

Genius 821

Chapter 821 - The King of Assassins' Fangs (5)

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Having hidden and settled Chu Qianqian, Qin Fang was now fighting a lone battle.

However, just like the Eighth Route Army of the past, although conditions were harsh, he could create his own advantages to defeat the enemy.

The equipment of the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps was quite impressive; basically, every member was equipped with a set of individual combat gear. Perhaps it wasn't on par with the U.S. Military's, but it was still formidably impressive.

Having just killed four more enemies, it was a pity that Qin Fang couldn't touch those four bodies, nor could he claim the spoils of war, but the previous six enemies had already delivered him quite a few items.

Like—hand grenades!

This thing was a true weapon of mass destruction, blowing up with a bang. Even mercenaries wearing equipment couldn't withstand it—they'd either die or be severely injured.

And this thing—coincidentally, out of those six mercenaries, two had brought one each, and Qin Fang had confiscated them... Initially, Qin Fang didn't want to use them.

This was within Dragon Country's territory, where firearms were strictly controlled, let alone such powerful weapons as hand grenades.

The MP5 at least had a silencer attached. In such woods, the noise wasn't too loud, but once a grenade exploded, it would indeed cause a thunderous noise.

The Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps didn't want to cause trouble, so only a very few people carried this kind of weapon of mass destruction. That Qin Fang killed six men and only found two carrying grenades indicated this.

Although there were only two grenades, if used skillfully, they could have an incredibly powerful effect...

"Hehe, you devils, come to your death..."

Qin Fang took a short break; the pain in his leg eased a lot. His gaze once again turned to the woods, knowing that after the recent commotion, the enemy would likely be gathering their forces to encircle and suppress him.

The essence of guerilla tactics lay in defeating the enemies one by one. Qin Fang's gunmanship and tactics had caused heavy casualties to the mercenaries. They weren't fools; naturally, they wouldn't give Qin Fang such opportunities again. Gathering their forces, they planned to use their numerical advantage against Qin Fang. If Qin Fang continued with the same tactics as before, that would be truly dangerous.

If he encountered the enemy and came under fire, the chance of escaping alive would be greatly reduced.

Yet with these two grenades in his possession, Qin Fang might still achieve greater military success... As for the trouble that the grenades' explosion could bring, Qin Fang didn't care.

In comparison, the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps worried more about attracting attention than Qin Fang did... otherwise, they wouldn't have chosen such a remote location to make their move.

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"Deputy Commander, we've completely lost contact with Groups C and D, and Groups B and E are more than half down..."

The Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps was reporting their casualties, not expecting that of the six teams, almost half were gone, and they were still in the dark.

"Gather and strike, we must annihilate the target..."

The Deputy Commander's expression darkened a bit. Originally, he believed that only two squads had suffered significant losses, but he didn't expect two other squads with quite good strength to have been completely wiped out by the enemy.

However, after making quick arrangements, he immediately slipped into the forest by himself, seemingly in search of a favorable sniping position.

The remaining mercenaries gathered together, forming a group somewhat larger than before, and began to move deeper into the mountains.

Due to Qin Fang's recent guerilla tactics, while hunting the enemy, he had also limited his own range of movement, being forced to retreat towards the mountain's peak.

Once pushed to the peak, the situation would be truly dangerous. Not only were the enemy numbers greater than Qin Fang's, but Qin Fang was also worried about Chu Qianqian's safety, as the place where Chu Qianqian was hiding was getting closer to the searching range of these mercenaries.

With these people's keen senses, Qin Fang didn't believe he had hidden Chu Qianqian well enough. If she were captured by these men, it would be quite difficult for Qin Fang to rescue her.

"No, I must quickly restrain these people..."

Qin Fang thought anxiously. Chu Qianqian was in trouble because of him, and besides, the Qin and Chu families were old friends. Qin Fang couldn't just run away; otherwise, he wouldn't be able to explain to the Chu family.

Thus, Qin Fang had to either lure them away or annihilate them before the mercenaries discovered Chu Qianqian. Looking at the two grenades in his hand, Qin Fang's expression became much more resolute.

In the dark forest, the enemy was rapidly advancing, but Qin Fang didn't continue retreating; instead, he started moving closer towards the enemy's direction.

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Chu Qianqian was hiding inside a cave, camouflaged outside with withered branches and fallen leaves. On such a night, as long as she stayed quiet, it was very difficult to be discovered...

However, similarly, Qin Fang had left, leaving her alone here. The silence around her was such that aside from her own breathing and heartbeat, she could not hear even the slightest sound.

Even though she had just gone through a barrage of gunfire, narrowly skirting on the edge of life and death, which had substantially emboldened her, at the end of the day, she was still a girl. Perhaps she had been through some dangerous and thrilling incidents, but compared to the recent gunfight, all her past experiences amounted to nothing...

The mere thought of what had just happened set Chu Qianqian's heart trembling nonstop. Qin Fang had nearly lost his life; if it weren't for him, she likely wouldn't have stood a chance of survival, a thought that filled her with dread...

The mountains and forests were evidently very tranquil, not a single sound to be heard, and the surrounding darkness instilled fear in someone as gentle as Chu Qianqian.

But there were no loud gunshots, nor could she hear the sounds of her pursuers on the move, and certainly no cries of agony from Qin Fang, which eased her mind somewhat; at least this meant that Qin Fang probably hadn't encountered any trouble...

As for the concern that Qin Fang might abandon her, Chu Qianqian wasn't too worried. If Qin Fang had intended to leave her behind, he would've done so earlier and fled alone... Why bother escaping with her in his arms, especially when he had been shot twice in the process?

"What kind of man is he? Why would someone want to kill him?"

The thought of Qin Fang being shot twice yet still risking his life to lead the enemies away deeply moved her...

At the same time, Chu Qianqian realized that these people were definitely after Qin Fang; she was merely collateral damage. However, she bore no resentment towards Qin Fang but was puzzled as to what sort of enemy he had made, that they would employ such forces against him.

Regrettably, even Qin Fang himself could not make sense of it...

Although he had many enemies, it didn't seem any of them would go to the extent of utilizing a mercenary group to take him down, yet someone had done precisely that, leaving Qin Fang utterly baffled...

"I hope he doesn't run into trouble..."

Chu Qianqian understood that she couldn't be of any help right now; staying calm and remaining here was the best support she could offer Qin Fang... With this thought, her heart settled, and she leaned against the cool stone walls of the cave, dressed in relatively thin clothing.

Susu susu~~

It was then that a very faint rustling noise suddenly arose from within the mountain forest.

Under normal circumstances, such a sound wouldn't have garnered any attention, but on such a quiet night, in such a precarious situation, even Chu Qianqian, who had never experienced such peril, immediately sensed something.

"Hmm? Someone's there!"

Chu Qianqian tightly gripped the gun in her hand, her heart tensing up completely, her body stiffened, her eyes cautiously watching for any changes in the environment outside.

Five or six stealthy figures appeared in her field of vision, moving with utmost caution and constantly changing positions, appearing highly vigilant.

The mercenary group was starting to consolidate, but they kept a broad distance to prevent Qin Fang from slipping through any gaps, and this particular squad was encircling from her direction, coincidentally nearing Chu Qianqian's hiding place.

Chu Qianqian dared not move, and even held her breath, her heart elevated to her throat, aware that these were the people out to kill Qin Fang and herself. Any sound she made would undoubtedly prompt them to shoot at her.

Despite being concealed in the cave, its protection was limited. The adversaries' firepower was strong, and such shelter was insufficient to save her.

The natural environment in the mountains was somewhat poorer. Even though it was winter and various birds and animals had almost vanished, insects were nearly non-existent, but some animals still lived there, such as... rats!

Unfortunately, this cave might once have housed some large animals, but it had been deserted for a while, and had become a preferred haunt for rats.

Qin Fang, in his rush at that time, had only briefly checked for the presence of large predators or venomous snakes, missing the rat burrows...

Thus, at such a dangerous moment, a gray-furred, bright-eyed rat emerged from the darkness, and by a stroke of misfortune, it scurried across Chu Qianqian's slender leg...

The little rat was naturally unaware of Chu Qianqian's presence, but as she sat there, incredibly tense, something suddenly crawling over her leg almost made her overwhelmed heart leap out, and she nearly let out an instinctive scream...

Yet, just as she was about to make a sound, she immediately remembered her current situation. Any noise would surely cost her life... Suppressing such fear, no matter whether it was a rat or a venomous snake that had just climbed over her leg, she still had a chance of survival!

So... she chose to endure!

Between life and death, anyone with a brain would know what decision to make...

Chapter 822 - The King of Assassins' Fangs (6)

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The sensation of mice scurrying over her body was extremely uncomfortable, yet she could not make a sound. She sat there still, forced to suppress the fear and tension in her heart, her eyes fixed on the changes outside, completely ignoring whatever was hiding inside the cave!

The mercenaries were getting closer and closer to the cave where Chu Qianqian was hiding...

They moved with caution, their speed quite fast, but the precision of their search was not slow at all. Five men covered for each other so well that even Chu Qianqian could tell that her chances of breaking out with the gun in her hand were zero.

As for the idea of "kill one, earn one," Chu Qianqian only briefly entertained the thought; after all, she was just an ordinary university teacher, just a girl.

She had indeed fired a gun before and her skill wasn't too bad...

Despite her soft exterior, she actually had quite a queenly inner strength—not that she was like Cai Qing, who was proficient with swords and sticks, but she was more the type who liked to shoot and speed in cars, a "bad girl" type.

But what she was facing now were not the stationary targets in a shooting range but a group of murderous mercenaries clad in various gear, making it very difficult for her to land a fatal shot with her gunmanship.

Moreover, with five or six people against her, she might be lucky to take one down but still couldn't escape the bullets of the others...

Knowing all this made her incredibly nervous. Her hands gripped the gun tightly, aiming at the enemies outside, half-wishing to take some of them with her in death, yet she was too anxious and frightened to take action.

"Qin Fang... come save me!"

At this moment, the only savior she could think of was Qin Fang. Judging from the fact that these people were still searching, it was clear Qin Fang hadn't been taken down yet, which meant he was still alive and she still had hope.

"Someone has been here..."

As the mercenaries reached the area, someone muttered softly.

Being a mercenary meant outdoor survival was a necessary skill, and many could tell by the details on the ground whether large fierce animals—or humans—had been around.

And right then, although Qin Fang had been quite careful to conceal Chu Qianqian, the twigs and dead leaves he used easily left traces. These mercenaries were all shrewd and quickly noticed these details, immediately raising their weapons, ready to act.

These people were less than five meters away from the cave where Chu Qianqian was hiding. Her heart rose to her throat, her hand gripping the gun now slick with sweat. Her finger had even lightly pulled the trigger, preparing to follow the "kill one, earn one" mantra.

Boom~~

But just at that moment, a deafening explosion suddenly sounded not far away, along with a burst of intense light. The whole hill seemed to shake like an earthquake, trembling continuously.

"Fuck, over there..."

This change was so sudden that no one expected it. The mercenaries were just about to discover Chu Qianqian but were startled by the loud explosion.

At that moment, they couldn't care less about whether someone had been here or not. Such a strong explosion must mean something had happened. Someone cursed loudly and with a wave of their hand, the men quickly passed through the area, rushing toward the direction of the explosion.

As for Chu Qianqian...

She too was startled by the earth-shaking explosion, and the gun she was tightly holding in her hand trembled, dropping to the ground.

The cave was also affected by the explosion, with dust and pebbles drizzling down, looking like it was about to completely collapse...

The mice living in this cave were also severely frightened, scurrying out one after another, forming a gray stream that quickly disappeared into the forest. In the dim light, it almost looked like a thick serpent, but Chu Qianqian had no mind to pay attention to it. Seeing the mercenaries fleeing, she managed to crawl out of the cave before it collapsed...

Spit spit spit~~

Even so, Chu Qianqian was covered in dust, with dirt and rock powder all over her body, looking as if she had just escaped from a coal mine.

Chu Qianqian spat out a few mouthfuls of dust, but she had no concern for whether she still looked like the city beauty she was before—all she could be was thankful for her narrow escape from death.

"There was an explosion; Qin Fang he..."

But her heart was even more worried about Qin Fang's safety now. After all, an explosion had occurred and the situation was getting more and more serious, putting Qin Fang's life at even greater risk.

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"Haha, trying to fight me? I'll play you to death... pfft pfft, this thing really does pack a punch, almost blew myself up in the process!"

By this time, Qin Fang had also crawled out of some hidden pit, his head and body covered in dust and smoke, nearly getting buried alive.

But the seven or eight mercenaries he had been exchanging fire with were almost entirely blown up by him, and even if there were a few lucky survivors, they were basically crippled. After all, the shrapnel and shock waves produced by such a close-range explosion are not something the human body can withstand.

Qin Fang was ruthless, virtually using himself as bait to lure these people into his pre-planned ambush site.

Because of this, Qin Fang paid the price of a gunshot wound. However, the three bulletproof vests he was wearing absorbed most of the damage, and the harm that ultimately befell him wasn't enough to pose any real threat.

For the mercenaries, though, it was a different story. The site was a depression resembling a valley, making it difficult for them to spread out too much. Qin Fang had calculated the location and formation of the group accurately; he quickly detonated a grenade, pausing for just a fraction of a second before throwing it.

This was the advantage of Qin Fang's Advanced Scouting Skill; even the grenade's detonation timing was precisely calculated. Gauging the distance and flight time in his mind, Qin Fang's fractional pause eliminated the last tiny delay in the explosion...

Therefore, the grenade practically had just reached the middle of the enemy's formation when it went off without giving them any time to react, directly blasting everyone with no chance to escape...

And Qin Fang himself had dived into a nearby pit to take cover at the same moment he threw the grenade... Even so, he still underestimated the explosion's power and was almost buried alive by the falling rocks.

However, this time the enemy lost eight men in one go to Qin Fang's explosive tactic...

Of course, Qin Fang didn't expect that, coincidentally, by causing this explosion, he also saved Chu Qianqian, who would have been discovered imminently.

But Qin Fang celebrated a bit too soon.

Just as he was inwardly reveling in his success, a sudden premonition flashed through his mind, and almost instantly, he tilted his body to the side...

Bang~~

In the silent night, a dull gunshot suddenly rang out.

But this shot was so sudden and powerful that if it had hit Qin Fang's head, even a bulletproof helmet wouldn't have prevented his skull from being penetrated.

However, Qin Fang's reflexes were fast enough, and he had a slight premonition, allowing him to dodge the most dangerous area. In the end, the bullet only hit his thigh.

"Ugh..."

Despite his remarkable endurance, the power of this shot was so intense that it almost seemed capable of completely shattering Qin Fang's leg.

The pain that was nearly strong enough to knock Qin Fang unconscious rushed at him, turning his face instantly pale...

A sniper rifle!

Undoubtedly, the bullet came from a sniper rifle, and a heavy sniper rifle at that, powerful enough to break Qin Fang's leg with a single shot.

But Qin Fang's body was much more resilient than an average person's; the damage was severe, yet not enough to break his leg...

Looking at the bloody hole in his thigh, Qin Fang's face turned quite ugly.

Perhaps he had gotten too complacent earlier, forgetting that there was still a very troublesome sniper among the enemy he hadn't taken out. If it weren't for his heightened senses, he would've been dead by now.

"Lost nearly 30 of my 40 Life Points..."

The power of this shot was formidable. Fortunately, it hit his thigh and not an organ, or else Qin Fang would have been finished. Even so, it cost him 29 Life Points.

The loss of Life Points wasn't something Qin Fang feared; his Props Box still contained plenty of Baozi. Even with such damage, he could take dozens of bullets and not die.

Yet, the pain left Qin Fang with no way to cope. Although his Life Points were recovering and the wound began to heal, the throbbing pain in his thigh was intense, almost making it impossible for him to stand steadily.

"There's another team..."

Just then, Qin Fang noticed another team slowly approaching his position, consisting of five people—evidently the last remaining group, the same one that had almost captured Chu Qianqian.

This team swiftly infiltrated the small hollow, each one extremely vigilant, relying closely on cover with each move to ensure they never exposed themselves unnecessarily.

But they weren't the most terrifying part. Because right then, Qin Fang was at the deepest part of the hollow, totally capable of holding his ground against them...

However, it was the sniper occupying the high ground at the top of the hollow that Qin Fang truly dreaded. The sniper held the high ground, cutting off Qin Fang's escape route and effectively pinning him down, preventing him from even poking his head out lest he be instantly killed.

Chapter 823 - The King of Assassins' Fangs (7)

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Such a situation was truly disadvantageous for Qin Fang.

It was absolutely a case of wolves in front and tigers behind. If he couldn't break the situation, he would inevitably be forced to his death in these desolate mountains.

The impact of the recent explosion had already spread, and soon there would likely be police or military approaching this area...

Though this place was remote, it was still within the limits of Capital City. In such a crucial area of the capital, a severe explosion like this was no small matter.

These forces could be considered Qin Fang's reinforcements, but at best they were distant waters, unable to quench the fire at hand...

Ahead, there was a five-man mercenary squad, each member quite formidable. Perhaps Qin Fang could handle them one on one, but together, they were a force he couldn't withstand in a head-on confrontation.

Above Qin Fang, or rather, to his upper diagonal, a very formidable sniper had already targeted his position. Qin Fang could only take advantage of the terrain to hide in the lower part of the ravine, out of the sniper's reach for the moment, but this severely limited his range of movement.

Qin Fang slightly moved his foot, trying to stick to the edge of the rock wall and move directly below the sniper. This way, because of the angle, he could be safer.

Bang~~

A gunshot halted Qin Fang's movement abruptly, forcing him back to his original position.

Clearly, the sniper had seen through Qin Fang's intention. Although he couldn't hit Qin's body, he could vaguely shoot based on the angles reported by his subordinates, forcefully keeping Qin pinned in the corner of this small ravine...

"Damn it, that's ruthless..."

Qin Fang remained highly vigilant, observing his surroundings while also rubbing his injured thigh. The bullet had gone right through, which actually saved Qin a lot of trouble— at least he didn't have to remove it like another bullet that had lodged in the flesh of his back...

The Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps could say that this was their heaviest loss to date. From a team of twenty-five or twenty-six, only six remained, with casualties over seventy percent—a severe loss since their establishment.

If it had been on the chaotic, dangerous battlefield, such losses were acceptable. After all, even top-ranking mercenary groups in ever-changing battle conditions had been known to suffer losses.

Just like during the initial Iraq War, and the Afghanistan War, where terrifying suicide attacks heavily impacted the world's top mercenary groups. They had unwittingly entered the realm of total war, which led to such outcomes. But today, Remnant Wolf had been bested by a single man.

It wasn't that their organization was inadequate or their command flawed, but that they had encountered Qin Fang, a deviant freak.

"This won't do, I can't just wait to die..."

Qin Fang clearly wasn't one to sit around waiting for death; he was also a fiercely brave man. Now, faced with dangers ahead and behind, he had to find an opportunity to break out.

Breaking through from the front of the ravine was out of the question—those five men had already secured that area. If Qin dared to charge through, it would be a dead end.

"Maybe..."

Qin looked at the rock wall behind the ravine; it wasn't very high, at most about five meters, and somewhat smooth with some weeds and small protrusions that could possibly be used for climbing.

With the sniper dominating from a higher position, Qin was severely suppressed. Once he climbed the rock wall, he would be at a similar height to the sniper, and it wouldn't be clear who could eliminate whom.

"That's the plan..."

Qin felt the feasibility was quite high.

Normally, special forces without tools would find it difficult to climb such a wall, and so would these mercenaries. But for Qin, skilled in martial arts, it was somewhat easier.

"But first, I need to distract that bastard above..."

He had to time it just right since climbing up was extremely dangerous with a sniper rifle aimed at him...

"Use the time he's changing bullets..."

The only chance was to use the brief moment when the sniper had fired and needed to reload. At that time, Qin's main problem would be the five mercenaries opposite him, a significantly lower threat.

"Here goes, all in..."

With no time to waste, if he wanted to evade the sniper's bullets, he needed to take a risk. The timing, motion, and route all had to be calculated with extreme precision.

As an accomplished sniper himself, Qin silently calculated what he himself would need for reaction time were he in the sniper's position, and then planned how to trick the sniper into firing.

After observing his surroundings, Qin's mind raced, working like a supercomputer...

But such a risk was still too great. By Qin's own estimate, charging out and then circling back—if he were the sniper, the probability of survival would be zero.

Chapter 824 - The King of Assassins' Fangs (7)_2

Because nerve reactions were much faster than bodily joint reactions, Qin Fang had indeed dodged two sniper shots before, but those were all avoided by reacting in advance, and one time he nearly didn't escape.

But rushing out like this, there was no longer that advance notice, and the level of danger skyrocketed, undoubtedly a death sentence...

"Damn it, I should have kept a corpse..."

Only now did Qin Fang regret not keeping a corpse; at least he could have used it as a shield, to lure the sniper into shooting, to cheat the bullets, and he wouldn't have to risk his own life now.

"Wait a minute..."

Just as Qin Fang felt miserable, he subconsciously thought this, but soon he felt a lightbulb moment.

"Qianmen Illusion Technique... How could I have forgotten about it?"

Qin Fang suddenly remembered one of his skills, so angry he wanted to slap himself, it was the Cheating Skills.

All along, Qin Fang hadn't placed much importance on the Cheating Skills, treating it as a dispensable skill, but in reality, Cheating Skills were a vast skill system that, if cultivated to a very high level, could be tremendously powerful...

For example, like Zhuge Kongming back then, a single Mystical Eight Trigrams Formation truly possessed unpredictable powers...

If Qin Fang could set up an Eight Trigrams Formation here, he could easily annihilate the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps without breaking a sweat or losing a single hair.

Of course, the Array Formation Path belonged to Qimen Dunjia, which required Cheating Skills to be cultivated to a very high level to have a chance to learn, and Qin Fang's current Cheating Skills were quite basic.

Although he teamed up with Advanced Scouting Skills during gambling, even when he faced Beauty Ye Huan, who was about intermediate level in Cheating Skills, he could win but actually, he cheated.

However... even though Qin Fang's Cheating Skills were basic, it didn't mean they were completely useless, as he could at least barely use the Qianmen Illusion Technique.

The Qianmen Illusion Technique is considered a slightly more advanced illusion skill among low-level Cheating Skills, used more in gambling skills, but it's one of the foundations of many powerful skills in Qianmen. If this illusion skill were cultivated to the highest level, it would be enigmatic...

Naturally, Qin Fang didn't have that capability, and could only use the more basic Qianmen Illusion Technique!

The basic Qianmen Illusion Technique had many variations, such as The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy, Move Flowers and Join the Trees, Stealing the Beam Replacing the Pillar, and Golden Cicada Shedding its Shell, and of course, Exchange Sky with the Sun, which Qin Fang was once mistakenly thought to have successfully cultivated.

The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy!

This is the basic Qianmen Illusion Technique that Qin Fang is currently able to use.

Illusion Technique, in fact, is a skill cultivated by exploiting some human visual weaknesses, except that this skill has reached a point where it can deceive the eye to create seeming realities.

The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy is just a basic illusion technique, actually very simple; Qin Fang took out a set of individual combat equipment from his Props Box, along with a mercenary's clothes he had stripped down, and just like that, dressed in such gear on such a night, it really looked like a person.

Of course, this was actually just a shell...

But what if this shell suddenly started running like a real person?

This is what Qin Fang was about to use The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy for, using such a shell to replace the real Qin Fang to go out and die... He believed this move could not only deceive the sniper's bullets, but also trick the group of gunmen up ahead.

Qin Fang quickly prepared this shell, and then used The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy skill... a subordinate small skill under the large skill category of Qianmen Illusion Technique.

Actually, what the real theory behind this skill was, Qin Fang himself wasn't clear, he didn't need to understand the theory, just had to use the skill.

When the skill was applied to this shell, Qin Fang quickly stretched out his hand, and then threw the shell from beneath the rock wall...

However, as soon as that empty shell was thrown out, it seemed to have gained a soul and actually started running with its legs as if it were a real person.

Bang~~

Pupu pupu~~

Indeed, when such a "Qin Fang" suddenly rushed out, almost all guns were aimed at this "Qin Fang" and a very frantic strafe ensued.

Countless bullets poured onto this "Qin Fang" as if they cost nothing.

Meanwhile, the real Qin Fang quickly used his Stealth Skill while the enemy was wildly firing, suddenly exerting strength in his legs and swiftly rushing toward the rock wall.

Like the whizzing of arrows, his whole being turned into a faint, dark shadow, rapidly tumbling up the relatively dark rock wall.

Beneath such a dim backdrop, that figure appeared all the more conspicuous...

Although the enemies had night vision goggles, when their attention was focused on that "Qin Fang," how could they possibly notice the real Qin Fang's movements?

It must be said that Qin Fang's actions were quite risky. If climbing the rock wall hadn't been successful, he would have been discovered by the enemy.

However, such a scenario clearly didn't occur. Qin Fang's strength, speed, and explosive power were quite astonishing; the roughly five-meter high rock wall didn't pose much threat to him, and in just a few seconds, Qin Fang had already scrambled up the rock wall.

Meanwhile, the enemies were still dealing with the "Qin Fang" below.

Of course, that Qin Fang had already been shot numerous times and fallen...

The damage from such wounds was fatal, even if one wore multiple bulletproof vests.

After all, those bulletproof vests could withstand regular bullets, but they stood no chance against the powerful sniper rifle bullets...In just the short while before, the sniper had fired at least two shots, hitting vital areas; one bullet was enough to be fatal, let alone two.

When Qin Fang stepped onto the top of the rock wall, the gunfire had already gradually subsided, the sniper having relaxed quite a bit, while the group below was cautiously approaching the "corpse of Qin Fang".

They relaxed, but Qin Fang clearly wouldn't relax. He had to make a move during this brief interval because once the group below realized they had been deceived, everything would return to the previous state...

"He actually killed more than twenty of my men... what a pity!"

At the top of the rock wall, a burly man armed with a sniper rifle sat there, his eyes still watching below. Though he could confirm that the man was dead beyond doubt, he still kept his watch to guard against any contingency.

At the same time, he also felt somewhat regretful. He had brought twenty-six men along, yet now, including himself, only six remained. He hadn't anticipated such an outcome.

And as a vice-captain of a mercenary group, he also felt it a pity that such a skilled fighter hadn't joined his mercenary group; otherwise, the strength of the team could have been greatly enhanced, and the world ranking of the mercenary group could have improved a lot, as a master who single-handedly killed twenty of his men seemed unlikely to have many chances to defeat him one-on-one.

"Hm?"

But just then, after having survived countless life and death moments, he suddenly felt an incredibly intense crisis. There was no time to use his sniper rifle, and the man swiftly pulled out a Desert Eagle from his body.

But...

Although his actions were very quick, they were still much slower than the opponent's.

"I'm giving you a chance, tell me who wants to kill me, and I can leave you a whole corpse..."

An extremely cold voice rang by his ear, sending a chill that almost instantly froze his body... A cold gun barrel pressed against his head, and his own gun was also instantly seized.

Turning his head, he saw behind him, surprisingly, his target for this hunt, the very Qin Fang who was supposed to be dead below!

Chapter 825 - Kill Them All

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In that instant, his gaze froze, his heart filled with surprise and confusion, and that profound sense of disbelief...

Looking down, his subordinates were slowly approaching the body of the "Qin Fang" they had just killed, yet the real Qin Fang appeared on the cliff above and had completely seized control over him. Even if he racked his brains, he could not believe that all this happening before him could be true.

"I won't say anything, just do it..."

However, those words were meaningless, and he made no attempt to resist, but rather said calmly and indifferently... The situation had reached this point, and he knew that this operation had utterly failed.

With the skill Qin Fang had just shown, single-handedly killing over twenty of his men, and now capturing him so silently, he stood no chance of resisting.

Mercenaries and assassins alike get paid to handle tasks for their employers, and keeping secrets is a fundamental professional quality. To betray even the employer's information would mean this mercenary group was breaking the rules, and it would be completely discredited in the mercenary world.

"Really unwilling to talk?"

Qin Fang, however, didn't know and simply asked lightly, his tone relaxed and even a bit mocking.

"Hmph..."

Clearly, Qin Fang's words were of no significance. As the deputy leader of the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps, it was impossible for him to divulge organizational intelligence, not even in the face of death. To Qin Fang's words, he only responded with a cold snort.

"Since that is the case, then I will not stand on ceremony..."

The deputy leader's reaction was within Qin Fang's expectations. He didn't care much and said so, then suddenly produced a grenade in his hand and threw it down from the cliff while the deputy leader watched.

At that time, the last five mercenaries belonging to the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps were covering each other to inspect "Qin Fang's body," precisely having reached the body's location. Qin Fang's grenade was meant to fall amidst that crowd.

The deputy leader's eyes instantly fixated, and his pupils contracted involuntarily as he opened his mouth wanting to warn his subordinates, but ultimately, he was unable to make a sound...

Not because Qin Fang had stifled his voice, but because he knew very well that when Qin Fang threw that grenade, it was already too late...

Even if he warned them now, those five subordinates below wouldn't be able to escape!

Below, a five-man squad was slowly approaching "Qin Fang's body," each extremely cautious, without Qin Fang's scouting skill to check if the person was really dead, they had to observe closely...

It was this delay that allowed Qin Fang to gain control of their commander—the deputy leader—and then make his move against them.

"Fuck! A grenade..."

This grenade fell out of nowhere, and despite these mercenaries being battle-hardened, they were completely taken by surprise in the cover of the dim night.

It was only when the grenade hit the ground that someone noticed it and stared wide-eyed, instinctively yelling out, then their body reflexively moved, attempting to dive to the side.

Boom~~

Almost as soon as he spotted the grenade and shouted, it exploded with a loud boom, the violent shockwave filled with shrapnel instantly ripping apart the five-man squad...

The violent shaking once again trembled through the little hill, even Qin Fang and the deputy leader on the cliff couldn't help but tremble, while below in the small crevice, smoke and dust raged, blasting an even larger hole, with debris flying everywhere and peppering the surrounding cliff walls with small pits.

The deputy leader's shoulder twitched slightly, but in the end, he stopped, not attempting to resist, as he noticed Qin Fang's hand remained steady, and the gun had not moved.

As an accomplished sniper, he clearly understood such a reaction was essential quality for a good gunman, and obviously, his opponent Qin Fang possessed a skill no less formidable than his own.

Thus, he equally understood that facing such an adversary, he had lost all chance of resistance. The moment he made the slightest suspicious move, a bullet would instantly penetrate his head...

"Don't expect to learn any information from me, just kill me..."

His last five men had all perished in battle. The deputy leader was well aware of the potency of the grenades supplied to the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps. At such a close distance, there was no possibility of survival.

Now only he was left, still with Qin Fang's gun aimed at his head; there was no chance of escape... And he also understood that Qin Fang had not killed him yet solely because he wanted to know the mastermind behind this operation, which he would never reveal.

"As you wish..."

But this time, Qin Fang just shrugged, smiling while chambering a round and pulling the trigger, about to execute the deputy commander right then and there.

"Don't you want to know who hired us to kill you?"

This time, the deputy commander was the one surprised. Just moments ago, Qin Fang had seemed eager to find out the truth, but after merely killing a few of his men, he seemed not to care about it anymore.

"I already know who it is, so why bother asking?"

Qin Fang spoke with an air of nonchalance, "The Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps... tsk tsk, I hadn't expected even you, the deputy commander, to get personally involved. The Chen Family really is willing to spend the money, huh..."

"How could it be..."

The deputy commander's gaze froze instantly, filled with disbelief, even more astonished than when he had found Qin Fang suddenly appear behind him earlier.

"Why couldn't it be... I really have to thank you, deputy commander, otherwise I'd never have guessed who the killer was!"

Qin Fang continued, smiling, "Sorry, you're no longer of any use to me. Time for you to go on your way... don't worry, your boss will soon join you!"

Bang~~~

As the deputy commander looked on in astonishment, filled with a myriad of questions, Qin Fang's gun fired, a bullet piercing straight through the deputy commander's temple and into his brain, instantly ending his life...

It wasn't that Qin Fang's heart was particularly cruel, but facing such enemies, he couldn't afford even a sliver of mercy, or else he would certainly be the one who suffered.

Qin Fang never would have imagined that the Chen Family from Ninghai, who had no significant grievance against him, had sent the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps to assassinate him – or rather, that Chen Weilian, with whom Qin Fang didn't have too many issues, had arranged the hit.

The Hanhai Group in Ninghai was a large enterprise group, and Qin Fang had had a few dealings with the Chen Family in the past, but their relationship soured due to Fan Ning's affairs, leading to their enmity.

The grudge wasn't terribly significant, yet it wasn't minor either. At least the Hanhai Group and Little Island had a mysterious connection, and almost all the spies Little Island sent were eradicated by National Security due to Qin Fang's involvement, which was indeed a significant grudge.

Moreover, Qin Fang was aware that when he single-handedly stormed the Bihai Pavilion and forcefully rescued Fan Ning from Li Rui, exposing Chen Weilian's scheming, the Hanhai Group suffered a severe blow from Li Rui. Though not crippling, the loss was substantial, and afterwards, the matter subsided into nothing.

Yet Qin Fang was shocked that for such a small matter, the Chen Family went so far as to hire the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps to chase after him... No, it would be more correct to say that the Chen Family itself was the shadowy owner behind the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps.

The ordinary mercenaries naturally wouldn't know such secret matters, but this deputy commander was part of the higher echelons of the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps, well-aware of these details.

And it was through the use of the Mind Reading Technique that Qin Fang came to learn these things...

Such mercenaries lived on the edge of the knife, bloodied every day, their will much stronger than the average person's, often surpassing even that of many soldiers. The chance of successfully using the Mind Reading Technique on them was virtually non-existent.

That's why Qin Fang had pulled the pin on the grenade right in front of him and killed off his last few men. Even the coldest of characters would lose focus for a moment in such a situation, their mindset undergoing a change...

It was this brief opportunity that Qin Fang had created and seized, gaining the information he sought.

At the same time, the deputy commander outlived his usefulness, and Qin Fang unapologetically rewarded him with a "peanut," sending him off to paradise.

"Chen Weilian, it seems we really should settle our accounts..."

Relations between Qin Fang and Chen Weilian had already been strained, and given the deep roots of the Hanhai Group plus the backing from Little Island, even Tang Cheng had remarked on the complications, which had prevented Qin Fang from acting too hastily.

But Qin Fang hadn't expected that after Chen Weilian's last failed effort, instead of taking a lesson, he intensified his efforts, this time employing a large mercenary force to pursue him. If Qin Fang didn't respond, would he still be a man?

Fan Ning had been staying overseas, unable to return home because of Chen Weilian. Qin Fang had long wanted to bring her back. This assassination attempt had given Qin Fang a brush with death, as if he had walked through The Gates of Hell, the feeling of near-instant death exceedingly unpleasant!

It was precisely in that moment that he truly understood the value of life, his deep love and longing for family and loved ones...

"Since I don't want to die, then I must eliminate all the enemies who wish me dead..."

After this ordeal, Qin Fang's mentality underwent a significant change, his gaze more determined than before, and his heart grew even firmer.

The King of Assassins, embarking from this point on...

Chapter 826 - A Life for a Life

...

All twenty-six members of the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps sent to assassinate Qin Fang had been killed by him without exception, including the Deputy Corps Leader.

Of the twenty-six, more than half were blasted to death directly, and Qin Fang killed a smaller number himself, but still around a dozen.

Qin Fang certainly wouldn't care about these corpses; he believed it wouldn't be long before the police and military would send people over. It was best to leave the clean-up to them.

But the equipment of these mercenaries was quite good. Naturally, Qin Fang wasn't going to be polite; he immediately stripped the equipment from their bodies... stuffed it into the Props Box, ready to take it away.

Qin Fang now had a small force under his command, namely Chen Da and his group. Though all of them were ex-special forces with good abilities, the lack of weapons and equipment was a significant weakness.

Although Qin Fang asked Tang Cheng for some help and prepared a few gun permits and handguns for them, it was still relatively weak. After all, the state doesn't allow private ownership of real heavy weapons.

Qin Fang could purchase some through the black market on the Assassin platform, but with the points he had from completing only one mission, he was about to run out and would need to undertake another new mission to earn more, not to mention going to the black market...

So while this time was extremely dangerous, and he had narrowly escaped death, it had also brought Qin Fang quite a substantial reward...

Twenty-six mercenaries, more than half blasted to death, with many of their equipments destroyed. However, as Qin Fang stripped them all, he also collected a good number of useable items.

Especially MP5 submachine guns, heavy sniper rifles, Desert Eagles, Beretta handguns, and many more, as well as night vision goggles, hand grenades, military spikes, bulletproof vests, and other equipment, enough for Qin Fang to organize a ten-man special assault team...

"Oh, right, Chu Qianqian..."

After he had finished gathering the equipment, Qin Fang suddenly remembered the commotion he had caused and had forgotten about Chu Qianqian. He immediately rushed to the location where Chu Qianqian was hiding.

Because Qin Fang had been deliberately attracting the enemy's attention, trying not to let the mercenaries approach where Chu Qianqian was hiding, the last batch had unexpectedly come from that direction.

Given the brutality of the mercenaries, if they had found Chu Qianqian, they definitely wouldn't have hesitated to leave no survivors... Time had been delayed so much that Qin Fang couldn't help but worry.

Though it was deep into the night, and the mountains and forests had grown even darker, it was almost impossible to distinguish the directions, Qin Fang still returned to Chu Qianqian's hiding place at the fastest speed.

"Where is she... where is she..."

However, what appeared in front of him was a collapsed cave, with rocks and soil having completely buried the cave entrance. There were signs of mercenary presence nearby, and Qin Fang's face turned pale, an ominous idea forming in his mind.

But Qin Fang didn't just stand idle; Chu Qianqian's body was not nearby, which meant that at least she hadn't died there. Qin Fang feared she might be buried in the cave.

The cave was surrounded by stones, so Qin Fang set off two grenades. The stones on the cave's roof fell, which could easily have knocked Chu Qianqian unconscious, and she might be buried alive inside.

Thus, Qin Fang immediately rushed to the cave without hesitation, and his hands quickly began to move the rubble, intending to dig Chu Qianqian out...

"Where is she? Where is she..."

However, he soon realized that although the cave had collapsed, Chu Qianqian's figure was not inside; the cave was not very large, and he confirmed this after digging around for a while.

But this made him baffled again—if Chu Qianqian wasn't buried alive and the mercenaries didn't take her away, where could she be?

"Could it be..."

As much as Qin Fang disliked the thought, that very unpleasant idea came to mind again.

And just then, Qin Fang's ears twitched slightly, faintly catching some noise, followed by a sudden chill on his back. Qin Fang's eyes shrank instantly, and he made a slight movement.

"Be careful..."

Bang~~

Almost at the same time, a woman's exclamation, along with a gunshot, rang out.

Thump~~~~

Qin Fang was hit once again. Even though he reacted quickly, he was not faster than the bullet; his right arm took a bullet immediately.

A sharp pain shot through him, causing Qin Fang to involuntarily drop the gun in his hand... But Qin Fang quickly rolled on the ground and darted behind a nearby tree.

Covering his injured, bleeding arm, Qin Fang hid behind the tree and only dared to peek out a little, looking towards the back.

The woman who had cried out a warning was naturally Chu Qianqian, whom Qin Fang had been searching for. She seemed unharmed at the moment, but she was being held hostage.

"Come out, you can't escape... If you don't want your woman to be killed by my gun, come out from behind the tree quickly! I'll give you three seconds... One... Two..."

To Qin Fang's surprise, the one who had grabbed Chu Qianqian was actually from Dragon Country, or at least he spoke Chinese very fluently, unlike the mercenaries Qin Fang had previously killed who all spoke English.

However, what made Qin Fang feel helpless was that this man was actually with the other mercenaries, or to say, a fugitive from the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps... and he had even taken Chu Qianqian hostage, forcing Qin Fang to come out from behind the tree.

"If you don't come out, I'm going to start shooting..."

Hidden behind a tree, the young man was clearly getting impatient; he pressed the gun against Chu Qianqian's head, seemingly serious about firing it.

"Wait... I'm coming out!"

Qin Fang's brow furrowed deeply. Faced with such a situation, he had no choice. The surrounding environment was actually very suitable for him to use Stealth, and it wouldn't be difficult to kill this last mercenary. However, he couldn't risk Chu Qianqian's safety.

So, Qin Fang slowly stood up, holding his bleeding right arm, and walked out from behind the tree... He was still wearing a bulletproof vest, protecting several vital areas on his upper body. Although at such close range, it would provide little resistance, it still made Qin Fang's life somewhat more secure.

"Drop all your weapons!"

Even though Qin Fang's right hand had indeed been shot and was bleeding, the young man still didn't seem to be completely at ease and immediately ordered with his gun pressed against Chu Qianqian's head.

"Qin Fang, don't worry about me, just run..."

Chu Qianqian's face was pale, completely devoid of color, but in such a situation, she had to make a choice and immediately yelled to Qin Fang.

"Shut up! Speak again, and I'll blow your head off..."

Before Qin Fang could even speak, the mercenary used the gun to jab Chu Qianqian forcefully, and there was also a somewhat ferocious look on his face, as if he really might pull the trigger.

"Don't kill her! I've come out... I don't have any weapons on me!"

Qin Fang's brow furrowed tightly; he could see that the mercenary opposite him was even more nervous. As Qin Fang walked out from behind the tree, he was simultaneously using the Mind Reading Technique to detect the mercenary's psychological reactions.

There was no doubt that at that moment, just before, the mercenary really had developed the intent to kill Chu Qianqian. Qin Fang naturally couldn't just watch her get killed, so he immediately came out and showed the other party that he indeed had no gun.

"You fool! Get out of here... otherwise, we will both die here!"

Chu Qianqian's complexion turned even uglier, and tears uncontrollably streamed down her face, all the while urging Qin Fang to leave the place.

Of course, she understood that the reason the mercenary was using her to threaten Qin Fang was to kill him, and once Qin Fang died, she, a weak woman, would have no chance of surviving.

Faced with this mercenary, she had no chance of escaping on her own, but Qin Fang had managed to bring her out of the rain of bullets unscathed and could also manage to escape at this moment.

"I won't go... If we're going, we'll go together!"

But Qin Fang's attitude was very firm. Gazing directly into Chu Qianqian's eyes, monitoring her and the mercenary behind her, Qin Fang was also looking for an opportunity.

This night was a great limitation for a gunman, but it had little effect on Qin Fang. He was absolutely confident that at the moment the mercenary showed his head, he could shoot him with one bullet. The guy wouldn't even have the chance to fire...

However, the problem was that the mercenary was very cautious, always hiding behind Chu Qianqian, never giving even a slight chance to show himself. No matter how skilled Qin Fang's marksmanship was, it was of no use.

"Want to leave? Then I'll send you both on your way first..."

The mercenary sneered. The gun previously aimed at Chu Qianqian's head suddenly turned around, aimed at Qin Fang, preparing to shoot.

At such a close distance, Qin Fang appeared completely unguarded. With the mercenary's marksmanship, Qin Fang would have no chance of resisting...

"Don't..."

Seeing this person was actually about to shoot Qin Fang, Chu Qianqian didn't know what she was thinking, but suddenly feeling a rush of emotion, her restrained body violently slammed into the mercenary behind her.

They were very close, and Chu Qianqian struck suddenly, taking the mercenary completely off guard... The direction of the gun shifted slightly.

Bang~~

Bang~~

Almost at the exact same moment, two gunshots sounded simultaneously, one from the mercenary and the other from Qin Fang.

Thud~thud~

Two blooms of blood burst forth at the same time...

Qin Fang's bullet instantly pierced the mercenary's forehead, killing him outright...

But he couldn't prevent the other from firing. That bullet, originally aimed at Qin Fang, now, with Chu Qianqian's collision, shifted its course, and the bullet ruthlessly entered Chu Qianqian's back...

Chapter 827 - Speed and Lifesaving...

...

Chu Qianqian's pale face froze in an instant as she lowered her head to look at her chest, where a crimson stain had appeared.

"No..."

Qin Fang let out a thunderous roar, his face filled with urgency as he rushed in front of Chu Qianqian. The silver needle in his hand flashed as he swiftly inserted it near Chu Qianqian's heart meridian.

The gun used was a Beretta 92F 9mm, a pistol with a strong killing power at close range, and the mercenary was less than a meter away from Chu Qianqian. The bullet entered from her back, piercing through her chest cavity and exiting through the front in an instant.

Although the bullet hadn't struck the heart directly, it was pretty close, and the bright red blood gushed out as if it were free...

Qin Fang used The Nine Revival Needles to temporarily seal Chu Qianqian's heart meridian, which could keep her alive for a short time, but she needed to be rushed to a hospital immediately for treatment.

"Am I... going to die?"

Chu Qianqian's face was deathly pale, her spirit exhausted from the loss of so much blood, yet she managed to squeeze out a slight smile and still had the strength to speak to Qin Fang.

Just now, Chu Qianqian didn't need to take the risk she did. At such close range, Qin Fang faced great danger too, but perhaps he could have dodged that bullet...

But in the final moments, Chu Qianqian's collision knocked the mercenary away from behind her, allowing Qin Fang to deliver a fatal shot. However, it was Chu Qianqian who tragically ended up being hit, and severely so.

"Don't talk, relax, stay calm..."

Qin Fang's heart was heavy as he faced a girl who had sacrificed herself for others. He didn't know what to say. All he could think about was that he had to get her to a hospital; he had to save this girl.

He gently reassured Chu Qianqian, who needed to remain calm at this time and not get agitated, or her blood would flow even faster, possibly putting her beyond help before reaching the hospital.

"I'm going to take you to the hospital now, I can definitely save you..."

While speaking, Qin Fang immediately carried Chu Qianqian in his arms and with rapid strength in his legs turned into a black shadow, rushing down the mountain.

"It's already too late..."

Though lying in Qin Fang's arms, Chu Qianqian was surprisingly calm, her beautiful face filled with a heartbreaking smile as she spoke.

"Don't speak, there's hope for you..."

Qin Fang reassured her tenderly. There was indeed hope for Chu Qianqian, "You will soon enter a Turtle Breathing State, which will minimize your bodily functions to the extreme. As long as I get you to the hospital within half an hour, there's a chance..."

Chu Qianqian's injury was extremely critical; without Qin Fang's Acupuncture Secret Technique of The Nine Revival Needles, she wouldn't last three minutes...

But with the secret technique of The Nine Revival Needles, Qin Fang managed to induce the Turtle Breathing State in Chu Qianqian, slowing her bodily function consumption to one-tenth of normal, effectively buying her another half-hour to live...

However, if she didn't receive treatment within that half-hour, not even gods descending from heaven could save her!

The location was too remote; there were no people nearby. Qin Fang had to hurry to a populated area to find a hospital.

Qin Fang pushed his speed to the limit, moving like a gust of wind. It took them several minutes to climb this small mountain of over a hundred meters at their fastest, but now, Qin Fang took less than a minute to reach the ground.

Qin Fang's car was parked on the distant road. To quickly find a hospital, relying on his legs alone wouldn't be enough; he needed his car.

Though not entirely sure if the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps had left someone to watch the car, Qin Fang no longer had time to consider it. His only thought was that he must save Chu Qianqian.

They swiftly crossed the few hundred meters distance. There were four cars parked on the side of the road, one of which belonged to Qin Fang. The other three were clearly from the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps, yet the place was empty, astonishingly with no one on guard...

Qin Fang couldn't worry about that now. His own car was blocked, so he immediately rushed to the last car belonging to the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps. Fortunately, the car keys were there. Qin Fang immediately got in with Chu Qianqian, started the car, and sped off towards the nearby highway at full throttle, driving as fast as possible toward the city center.

Blood was still seeping from Chu Qianqian's wound. Though Qin Fang had managed to stem it and close off the heart meridian, time was incredibly tight...

By then, Chu Qianqian had already entered the Turtle Breathing State, her face free of any pain, her eyes half-closed, she looked so peaceful and beautiful, like a legendary Sleeping Beauty waiting for her prince's kiss to awaken her.

Qin Fang's speed was incredibly fast. In just a few seconds, the speedometer passed two hundred miles per hour and was still climbing...

The car was one from the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps and had been specially modified. Despite its unassuming appearance, its performance was unparalleled even by many sports cars.

Qin Fang possessed advanced Riding Skill, and he effortlessly handled the driving. During car races, he could easily defeat many rivals, and now in a race against time to save a life, he was fully utilizing his skills...

Capital City is a significant area of the capital, and though the outskirts might be less populated with wider roads and fewer cars, the closer you get to the city center, the more crowded it becomes, and the more vehicles there are on the road.

However, Qin Fang needed to get to the city, and under normal driving conditions, it would take an hour—a considerable distance. Only by driving at such excessive speeds could he possibly make it in time!

...

On the side of the road, two traffic cops bitterly drank the northwestern wind and chatted, one barely in his twenties seemed very young, the other slightly older, apparently a veteran officer.

"Boss, we really are miserable, having to catch street racers in the dead of night..."

"You have the nerve to say that? If it hadn't been for your damn mistake of pissing off the captain, would I be suffering along with you? Everyone knows those so-called street racers are actually Young Masters from the Capital City, just bored out of their minds and coming out to race... Asking us to catch them? Whoever tries is asking for trouble..."

"Boss, I'm sorry, it's my fault you're in this mess!"

"Ah, forget it... After all, I'm good with your brother! Let's just hope we get lucky and run into some drunk drivers or speeders, then we can nab anyone to take the fall!"

Whoosh~~

As they spoke, a sports car zoomed by on the highway, producing a piercing noise.

"Boss, should we catch that one?"

The young cop immediately pointed at the speeding car in the distance and asked, the radar gun displaying a speed of over 180, seriously over the limit.

Smack~~

A knock to the head was his answer.

"Catch your sister, didn't you see that's a Little Golden Bull..."

The older traffic cop cursed helplessly while watching the distant Little Golden Bull, clearly one of those untouchable Young Masters from the Capital City; they, being mere traffic cops, truly did not dare to provoke.

Whoosh~Whoosh~Whoosh~~

Almost as they spoke, several more sports cars sped by, all also exceeding 180, and without exception, they were modified cars.

This time the young cop was smarter, knowing that these cars' owners were not people they could afford to offend. He pretended to see nothing, allowing those cars to speed away.

"You finally got smart, not bad, not bad..."

The veteran cop even offered a merry bit of praise, then he pulled out a cigarette and started to smoke, continuing on lookout here. They both knew very well that although this road didn't have much traffic, it had a speed limit, and it was common for people to speed at night. They could easily catch anyone violating the law, the only thing to watch out for was not to catch those Young Masters street racing.

Whoosh~~~

But before he had taken two puffs, a car sped past them.

"Fuck, that's way too fast. Are they trying to get themselves killed?"

The cop responsible for the radar cursed immediately, clearly pained by the forceful wind the passing car had generated, indicating a horrific speed.

"Damn, three... three hundred eight..."

However, when he looked down at the radar, he was instantly dumbstruck by the number displayed, nearly compelling him to bash his head against a wall.

"Dammit, is this thing broken?"

Although he hadn't been a cop for very long, he loved cars and had caught plenty of speeders, including the racers earlier who were only going around 200. But now, suddenly facing a speed of 308, he felt like he was seeing ghosts.

Of course, seeing a ghost was impossible, so it must be the radar that was broken...

Smack~~

Another knock to the head accompanied the veteran cop's roar, "Broken my ass, that guy was speeding!"

"It really was speeding... uh, I meant to ask, Boss, do we... pursue?"

The young cop looked pitiful,

"Chase what, at 308? Can our crappy car catch up?"

The older cop cursed irritably, then continued smoking his cigarette, got on the police car, and drove forward at an unhurried pace, looking very much at ease, nothing like someone about to chase a speeder.

Just as he said, with speeds like 308, even driving the top sports cars might not be enough to catch up, provided someone had the guts to drive that fast.

"Whoever's driving must be insane, just throwing their life away... Even if they don't die in a crash, they'll probably blow the engine and overturn... We'll just have to clean up afterwards!"

Chapter 828 - Anxious as a Frying Pan

...

Qin Fang was extremely anxious at this moment. Time was incredibly pressing, and the speed of the car had been pushed to its limit; any further increase and the engine would blow up instantly.

The advantage of Riding Skill was fully demonstrated at this time. As the engine reached this extreme critical point, Qin Fang immediately continued to drive at this high speed.

The speed could still be maintained, yet the engine wouldn't blow up...

The car provided by the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Group performed relatively poorly, otherwise, it couldn't have accelerated to a tremendous height of three hundred eighty kilometers per hour... However, compared to Qin Fang's current state of mind, this speed was far from satisfying!

...

"Young Master Lin, you're really amazing. You've got this race in the bag..."

On the highway, a young man in a speeding Lamborghini was intently driving, his gaze fixed on Qin Fang, the speedometer already showing two hundred forty kilometers. It was only a few kilometers to the finish line, and there was no sign of the closest car behind them.

A lavishly dressed, seductive beauty between the young man's legs lifted her head, speaking provocatively with the corners of her mouth still showing traces of a milky white substance, inadvertently stretching her tongue to swallow the essence again, which instantly aroused the young man who had just started to relax.

"Of course... I'm famous in Capital City. There's nobody there who can outpace me..." he boasted proudly, his ego swelling as he thought of the competitors he had already left far behind.

"Brother here is feeling the loneliness of a skilled player, planning to head to Hong Kong and Macau in a few days to let them witness my skills..."

"Young Master Lin, you're so amazing..."

The alluring woman immediately sparkled with admiration, her body eagerly writhing around as if she couldn't wait to have a fierce round with Young Master Lin right there in the car.

However, just as she was getting amorous, suddenly her eyes stiffened and her complexion turned rigid, as if completely stunned.

"What's the matter? Shocked, huh? Let me tell you, I... fuck!"

Young Master Lin didn't give it much thought, assuming the woman was thoroughly impressed by him, already planning to take her to a hotel for a wild time after the race, when suddenly he too sensed something odd and swiftly turned his eyes to the rearview mirror.

He then saw a car on the initially empty highway rapidly approaching from behind, its speed incredibly fast, at least from the rearview mirror it appeared larger and larger...

This was completely unexpected, and he cursed in anger and pressed the accelerator to further increase the already blisteringly fast speed.

As one of the world's top sports cars, the performance of the Lamborghini was unquestionable. On such relatively open and flat highways, it could really unleash its speed...

But originally, it had already been speeding at around two hundred forty kilometers per hour, and now even if he floored the gas pedal, there was only so much more the speed could increase, as the engine's sound was starting to grow eerie.

Young Master Lin frequently indulged in car races and knew from the noise that he couldn't speed up any further, otherwise the engine might blow or the car might crash. He certainly didn't want to play with his life!

Turning to look at the car behind, even though he was speeding up, not only could he not extend the distance, but the other was also fast approaching.

"Fuck, who is that maniac behind me?"

At this moment, Young Master Lin was genuinely flabbergasted, mumbling in disbelief.

Boom~~

While he was talking, the car behind had rapidly caught up with his Lamborghini, then he only heard a loud roar by his ear as the car zoomed past and quickly sped away, leaving only the Lamborghini behind choking on its fumes...

"Fuck, I'm absolutely seeing ghosts..."

Watching the tail lights of the distant car, Young Master Lin lost all desire to continue driving, his mind dazed as he pulled over to the roadside, still terrified by the high-speed chase that had just occurred.

Soon enough, a string of sports cars also caught up, but they didn't zoom past. Instead, they pulled over as well.

"Young Master Lin, did you see that? That car was fucking fast..."

"Yeah, I pushed it to two hundred sixty, but couldn't even touch its tail..."

"You're still better, I couldn't even react before it was gone..."

The crowd chattered back and forth, and Young Master Lin fell completely silent, initially thinking he was the only one who saw it, assuming it might have been a hallucination. But with so many witnesses, it was confirmed that the car was indeed very, very fast...

"Do we still race?"

No one knew who suddenly spoke up.

"Damn it, what's the point of racing anymore? We've already gathered the best drivers in Capital City, yet we can't even keep up and eat dust behind someone. There's no point fighting for the title of Capital City's top Car God!"

Young Master Lin immediately cursed furiously. He had always held himself in high regard, assuming his skills were world-class. Now, he realized he was just being ignorant and arrogant.

Thus, this vehicle that suddenly appeared on the outskirts of the city and vanished just as quickly became an enduring legend in the Capital City racing scene. Its speed had many looking up to it, and the mysterious driver who no one had seen became the undisputed top Car God of Capital City...

...

Qin Fang, of course, was unaware of this. He was merely trying to reach the nearest hospital as fast as possible. The longer the delay, the slimmer Chu Qianqian's chances of survival became.

Now, he was also regretting not bringing an extra phone. If he had, he could have contacted others, and that would have made rescuing her much easier.

His phone was in his car, and Chu Qianqian's was in her small purse, also left in the car, which had been destroyed by the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Group's vehicle, and everything was lost to the flames.

But it was too late for regrets now. His priority was to get Chu Qianqian to the hospital for treatment...

The car sped frantically along the highway and gradually entered the urban area. Traffic began to increase, but this did not slow Qin Fang down; he continued to drive at extremely high speeds...

At such speeds, any minor accident could be catastrophic, not just for Chu Qianqian, but for him as well. Yet, Qin Fang knew he had no choice.

"The hospital, there's the hospital!"

As time dwindled, Qin Fang finally saw a hospital in the distance, and a slight smile appeared on his face.

This was just a suburban hospital with mediocre facilities. Under normal circumstances, Qin Fang would have opted for a better hospital.

But now, he had no choice. Time was life...

The downside of a suburban hospital was that there were few patients at night, and only a few doctors remained on duty; most had gone home. When Qin Fang arrived, the hospital's main gate was barely open, with a security barrier lowered, and the guard was already asleep inside the booth.

Bang~~

A loud noise erupted as Qin Fang didn't wait for the sleeping guard to lift the barrier, but charged through, sending the barrier flying.

Screech~~

An extremely screeching brake noise echoed beneath the hospital building. Qin Fang spun his car around repeatedly on the pavement, nearly bursting the tires, before finally bringing it to a safe stop.

"Hey, who are you? You've broken..."

A howl from the now-awake guard came from behind, but Qin Fang completely ignored it and rushed into the emergency building with Chu Qianqian in his arms.

"Doctor! Doctor, we need a doctor..."

At that moment, Qin Fang was extremely frantic, shouting into the dimly lit, empty emergency hall, where only a few rooms were still lit.

"Who's that, who's there, haunting in the middle of the night..."

Qin Fang had a loud voice, and with a bit of Inner Breath in his roar, it slightly resembled the Buddhist Divine Power's Lion's Roar, startling people in the duty room. Then, some man cursed softly before slowly preparing to come out to see what was happening.

But before he reached the door, he saw a burly man covered in blood suddenly rushing towards him, flicking his wrist and grabbing him by the neck with ease, lifting him up completely.

"Are you the duty doctor? Hurry up and save her..."

Of course, this man was Qin Fang. He had no time for idle chat with the duty doctor; every passing minute endangered Chu Qianqian's life.

"Ah... help! Murder!"

The doctor, already slightly unwilling, suddenly saw such a person and was immediately so frightened that he went weak all over and couldn't help screaming for help.

"Shut up! Any more dilly-dallying, and I'll kill you right now..."

Confronted with such a doctor, Qin Fang's eyes narrowed and a tremendously intense murderous aura erupted from him, almost instantly dropping the temperature of the surrounding air considerably.

The doctor was so startled by the murderous aura that he trembled, and with his neck gripped by Qin Fang, his face instantly turned a purplish hue, his eyes filled with terror, and he looked like he was about to wet himself.

Chapter 829 - Qin Fang's Gunshot Wound

...

"Get her to the emergency room now... If anything goes wrong, I'll kill you first!"

Qin Fang was really too anxious, and unfortunately, the doctor's reaction only added to his irritation. Having just killed more than twenty people, he hadn't fully repressed his killing intent, which terrified the doctor even more.

Not just the doctor, but also a few nurses who came out after hearing the commotion, were petrified by the blood-covered Qin Fang, their faces pale and silent as if chilled to the bone.

"Don't move! We've already called the police..."

Just then, hospital security rushed over, brandishing rubber sticks, and began shouting at Qin Fang from a distance, although they too were afraid to get too close to him.

"Enough talk, get her to the emergency room, I'm losing patience..."

Time was limited, and Qin Fang knew he had frightened everyone with his appearance, but there was no other recourse. He immediately dropped the doctor and pointed out a few nurses to take Qianqian with them towards the emergency room.

"Hey you... lend me your phone!"

On the way to the emergency room, it occurred to Qin Fang to ask, so he immediately pointed at the doctor next to him.

"Here you go, you can use it..."

The doctor shivered, quickly took out his mobile phone from his pocket, handed it to Qin Fang with a timid look and shaking hands.

Qin Fang frowned at this, thinking it was too unreliable to entrust the emergency treatment to someone so visibly shaken...

Nonetheless, Qin Fang took the phone and immediately called Tang Cheng. Fortunately, he remembered the number, otherwise, it would have been a real hassle.

"What? Qianqian was shot?"

When Tang Cheng learned of this, he was shocked, "Qin Fang, what exactly happened? Never mind, we'll talk about that later. Where are you right now? We'll come over immediately..."

Now was clearly not the time for details. Once he got the hospital's location clear, Tang Cheng passed the news of Qianqian being shot to the Chu family. In no time, aside from Elder Chu, many from the Chu family were aware of the incident and rushed to the hospital.

At the same time, the Chu family immediately tapped into their extensive connections, seeking help in various places, as a family with such an educational background certainly had rich networks.

"Brother Fei, it's me, Qin Fang! I need a favor, could you send some good doctors to XX Hospital... It's not for me, it's for a friend of mine!"

Besides informing Tang Cheng and the Chu family, Qin Fang also called Qiao Zhenfei, asking him to arrange for some capable doctors to come to the hospital, as the current doctor, who was trembling with fear, was not to be relied upon.

"No problem, they'll be there soon..."

Although Qiao Zhenfei didn't quite understand why Qin Fang was doing this, he could sense Qin Fang's urgency from the desperate call that came so late. He immediately used his connections to summon more than a dozen renowned doctors to the hospital, and he himself also rushed over by car immediately.

After Qin Fang dealt with everything, he stayed with Chu Qianqian and entered the emergency room, then watched as the doctors and nurses administered simple first aid to her, such as providing oxygen and intravenous fluids...

The bullet that hit Chu Qianqian had passed right through her body without remaining inside, so there was no bullet to extract, but Qin Fang was very concerned about letting the current doctor, whose hands and feet were shaking with fear, perform the surgery...

Fortunately, with the emergency measures in place, Chu Qianqian's condition gradually stabilized. Qin Fang used The Nine Revival Needles to temporarily seal her heart's meridian, enough to wait for the arrival of some of the well-known surgeons from the Capital City.

Qiao Zhenfei proved to be very reliable, and with his help, a team of distinguished doctors quickly arrived at the small hospital.

"Qin Fang, this is Doctor Chen Yi, the best surgeon from the Capital City..."

As Qin Fang emerged from the emergency room, he saw Qiao Zhenfei leading people over, and he particularly introduced Qin Fang to the middle-aged female doctor at the forefront.

"Hello, Doctor Chen..."

Qin Fang greeted her politely. Although he might have temporarily stabilized Chu Qianqian's condition from worsening too quickly, ultimately it was still up to these surgeons to perform the operation.

"No need for pleasantries, how is the patient doing..."

This female doctor was clearly very professional, not bothering with small talk, she immediately inquired about the patient's condition.

"She was shot near the heart, and she's lost a lot of blood. The injury is to a critical area... The situation isn't great! However, I have temporarily sealed her heart meridian with acupuncture techniques to lower her body functions, so it shouldn't worsen for now..."

Qin Fang quickly briefed her on Chu Qianqian's current condition. He mentioned his acupuncture techniques not to boast, but to make sure the surgeons did not inadvertently remove the silver needles, which could be problematic.

"Hmm? You know acupuncture?"

The doctor paused mid-stride, obviously surprised.

"A bit..."

Qin Fang nodded in response.

"To be able to use acupuncture to seal a patient's cardiac meridian, you're certainly not just a little skilled!"

Doctor Chen gave a faint smile, then didn't say much more, immediately leading several doctors to the emergency room. The condition of Chu Qianqian still needed to be assessed after a consultation amongst the medical team.

"Qin Fang, what exactly happened?"

As the doctors entered, Qin Fang and the others, of course, stayed outside. It wasn't until then that Qiao Zhenfei asked about the cause of the incident, especially since Chu Qianqian was shot... not stabbed.

Gunshot incidents are incredibly rare in Dragon Country, where firearms are strictly controlled. Naturally, Qiao Zhenfei was very curious.

"Ah, it's a long story..."

Qin Fang gave a bitter smile, truly at a loss for words.

"Where are the people, where are the people... Qianqian, my daughter, where is she..."

Just then, the Chu family had also hurried over, especially Chu Qianqian's mother, who was so anxious that she started crying.

"Uncle Chu, Auntie Fang..."

Qin Fang's face was full of guilt. Standing in front of Chu Qianqian's parents, he couldn't even lift his head...

"You... hmph!"

Auntie Fang's expression visibly darkened upon seeing Qin Fang. It seemed she wanted to scold him, but she restrained herself and just snorted coldly, turning her face away.

"Xiao Qin, tell me what exactly happened..."

Chu Qianqian's father, being an educator, although extremely anxious, did not lay all the blame on Qin Fang. He simply sought the truth of the matter.

At that moment, Qin Fang was covered in crimson bloodstains—some his own, some Chu Qianqian's, but none from the enemy, as he had killed them from a distance and hadn't been splashed with their blood.

Even so, Qin Fang still looked quite miserable...

"Specifically, I'm not very clear either, I had a bit to drink tonight, and Elder Chu had Miss Chu drive me back to the city. But not long after we set off, we were targeted by a sniper..."

Qin Fang roughly recounted the events, concealing parts of the truth, but still managed to convey the gist of the situation.

"What? This is outrageous..."

Father Chu was shocked by the account. Even though Qin Fang had simplified the story, it was still quite alarming. After all, Dragon Country was considered a peaceful place, and they had rarely even seen petty thugs wielding knives, let alone experiencing being chased with firearms.

Mother Chu's complexion was quite pale at this point, but her look towards Qin Fang softened a bit, as after all, Qin Fang had risked his life to bring their daughter to safety.

"Qin Fang... were you shot too?"

Compared to them, Tang Cheng was active military person still, having carried out numerous missions. He was experienced with killing, getting injured, and being shot.

As Qin Fang spoke, Tang Cheng examined him closely and noticed very prominent bullet hole marks on his arm, shoulder, thigh, and back... Most of the blood on Qin Fang's body came from these spots.

As for the bloodstains on his chest, one could guess that it must have come from holding Chu Qianqian close...

Qin Fang had removed his jacket during the earlier gunfight, now only wearing a relatively thin layer of clothing, which made these injuries more visible.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang shook his head and spoke indifferently.

The few shots he took were mostly non-lethal, except for the one at the back of his heart, which had actually killed him for a moment. The other wounds, though some bullets were still inside his body, weren't affecting him too severely.

But Tang Cheng did not pay heed to his dismissal, immediately stepped forward and tore the shirt off Qin Fang, leaving his upper body entirely bare.

Now, the three gunshot wounds on Qin Fang's upper body were even more evident...

The shoulder wound showed a severe bullet hole; the injury had not clotted quickly due to the short amount of time, and putting any pressure on it caused the wound to tear open again, thus it hadn't healed.

The arm wound was even more ghastly as it had nearly gone straight through Qin Fang's arm.

Yet what truly shocked everyone was the bullet hole on the back near Qin Fang's heart. Everyone who saw this bullet hole was wide-eyed and incredulous.

"You young man... are you out of your mind..."

Tang Cheng was about to punch Qin Fang forcefully but ultimately had to stop his fist.

While the first two gunshot wounds were intimidating, they were within Tang Cheng's tolerance—although severe, they weren't fatal.

However, the bullet hole at the heart was something that a seasoned special forces soldier like Tang Cheng understood all too well... it was almost certainly fatal.

Chapter 830 - A Blood Type More Rare than Panda Blood

...

"Boss, that car is parked over there. Are we going to arrest them or not?"

The two traffic policemen, who had previously witnessed Qin Fang's speeding, also happened to find this hospital and noticed the car driven by Qin Fang parked under the emergency wing. The younger policeman immediately murmured his question.

Slap~~

A heavy smack landed on his head, and the older policeman immediately snorted contemptuously, "Arrest who... Didn't you see who those people who came are?"

Actually, he had wanted to apprehend him too, since Qin Fang had been driving at three hundred and eighty kilometers per hour, which was much more serious than severe speeding. It could not only lead to revocation of the driving license and fines but also detention... Under normal circumstances, if they encountered a driver speeding like this, it would be odd if they didn't fleece him thoroughly.

However, before they could get out of their car to take action, they saw several vehicles from the Capital City Military Area arriving swiftly, followed by several cars with really impressive license plates, and he even noticed some vehicles with state ministry license plates...

Although he wasn't certain if these car owners had any relation to the person who had sped just before, given the current situation, they had no guts to arrest him.

"Hey, isn't that our chief's car..."

While they were talking, they saw the car of their boss, the district director, drive by. The somewhat portly director got out of his car and hurried into the hospital, leaving the two policemen feeling somewhat relieved that they hadn't taken any action...

The district director arrived quite quickly, just in time to see a crowd around Qin Fang, looking at the gunshot wounds on his body.

This director, although a policeman, had never experienced a shootout, and the sight of the gunshot wounds on Qin Fang also made him very apprehensive.

"You... rush to the scene immediately!"

Even though this district director was a minor official, seeing Qiao Zhenfei and Tang Cheng sitting there, he could only play the subordinate role, as this incident happened within his jurisdiction.

Though Tang Cheng was mainly associated with Ninghai, he was still a member of the Tang Family. An incident like this had occurred, and commanding such a minor official was no problem for him. He also contacted Uncle Tang to get the National Security involved, as it was quite a face-losing incident to happen in Capital City.

Qiao Zhenfei also contacted the Capital City Military Area and knew they had sent people. He roughly told them about the situation, asking them to collaborate with the National Security and give an explanation.

"You... what am I to say about you!"

Tang Cheng pointed at Qin Fang. He was actually very angry. He wasn't blaming Qin Fang for Chu Qianqian getting shot but because of Qin Fang's reckless behavior.

You see, Qin Fang was his future brother-in-law. If something drastic happened to Qin Fang, how heartbroken would his sister Tang Feifei be?

The last time news of Qin Fang's cliff fall had reached them, Tang Feifei had been devastated, as if she had died once already. Just when she was starting to recover, something like this happened. Could she withstand such a blow if something serious happened?

The danger of this gunshot wound in the back was very clear to Tang Cheng, as he had once had a comrade who had been fatally shot in the same spot...

"Quick! Doctors, nurses, hurry up..."

Even though the bleeding from Qin Fang's wounds had stopped, such injuries were still worrying. He immediately started shouting at the doctors and nurses, clearly indicating that Qin Fang's injuries were much more severe than Chu Qianqian's.

"Brother Cheng, I'm really okay..."

Qin Fang, however, was unwilling to make a fuss. Maybe his injuries were indeed very serious, especially the one shot near his heart which could have been fatal. Yet, he had survived, and the threat of that gunshot had vanished; the other injuries weren't very severe, and he could withstand them. His only worry was still about Chu Qianqian.

"Lie down... or I will have to tell Feifei about this!"

Tang Cheng furrowed his brows and angrily said.

Qin Fang had no choice but to obediently lie down. He definitely didn't want Tang Feifei to learn about his close call with death as it would make her worry a lot.

Although the Chu Family had initially blamed Qin Fang, upon seeing the bullet holes and the severity of his injuries—far worse than Chu Qianqian's in the emergency room—they came to respect his endurance.

Most people car shot four times, if not dead, would cry in agony, but Qin Fang had not even frowned, a feat that impressed many.

While Father Chu and Mother Chu's resentment lessened considerably, all that remained was their worry for their daughter Chu Qianqian, and a slight concern for Qin Fang as well.

Despite Qin Fang's reluctance, he was forcibly taken to the operating room. While the facilities here were somewhat lacking, performing surgery was still possible, and there was no lack of doctors.

The surgery went relatively smoothly, and the doctors successfully removed several bullets from Qin Fang's body, especially the one near his heart. Even the leading surgeon was amazed that Qin Fang had managed to survive...

Why?

The bullet had entered from his back, piercing through Qin Fang's heart almost instantly, and lodged in the ribs at the front of his chest. This stopped it from exiting directly through the front, but the heart had been penetrated, and Qin Fang was still alive. It was truly a miracle.

When the Chu family, Tang Cheng, and Qiao Zhenfei heard the news, they were terrified retrospectively. If Qin Fang had not managed to hold on after being shot, not only could he forget about escaping, but the fragile Feifei wouldn't have stood a chance surviving those ruthless gunmen either.

Thus, the last bit of resentment in their hearts completely vanished, and they felt only deep gratitude towards Qin Fang...

After all, not everyone was willing to take such a great risk for others!

Thinking this way, the Chu family was truly satisfied with Qin Fang, a hundred thousand times more than before. If previously Elder Chu had insisted on his own to bring Qin Fang and Chu Qianqian together, now many in the Chu family were pleased with Qin Fang as the "future son-in-law", and even Father Chu and Mother Chu had come around.

Of course, thinking too much was useless. What they hoped most now was for Chu Qianqian to safely get through this ordeal...

Qin Fang's surgery went relatively smoothly. He was quickly moved out of the operating room and into the best hospital room for recovery. He had gunshot wounds all over his body, especially one on his thigh from a high-caliber sniper rifle, which were lucky not to be completely disabling.

The doctors suggested Qin Fang needed to rest in bed for one to two months to fully recover, and so he was forcibly bedridden...

"Brother Cheng, how is Qianqian doing?"

So when Qin Fang was brought to the room after his surgery, Chu Qianqian's condition had also stabilized, but she remained unconscious and had not awakened.

"It's a bit tricky..."

Hearing Qin Fang ask this, Tang Cheng's expression darkened as he shook his head.

"What happened?"

Qin Fang was slightly stunned. He knew that to save Chu Qianqian, Qiao Zhenfei had already used his most powerful connections to invite the strongest team of specialists in the country.

Even his own gunshot wounds, which were handled deftly, were not as severe as the bullet to Chu Qianqian's back, so the surgery should not have been that difficult. But now Tang Cheng seemed troubled, suggesting something might have changed.

"The gunshot wound isn't the issue with Qianqian, it's mainly... her blood type!"

Tang Cheng said with a bitter smile.

In fact, Chu Qianqian's main concern was the gunshot wound—just needing surgery to remove the bullet, and it wouldn't have been a big problem. But surgery definitely requires blood transfusion.

And when the expert team tested Chu Qianqian's blood sample, they encountered a problem, because Chu Qianqian's blood type was different from the rest of the Chu family...

Or rather, her blood type had mutated into a very rare, unusual type...

"Panda blood?"

Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, asking instinctively.

Panda blood, medically known as Rh-null blood, is an extremely rare blood type. Because it's so scarce, just like the cherished giant panda, it's also called panda blood.

"Yes, you could say that, but it's not one of those somewhat common types of panda blood we usually hear about, it's even rarer than Rh-negative blood..."

Tang Cheng said with a look of helpless resignation plastered over his face.

If it were the general Rh-negative blood, ordinary people might still get lucky to find a blood donor. But with the power of the Tang family, the Chu family, along with Qiao Zhenfei's connections, they could have quickly found someone to donate...

But Chu Qianqian's blood type was even rarer and more unusual than Rh-negative blood... If panda blood is found in one in a million, then Chu Qianqian's DIFF type blood (fabricated by the author, not to be taken seriously) is found in one in a hundred million.

With only seven billion people globally, according to this ratio, there are less than a hundred people worldwide with this blood type, and in Dragon Country, at most only about ten to twenty people.

Think about it—you have to search everywhere for someone with panda blood, and finding a matching donor for this one in a billion blood type is already like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Moreover, Chu Qianqian's situation was only temporarily under control. If surgery wasn't performed soon, then truly no one could save her...

And because of this blood issue, even though the expertise and strength of the medical team were exceptionally strong, they now found themselves in a situation akin to a skilled cook who can't prepare a meal without rice.

Without the replenishment of this rare blood type, even if their operation was successfully completed, Chu Qianqian would have already died from excessive blood loss...