thought from his mind, finding the notion too ludicrous. No expert above the Grandmaster Level would ever entertain such an idea.

There might only be a difference of one between Level 5 and Level 6 Grandmaster on paper, but the gap in strength was like heaven and earth. Below the Grandmaster Level, martial artists might rely on explosive moves, Sneak Attacks, and other tactics to defeat opponents one level higher.

But stepping into the Grandmaster Level was like entering a completely different realm. Although the disparity in strength couldn't be said to have increased tenfold, it wasn't far off.

What's more, Shangguan Tianling had also trained quite a few disciples with decent strength. Judging by the might Qin Fang was faintly exuding at the moment, at best he was comparable to an average Level 5 Expert and stood no chance against some of the more formidable ones among them.

Facing a Level 5 Expert yielded such results, let alone facing him, a Level 6 Grandmaster-level Expert. There was absolutely no comparison, it was like an arm blocking a chariot, an ant trying to shake a tree...

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"Courting death!"

While Shangguan Tianling's thoughts were running wild, Qin Fang and Lei Peng had already erupted into Flame, especially since Qin Fang refused to give an inch, severely bruising Lei Peng's ego.

Old Master Lei put on an indifferent front, as if the matter was none of his concern. With his worries lessened, Lei Peng roared and seemed ready to flatten Qin Fang into mush with a single slap.

Whoosh whoosh~~

What was delayed became quick in a flash!

Lei Peng took a slight step forward, and his robust body instantly turned into a dark Shadow, rapidly approaching Qin Fang's side. His speed was quite fast, reaching Qin Fang in the blink of an eye.

His palm, large as a fan, turned into deep palm shadows, multiplying from one to two, two to four, four to eight... In a very short time, they turned into a dense sight of his palm shadows tumbling all over the sky, nearly engulfing Qin Fang completely within these shadows.

"Bring it on..."

Although Qin Fang knew Lei Peng was the type who couldn't stand provocation, he didn't expect Lei Peng to be even less tolerant than he had anticipated, initiating a fight the moment he showed up.

Qin Fang's provocative words played a role, but if Lei Peng hadn't started the quarrel, Qin Fang wouldn't have been so aggressive in response.

But once the fight began, Qin Fang wasn't afraid of Lei Peng... With a light shout, he made a slight move, not to dodge, but to advance, boldly attacking straight into Lei Peng's palm shadows.

"Has this... this young man gone mad!"

Qin Fang's actions surprised many.

With many experts from the Lei Family present, and many with keen eyesight, it was clear to the perceptive that Qin Fang was significantly weaker than Lei Peng.

Among those present at Level 5, many had sparred with Lei Peng and mostly ended up losing. Unless Lei Peng made some fatal mistake, defeating him was nearly impossible for other experts of the same level.

If that wasn't the case, Lei Peng wouldn't be ranked among the top five of the Northern Martial Arts World's young generation. At least from the Southern Martial Arts World, there weren't many who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Lei Peng.

If there was an exception, it would be none other than the Iron Claw Divine Eagle Song Qingshan, the number one young practitioner of the Southern Martial Arts World. He had swept through all the young experts of the Northern Martial Arts World, and Lei Peng had also been defeated by his claws.

However, after his defeat that year, Lei Peng dedicated himself to cultivation, eventually bringing both the Bear Fist of the Lei Family and the Changbai Ice Palm of the Heavenly Pool Sect to the Level 5 Peak. In terms of Cultivation Technique realm, he could already stand on equal footing with Song Qingshan.

In this Martial Arts Tournament, Lei Peng was determined to take his revenge, but Song Qingshan hadn't shown his face at all, which disgraced many young experts from the Northern Martial Arts World.

Lei Peng was so enraged that he clenched his teeth, hellbent on breaking through to the Grandmaster Level and seeking trouble with Song Qingshan. Of course, he was particularly annoyed with the young experts of the Southern Martial Arts World, almost always looking for an excuse to fight them.

Unfortunately, not only was Qin Fang from the Southern Martial Arts World, but he was also the betrothed of Cai Qing, whom Lei Peng was determined to marry. This amounted to adding fuel to the fire, and Lei Peng's subsequent attacks were particularly vicious.

Although Lei Peng would not beat Qin Fang into serious injury or disability, a severe beating was inevitable, and breaking a few bones was also unavoidable.

If not careful, damaging Qin Fang's elemental energy would also be an undeserved calamity for him.

However, looking at the way Lei Peng was making his moves, it seemed he really didn't have any good intentions. With each palm strike aimed almost exclusively at Qin Fang's vital points, even a random slap was going to cause Qin Fang substantial injury.

"What a pity..."

Many people could see the malicious intent in Lei Peng's actions, but they were not in a position to say much. They could only shake their heads silently on the sidelines, sighing inwardly.

The Cai and Lei families were old family friends. Even though the Cai Family had been gradually declining, many from the Lei Family were very familiar with Master Cai. It took a lot of effort to come across such a promising disciple, and if Lei Peng were to cripple him, they would be too ashamed to face their old friends from the Cai Family...

Cai Qing's mood was actually far from calm—or rather, she was unable to calm down at all... At this moment, her beautiful eyes were tightly fixed on Qin Fang, who was gradually advancing towards her, and her heart was filled with worry.

This matter was originally unrelated to Qin Fang; it was between the Cai and Lei families, between her and Lei Peng. But she had dragged Qin Fang into this, having him shield her from the storms and face the dangerous situation on her behalf.

Cai Qing was truly full of regret, hating why she couldn't cultivate Inner Breath. Otherwise, with her talent, she might not necessarily have been inferior to Lei Peng. She was the only female martial artist who had managed to cultivate her external skills to Level 5 without the support of Inner Breath...

"If only I could cultivate Inner Breath, I'd pay any price..."

At such a moment, this wish suddenly flickered through Cai Qing's heart, even though she knew it was impossible. The meridians in her body had long been set and could not undergo any change unless a miracle occurred...

"Qin Fang, you must be alright..."

As the two people drew closer, Cai Qing silently prayed for Qin Fang, hoping he would come out unharmed; otherwise, she would feel uneasy...

Without her realizing it, her previous resentment towards Qin Fang seemed to have suddenly disappeared, vanished without a trace.

In the past, she hated Qin Fang mainly because his presence posed a significant threat to her, possibly even taking Ning Yumo away from her side...

But now, despite her best efforts to guard against Qin Fang, she was unable to completely fend him off. Qin Fang and Ning Yumo had even managed to break through the thin barrier between them, forming the relationship they had now...

However, the relationship between her and Ning Yumo always remained at the status of best friends, rather than the special relationship she had hoped for... Even though she felt that way, Ning Yumo had yet to notice it.

While most of the onlookers felt pity and sighed for Qin Fang, a very few experts noticed something different in Qin Fang's movements—the proportionate poise of his body, the ease and fluidity of his steps, and his versatile techniques—and they couldn't help but frown slightly.

Not many experts had this realization, just a handful, because such experts were almost all above Grandmaster Level...

For instance, Elder Lei, the Level 8 Grandmaster with the most formidable strength, the old man who had led Qin Fang and Cai Qing inside, a few other older men whose names Qin Fang didn't know, and... Shangguan Tianling.

"This young man... is not simple!"

"Indeed! This young fellow is not bad... Peng'er is a bit too complacent. Who will win and who will lose in this fight, it's really hard to say now!"

Experts do exchange opinions with each other. When these experts suddenly made such a discovery, their expressions became somewhat strange.

Originally, they did not want the relationship between the Cai and Lei families to become too strained, but since Elder Lei stayed silent, those below him could not say much, and they could only watch Lei Peng make his move.

On the surface, it seemed there was a significant gap in strength between Qin Fang and Lei Peng. Qin Fang's defeat seemed inevitable, and with Lei Peng's extremely treacherous methods, if any serious problems arose, it would also be awkward for these members of the Lei Family.

Unexpectedly, the situation suddenly showed a slight change, although it was still only a vague discovery and could not be fully confirmed. Yet, at least from the current situation, Qin Fang might indeed have the power to fight back.

Shangguan Tianling naturally had also noticed the issue and looked quite uncomfortable. He was a firm supporter standing behind Lei Peng, and since he was not a member of the Lei Family, whatever happened between the Cai and Lei families did not concern him—he would not care about those issues.

But unexpectedly, what seemed like an infallible situation now appeared to have some unusual fluctuations, leaving even him uncertain whether his nephew Lei Peng could take down Qin Fang.

Of course, his concerns were normal. When he first saw Qin Fang, even he felt that the seemingly weak Qin Fang might pose some threat to him...

He had not believed it before, because the gap between the two was too vast. But now, the possibility seemed less certain...

Chapter 783 - Tianchi Secret Technique_1

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Those at the grandmaster level and above had sharper vision than the level 5 experts, and they could see things even more clearly.

However, they did not show their findings openly, as it was quite normal for them to exchange a few words with each other, because their strengths were comparable; generally, if one noticed something, so did the other, and they would simply confirm with each other.

But to seek validation from those weaker, with insufficient strength and vision, would be too demeaning... So the fact that Qin Fang had the strength to fight Lei Peng seemed to be noticed only by a few, while many others were still kept in the dark...

At least in their eyes, Qin Fang's seemingly casual steps were full of flaws, and if they swapped places with Lei Peng, they felt they could instantly turn Qin Fang into a sieve.

But in reality...

Obviously, it wasn't necessarily the case!

Even Lei Peng himself felt a remarkably formidable pressure when Qin Fang came at him head on... The kind of pressure one feels when facing an expert of the same level.

"The opponent's strength is not weak! Comparable to Song Qingshan back then!"

Lei Peng immediately thought, and his expression involuntarily became stern.

A year ago, Song Qingshan swept through the Northern Martial World, shaming the young masters of their generation, compelling these haughty youths to practice twice as hard in search of a breakthrough, in order to reclaim the honor and face they had lost.

Lei Peng's strength had improved a lot compared to a year ago, and he felt confident that he could win against Song Qingshan... Unfortunately, he had never encountered Song Qingshan again.

However, the Qin Fang before him suddenly gave Lei Peng the feeling that "I am Song Qingshan," taking him back to the moment when he first faced Song Qingshan...

Only back then, he faced a bitter defeat...

Lei Peng's usually fierce Bear Fist was unable to penetrate Song Qingshan's Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shield's defense, and it was instead Song Qingshan's powerful Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique that directly caught his throat, leading to Lei Peng's crushing defeat!

"Come on, let me test the results of this year's hard training..."

Although the Martial Arts Tournament was essentially a complete victory for the Northern Martial World, almost sweeping all the young southern experts present.

But in reality, people like Lei Peng felt no excitement at all, because Song Qingshan had not appeared, not to mention any of the highly regarded One of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen...

Even Qin Fang, with strength comparable to Song Qingshan's a year ago, known as the number one of the younger generation, did not appear in the arena of the Martial World's tournament...

With this thought, Lei Peng suddenly felt that he might have been happy too early... Suddenly, he understood the principle that there is always someone better, and there is always a higher mountain.

There's no point in talking about these things anymore; today, Qin Fang and Cai Qing came to thwart his great endeavor to reach grandmaster level... No matter what, Lei Peng must cripple Qin Fang.

After all, Lei Peng's support wasn't just the Lei Family; behind him was the Heavenly Pool Sect, far more powerful than the Lei Family, while the other side was just a declining Cai Family.

Compared to Lei Peng's myriad of thoughts, Qin Fang appeared much calmer.

Lei Peng was indeed very strong, almost comparable to brother Qin Shou, posing quite a threat to Qin Fang, but it seemed that Lei Peng did not give him enough attention. With that slight oversight, Qin Fang knew he had a chance to exploit...

The distance between the two was not very far and their speed was quite fast; in a flash, they had already closed the gap between them, and their bodies were getting closer and closer...

Finally, Qin Fang and Lei Peng's figures overlapped, with their palms finally colliding.

Bang~~

A muffled collision sounded, and then both Qin Fang and Lei Peng were seen rapidly retreating...

Almost in an instant, both men had backed off over a dozen steps...

Evenly matched!

They were actually evenly matched...

Such an outcome made many jaws drop in shock; no one had expected such a result. They all thought Lei Peng could easily repel Qin Fang.

But contrary to expectations, their exchange ended in a draw, neither gaining an upper hand... It was incredible.

Of course, some people saw it coming, revealing faint smiles and nodding slightly... These subtle movements were enough to express their state of mind at that moment.

"I'd heard that Brother Lei was one of the strongest among our generation, but now it seems... he's not that impressive after all? He can't even take down a nobody like me..."

Both of them backed away and didn't continue fighting. They were breathing heavily while speaking, and this time it was Qin Fang who spoke first, his words dripping with direct sarcasm.

In the Northern Martial World, Lei Peng was indeed famous, and his strength was among the top of the young masters. As for Qin Fang, not even a ghost in the Northern Martial World would recognize him, let alone in the Southern Martial Arts World, where not many knew him...

Counting them up, there was only Su Yang, who had retreated from the Wu Family to seclude himself and train hard, hardly ever leaving home, naturally not spreading the word about this matter.

With his status as one of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen, boasting about being forced to a draw by an unknown like Qin Fang, whose strength was far inferior to his own, would require an incredibly thick face, and only an idiot would do such a thing, right?

So, in truth, Qin Fang was indeed a nobody, using it to mock Lei Peng was more than fitting...

As he said this, many of the faces in the crowd couldn't help but show some change in expression. Lei Peng's strength was much stronger than many of theirs, and before, they thought they could easily take

down Qin Fang. But even Lei Peng couldn't move Qin Fang, which made them feel somewhat embarrassed.

"Is that so? Take a look at your hand before you talk..."

However, Lei Peng did not show any anger at Qin Fang's words, instead, he countered with a chuckle.

At his words, many faces were visibly startled, immediately turning their gaze to the area Lei Peng had indicated, their focus gradually converging on the arm Qin Fang had used during their exchange.

"Eh... you tricked me?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback and subconsciously looked at his own arm. He saw an unusual green hue spreading over what had been a normal hand. There was also a distinct chill in his palm and a clear coldness flowing through the meridians in his arm, seemingly trying to spread to other parts of his body.

"How could this be tricking you! It's just that you've seen too little, not even knowing about the Tianchi Secret Technique... Hmph!"

Seeing the faint mist condensing on Qin Fang's arm, Lei Peng finally revealed a smile. This was his true killer move, specifically trained to counter Song Qingshan.

Lei Peng, holding positions of leadership in both the Lei Family and the Heavenly Pool Sect, had the formidable offensive Bear Fist technique from the Lei Family, but the Martial Arts of the Heavenly Pool Sect were also extremely powerful.

If Xingyi Fist was known mainly for its forms, then these long-standing sects were known for their Inner Strength, especially the Heavenly Pool Sect. Since the sect was secluded atop the cold Changbai mountains, the Inner Breath cultivated there was famous for its chilling properties.

Qin Fang was unaware and had only blocked Lei Peng's fierce Bear Fist, but was penetrated by the cold Inner Breath of the Tianchi Secret Technique blended within, which led to his current condition.

"You think you can pose a problem to me like this?"

Qin Fang, however, reacted quickly. Despite his strong powers now, what he truly knew about Martial Arts wasn't much. Even a Grandmaster-level Expert like Cai Pingyuan wouldn't dare claim to be knowledgeable about all sects' Martial Arts, let alone the Inner Strength techniques that were the secret arts of the Heavenly Pool Sect...

These secret techniques were only available for direct disciples of the Tianchi Sect to cultivate, and ordinary sect disciples would not even get the chance to come into contact with them... While Lei Peng was not a disciple of the Heavenly Pool Sect, his uncle Shangguan Tianling was, and the Shangguan Family held significant status within the sect. Passing the secret technique to Lei Peng wouldn't draw any objections from anyone.

"Hmph! You think Tianchi Secret Techniques can be easily cracked?"

Qin Fang's rebuttal was met with deep disdain from Lei Peng, with even Shangguan Tianling behind him displaying deep mockery.

The Tianchi Secret Technique was a legacy of the Heavenly Pool Sect that had been passed down for many years. It was the real secret art of the sect. If it were easy to break, the Heavenly Pool Sect would have fallen long ago into the status of a mere minor sect; it couldn't have remained a renowned major sect until now!

While Lei Peng's current mastery was not yet perfect, Shangguan Tianling was certain that even a Grandmaster-level Expert would struggle with Lei Peng's Tianchi Secret Technique, let alone those below Grandmaster level—it could nearly instantly incapacitate them...

Such incapacitation didn't mean direct death, but meant that the chilling Inner Breath had penetrated the meridians, freezing the normal Inner Breath circulating within, gradually assimilating... until all Inner Breath was completely transformed into this chilling Inner Breath, ultimately causing one's entire cultivation to be lost...

If one were less fortunate, they might even be frozen to death! Such outcomes had occurred several times in the history of the Heavenly Pool Sect and were not exaggerated threats.

From the beginning, Lei Peng intended to completely incapacitate Qin Fang, so his moves were extremely ruthless... The apparent viciousness of the moves was just a smokescreen; the real killer move was hidden within the Tianchi Secret Technique!

Qin Fang was strong, comparable to Song Qingshan a year ago, but this move had been honed by Lei Peng for a year, specifically to counter Song Qingshan. Now, by a twist of fate, it had fallen onto Qin Fang. It was uncertain if Qin Fang was too lucky or simply too unfortunate...

Chapter 784 - Breaking the Secret Technique_1

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"Qin Fang..."

Although he didn't quite understand what the Tianchi Secret Technique was, Cai Qing, after all, had been practicing martial arts for many years. Just by looking at the proud expression on Lei Peng's face, and the changes on Qin Fang's arm, she immediately paled, exclaimed, and stepped quickly to Qin Fang's side, grabbing his arm.

"So cold!"

But this touch only made things worse. At least before, he had just felt something wrong with Qin Fang's arm. However, the moment she touched it, it was as if she hadn't grabbed a human arm but an ice pick frozen in the fridge for days, utterly cold to the bone...

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang cracked a smile, and compared to Cai Qing, his resistance to this cold was extremely strong. He himself didn't feel it as intensely as Cai Qing did.

You must know, every time Qin Fang leveled up, all his attributes would increase by +5, and these attributes weren't just limited to Strength, Agility, Stamina, etc., they also included various resistances.

Now that Qin Fang had reached Level 4, all his attributes had increased by more than +20, including a 20% resistance to freezing, which could automatically reduce the damage low temperatures did to his body.

However, this was something only Qin Fang himself knew; no one else was aware of it. As Qin Fang comforted Cai Qing, it only made her more worried, her beautiful eyebrows nearly completely furrowed.

Qin Fang saw the expressions changing on Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling's faces, noting the barely concealed triumph in their eyes.

The Lei family members also slightly furrowed their brows, clearly not expecting things to turn out this way, or perhaps they didn't expect Shangguan Tianling to invest so much in Lei Peng, even passing on the Tianchi Secret Technique to him...

This was a technique secretly passed down within the Heavenly Pool Sect for hundreds of years; even disciples of the sect might not be able to learn it, yet Lei Peng had not only practiced it but seemed to have reached a considerable level as well...

Lei Peng had practiced the Heavenly Pool Sect's Changbai Ice Palm, something the Lei family knew all too well. Many had even experienced its power, which indeed was superior to ordinary cultivation techniques—not outrageously so—but Lei Peng's Bear Fist was known for its raw power, while the Changbai Ice Palm was more subtle and yin. The combination of the two had put Lei Peng at the forefront among his brothers in the Lei Family...

But now, with Lei Peng harboring the Tianchi Sect's secret Tianchi Secret Technique, it was like adding wings to a tiger. Just as Lei Peng and his uncle Shangguan Tianling were so proud, even Grandmaster-level Experts would be considerably wary of the Tianchi Secret Technique, let alone those below Grandmaster level... essentially, they would be instantaneously overwhelmed.

Level 5 Experts had almost no chance of expelling this penetrating icy Inner Breath from their bodies and could only watch helplessly as they were taken down.

The more the Lei family understood this, the more they felt it was a pity for Qin Fang... Qin Fang was several years younger than Lei Peng, but in a one-on-one fight, the two were almost evenly matched. Such talent was a rarity in the Martial World, a genius Martial Artist, no wonder Cai Pingyuan decided to take such a disciple when he was old...

Such a disciple was what many Grandmaster-level Experts dreamt of taking as their successor, and even the elder men of the Lei Family were truly moved by Qin Fang.

However, it was unfortunate that Qin Fang faced Lei Peng, and on top of that, was outmatched in skill. His strength wasn't weaker in solo combat, but he had not expected Lei Peng to know the Tianchi Secret Technique, which is why he suffered a mishap.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Just when everyone was deep in thought, Old Master Lei, who seemed to have been napping all along, suddenly coughed a few times but didn't open his eyes, as if he just wanted to turn over and continue napping.

Yet, such a change lit up the eyes of the Lei Family members. They knew Old Master Lei very well; such a change definitely did not arise from nothing.

Old Master Lei's cultivation had reached the terrifying Level 8, and in today's Martial World, aside from those old monsters who lived in seclusion and rarely showed themselves, there were very few Grandmasters who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Old Master Lei.

If he was unhappy about something, no one could stop him. Not even Shangguan Tianling with the backing of the Heavenly Pool Sect...

Naturally, Lei Peng was his direct grandson, and a member of the Lei Family, so no one dared go against Old Master Lei's wishes... Even with this marriage issue, Lei Peng appeared to be coercing Old Master Lei.

Although Old Master Lei hadn't spoken, he had basically made his opinion known. They could pick on Qin Fang, but crippling Qin Fang's cultivation was going too far...

Martial Artists had endured years of hard training to achieve such cultivation. Many experts spent a great deal of time and effort looking for a suitable disciple, only to see their cultivation so simply crippled; it was indeed too cruel, not to mention that Old Master Lei and Master Cai had been friends for so many years...

Although there was quite a gap in their strengths, it was no reason to stand by idly and disregard a friend's chosen disciple being crippled.

Shangguan Tianling was the first to catch on and immediately shot a glance at Lei Peng...

"Qin Fang, you've traveled far to visit the Lei Family, so you are a guest. However, this is about my wedding with Sister Cai. You'd best not interfere too hastily, or perhaps I might consider releasing you from the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique... Otherwise, hmph... I fear that in no time at all, all your cultivation might just go down the drain..."

This turn of events was also within the expectations of Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling. The Lei Family could give Qin Fang a hard time, but they couldn't go too far; otherwise, it would reflect poorly on their reputation.

"Are you threatening me?"

But Qin Fang didn't get angry—in fact, he laughed. The uncle-nephew duo of Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling had an interesting idea. Others might practice courtesy before using force, but they did the opposite: they set a trap for Qin Fang and then used it to negotiate, effectively coercing Qin Fang into submission without giving anything in return.

Could such great fortune actually exist in this world?

Perhaps!

But it definitely wasn't falling into Qin Fang's lap!

"If you insist on interpreting it that way, I won't deny it..."

Lei Peng was unapologetic; everyone present understood his motives, so he saw no need to gild his own face. He casually agreed.

"Hahaha... Then I'm afraid you'll be disappointed..."

To their surprise, as soon as Lei Peng finished speaking, Qin Fang burst into booming laughter, seemingly utterly unconcerned about the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique.

"The Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique may indeed be quite formidable, but you, Lei Peng... daring to show your face before mastering the skill, have truly shamed the Heavenly Pool Sect! Today, I will show you that there's always someone stronger, always a higher heaven... Break for me!!!"

Qin Fang's arrogant words echoed as he suddenly emitted a bizarre red glow, and the temperature of his body rapidly rose, transforming him instantly into a human-shaped furnace...

As the temperature soared, the icy Inner Breath of the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique lurking within Qin Fang behaved like a mouse that had encountered a cat, rapidly being suppressed and retreating...

In merely about ten seconds, the blush on Qin Fang's skin gradually subsided, and the chill seeping from his arms was also gradually forced out, forming a light mist that coalesced and lingered for a long time!

"This... this... this isn't possible!"

Seeing this mist, Lei Peng's eyes nearly popped out of his sockets, filled with disbelief, his voice trembling so much he could hardly speak, simply unable to believe the sight before him was real.

Not only Lei Peng, but Shangguan Tianling was also stunned. Perhaps Qin Fang was right; Lei Peng's mastery of the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique was indeed lacking, but even so, it should have been impossible for Qin Fang to break it.

But the reality was right in front of them, leaving no room for denial...

The old men of the Lei Family were dumbfounded as well. The Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique was long renowned in the Martial World as a top-notch formidable technique. Even they would have been exceedingly wary of it, opting to evade it rather than heal after being afflicted...

The Heavenly Pool Sect naturally had ways to deal with it, but it was much less likely for outsiders, unless their strength far exceeded that of the practitioner, and by a large margin at that. For example, if Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling attempted to use the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique against Elder Lei, that would be practically suicidal...

But was Qin Fang's strength two whole levels above Lei Peng's?

Clearly not!

If we were to talk about levels, Qin Fang was even one level below Lei Peng... By such comparison, Qin Fang should've been doomed after falling into the trap, yet he forcefully broke Lei Peng's Heavenly Pool Sect secret technique.

"Nothing is impossible..."

Lei Peng was completely dumbfounded, while Qin Fang appeared quite composed, having expelled all the icy Inner Breath of the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique from his body. His complexion was somewhat pale, but in just over ten seconds, Qin Fang's color returned to its previous healthy glow, seeming even ruddier than before.

Cai Qing, who had been very worried all this time, now switched from sorrow to joy. Even when she saw Lei Peng dumbstruck, she couldn't help but wave her delicate fists triumphantly, venting some of her repressed frustration.

Of course, she wasn't naive. After calming down for a moment, she became doubtful again and scrutinized Qin Fang closely, trying to see if he was merely putting on a brave face, or if he had sustained any internal injuries.

But at least on the surface, nothing seemed amiss; Qin Fang still looked as healthy as ever, showing no signs of injury...

In fact, to Cai Qing, it seemed as though Qin Fang had not been subjected to Lei Peng's scheme; instead, it was as if he had taken an elixir, emerging even stronger than before!

Chapter 785 - Fight Fire with Fire - Part 1

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Lei Peng's complexion alternated between green and red. The Tianchi Secret Technique was his trump card, which he had reserved for challenging Song Qingshan and seeking revenge.

Yet he didn't expect that he would fail to confront Song Qingshan but instead encountered the equally formidable Qin Fang. He had intended to make an example of Qin to scare others, but the plan backfired, and it was he who ended up getting a scare instead.

Of course, this metaphor didn't seem quite appropriate, but it was enough to describe Lei Peng's feelings at the moment: extremely depressed and furious.

Such depression caused Lei Peng's mind to be somewhat distracted, and his gaze toward Qin Fang was no longer as firm as before; he even stopped regarding Qin Fang as a rival, revealing instead a sense of unease and fear.

For a Martial Artist, this was akin to being haunted by a mental demon. If this were to end today like this, then this mental demon would linger with Lei Peng, impossible to dispel for a long time.

If left unchecked for long, it might even have some unforeseen detrimental effects, to the extent that a talented Martial Artist might become indistinguishable from ordinary people...

"Peng, don't lose heart, this kid most likely resorted to deceit. The Tianchi Secret Technique has been passed down for hundreds of years and has never been deciphered. This kid is young and his Strength is mediocre, how could he possibly break it..."

It was Shangguan Tianling who spoke up at the critical moment; he couldn't stand by and watch Lei Peng, whom he saw as his successor, being easily defeated. He needed to encourage Lei Peng to regain his spirit.

Similarly, as a member of the Heavenly Pool Sect, he had to defend the Tianchi Secret Technique. Otherwise, if word got out, the Sect would lose significant face.

"Right, you must have used deceit!"

Hearing Shangguan Tianling speak, Lei Peng, who was feeling somewhat insecure, suddenly felt as if a light had pierced through the darkness, and the road ahead that had become bleak now seemed much clearer.

"Qin, I don't know what trickery you used to break my Tianchi Secret Technique, but I don't believe it... try this move again!"

Lei Peng himself understood that Qin Fang's performance just now had become his mental demon. If it wasn't for his uncle Shangguan Tianling's reminder, perhaps he would have really fallen into despair.

Now, what he needed to do was to defeat Qin Fang, to crush the mental demon Qin had brought upon him so that he could regain his former confidence and walk further on the Martial Way.

While speaking, Lei Peng also gathered all his power, preparing to strike Qin Fang with a thunderous attack.

"Wait!"

Just as Lei Peng was about to make his move, Qin Fang suddenly shouted loudly, startling everyone present and causing them to look at him with very strange gazes.

"Lei Peng, do you think you are the only one with another move up your sleeve?"

At that moment, Qin Fang slowly asked with a brilliant smile on his face and eyes shooting out sharp rays of light, instantly making Lei Peng feel extremely apprehensive.

"What... what have you done to me?"

Lei Peng was slightly taken aback and somewhat panicked, mostly due to the shock caused by Qin Fang's breaking of his Tianchi Secret Technique earlier, which made him feel inexplicably that Qin Fang seemed far more formidable than he had imagined.

"Press on your Qimen Acupoint and see how it feels..."

Qin Fang spoke with an indifferent expression as if he was discussing something completely unrelated to him.

"Qimen Acupoint..."

Lei Peng was slightly startled, his eyes filled with suspicion.

During their exchange of blows, the two had only made contact with one palm, and Qin had not made any other physical contact with him. Lei Peng's Tianchi Secret Technique was transmitted into Qin's body through palm contact, but the Qimen Acupoint was not located on the palm, so it seemed unlikely that Qin could have caused any damage to his Qimen Acupoint.

Regardless, Lei Peng had a vague feeling that Qin wasn't bluffing. With so many people present, especially with his uncle Shangguan Tianling, a Grandmaster-level Expert, Qin would hardly succeed in any deceit...

"Press it then. I'm not afraid of you..."

With this thought, Lei Peng regained some courage, shouted lightly, and immediately pressed down on his Qimen Acupoint.

"Wait..."

Almost everyone present heard what Qin Fang had said and were puzzled by what he was scheming. Shangguan Tianling himself was also confused.

But as he watched Lei Peng foolishly go to press on his own Qimen Acupoint, Shangguan Tianling faintly felt that things might not be as simple as they seemed and tried to stop Lei Peng from acting.

However, his warning was a bit too late, or perhaps Lei Peng had acted too quickly. As Shangguan Tianling spoke, Lei Peng's finger had already pressed down on the Qimen Acupoint.

"Hiss~~"

A low hissing gasp was heard, which was Lei Peng's reaction. It seemed the pressure on the acupoint caused him to feel a severe pain, intense enough that even an individual as strong as him could not help but sharply inhale.

"What... what's going on?"

Lei Peng winced in pain, his face showing a hint of panic.

As a practitioner of the domineering Bear Fist technique, he was top-notch in terms of strength and resilience to blows. That he could withdraw unscathed from a palm exchange with Qin Fang was evidence enough of his capabilities.

But faced with such an eerie pain, Lei Peng found it unacceptable. With Qin Fang's deliberate reminder just now, he instantly suspected Qin Fang had tampered with him.

"Don't panic, take a few steps to try..."

Qin Fang didn't hurry to answer, merely replying with a smile and another phrase.

This phrase sounded all too familiar, as if it were a line from some famous domestic comedian's array of trickery... At that moment, Qin Fang indeed resembled that grand deceiver.

Lei Peng was quite wary of Qin Fang at this point, although he really did not want to do as Qin Fang said, giving up and showing cowardice was clearly even less appropriate.

After hesitating for a moment, Lei Peng decided to give it a try. He slowly raised one foot, easily, with no abnormalities... The foot came down normally, with no mishaps.

He raised the other foot, still easily, with no abnormalities... And setting it down was trouble-free too.

However...

When he tried to lift his foot again, he was shocked to find that the leg seemed to have completely detached from his body, rendering it immobile.

He tried the other leg, which also couldn't move...

Just like that, both legs were immobile, right before his eyes, and the process took less than a second... yet it had indisputably happened.

"Uncle, save me... My legs can't move!"

Lei Peng immediately panicked, losing his composure and strength, appearing like a terrified child as he called out to his uncle, Shangguan Tianling, for help.

"Peng'er..."

Shangguan Tianling's face also turned pale, having witnessed everything unfold before him. He quickly stepped forward, supporting Lei Peng's body, attempting to get him to move. But the two legs were like stiff logs, utterly unresponsive.

After several attempts left and right, Shangguan Tianling was at a loss, and Lei Peng's legs remained utterly unresponsive.

"You... what have you done to me?"

Lei Peng's face was ashen, his inner demons not dispelled, and he hadn't expected such a calamity to befall him, completely altering his demeanor.

"Me? I haven't done anything... I just helped you with a needle!"

Qin Fang innocently shrugged his shoulders as he spoke.

"Knowing that I was coming to the Lei Family to discuss matters, didn't you think of investigating my background first?"

Lei Peng was slightly taken aback, just as Qin Fang said. He and Shangguan Tianling, aware that Qin Fang was coming to discuss the annulment of the marriage alliance, only thought of making Qin retreat, never considering investigating Qin Fang's identity and background beforehand.

Of course, although the Lei Family was a Martial Arts Clan, to have a firm foothold in the Capital City, they naturally weren't just any ordinary family. They had close connections with many official institutions.

For instance, in the National Security Bureau managed by the Eldest of the Tang Family, several members came from the Lei Family, some of them holding quite high positions.

With such capital, Lei Peng was a significant figure in the Capital City's circle of indulged youth. He may not match those genuine wealthy young masters, but he was far stronger than the average privileged young master.

To have money, people, and martial strength, it would be difficult for such a person to not do well...

Perhaps it was this confidence, or perhaps the pride of the Capital's denizens, that led them to look down upon Qin Fang from another place, hence they didn't conduct any substantial investigation. Their knowledge of Qin Fang was limited to the fact that he was Cai Pingyuan's chosen disciple, and beyond that, they knew nothing else.

If they had investigated beforehand, they might have discovered some of the great deeds Qin Fang had accomplished, especially how he turned Ye Xiang into a vegetable with a needle. That was a big incident in Ninghai.

While the incident was major, Qin Fang's Acupuncture Secret Technique had also spread widely in Ninghai, with many aware of it... If he could turn a perfectly fine person into a vegetable, then Qin Fang could certainly create another vegetative state with a needle...

Lei Peng's current condition seemed much better than a vegetable, as at least his upper body could still move, but his lower body, those two legs, became completely disabled.

"You... you harmed me!!!"

Facing such a predicament, Lei Peng felt that Qin Fang harbored malice from the beginning, and the current situation confirmed it.

"Harmed you? You think you're worthy?"

Qin Fang replied with undisguised disdain, "If you hadn't harbored ill-intentions, you wouldn't have ended up like this... At most, I'm only repaying you in your coin!"

"All this idle talk is pointless. My visit today has a very simple purpose, in your own words, if you annul this marriage alliance, I will immediately release you from these restraints, otherwise... you might as well spend the rest of your life lying in bed!"

Chapter 786 - Defeat Lei Peng Instantly_1

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This was truly a case of turning the tables, using the enemy's own tactics against them. It had been only a few minutes since Lei Peng uttered those words when the situation took a drastic turn for the worse, plummeting completely.

The initially triumphant and utterly dominant Lei Peng was suddenly knocked from heaven into hell, first by having his trump card, the Heavenly Pool Sect's secret technique, completely neutralized by Qin Fang.

Now, without any warning, Qin Fang had rendered him half-paralyzed... even the words Lei Peng had spoken just a moment ago were thrown back in his face by Qin Fang!

This wasn't just ruthless... For someone as proud as Lei Peng, it was as if Qin Fang had taken his life...

"You... pfft!!"

Faced with such a predicament, Lei Peng's face instantly turned a shade of purple, as if he was about to ooze blood, and if he could move his legs, he truly wanted to rush over and tear Qin Fang apart.

But that was obviously impossible, and the only thing he could do was to stand there foolishly, allowing Qin Fang and Cai Qing to mock him with their "very unusual gazes"...

Talking about Qin Fang might be somewhat appropriate, but Cai Qing considered herself innocent, purely a bystander caught in the crossfire.

Lei Peng, who had always considered himself above others, never felt this disheartened, not even when he was defeated by Song Qingshan a year ago. That was mainly because Song Qingshan was rather taciturn, defeating his opponent and then leaving immediately afterwards.

But Qin Fang was clearly not as polite as Song Qingshan, retaliating with the enemy's tactics and throwing all of Lei Peng's previously arrogant words right back at him...

Such a provocation was too overpowering, inflicting severe damage on Lei Peng... A surge of blood rushed up so forcefully that Lei Peng couldn't hold it back, spraying out.

"Damn it..."

Qin Fang hadn't expected Lei Peng's psychological resilience to be so weak. Without saying much, he had caused Lei Peng to spurt blood. If he hadn't dodged quickly enough, that mouthful of blood would have sprayed right in his face.

Even so, Qin Fang's clothes were still speckled with dots of red blood...

Not only that, but as a result of that mouthful of blood, the restriction on Lei Peng's body was somehow lifted, and he could move his legs again...

Of course, this kind of movement was a bit different from his normal actions because Lei Peng's vision went dark as his body softened, and he swayed before falling toward the ground.

"Peng'er..."

Shangguan Tianling was closest to Lei Peng and naturally the first to notice the change in him. Upon seeing Lei Peng's condition, he immediately shouted out loud and quickly reached out to catch Lei Peng... even though Lei Peng had already passed out with his eyes tightly closed.

"Quick, save him..."

This sudden change was indeed unexpected, and none of the Lei Family's experts had seen it coming. But Lei Peng was, after all, one of their own, and no matter their attitude towards this incident before, they now had to stand with Lei Peng.

With Lei Peng fallen, the Lei Family's reputation was at stake, and Lei Peng, being one of the Family's talented young martial artists, couldn't just be left incapacitated. Someone immediately stepped forward to help.

Of course, not everyone was genuinely concerned; for example, the elders of the other Six Tigers of the Lei Family. Lei Peng's arrogance had not only irritated the other Six Tigers but also reflected poorly on them.

They had been forewarned by Lei Laohu about this event, and secretly, they had hoped that Qin Fang would cripple Lei Peng. And now, Lei Peng's current state had truly exceeded their expectations.

After all, which one of these high-level martial artists hadn't faced such defeat and setbacks to reach where they were now? If they had been that psychologically fragile, they would have died from coughing up blood long ago.

Their contempt for Lei Peng's weak mental fortitude did not show on their faces, but inside, they were certainly disdainful, and of course, there was no scarcity of secret satisfaction.

"He's alright, just fainted..."

The examination results came quickly: Lei Peng himself was fine, he just couldn't withstand such a blow. A suffocating sensation in his chest and the surge of reverse blood flow had caused him to faint. All he needed was some rest and he would recover.

"Nephew Qin, the restriction on Peng'er's body..."

Of course, the Lei Family couldn't just consider the matter settled because Lei Peng was okay. After all, he had been incapacitated by Qin Fang using silver needles to seal a certain acupoint on his body, leaving him with numb legs and half-paralyzed... Even though Lei Peng had fainted, this issue still needed to be resolved.

"Elder Lei, let's not rush this for the moment. My sister-disciple and I have come with a purpose that I'm sure everyone present is aware of. Now that the Lei Family's elders are all here, I think we should discuss this matter first..."

But Qin Fang was in no hurry to untie Lei Peng; instead, he first began to talk about conditions.

"Qin Fang..."

Originally, Cai Qing was delighted to find that Qin Fang actually had such a trump card, instantly taking down Lei Peng. With Lei Peng, this troublemaker, out of the way, getting past the Lei Family would be relatively easier.

However, what Cai Qing hadn't expected was that under such favorable circumstances, Qin Fang suddenly made such a statement. Upon hearing it, her face changed instantly, and she exclaimed in shock.

Qin Fang, however, waved his hand, signaling her to calm down and leave the matter to him to handle.

"Hmm?"

The members of the Lei Family were momentarily stunned upon hearing Qin Fang's words, clearly not anticipating that at such a moment, Qin Fang would dare to put forth such conditions.

After all, Qin Fang was using this as a bargaining chip to blackmail the Lei Family, which was tantamount to destroying the friendship that had existed between the Cai and Lei families for many years.

But would Qin Fang care?

Clearly, he did not care!

With Lei Peng causing such a debacle, he had already disregarded the longstanding friendship between the Cai and Lei families—it was now just Qin Fang doing the same.

As for who was right or wrong, that would depend on what others said. Nonetheless, Qin Fang wasn't about to concern himself with that.

"Nephew Qin, are you threatening my Lei Family?"

As expected, many from the Lei Family showed significant changes in their expressions, barely suppressing the anger in their hearts as they spoke.

The speaker was an expert from the Lei Family, who appeared relatively young, around forty or so, but whose strength was only average, still at Level 5, and he had not yet reached the Level 6 Grandmaster Level...

Such a person was one of the more ordinary members among those present from the Lei Family, clearly not having much say, but he was not short on audacity, speaking as if he represented the entire Lei Family.

"Whether it's a threat or not is not for me to say... Elder Lei, what do you think?"

Qin Fang, however, remained unfazed, not even deigning to look at the middle-aged man as he calmly countered, then turned his gaze towards Old Master Lei, who was seated in the most important position.

The sudden change in Lei Peng's condition was too abrupt, so much so that it took everyone by surprise.

Even Old Master Lei, who had always pretended to be unconcerned, now opened his somewhat cloudy eyes, looking in astonishment at the composed yet confident Qin Fang.

Lei Peng was his grandson. Although this incident has caused him some embarrassment, and he was somewhat annoyed, children must ultimately grow up. He couldn't say much, let alone stop his own grandson from seeking a breakthrough on the path to becoming a stronger martial artist.

Therefore, although he didn't quite approve of Lei Peng adopting such a forceful method to achieve this marriage alliance, his failure to intervene was, to some extent, a tacit approval.

He was also somewhat concerned about the friendship between the Cai and Lei families over the years, so he had always refrained from expressing his stance, not wanting to fall out with the Cai Family.

Even if negotiations between the two families broke down, he, the old man, would still have opportunities to mediate...

Of course, he personally would have preferred Lei Peng to succeed. The Cai Family had already declined, and the only one who could inherit the family business, Cai Qing, was a girl who was fundamentally unable to cultivate Inner Breath... This was a most fatal flaw.

The transmission of martial art techniques in martial families is mostly done following ancient traditions, orally and through demonstration... Cai Qing's inability to cultivate Inner Breath meant that once the Xingyi Fist was passed onto her, the method of cultivating Inner Breath would be lost soon after, and it would be difficult to continue passing it down. To rely on personal understanding was far-fetched; the slightest mistake could lead to deviation, destroying all cultivation.

This destined that the Cai Family's legacy would either come to an end or be passed on to outsiders...

And if it had to be passed to an outsider, Elder Lei certainly preferred it to come to the Lei Family, so that they could have the essence of both the Bear Fist and Cannon Fist, securing a better footing in the Martial World and maybe even catching up to the famous sects in the future.

In fact, this marriage arrangement was initially known only to Elder Lei and Master Cai, with Cai Qing and Lei Peng, the parties involved, unaware of it... It was only when Lei Peng's strength greatly improved after integrating the Lei Family Bear Fist with the Heavenly Pond Sect's Changbai Ice Palm that Elder Lei joyfully remembered this engagement that had been sealed for many years, leading to the subsequent events.

Perhaps Elder Lei was not initially intent on this, but while the proposer was casual, the listener was deliberate. Lei Peng had a longing in his heart, and with an uncle like Shangguan Tianling pushing from behind, that led step by step to today's situation...

But Qin Fang's arrival was undoubtedly a huge upheaval. Not only had Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling not anticipated it, but even Old Master Lei himself had not expected things to escalate to this extent...

It was already too late for regret. By speaking out this way, Qin Fang was not only expressing the Cai Family's stance on this matter—an extreme anger—but was also forcing Old Master Lei into a corner!

Chapter 787 - Resolving the Lei Family Issue_1

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Old Master Lei had not anticipated that a young man like Qin Fang would be so assertive. Faced with a Level 8 Grandmaster like himself, and many Grandmaster-level experts, the young man still dared to directly press for a palace coup.....

"What a recklessly courageous kid!"

Although their current positions were different, this did not prevent Old Master Lei from forming his opinion of Qin Fang, summarized in just four words—recklessly courageous.

Indeed, those who practiced martial arts were often too rigid and easily broken... Many have been ruined by this trait.

Yet, on the path of the Martial Way, it was exactly this kind of stubbornness, straightforwardness, foolish bravado, and the momentum of a calf not fearing a tiger that were most needed.

In the Martial World, Level 8 Grandmasters were few and far between. Facing such powerful opponents, just the aura they exuded could make the legs of lesser, young experts go weak. The oppression of such differences in level was truly terrifying.

Yet Qin Fang still pressed for a coup. Indeed, the four words "recklessly courageous" were very fitting.

"Although I am the head of the Lei Family, the affairs of the Lei Family have always been decided through collective wisdom and effort. Since you feel that our Lei Family has acted somewhat dishonorably in this matter, I think it's best to let everyone state their opinion..."

Old Master Lei had lived a long life, and his shrewdness far surpassed that of Qin Fang. Qin Fang was plotting a coup, yet little did he expect the old master to sidestep the issue with a simple Tai Chi maneuver, deflecting it with ease.

"What collective wisdom and effort... Such an old fox!"

Qin Fang couldn't help but silently despise Old Master Lei in his heart. He knew quite a bit about the affairs of the Lei Family, partly from what his master, Cai Pingyuan, had told him and partly from what he heard from Tiger Lei.

The Lei Family had established themselves through martial prowess, and each Family Head had always been the strongest expert among them, except in certain special cases, such as a consensus of popular support...

But such special cases were rare, almost negligible.

Old Master Lei's strength had reached the Level 8 Grandmaster, and there were not many in the Martial World who could rival him. The Lei Family certainly had many experts; there were several at Level 6 Grandmaster, and even one at Level 7 Grandmaster. But there was only one Level 8 Grandmaster—Old Master Lei himself—solidifying his absolute authority in the Lei Family.

Regarding this engagement, if Old Master Lei did not also have some personal interest in the matter, how could Lei Peng dare to be so impudent? With just one word from Old Master Lei to cancel the engagement, Lei Peng would surely calm down immediately, even with the support of the Heavenly Pool Sect!

Yet Old Master Lei remained silent, clearly intending to take advantage of the situation for the benefit of his grandson and the Lei Family.

Now that Qin Fang had crippled Lei Peng, all their plans had fallen apart, and Old Master Lei found it difficult to say much. Basically, it was time for him to speak up.

As for the talk of collective decision-making, that was nothing but an excuse. However, Qin Fang really had no good way to counter such an excuse. He couldn't very well tear his face off with Old Master Lei, as that would truly do him no good.

One thing Qin Fang had to admit was that Old Master Lei's demeanor was impeccable. He was being so aggressively challenged by a younger generation, yet there was still a faint smile on his face, as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

"Let's all talk about it..."

Old Master Lei waved his hand magnanimously, as if very democratically asking for the members of the Lei Family to express their own opinions, and at the end, he would recognize the choice of the majority.

"Dad, the Lei and Cai families have been close for nearly a hundred years. The Cai Family is now in decline, with just this lone heir left. It's understandable that Uncle Master Cai would make such an arrangement at the end of his life..."

"Third Uncle, Brother Four is right. I think we should let this matter go..."

"Yes, it's just not worth it to harm the nearly century-long relationship between our two families over such a trivial matter..."

"Young people nowadays are not like us back then. They care about love and freedom. This girl from the Cai Family and Peng'er have barely met twice, and yet we are talking about marriage. It really is too hasty..."

With the situation coming to this point, Qin Fang's previous interactions with Tiger Lei were finally paying off. Although the old master had not made his stance clear, his intentions had been understood by the people of the Lei Family.

With Qin Fang pressuring for a coup, and it being inappropriate for the old master to express his opinion, naturally, the members of the Lei Family would state it on his behalf, and most of them were against Lei Peng, constituting a vast majority. Even if there were a few people against canceling the engagement, they couldn't make much of a wave.

Sure enough, with everyone adding their voices one after another, a very clear result soon emerged—more people were leaning toward canceling the engagement.....

"Well then, since everyone feels that this engagement has affected the nearly hundred-year relationship between our Lei and Cai families, I now declare..."

This outcome was within expectations, and Old Master Lei's expression revealed nothing as he immediately acceded to the consensus, preparing to announce this final decision.

At this point, Qin Fang and Cai Qing finally managed to breathe a sigh of relief, as the heavy stone that had been weighing on their hearts could now be somewhat eased.

"Hold on..."

But pivotal moments rarely go smoothly. Just as Old Master Lei was about to agree to dissolve the engagement, someone immediately spoke up.

"Elder Lei, to preserve the family legacy, this request from nephew Qin is indeed reasonable. However, this marriage engagement was agreed upon by you and Master Cai, and although it now lacks legal effect, we, being part of the Martial World, absolutely cannot just cancel it on a whim..."

The speaker was, of course, Shangguan Tianling. The main orchestrators of this incident were him and his nephew Lei Peng, and now that Lei Peng had fallen, having been taken down by Qin Fang, it was impossible for Shangguan to feel at ease.

What he could not accept even more was the fact that Qin Fang was clearly blackmailing the Lei Family, but looking at Old Master Lei's intention, it seemed he was clearly ready to agree to Qin Fang's proposal to dissolve the engagement, which was obviously something Shangguan could not tolerate.

Consequently, Shangguan Tianling's eyes flickered, and he immediately came up with a plan.

"Furthermore, if this marriage engagement weren't confirmed, then naturally, Peng'er's marriage would be under your authority, Old Master... But this engagement has been set for over twenty years, and has already become an established fact. It is not merely the Lei Family's affair anymore, and as Peng'er's uncle, I think I should have a say in this matter, shouldn't I?"

At these words, the expressions of those present subtly changed.

Perhaps Qin Fang's coercion had made the Lei Family members quite unhappy, but similarly, many within the Lei Family were not pleased to watch Lei Peng take this step.

In a family as large as the Lei Family, only one person can finally ascend to the position of Family Head. Now that the Seven Tigers of the Lei Family were of comparable strength, all hovering around Level 5, whoever could take this step would then be closer to the position of Family Head.

Those who supported Lei Peng were naturally from his own branch of the family, but the other branches were clearly unlikely to agree. They would rather see Lei Peng sink down and leave the battle for headship for good.

But the words of Shangguan Tianling made them quite displeased; after all, the engagement between Lei Peng and Cai Qing was still a family affair of the Lei Family. Yet with Shangguan's words, it was as if he was trying to pull Lei Peng out of the Lei Family, recommending the Heavenly Pool Sect as a backer to renegotiate the matter.

However, while Qin Fang could take advantage of the discord within the Lei Family to force their hand, involving the Heavenly Pool Sect meant that he would not have the capacity to affect the situation.

Old Master Lei asking for everyone's stance essentially revealed the expected outcome; if there would be any complications, they would surely come from Shangguan Tianling.

Tiger Lei and Qin Fang had an agreement beforehand; Tiger would only ask for the Lei Family's help at such a moment, but clearly, Shangguan Tianling was not someone he could influence.

Cai Qing, whose tension had just eased, suddenly tensed up again upon hearing Shangguan Tianling. She knew something of his identity, especially his relationship as Lei Peng's uncle, which was quite worrisome for her.

At such a moment, she felt utterly incapable of handling it alone; Qin Fang became her only source of support. The hand holding Qin Fang's arm could not help but tighten, betraying her nervousness.

"It's okay, I'm here..."

Qin Fang gently patted Cai Qing's arm, signaling her to stay calm, offering also his gentle reassurance.

That Shangguan Tianling would oppose him was expected by Qin Fang. The reason he had not erupted in anger earlier was obviously because he was concerned about Lei Peng's safety.

But now that the Lei Family was about to announce the dissolution of the engagement, it was, of course, something Shangguan was unwilling to see and he immediately stood up to express his opposition.

And to be honest, Shangguan Tianling was not a simple character; he hit the nail on the head right away. Although the reasoning he used was a bit far-fetched, it was indeed plausible.

An external nephew's marriage is a big deal for an uncle, so Shangguan Tianling asserting he had a say in this marriage matter was not something Qin Fang could dispute.

Since Qin Fang had foreseen Shangguan Tianling's attempt to disrupt, he naturally could not be unprepared. After momentarily settling Cai Qing to one side, Qin Fang calmly approached Shangguan Tianling.

"Mr. Shangguan, what you've said is indeed logical. This marriage may indeed have some relation with the Heavenly Pool Sect, but that's mainly with regards to your Shangguan Family alone..."

This point was also logical. Although the Shangguan Family was an important family within the Heavenly Pool Sect, they could not entirely represent the sect.

"Initially, I really should not be so opposed to this marriage. Brother Lei Peng can be considered a young hero of his time, and matching my master sister would indeed be considered an equal and fitting match..."

Qin Fang's words stunned many, including Cai Qing, who was somewhat confused about whether Qin Fang was "switching sides."

"However, upon arriving in Capital City, I accidentally discovered something that made me have to oppose this marriage..."

Chapter 788 - Perverted Shangguan Hao_1

...

It was at the moment when everyone was still astonished, unable to figure out what Qin Fang was doing, even Shangguan Tianling himself was thoroughly confused, that Qin Fang suddenly said this statement.

The meanings before and after almost completely flipped in an instant, which finally made everyone slightly relax their mental stance.

"What do you mean?"

The only exception, naturally, was Shangguan Tianling. After going around in circles for so long, and feeling as if Qin Fang had played him for a fool, the grandmaster-level cultivator felt a great dissatisfaction.

"What do I mean? It's exactly what I mean..."

Qin Fang casually waved his hand, without bothering to explain further, as his intention was already quite clear... But then, he took out his phone from his pocket, quickly fiddled with it, and it seemed like he pulled up a video, displaying it in front of Shangguan Tianling.

If Qin Fang knew Shangguan Tianling would cause trouble, how could he possibly be unprepared?

Now that he had finally dealt with the troublesome Lei Family, all he needed was to handle Shangguan Tianling, and then this matter would essentially be concluded.

As for what the future relationship between Qin Fang, the Lei Family, and the Heavenly Pool Sect would be— that was no longer something Qin Fang needed to worry about or consider.

This video segment was prepared in advance, specifically to deal with Shangguan Tianling, a tough opponent with formidable strength.

The video wasn't open, but some images had already been revealed, vaguely showing the people within...

Shangguan Hao!

It was unmistakably Shangguan Tianling's only son, Shangguan Hao!

The people from the Lei Family might be too far away or too unfamiliar with Shangguan Hao to recognize him, but to Shangguan Tianling—his own father—there was no reason not to recognize him.

"Qin Fang, what is the meaning of this?"

Even though he hadn't carefully watched the video's content, from the fact that Qin Fang produced this video, it was certain that he held some leverage over Shangguan Hao.

His own son, as his father, although not fully aware of his son's dealing, knew enough; the son was a dissolute scion who indulged in all sorts of vices, and with two disciples of considerable skill as his bodyguards, he was even more domineering and unbridled.

Ordinarily, he wouldn't pay much attention to such matters, as Shangguan Hao's lack of talent predestined a lack of significant achievement, so he focused all his efforts on cultivating Lei Peng. He didn't take much care of Shangguan Hao, letting him idle his life away...

But he never expected Qin Fang, in his effort to bring him down, to resort to attacking his son so viciously, which immediately caused Shangguan Tianling's face to change dramatically.

For a wastrel like Shangguan Hao, who had been mucking around in Capital City for a long time, his background certainly couldn't be clean. Thinking about the antics he could have gotten up to under the protection of his two disciples, there was no doubt something fishy was going on.

There was no more questioning Qin Fang's strength in Shangguan Tianling's mind, for even his carefully nurtured Lei Peng had been defeated. His two disciples had strength, but they stood no chance against Qin Fang.

"As I said before, there is no hidden meaning... just that I inadvertently stumbled upon certain things that I found utterly revolting. To protect the reputation of the Cai Family, I must oppose this marriage..."

Facing such a harsh interrogation from Shangguan Tianling, Qin Fang seemed very relaxed, even directly handing over the phone to Shangguan Tianling with an indifferent expression, exuding a sense of righteous indignation.

With Shangguan Hao in Qin Fang's grasp, he naturally intended to make good use of him. However, Qin Fang didn't expect that Shangguan Hao, despite his background in the Heavenly Pool Sect, would turn out to be so much more spineless than expected. Qin Fang hadn't even started his pressure, and the young man had already confessed everything like a spineless wretch.

But this was not enough to let Qin Fang let him off, considering the bad things this young man had done. Even sending him off would be letting him off easy...

A pity Qin Fang couldn't just do that. Silently taking care of Shangguan Hao was one thing, but with the young man still being useful, Qin Fang couldn't just kill him outright. However, a harsh lesson was certainly in order.

As for how Qin Fang disciplined him...

That would be something to see in the video on this phone!

...

Poor Shangguan Hao, a loyal fan of Teacher Chen and an avid "photography enthusiast," was utterly devoted to following in Teacher Chen's footsteps.

Had it not been for Qin Fang rescuing Li Yuerong along the way, she would have been the next "art film" leading lady for Shangguan Hao—rivals to Japan's adult videos, especially the explosive types.

Initially, it was Qin Fang who handed Shangguan Hao over to Shen Liang, who took him to a relatively hidden location and began to tame the lad.

Given Shangguan Hao's particular predilections, Shen Liang devised some rather erotic "punishments" for him, recording the entire process.

To survive, or to avoid physical torment, Shangguan Hao not only confessed to all he had done but also cooperated zealously with Shen Liang's filming...

As an experienced "photography enthusiast" and "action film leading man," Shangguan Hao was exceptionally eager, leaving Shen Liang utterly speechless, almost throwing up on set...

Finally, the task was done. Sending the footage to Qin Fang turned his stomach as well, leaving him feeling nauseous even now.

It is well known that Island Country's female performers are dedicated, like the famous Teacher Aoi. Despite the typical beauty and beast matchups in many such films from Island Country, an actress like Teacher Aoi manages to perfectly execute every shot.

Shangguan Hao matched Teacher Aoi's professionalism, except in his case, the beauty and beast equation had turned on its head, becoming handsome men with blossoms...

Although Shangguan Hao was an annoying spoiled brat, his attractive face was undeniably top-notch, making even Qin Fang a tad envious.

The women Shangguan Hao toyed with were all quite beautiful; several were exquisite beauties. But now, his retribution had come. Shen Liang had purposely found even fiercer creatures—barely passable as women...

These more ferocious than blossoms creatures had one purpose—to take turns brutalizing Shangguan Hao, an utterly harrowing process that even Shen Liang as the filmer couldn't bear.

At first, Shangguan Hao showed some resistance, but with his abilities sealed by Qin Fang, he was just an ordinary man, overpowered by several formidable creatures, who pinned him down and unleashed violence...

The first time, Shangguan Hao resisted, to no avail, softened up by the horde of blossoms...

The second time, he resisted again, still fruitless, roughed up once more by the various blossoms...

The third time...continually roughed up!

The fourth time...still the victim of roughing up!

Back and forth, Shangguan Hao not only didn't collapse but seemed to start enjoying this violent game, not resisting anymore. On seeing the blossoms coming, his first instinct wasn't to flee but to engage directly...

What originally was Shen Liang's "punishment" became a den of ecstasy for the young man, fooling around with the blossoms all day and night!

The scene was so nauseating to watch...

Within the video on the phone that Qin Fang now handed to Shangguan Tianling was just a fragment... In relative terms, this was on the lighter side.

The lightness is relative to Shangguan Hao's performance, not to what normal people like Qin Fang could stomach, who vomited just by watching a snippet.

It's unclear if "photography enthusiasts" are all this perverted, enjoying both filming and being filmed. Despite being constantly harassed by the ruthless blossoms, looking pale at first and then waxen, Shangguan Hao grew weaker, as if completely drained.

Yet, once he faced the camera, it was as though he transformed completely, his feeble and listless demeanor swept away, brimming with vitality again, even wielding a "gun" and dominating the scene amidst the brawl with the blossoms...

Of course, even after being so pumped up against such monstrous creatures, he was ultimately forced back into retreat...

In just over a day, Shangguan Hao had shot countless times, sustaining himself only because of his martial foundation, stronger than the average person... Yet, even after one day, he had significantly wasted away.

If this were to continue, Shangguan Hao might very well end up drained of his life force...

Qin Fang couldn't care less about all of this; he was only interested in the video. The life and death of Shangguan Hao didn't concern him.

Perhaps Shangguan Hao was forced initially, but as things progressed, it was entirely voluntary on his part.

Even at the end of filming, Shen Liang had vanished, and the camera was left on. The performance was solely managed and arranged by Shangguan Hao himself...

And one thing that Qin Fang found utterly perverse was that, after filming, Shangguan Hao meticulously reviewed each session, picking out parts he wasn't satisfied with, aiming to overcome such flaws in the next performance, ever striving for perfection...

Chapter 789 - Angered to the Point of Vomiting Blood_1

...

Shangguan Tianling obviously didn't know the hidden details and only saw the face of his son, Shangguan Hao, in the revealed footage, vaguely feeling it was leverage Qin Fang was using against his son.

Without a doubt, Shangguan Tianling already had a substantial dislike for Qin Fang, and now his resentment was so intense it was as if he were grinding his teeth...

Lei Peng's marriage was one thing, but it was quite another that Qin Fang was so unscrupulous as to lay hands on his family members just to destroy the marriage.

Visibly fuming, Shangguan Tianling looked at Qin Fang's face and felt an overwhelming urge to smack him, but he had to consider the Lei Family watching and whether it was worth it to strike Qin Fang.

His stance was currently strong, even Qin Fang and the Lei Family had no way to refute him; yet, if he forcibly attacked Qin Fang, the justifiable might become unjustifiable...

Qin Fang didn't care what Shangguan Tianling thought; from the beginning, he had no intention to amicably resolve the matter. By ruining Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling's plans, he had effectively declared open hostility, so why bother maintaining a facade? No one would believe it anyway!

"Hmph..."

Shangguan Tianling might harbor hatred, but he couldn't possibly ignore his son, Shangguan Hao; after all, his own flesh and blood meant much more to him than his nephew, Lei Peng.

Lei Peng's marriage was indeed very important to him, but sacrificing his son for his nephew was not something he wanted.

Upon receiving the mobile phone from Qin Fang's hand, Shangguan Tianling couldn't wait to press the play button to find out what happened to his son, Shangguan Hao, and what incriminating evidence Qin Fang had obtained.

"Hold on!"

The moment he was about to play the video, Qin Fang suddenly spoke up again.

"What do you want now?"

The anger on Shangguan Tianling's face surged, his dissatisfaction with Qin Fang escalating further still.

"The content of this video is a bit... well, I suggest you watch it with the sound off..."

Qin Fang put on an innocent face as he spoke. He really meant well; part of the conversation inside was so revolting to him that it would probably be better not to hear it. Unfortunately, his good intentions were directed at the wrong person... not only did Shangguan Tianling not appreciate it, but he also returned a disdainful glare.

Desperate to know the contents of the video, Shangguan Tianling immediately pressed the play button; yet, in a fleeting moment, he felt Qin Fang might have a point and swiftly turned off the sound before continuing to watch the video.

Qin Fang leisurely stood aside watching, without further disturbing Shangguan Tianling. The Lei Family were curious about what leverage Qin Fang had over Shangguan Tianling, which made the normally explosive man forcibly restrain himself...

However, as they weren't in the same camp as Shangguan Tianling, they naturally couldn't come close to take a peek, not to mention that Qin Fang's actions most likely revolved around sensitive private matters of Shangguan Tianling, which they had no business knowing.

While everyone was speculating, they saw Shangguan Tianling's face change color not long after he started watching the video.

Typically, practitioners of his caliber and age have radiant and lustrous complexions; their robust health as martial artists far exceeds that of ordinary people, preventing minor illnesses from affecting them.

But at this moment, Shangguan Tianling's face looked as strange as a pickled yellow cucumber... the color was just too bizarre.

Even if the Lei Family members were not that curious, they were now captivated by Shangguan Tianling's facial expression, showing considerable interest in the content of the video.

Still, they couldn't just step forward to look; from Shangguan Tianling's expression, it was clear that the content was vitally important to him, the kind that absolutely must not be revealed...

The more sensitive the content, the more it attracted people's attention and curiosity, but even though it was right in front of them, they couldn't see it, which made them itch with eagerness.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, knew the content of the video all too well—it was Shangguan Hao's encounter with several women vying for his attention. The scenes were a bit too domineering, such that even youngsters accustomed to Island Country adult romance films had to admit the video was extraordinarily explicit...

As the video slowly progressed, Shangguan Tianling's face grew increasingly unsightly. Although he didn't hear the audio, the mere sight made him feel the utmost frustration.

Everyone has their limits, both physical and psychological, and this video was undeniably challenging Shangguan Tianling's mental threshold.

Pfft~~

Seeing such a video, and that despicable scene within it, even a grandmaster-level expert like Shangguan Tianling couldn't withstand the shock. A surge of blood rushed to his head, an acute blaze of fury arose, and he couldn't hold back, a stream of blood spraying out instantaneously, turning into a sky of blood rain streaking towards Qin Fang.

"Damn..."

Qin Fang didn't have time to dawdle; he swiftly moved his feet, having already dodged far away before the blood rain could reach him.

To be exact, he had retreated to Cai Qing's side.

"Sigh, so spitting blood can be inherited, huh? First, Lei Peng gave us a taste; now Shangguan Tianling is following suit... Indeed, the mark of a true expert!"

At this moment, Qin Fang didn't forget to employ his infuriatingly non-lethal skill, muttering softly to Cai Qing.

Pff~~

Even though Cai Qing knew that it was inappropriate to laugh out loud at such a gathering, she hadn't expected Qin Fang to come out with such ridiculously funny remarks. Now that her grudge against Qin Fang had completely evaporated, and considering Qin Fang had shielded her from so much trouble—even managing to make Shangguan Tianling, the last fierce adversary, spit blood in anger—how could she not feel a secret delight?

However, her laughter instantly drew the attention of many, each wearing an oddly perplexed expression. Some heard what Qin Fang had just said, while others saw Cai Qing's laughter...

Of course, there were also those peculiar glances towards Shangguan Tianling!

Everyone present was from the Lei Family, and to a greater or lesser extent, they were quite dissatisfied with Shangguan Tianling's overreaching behavior. They held their tongues since Old Master Lei had not spoken, but internally, they all disliked Shangguan Tianling.

Now that Qin Fang had acted, not only did he dispose of Lei Peng, but he even made Shangguan Tianling spit blood. This was no small feat... Even Old Master Lei's gaze contained some shifts of sentiment.

With that spurt of blood, Shangguan Tianling seemed quite weakened, yet his strength was much more formidable than Lei Peng's, and his mental fortitude was relatively better. Despite the video delivering a significant blow to him, it didn't have the power to completely topple him.

But Qin Fang had to come out with that comment, paired with Cai Qing's involuntary laugh; in Shangguan Tianling's view, it was completely taking pleasure in his misfortune, disdain, and ridicule of him...

Splat~~

He hadn't fully recovered when another wave of rage hit him, and he spewed another mouthful of blood even more fiercely.

Yet, this still didn't bring Shangguan Tianling to his knees. Qin Fang felt that Shangguan Tianling seemed even better than before, but those eyes were fixed steadfastly on Qin Fang and Cai Qing, his gaze filled with clear fury and resentment...

Cai Qing herself didn't notice Shangguan Tianling's venomous look because her laughter had drawn many gazes. Despite her usual carefree attitude, she couldn't help but blush and lower her head in such an environment, surrounded by so many superior martial artists, just missing Shangguan Tianling's malicious stare...

She hadn't noticed, but that didn't mean Qin Fang hadn't.

There was no need to be overly polite between enemies. If possible, Qin Fang would have loved the video to anger Shangguan Tianling to death right there and then—it would be happiness all around.

But that was unrealistic; the video's content, while certainly indecent and disturbing, still wasn't enough to kill with shock, even with Shangguan Tianling's son as the male lead.

Qin Fang's skin had thickened by now; even under Shangguan Tianling's furious gaze, he didn't turn a hair or catch his breath, as if all this had nothing to do with him. Even as Shangguan Tianling's resentful glare bore into him, Qin Fang simply brushed it off without a concern.

Seeing Shangguan Tianling vomiting blood twice, Cai Qing couldn't help but pay attention. It was rare to see a Level 6 Grandmaster-level expert reduced to such a state.

"What on earth did you show him to make him that angry?"

Cai Qing was very curious and asked Qin Fang in a quiet voice. Among all those present, only Qin Fang and Shangguan Tianling knew the contents of the video.

Moreover, this video was obviously something Qin Fang had prepared well in advance. Cai Qing had been quite worried about getting through this ordeal, but Qin Fang had seemed supremely confident. At the time, Cai Qing thought Qin Fang was just saying that to comfort her, but now it seemed Qin Fang had everything arranged from the start.

The more it was so, the more Cai Qing wanted to know what Qin Fang had prepared to deal with the troublesome Shangguan Tianling...

"This... it's better if you don't know!"

Faced with Cai Qing's inquiry, Qin Fang was quite conflicted, unsure how to respond appropriately, given that the video's content was too sordid...

Although Cai Qing considered herself more like a man due to her sexual orientation, if she were to see that video, she would undoubtedly vomit much more vehemently than Qin Fang did...

Chapter 790 - The Difficult Problem is Solved!_1

...

As Shangguan Tianling spat blood there, Qin Fang was in no mood to care... At that moment, he could almost guess Shangguan Tianling's thoughts, wishing he could kill Qin Fang immediately.

Rushing up so recklessly could very possibly result in a fierce beating from the enraged Shangguan Tianling.

The power of a Grandmaster-level expert was not something the current Qin Fang could contend with. With so many people of the Lei Family watching, Qin Fang didn't need to worry about his safety and preferred to stay back where it was relatively safer.

"Master Shangguan, I wonder if you have any more objections to this marriage now?"

Now that Qin Fang was gradually taking control of the situation and Shangguan Tianling was not fond of him anyway, Qin Fang naturally didn't need to be too concerned. It was the perfect time to "kick someone when they're down"... There was no need for Qin Fang to be too cordial with Shangguan Tianling, and he deliberately rubbed salt into his wound.

"You..."

Shangguan Tianling had already weakened from spitting out those two mouthfuls of blood, and now Qin Fang had cut him again, turning his face an even deeper shade of iron blue. His trembling fingers pointed at Qin Fang, and his eyes seemed as if they wanted to completely devour him.

Qin Fang looked leisurely at Shangguan Tianling and didn't say much more, for the final decision still rested in Shangguan Tianling's hands.

Either Shangguan Tianling would give up meddling in this marriage for the sake of his son Shangguan Hao, or he would stubbornly insist on fulfilling the marriage arrangement, regardless of Shangguan Hao's life or death!

Shangguan Tianling was indeed very conflicted at this point. He and Lei Peng had spent a long time discussing this marriage arrangement and had made many preparations, offending countless people...

If Lei Peng could use this opportunity to step into the Level 6 Grandmaster rank, then it would all be worth it.

But now what?

The advent of Qin Fang had utterly ruined all their previous plans. Even Old Master Lei, who had been neutral or even leaning toward them, had abandoned his original stance and began supporting Qin Fang.

Lei Peng fared even worse; thinking he could forcibly defeat Qin Fang and even cripple him, only to have the tables turned completely. Qin Fang was unharmed, while Lei Peng was severely outmaneuvered by Qin Fang, not only restrained physically but also rendered unconscious by anger and blood loss.

Shangguan Tianling, the Grandmaster-level expert and heir of the Heavenly Pool Sect, with strength and status in the Martial World far surpassing that of the obscure Qin Fang, found the situation had developed entirely beyond his expectations and was completely out of his control...

It could be said that he and Lei Peng's arrangements had been thoroughly ruined; they had received no benefits and had managed to offend the entire Lei Family.

Furthermore, to make matters worse, Shangguan Tianling's son Shangguan Hao had fallen into Qin Fang's hands and had been filmed in such an unspeakable video...

If these videos were to be released, Shangguan Hao's name would probably become far more notorious than even Teacher Chen's... At least Teacher Chen was involved with beauties, as for Shangguan Hao's tastes... they were excessively heavy!

To agree with Qin Fang would mean all their efforts had gone down the drain!

But to refuse, Shangguan Hao was still in Qin Fang's hands. Shangguan Tianling didn't understand Qin Fang well still wasn't sure whether Qin Fang would release even more distasteful content than the current video...

To achieve his goals by any means necessary had always been Shangguan Tianling's way of doing things, yet he had never expected to be repaid in kind, with his own tactic used against him.

"Qin surnamed, you are ruthless..."

Gazing at the video content on the phone in his hand, Shangguan Tianling's expression grew extremely ugly. Finally, gritting his teeth, he slammed the phone he was holding onto the ground, shattering it into pieces with a snap, before storming out of the hall with indignant strides.

Lei Peng, who had passed out, was naturally assisted by his supporters, quickly following the footsteps of Shangguan Tianling and leaving...

Watching Shangguan Tianling leave in such a manner, without verbally agreeing to dissolve the marriage arrangement between the Cai and Lei Families, his departure already said it all.

As for the phone he shattered, Qin Fang just shrugged indifferently. Shangguan Tianling knew that Qin Fang definitely had a backup of the video. Even if he took the phone it wouldn't make much difference, as Qin Fang could still release the video if he dared to turn his face against him.

With Shangguan Tianling gone, Cai Qing finally breathed a sigh of relief. She knew the strength of a Grandmaster-level expert, as her grandfather Cai Pingyuan was a Grandmaster-level expert, and even more, a Master-level Peak Expert, far stronger than Shangguan Tianling.

Although Qin Fang had sparred with Cai Pingyuan before, it was purely a simple practice session. Cai Pingyuan had not even used three-tenths of his strength; otherwise, Qin Fang would have been easily knocked down many times over.

It was precisely because Grandmaster-level experts were so formidable, Cai Qing was genuinely worried that Shangguan Tianling, in a fit of rage, might harm Qin Fang.

She didn't know the contents of that video, and thus didn't understand Shangguan Tianling's hesitation to act against Qin Fang... It wasn't until Shangguan Tianling stormed away that her heart finally lightened.

It was not only for her marriage but also for the safety and well-being of Qin Fang!

"Elder Lei, now you should be able to announce it, right..."

Since he had already burned bridges, Qin Fang did not care about offending a grandmaster-level expert like Shangguan Tianling and directly addressed Old Master Lei with a cupped-fist salute.

"Of course..."

With Shangguan Tianling gone, the last obstacle was out of the way, and the Lei Family could no longer go back on their word; Old Master Lei immediately made the announcement.

"Now, I declare that the marriage arrangement between Lei Peng of the Lei Family and Cai Qing of the Cai Family is hereby annulled! Both are free to marry as they wish..."

Of course, the one embracing Qin Fang was the relieved Cai Qing who had been suffering, her face was flush with excitement, and before Qin Fang could react, her enticing lips planted a firm kiss on Qin Fang's cheek.

"Qin Xiaozhi, if you would, how about staying at my Lei Family as a guest? You are Elder Cai's disciple, and our Lei and Cai families have been close allies for nearly a hundred years. Since you are here, we should fulfill our duties as hosts..."

After the serious matters were settled, a trace of a warm smile emerged on Old Master Lei's face as he cordially extended this invitation to Qin Fang.

"Thank you for your kindness, elder! I still have some trivial matters to attend to in the Capital City and shall not overstay my welcome... Should the elder find time to visit Ninghai, I would be honored to accompany you in a few drinks..."

Old Master Lei's status and position were indeed very high, and generally, people would find it very difficult to receive an invitation from him, as it was simply beyond their standing.

Anyone who received an invitation from Old Master Lei would consider it a great honor, worth bragging about for a long time. Yet, when it came to Qin Fang, the response was an unequivocal decline.

Whether Old Master Lei was sincere or not, Qin Fang did not wish to stay with the Lei Family. Such large families were overly complicated for his taste, and he preferred solitude.

"You..."

Such a flat-out refusal from Qin Fang caused the faces of many in the Lei Family to stiffen momentarily, clearly showing disrespect to Old Master Lei, naturally resulting in them not looking well upon it.

"Ah, let it be, since you have made up your mind, just go with it... However, do be cautious and take care of yourself. Should any trouble arise, feel free to seek me out!"

Old Master Lei didn't press further, merely waving his hand to prevent the Lei Family from speaking out, but still deliberately reminded Qin Fang with a pointed meaning.

"Thank you for the warning, elder!"

Qin Fang politely acknowledged Old Master Lei's warning with a fist-palm salute and then led Cai Qing away from the Lei Family.

Qin Fang had anticipated what Old Master Lei's words implied: staying in the Capital City could mean facing attacks from both Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling and the forces behind them...

After all, Qin Fang had offended this uncle-nephew duo too seriously this time, and their pettiness made it clear they would take some sort of action.

Accepting Old Master Lei's invitation to stay at the Lei Family would equate to enjoying the protection of the Lei Family; Lei Peng would certainly not dare to act, and as powerful as Shangguan Tianling's Heavenly Pool Sect was, they would not dare to make a move against Qin Fang on Lei Family's territory...

But Qin Fang refused Old Master Lei's invitation and chose to stay in the Capital City, which was significantly more dangerous...

If something were to happen to Qin Fang, those in the know would attribute it to Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling, while the uninformed might believe the Lei Family was responsible, unfairly blaming them for the wrongdoing.

"Qin Fang, why did you have to refuse?"

Not only the Lei Family found Qin Fang's refusal unreasonable and senseless, but Cai Qing also looked worried, even contemplating whether to ask her grandfather, Cai Pingyuan, to convince Qin Fang to return to Ninghai.

Ninghai was the stronghold of the Cai Family and Qin Fang's home turf; Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling might be formidable, but they would hardly dare to make trouble in Ninghai...

"Don't worry, senior sister, I have a plan..."

Yet Qin Fang remained calm, seemingly unconcerned about the lurking dangers, as if the whole matter had nothing to do with him.

Lei Peng and Shangguan Tianling would inevitably strike at him, something Qin Fang was well aware of. Lei Laohu had mentioned their vindictive nature to him—if there was no action from them, Qin Fang would be more anxious about what cunning schemes they might plot...

Even still, Qin Fang chose to refuse the Lei Family's offer. He was not afraid of revenge from Shangguan Tianling and Lei Peng—in fact, he was somewhat hoping they would take the initiative to come to him...