

Genius 911

Chapter 911 - Even the Sly and Cunning Cannot Hide!

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The arms trade naturally brings considerable profits, especially when selling weapons to countries filled with turmoil, such as the Middle East and Africa.

However, high profits also come with high risks, and one could be killed at any time.

Possibly by arms suppliers or even the buyers... This is a very common situation!

Therefore, arms dealers and drug traffickers are professions with a high turnover rate; very few people manage to engage in this job for long. Most make enough money and then quickly retire to live incognito for the rest of their lives.

Sinan had been in this line of work for quite a few years. He had always been cautious, and his skills were strong, so he managed to stay alive.

But the better he did his job, the less the Assassin's Alliance wanted him to retire, which caused Sinan a great deal of distress, yet there was nothing he could do about it.

The discovery of the Millennium Ancient Corpse suddenly gave Sinan hope, a glimmer of light... not just the hope of leaving the Assassin's Alliance, but even the potential to become the king of the Underground World.

The identity of the Millennium Ancient Corpse was beyond verification; it could be even older than a thousand years. He wouldn't bother bringing in a professional archaeologist to confirm its age; it was unnecessary.

But the Corpse Oil that seeped from the ancient corpse's body, in a chance discovery, was found to strengthen a person's physical body tenfold when consumed...

What kind of concept was this?

If Qin Fang's defense increased tenfold, then his current defense of 8 points would be magnified to 80 points, plus the 10 points from the Celestial Silkworm Golden Armor, making his total defense as high as 90 points.

Keep in mind that a regular bullet hitting Qin Fang's non-vital parts would at most cause 50 points of damage, with vital part damage doubled... which is up to 100 points at most.

With 90 points of defense and nearly 50 Life Points for Qin Fang, as long as the damage did not exceed 140 points, Qin Fang couldn't die... This would allow him to fear no bullets.

Even Qin Fang was tempted by such miraculous effects of the Corpse Oil from the Millennium Ancient Corpse, wishing he could immediately seize the corpse. Imagine how much more Sinan, who had actually obtained it, must have felt.

Dealing in arms, even with many bodyguards around, was not always safe... But if Sinan, a Three-Star Assassin by his own right, consumed this Corpse Oil and his bodily strength increased massively, making him invulnerable to ordinary bullets, how many could kill him?

Moreover, he could use this Corpse Oil to create a large group of loyal, fearless subordinates, sweeping through the Underground World might not be out of the question.

"Since the Assassin's Alliance already knows about this, why haven't they sent anyone to snatch the ancient corpse?"

At the same time, while Qin Fang was covetous, he also had some doubts.

Such an ancient corpse was undoubtedly a real treasure, and the more powerful the force, the more they would want it. Knowing that Sinan was about to possess such a corpse, why wouldn't the Assassin's Alliance try to take it?

"Because they don't know about it at all..."

Su Xiaoxiao glanced at Qin Fang before affirmatively saying so.

Qin Fang was slightly startled and immediately thought of the secret documents Su Xiaoxiao had obtained from Sun Shu, clearly, she learned the inside information from them.

Qin Fang wasn't entirely clear about Sun Shu's identity, but Sun Shu had once stated that there was nothing he couldn't do in Yangcheng, indicating that his status was far from simple.

And then there was the sealed document bag that was evidently unopened by anyone; perhaps even Sun Shu didn't know its contents, possibly having taken it out as the original copy, with no one else aware of it yet.

"Are you thinking of hijacking that Millennium Ancient Corpse?"

That Su Xiaoxiao revealed these secrets to Qin Fang clearly indicated her intent went beyond the simple mission they cooperated on; it was more about the ancient corpse.

Or perhaps, Su Xiaoxiao had initially been focused on the mission, but it was Qin Fang's involvement that raised her expectations!

"The ancient corpse is too dangerous, having it in our possession may not be a good thing, I just want to get some Corpse Oil..."

Su Xiaoxiao didn't deny it and stated calmly.

The value of the ancient corpse was indeed extraordinary, but the truly marvelous aspect was the Corpse Oil. Having obtained the Corpse Oil, whether or not they had the corpse made no difference.

Moreover, once this secret was exposed, whoever possessed the ancient corpse would become a super powder keg. It's likely that the entire Underground World globally would be hunting him down.

"I feel the same way..."

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't foolhardy; holding onto such a dangerous item was far too unsafe. Since Su Xiaoxiao could obtain such information, it was likely that people from Dragon Country were already eyeing the Millennium Ancient Corpse. With Qin Fang all on his own, safety first was the wisest approach.

"They're coming..."

Right then, Su Xiaoxiao muttered softly, nodding towards the river where two boats were approaching their location.

The Great Canal was quite wide, spanning several hundred meters, but there were very few boats at night, so the appearance of these two boats was quite conspicuous.

Most crucially, the two boats came together and dropped anchor in the middle of the river; the bustling of people on the deck was visible, indicating that a transaction was about to start.

Chapter 912 - Even the Sly and Cunning Cannot Hide! _2

Qin Fang pulled out a night-vision binocular to peer at a distant ship, while Su Xiaoxiao had already assembled the components from the box into a lightweight sniper rifle, which could also see the activities on the distant ship using the scope.

"Sinan has appeared..."

Su Xiaoxiao muttered softly.

For such an important transaction, it was impossible for Sinan not to show up, he probably valued this deal more than anyone else.

Hearing this, Qin Fang immediately focused on a group of people moving from one ship to another and saw a middle-aged man who looked commanding at the forefront.

"Is that Sinan?"

However, Qin Fang felt something was off after a glance, so he couldn't help but ask.

"I've seen his photo, it's him..."

Su Xiaoxiao was also somewhat puzzled, as the photo of Sinan was available in the information provided by the Assassin's Alliance. Qin Fang had seen it too, and it certainly matched the middle-aged man leading the group.

"No, that's not Sinan..."

Just when Su Xiaoxiao set up the sniper rifle, ready to shoot the target, Qin Fang suddenly held down her rifle and said gravely,

"How could that be?"

Su Xiaoxiao was instantly annoyed. Sinan moving from one ship to another was the best shooting opportunity; once his men protected him, she wouldn't have another chance.

"Trust me..."

Qin Fang's brow furrowed tightly, and his face was filled with hesitation, but ultimately, he felt he should trust his intuition that this person was definitely not Sinan.

Due to the long distance, Qin Fang's scouting skill was of no use, otherwise he might have been able to confirm if this Sinan was real or fake.

"You stay here, don't shoot without my signal; I'll swim over there to check..."

If they couldn't get close, they couldn't confirm Sinan's identity, nor could they obtain the Corpse Oil from the Millennium Ancient Corpse, so Qin Fang definitely had to run his errand.

"You're crazy..."

Su Xiaoxiao was flabbergasted. This was the Great Canal in front of them; the two ships were at least three to four hundred meters away from their position, and the water was considerably deep. Moreover, it was winter, the river water was ice-cold, and getting a muscle cramp halfway could lead to an unknown death...

"It's alright, just listen to me..."

Qin Fang took out a set of communication earpieces from the Props Box and handed them to Su Xiaoxiao. He then dashed towards the surface of the canal, turning into a shadow in the black night, and with a splash, he plunged into the icy waters.

The cold river water instantly enveloped him, bringing an intense chill and also bestowing a freezing buff on him, causing his life points to slowly decrease.

Yet, such a reduction speed posed no threat to his life. Qin Fang, who had not used his Intermediate Swimming Skill for a long while, knew his proficiency wouldn't decline, hence he quickly moved through the water towards the distant ships, much like a fish.

Three hundred meters might seem distant, and ordinary people might not be able to swim it, but for Qin Fang, it was not too difficult; it took him roughly two minutes before he appeared beneath the hull of the ship.

"Xiao Xiao, how are things up there?"

Qin Fang immediately took out the communication earpiece and contacted Su Xiaoxiao.

"I've already seen the Jade Coffin... The transaction is underway!"

Although Su Xiaoxiao was amazed by Qin Fang's powerful swimming skills, comparable to those of professional athletes, she had been keeping her eyes on the surface all the while and almost hadn't seen Qin Fang's head surface before he reappeared beneath the ship.

"Check if there's anyone on Sinan's ship."

Qin Fang was unconcerned about the ongoing transaction process. He was convinced that Sinan hadn't appeared, and thus the transaction might face some complications—so he was not in a rush.

"There are two people guarding on the deck; I can't see anyone else..."

Su Xiaoxiao quickly relayed to Qin Fang what she could see. After the brief pause just now, Su Xiaoxiao was somewhat inclined to trust Qin Fang's judgment.

The information she had received from the Assassin's Alliance about Sinan suggested that Sinan was a very cautious person. However, the Sinan who appeared was clearly not as cautious as the information

indicated, which was very unlike Sinan's style... She had thought there would be no chance for assassination, yet several opportunities had surprisingly presented themselves one after another.

It felt to her as if Sinan was actually luring her to attempt the assassination... This was highly illogical.

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang immediately dived into the water and quickly made his way to the back of Sinan's boat. Under the cover of night and using his Stealth Skill, he climbed aboard Sinan's boat along its anchor.

Just as Su Xiaoxiao had described, there were only two people on the front deck, seemingly on guard against someone on the opposing boat but completely oblivious to Qin Fang's infiltration.

Taking advantage of this, Qin Fang sneaked into the cabin, cautiously moving around inside. For such an important transaction, Sinan had to be present, but the person who had conducted the past transaction was probably his body double, so his real self was likely still on this boat.

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The cockpit.

Two men quietly stood there, gazing out at the hazy night and watching the activity on another nearby boat.

One was a dark-skinned bald Black man, incredibly muscular, especially his arms, which were even thicker than those of Explosive Bear Locke. His eyes emitted an immense fierceness, clearly identifying him as no kind-hearted man.

The other was a handsome middle-aged man—remarkably, the very target of Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao, Sinan.

"The target hasn't shown up yet?"

Holding a glass of wine, Sinan looked out at the transaction and couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"Not yet..."

The Black brute shook his head in response.

"Something's not right..."

Sinan's frown deepened, "Locke has been killed. By now, that person should have come... Yet he's still holding back from making a move! Could he have discovered anything?"

Sinan, also from the Assassin's Alliance, was very familiar with the modus operandi of the Alliance, naturally understanding some tactics of the assassin's trade as well.

According to the timing, unless the intelligence was wrong, the assassin should have already eliminated his double. But since nothing has happened so far, that indicated a problem.

"Raymond, go check it out..."

When problems arise, so do unpredicted events, which clearly Sinan did not want to see. He commanded the Black man, with a furrowed brow.

"Yes!"

The Black brute, Raymond, nodded. If Explosive Bear Locke was a mercenary hired by Sinan, then this Raymond was truly Sinan's confidant.

Being so vital to the deal and always by his side, knowing Sinan's strategic plans, this was apparent.

Raymond then walked towards the cabin door, reached out to open it, and was just about to step out when he suddenly felt an extremely intense premonition of danger. Almost instinctively, he quickly shut the door and dodged to the side.

Thud~~

His speed and reflexes were indeed fast, but the hurried dodging couldn't compare with someone lying in wait. A soft sound, and a bloom of bright red blood blossomed on Raymond's forehead.

He didn't even have a chance to fight back; he was fatally shot by Qin Fang and died without even closing his eyes...

"Lord Sinan, you certainly weren't easy to find..."

The cabin door was burst open, and Qin Fang finally saw his objective, Sinan. His intuition had been correct, the real Sinan hadn't engaged in the past transactions but had been secretly commanding from the cabin.

"It seems you're much smarter than I thought..."

Hidden in the cockpit, Sinan completely shielded himself, giving Qin Fang no chance to kill him...

Chapter 913 - You Have Zhang Liang's Stratagems, I Have a Ladder to Scale the Wall!

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As a former Three-star Assassin, Sinan had been away from the assassin business for many years, yet his keen sense of danger had never diminished.

Arms dealers can sometimes be more dangerous than assassins...

At least assassins lurk in the shadows to assassinate their targets, whereas arms dealers must conduct transactions in the open, so Sinan had always placed great importance on his own safety.

Like today's transaction, if it weren't for the fact that the Millennium Ancient Corpse was too important, Sinan wouldn't have shown up in person, but he knew that the Assassin's Alliance had definitely sent people after him, so he remained hidden in the shadows.

The situation with that villa was the same, and so was this transaction aboard the ship...

However, he never expected that an assassin would manage to sneak onto the ship unnoticed. If it hadn't been for Raymond opening the door, he might have been the one to die just now.

Sinan pulled out the gun he kept close to his body, hiding in the corner of the cockpit, his gloomy eyes fixed tightly on the direction of the cabin door.

As an assassin, a butcher who had slaughtered countless people, Sinan dared not be careless.

This assassination attempt was something he had anticipated long ago, and he also knew some basic information about the three assassins coming after him. The Three-star Assassin, Ghost Bear, had already died at the hands of Explosive Bear Locke, leaving only the One-star and Two-star Assassins...

Assassins of such rank, within the Assassin's Alliance, were merely the most basic, those who hadn't earned much money yet, and they were the easiest to handle.

"Young man, you're trying to kill me just for the money. I, Sinan, am not a stingy person. Whatever the Assassin's Alliance pays you, I'll give you double, no, ten times... How about it?"

Thinking of this, Sinan spoke out towards the direction of the cabin door.

He attempted to tempt the assassin after him with money... He could afford any amount, the most important thing was to save his own life.

Right now, what he needed most was to buy time. As soon as the transaction ahead was completed, his people would retreat back to the ship, and then he would be saved.

The reason he didn't engage in a gunfight with the assassin, so as to attract attention with the sound of gunfire, was mainly because he was worried that the assassin, if cornered, would adopt some illegal methods.

Such as... a grenade.

Even though this method of killing was rarely used by assassins, he couldn't entirely rule out the possibility.

"Money? I'm afraid you can't offer enough..."

Qin Fang's voice came faintly from outside the cabin door...

In fact, he was quite frustrated at the moment. Raymond, that "Black Ghost," had killed too early. If he had waited for him to leave first, Qin Fang could have impersonated him to gain Sinan's trust and kill him up close.

But Qin Fang had just arrived at the cabin door when he found it open, and almost instinctively, he shot and killed Raymond on the spot.

This, in turn, made Sinan aware and drove him to hide in the corner, and now killing him would not be so easy...

A grenade?

He did want to throw one inside.

With the cockpit being so small, one grenade would be enough to blast Sinan to the heavens, but the problem was that he didn't have any grenades. He had amassed quite an arsenal, but he hadn't prepared grenades.

"Damn it, I definitely need to carry a few on me next time..."

Qin Fang silently made a note to himself.

"There's no such thing I can't offer, just name your price, I can give you anything..."

When Sinan heard Qin Fang's words, his tone was firm, but he seemed to also not be completely averse to negotiation, and he immediately called out from inside again.

At the same time, he was secretly contacting his men outside, urging them to hurry back and save him.

"Beauty, I've found Sinan, but there's a bit of trouble, I need your support..."

There was a temporary stalemate, and Qin Fang knew that he couldn't drag things out any longer. The only solution was to cause some chaos so that he could take the opportunity to kill Sinan.

If he were alone, it would be difficult to act, but fortunately, Su Xiaoxiao was watching by the riverside, so he immediately made contact with her and whispered.

"Understood..."

He heard Su Xiaoxiao's voice, followed by the sound of her manipulating her gun.

Pop~~

A faint gunshot.

Ratatat~~

And almost within a few seconds, a very distinct burst of gunfire came from outside the cabin...

"Damn it, who the hell is causing trouble for me..."

Qin Fang cursed under his breath and then became completely silent, as if he had left.

On another boat.

"Damn it, they're actually trying to pull a fast one..."

The two groups were already engaging in fire, and the plank that spanned between the two boats had somehow fallen into the river, leaving Sinan's men trapped on the other boat.

Su Xiaoxiao was ruthless enough, she directly shot Sinan's body double dead, and Sinan's men immediately drew their guns to retaliate, killing seven or eight tomb robbers in a face-off...

However, these tomb robbers were not ordinary people either; losing so many men at once, the cabin quickly saw another dozen gunmen emerge, their formidable firepower completely suppressing Sinan's people.

In fact, this was all part of Sinan's plan - to use the members of Assassin's Alliance to kill his body double, then he would turn on the tomb robbers and eliminate them. He would then successfully take possession of the millennium ancient corpse and disappear without a trace...

He would just need to change his face, adopt a new identity, and he could be resurrected once more... Just with enough time to create a group of experts, Sinan would then have the capital to stand against the Assassin's Alliance.

Of course, if it wasn't for the unexpected intrusion of Qin Fang the assassin, things might have been even more perfect...

But he also didn't expect these tomb robbers to have such strong firepower, and the unexpected fall of the sampan was also beyond his expectation.

Outside the cabin, the gunfire was incredibly dense, the two groups were fighting fiercely, and bullets whizzed through the air, with no one daring to stick their heads out haphazardly.

The tomb robbers were formidable, seizing the chaos to lift anchor and start the boat, attempting to flee... If Sinan's men didn't get reinforcements, they naturally had ways to eliminate the remaining people.

Everybody knew how to betray and double-cross.

Sinan was ruthless towards them, and they were certainly not the least bit courteous in return.

With the millennium ancient corpse in their hands, it was a precious commodity; naturally, there would be someone willing to buy from them at a high price... If they didn't also know the thing was a ticking time bomb, they probably would have kept it for themselves.

Of course, they knew some secrets about the ancient corpse that Sinan didn't...

All this was unknown to Qin Fang, and as the tomb robbers' ship sailed away, Sinan's ship was left moored, lonely, in the center of the river, with Sinan being the only person in the cockpit.

Bang~ Bang~

But there were quite a few people on the deck, all Sinan's ambushing troops, who didn't make it before the firefight unfolded and so joined the gunfight on the deck.

Qin Fang hid in the shadows, his gun transformed into a reaper of lives, and almost with each shot someone fell...

These gunmen were Sinan's elite, all loyal subordinates, and should they discover Sinan was trapped, they would become the biggest obstacle to Qin Fang taking down Sinan.

"There's an assassin on board..."

However, after killing five people continuously, the tomb robbers' ship had already gotten a bit distant; their bullets couldn't reach, and it was immediately clear to someone that there was a sniper among them, stealthily taking down their men.

With a whoosh, all the gunmen quickly sought cover, while simultaneously sweeping gunfire across the area from where they were being shot at...

These men, still seven or eight in number, had formidable firepower and covered each other well, making even Qin Fang hesitant to reveal himself...

"Damn, the boss is still up there!"

They soon realized, with the outside turned into such chaos, and Sinan and Raymond yet to appear, while the assassin was striking at them inside the ship, leaving them extremely anxious; their firepower intensified even more.

"Time to vanish..."

Qin Fang's objective had been achieved, and he immediately hid away silently.

Whoosh~~

As the gunmen swiftly moved toward the cabin, a human shadow at the stern leaped into the rolling river, creating a loud splash and sending a large wave of water spraying into the air.

Rat-a-tat-tat-tat-tat~~

The gunmen immediately rushed to the stern, unleashing a barrage of bullets towards where the water had splashed, but alas, there was no movement in the water.

"Protect the boss..."

Killing wasn't the objective; Sinan's safety was their top concern, so a group of gunmen stood by, looking out for the enemy, while another four or five people rushed toward the cockpit.

Raymond's body lay quietly there, adding to their unease; they quickly stormed into the cabin...

"Boss!"

As four or five men entered, they quickly took up strong positions while searching for Sinan's whereabouts.

"I'm here..."

Sinan, noticing that these men were his subordinates, felt slightly relieved but didn't hurry to show himself, "What's the situation outside?"

Although he could hear the intense gunfire outside, he wasn't clear on the specific details and could only ask his subordinates.

"An assassin appeared, shot the boss's double, but their firepower is strong, they blew away the sampan, and our men are trapped on their ship..."

A gunman who seemed to be a small-time leader reported with a frown.

Everything had happened so suddenly, they hadn't had the chance to react, as if the other side had already anticipated this outcome.

"Where's the assassin?"

Sinan's brow furrowed deeply, sensing he might have been set up by someone, yet he couldn't figure out who it could be.

And then when he thought about Qin Fang who had infiltrated the ship, his worries deepened.

"He jumped overboard and left..."

The leading gunman replied, something many of them had witnessed, even though they felt the situation couldn't be that simple.

Chapter 914 - Killing Sinan!

...

At the stern of the ship.

Four gunmen each took a position, carefully watching the movements below the ship, especially for anyone who might climb up at the anchor point.

Each person held a gun with bullets fully chambered, and the slightest noise would immediately bring a barrage of gunfire.

"Who's there?"

Suddenly, a gunman near the cabin became acutely aware of someone's presence and immediately called out in a very vigilant tone, with all four guns pointing in that direction.

"It's me!"

An authoritative and chilly voice came through, causing a slight hesitation among the four men, and they simultaneously lowered their guns.

As close subordinates of Sinan, they were very familiar with his voice, and at the cabin door, Sinan also slowly walked out; they dared not show any disrespect to Sinan.

"What's the situation?"

"Sinan" looked at the four gunmen before him and asked authoritatively.

"The assassin jumped into the river, and we have not yet discovered his whereabouts..."

A subordinate gestured towards the river surface that still twinkled with silver light in the darkness, the current was gentle, but nothing could be seen at a glance.

Bang~~

A gunshot sounded.

The talking gunman immediately bloomed a flower of blood on his forehead, and then his body, with a dull gaze, tilted and fell into the great river below the ship.

"Hmph... worthless!"

The other three gunmen were stunned, almost instinctively wanting to raise their guns, but they forcefully restrained themselves, hearing Sinan's cold voice in their ears.

"Continue the search, we need to see the person alive or the body dead..."

"Sinan" was clearly very dissatisfied, his expression quite unpleasant, causing his subordinates to tremble with fear, worried they might be the next to fall on bad luck.

"Yes, boss..."

Three gunmen stood solemnly and chorused in response before immediately turning around to continue their search.

Pfft~ Pfft~ Pfft~

What they never expected, however, was that the moment they turned around, "boss Sinan" suddenly revealed a slightly sinister smile, his gun immediately aimed at the three of them and fired three shots almost instantaneously...

The three gunmen never expected that the bullets would come from their "boss" behind them; all three of them were hit, their bodies leaning against the ship's rail and quickly falling down.

"Finally took care of that..."

With the four gunmen dealt with, what he needed to take care of next was Sinan hiding in the cabin and the remaining four gunmen...

Sinking back into the darkness, this time Qin Fang was prepared for a long-term battle; Sinan, the old fox, was not so easily fooled, and it might be difficult to coax him out of the cabin for a while.

Qin Fang quietly approached the pilot house, which was guarded by a few gunmen; to kill Sinan, he must break through the blockade of these gunmen.

However, once he killed these people, Sinan would be alerted again, and the situation would return to square one, only without support for Sinan anymore.

"Seems I have to take another risk..."

This outcome was not what Qin Fang wanted to see. The sound of the previous gunfire was loud and had likely alerted the Yangcheng Police Department; he believed it wouldn't be long before someone arrived, so he needed to deal with Sinan quickly and then swiftly make his exit...

Crawling to one side, Qin Fang found a body, stripped off its clothes to put on himself, and then immediately ran towards the cabin with gun in hand.

"Stop right there..."

No sooner had he shown his face than the two guarding gunmen immediately aimed their guns at him.

"Friendly!"

Qin Fang, disguised as a gunman, immediately raised the gun in his hand to signal.

Realizing it was one of their own, the two gunmen relaxed a bit, but still watched Qin Fang, the disguised gunman, with great caution.

Inside the cabin, the head gunman also opened the door a bit and stuck his head out to look over.

"What's the issue?"

Seeing the gunman rushing over hastily, the head gunman's expression quickly darkened, and he asked with displeasure.

"There's an important situation to report to the boss..."

The gunman spoke seriously, as if there really was something significant.

"Wait a second..."

The head gunman looked, went inside the cabin to speak a few words, then cracked the door open slightly, "Come in with me..."

The gunman handed his weapon to one of the others and then carefully slipped into the cabin, seeing boss Sinan sitting there with two gunmen guarding him.

"What's the matter?"

Sinan's face looked terrible; a string of bad news had left him quite unhappy, especially since there had been no news from the front, which infuriated him even more.

"Boss, the assassin is still on board..."

"The gunman said in a panic."

"Hmm?"

Sinan's expression changed instantly, and he turned to look at the small leader next to him.

"What?"

The gunman leader was also slightly stunned, as he had seen the assassin jump off the boat with his own eyes. How could he still be on board?

Bang~~

But just as Sinan was angry and the gunman leader was surprised, a gunshot suddenly rang out.

A sense of alarm surged through Sinan's heart, and he almost instinctively wanted to dodge.

But the distance was simply too close, and he couldn't make a bigger evasive maneuver in time. The bullet had already burst into a spray of blood between his eyebrows.

Bang~~ Bang~ Bang~

The second and third shots followed quickly, hitting the gunman leader and another gunman next to Sinan, respectively.

Neither of these two had anticipated that their own companion would suddenly start shooting at them...

Nor could they understand why, having already surrendered their weapons, another MP5 appeared in his hand... Compared to a pistol, this MP5 was quite a large weapon with nowhere to hide...

The firepower of the MP5 was much stronger than that of ordinary pistols, especially at such close range, where it burst into a spray of bullets, instantly killing all three men.

Sinan was finally taken down!

Although the process was full of twists and turns, fortunately, the outcome was a smooth completion. Moreover, the ease of this final blow was somewhat beyond Qin Fang's expectations.

Quickly taking out his phone to photograph Sinan's dead body, Qin Fang's mission was declared complete... The two gunmen outside had evidently realized what had happened inside. Even when the MP5 was fired with a silencer, the noise it made was still loud.

But the thick cabin door, unless opened from the inside, was very difficult to breach from the outside, and it was completely impossible to crash through it.

Qin Fang had little interest in continuing to take down these two gunmen. Immediately, he opened the cabin window, squeezed through quickly, and swiftly jumped into the canal, reaching the riverbank before the police could catch up.

"Mission accomplished! How are things on your end?"

Back on the riverbank, Qin Fang finally contacted Su Xiaoxiao.

Qin Fang's mission was to assassinate Sinan, while Su Xiaoxiao went to track the boat that was transporting the millennium ancient corpse...

"The two groups have stopped firing. I can't see the details clearly... It seems like both sides have suffered losses!"

Su Xiaoxiao reported briefly on the situation while gasping for air.

The boat was obviously much faster than her. If it weren't for the gunfight on the boat and the twists in the canal, Su Xiaoxiao would have lost the boat long ago.

"I'm on my way..."

Without wasting words, Qin Fang immediately started to sprint along the riverbank in the direction of the boat.

Now that Sinan was dead, his mission was completed. Even if the mission points were split equally with Su Xiaoxiao, both of them would gain 15 points each, and he too would be able to advance to the ranks of a Two-Star Assassin.

But the wondrous corpse oil from the millennium ancient corpse was something he was also very interested in. Having the opportunity to obtain it, he certainly wasn't going to pass it up...

The tomb robbers had obviously planned their escape route well in advance, heading straight toward the entrance to the Yangtze River.

Once they entered the Yangtze River, it would not be easy to catch them. The deterrent force of the police on land and on the water were completely different.

Add to that the strong firepower of this group and their meticulously planned escape route, it's likely they had a detailed plan in place to avoid police pursuit...

"They've stopped the boat..."

Almost immediately after Qin Fang ran several hundred meters, Su Xiaoxiao informed him that the tomb robbers' boat had stopped and docked at a shipyard by the river.

"That's great..."

Concerned whether he could catch up with the boat, Qin Fang's face showed relief when he heard the news.

He wasn't afraid of facing these ferocious people, his greatest fear was missing the chance of contact...

About three minutes later, Qin Fang caught up with Su Xiaoxiao. She was lurking on the riverbank outside the shipyard, watching the movements inside.

"Did you take down Sinan?"

Seeing Qin Fang approach, Su Xiaoxiao immediately asked. The mission points were substantial, so of course she was concerned about them.

"I turned him into a sieve, he couldn't be deader..."

Qin Fang didn't hide anything and specifically took out the photo to show Su Xiaoxiao, confirming that the mission was complete.

"So what now? Those inside aren't just tomb robbers, they're also a mercenary group with very strong firepower. Sinan's crew was almost completely wiped out by them..."

Su Xiaoxiao looked at the photo and didn't say anything further. Instead, she focused her attention on the shipyard, as the next priority was to obtain the corpse oil from the millennium ancient corpse.

"Mercenary Group?"

Qin Fang was momentarily taken aback upon hearing this. He was somewhat puzzled why a mercenary group that had obtained the millennium ancient corpse wouldn't just keep it to themselves behind closed doors but rather insisted on trading it with Sinan.

"Could they be thinking the same thing as Sinan?"

Doubt inevitably arose in Qin Fang's mind, as the matter seemed increasingly strange, as if something unknown to them lay behind the scenes.

Chapter 915 - Jade Coffin Obtained!

...

"Or... is there a ghost in here?"

The more carefully Qin Fang thought about the events, the more he felt there must be something fishy going on. He looked at Su Xiaoxiao with some surprise, knowing she must be aware of far more than he was.

"You may not have thought of it, but even though Sinan is exceedingly cunning and sly, he was still betrayed by his most trusted subordinates..."

Su Xiaoxiao shrugged her shoulders and pointed towards the shipyard as she spoke.

"You should've gone through some data on Sinan. His most trusted men were two: 'Black Skin' Raymond, the muscle, and the strategist 'Hyena'..."

"Hyena betrayed Sinan?"

Qin Fang's heart stirred at the words. Raymond had become a ghost under his gun at their first encounter, but he hadn't seen Hyena, who must have been on another ship.

And combining this with what Su Xiaoxiao had just said, it was clear that the one who betrayed Sinan was Hyena.

"That's right! It was him..."

Su Xiaoxiao nodded affirmatively, "The fight was quite fierce just now, but suddenly, they stopped firing. I watched closely for a while and realized that Hyena had mixed in with a few men on the other side, and they seemed to be quite familiar with each other..."

Hearing this, Qin Fang instantly understood.

Sinan had planned to outmaneuver his opponent but failed to anticipate his most trusted subordinate's betrayal and secret collusion with the other side. So once the firefight started, the gangplank between the two ships fell into the water, and although the Tomb Robbers might have some armed forces, they definitely couldn't compare to the private arsenal of an arms dealer like Sinan.

But the reality was different. The Tomb Robbers' firepower was overwhelming, completely suppressing Sinan's forces... And after the ships parted, Hyena's men revealed their true colors, wiping out Sinan's loyalists.

Sinan died without knowing anything, still thinking that Hyena had died in battle. Afterward, all Hyena needed to do was let slip a little rumor claiming that the Millennium Ancient Corpse fell into Sinan's hands, and Sinan would find the blame hard to shake off...

As for Hyena and the Mercenary Group he had brought in, they vanished without a trace, waiting to resurface once they had gathered enough strength, and then it would be very difficult for anyone to take them down.

And from start to finish, Sinan never knew who he was up against...

"Truly a clever scheme..."

Hyena, worthy of being Sinan's strategist, pulled off a deceit of massive proportions, playing even an old fox like Sinan.

Of course, Hyena might not have expected that Sinan had already died at the hands of Qin Fang, and a significant flaw had appeared in his plan.

Even less could he have foreseen that Qin Fang had secretly followed him and was now figuring out a way to steal the Millennium Ancient Corpse he had...

Inside the shipyard, it was deathly quiet, obviously well-arranged by Hyena. The mercenaries were busy dealing with the bodies and were loading the Jade Coffin onto a vehicle that had been prepared in advance, seemingly ready for land transport.

"You keep watch here, cover for me... I'm going in!"

Qin Fang and his companion had limited means of transportation and hadn't come in a car, so once that vehicle started moving, they wouldn't be able to catch up even if they wanted to.

If Hyena had planned everything out, then he could definitely safely deliver the Jade Coffin to the designated location, so Qin Fang had to take the Millennium Ancient Corpse before it was transported away.

At the very least, he had to get hold of some Corpse Oil...

After a brief word with Su Xiaoxiao, Qin Fang immediately turned into a shadow and stealthily entered the shipyard.

The shipyard was quite vast, mostly empty.

Hyena had made arrangements for smooth transport of the items. The shipyard was nearly empty, with only a few dim street lights shining in select places.

Qin Fang quickly snuck in, heading straight for the Jade Coffin. The Millennium Ancient Corpse inside was his real goal; all else could be ignored.

According to what he learned from Su Xiaoxiao, the ancient corpse was like a zombie; it would come back to life once removed from the Jade Coffin. Therefore, changing the coffin wasn't likely, not to mention that the Jade Coffin itself, made of such a large amount of jade, was worth a fortune. Even if Hyena wanted to make a fake one, he likely lacked the ability to do so.

...

Inside the shipyard, the lighting was dim, but there was a bustle of activity.

"Hurry up, everyone, move it..."

Hyena wasn't very old, probably in his thirties, and he had a plain and honest look about him, which didn't match his nickname 'Hyena' at all.

But Qin Fang knew what kind of creature a hyena was; it was a very fierce and sly beast, also known as the scavenger of the savannah.

And true to his namesake, Hyena was not only crafty but also had a vicious heart. Working under Sinan for many years, he had disposed of many enemies for him, earning significant favor.

Like this deal, half of the plan was Hyena's own idea. And because of that, Sinan was outwitted by Hyena.

"Ericsson, I have to thank you for this one. Otherwise, it would have been really tough to escape from Sinan's grip..."

While directing his men to swiftly transfer the items, Hyena also conversed with the White man beside him, and it seemed the two were quite familiar with one another.

Chapter 916 - Jade Coffin Obtained!_2

"Hyena, my life was saved by you, or as you Dragon Country people say—'a life saved should be repaid by a spring of favors'... But this is just a trivial matter, especially since the reward you paid is so generous!"

Ericsson grinned, even using a common saying from Dragon Country, albeit it was clearly nonsense. His words might be off-topic, but Hyena understood very well what he meant.

That talk of life-saving grace was nothing but bullshit. The real reason Ericsson brought his men to help him deal with Sinan was simply because the reward was high enough.

"Hmph... Stupid fool, I'll take care of you soon enough!"

Hyena exchanged a meaningful look with the deputy leader next to Ericsson; everything was understood without words.

"I see this as an investment—the Jade Coffin is worth a fortune. After deducting other expenses, I'll make a tidy profit... Just enough to buy a manor in France for my retirement."

Naturally, he kept his true thoughts to himself while feigning politeness with Ericsson...

Ericsson pursed his lips; as a foreigner, he might place more importance on diamonds and jewels, but jade artifacts didn't interest him as much.

The Jade Coffin might indeed be very valuable, and he was somewhat tempted to steal it. However, this was Dragon Country, and without Hyena's arrangements, it was impossible for him to transport the Jade Coffin out of the country, let alone find a suitable buyer.

While Hyena and Ericsson were talking, Qin Fang had already approached the loading point. The Jade Coffin, carried by eight strong men, was being moved toward a vehicle parked on the side.

As Qin Fang drew closer, he realized that the vehicle was actually a hearse from a funeral home... It seemed that Hyena had planned very meticulously, even preparing the transport for the Jade Coffin.

Seeing the Jade Coffin being transported, Hyena was even more careful, guarding it throughout the entire process with nervous caution...

Setting aside the value of the Jade Coffin, the Millennium Ancient Corpse inside was the real treasure. If they accidentally damaged the coffin and the corpse came out in such an open shipyard, these people would probably not be enough to stop it...

"Be careful, be careful..."

Hyena watched intently, constantly reminding the bearers to be cautious.

Ericsson had no suspicion about this and didn't even know about the Millennium Ancient Corpse inside the Jade Coffin, as it required a very special method to open, one that he clearly did not know.

Hyena had learned the method from the Tomb Robbers...

As for the Tomb Robbers, they had actually been sent to the afterlife by Hyena's men a while ago. The matter had become a bit noisy, attracting the attention of Dragon Country's authorities, which is why Hyena had to drag Sinan into the mess for safety's sake.

The hearse's compartment wasn't very big; there was just enough space to fit the Jade Coffin and a few people could sit inside. However, with the flickering lights, any attempt by Qin Fang to sneak in would definitely be noticed.

Since it wasn't a good time to act, Qin Fang's body wavered slightly, and using the corners of the shadows, he quickly slipped onto the top of the hearse.

Compressing his body swiftly, he flattened himself out, clinging to the top of the compartment. Shielded by the flowers and greenery that adorned the hearse, even if someone looked up, it would be difficult to spot him.

Of course, the hearse itself provided excellent cover. In Dragon Country, where the dead are revered, no one would think to stop a hearse; to do so could easily trigger a riot.

Thud~~

There was a soft sound, and the entire vehicle sunk slightly, clearly indicating that the Jade Coffin had been placed inside the hearse. Then, Hyena's voice could be heard.

"Everyone out, there's no need for anyone to watch over this..."

Hyena actually sent away the men who carried the coffin, seeming not to trust them since they were Ericsson's men, and naturally, he wouldn't allow them to stay in the vehicle.

Hyena didn't stay either but personally locked up the compartment, holding the only key besides himself...

Not only that, Hyena personally climbed into the vehicle, intending to drive the hearse himself— it seemed he didn't trust anyone else.

"Ericsson, until next time!"

After saying hello to Ericsson, Hyena drove the car out of the shipyard and headed toward the next destination.

As for Ericsson, before he could even react, his deputy commander plunged a knife straight into his heart...

At the same time, the people Hyena left behind, as well as the deputy commander's own confidants, quickly cleaned up Ericsson's loyal followers and soon took control of the situation.

Watching from a distance, Su Xiaoxiao was stunned by such a scene, completely not expecting the situation to unfold so drastically...

If it wasn't for Qin Fang having already contacted her to wait at the Canal Bridge, she might have even felt the urge to shoot Qin Fang, who was lying on top of the hearse.

Qin Fang had left with Hyena and naturally did not know what had happened inside the shipyard. Now, lying on top of the vehicle with Hyena driving alone and no one following, Qin Fang had quite a bit of freedom.

Peeling off the decorative fresh flowers and greenery attached to the hearse, Qin Fang discovered that the exhaust vent on the top of the car was actually half-open.

Perhaps it was because of the bad smell inside the hearse; usually, the vent was not sealed directly, which worked to Qin Fang's advantage.

"Is there such good luck?"

Qin Fang's face also showed a look of surprise, and he immediately cautiously opened the vent, squeezing himself into a slim stick-like shape and easily slipped into the hearse.

Qin Fang never expected Hyena's distrust to create such a great opportunity for him.

This was a jade coffin that had existed for an unknown number of years, supposedly containing a millennium ancient corpse within. The aura of the entire coffin had changed, turning slightly yellowish and looking rather inconspicuous.

But Qin Fang was well aware that the quality of jade in such coffins was top-grade Hetian Jade and that they were assembled in a very special way to form such a complete coffin.

Tightly sealed, one could hardly see any gaps...

The top of the coffin was also closed in a special way, which could only be opened by a specific method, and only very experienced tomb robbers knew how to unlock it; otherwise, it was impossible to open...

Perhaps this was also the reason why the millennium ancient corpse had remained undiscovered for so long.

Qin Fang did not dare to open this jade coffin now, even though he could use his Lockpicking Skill to unlock the lid of the coffin...

With a sweeping motion, Qin Fang then placed the jade coffin into the Props Box...

This was the reason he dared to infiltrate alone; such a large coffin required eight strong men to carry it.

To take this coffin away, at least a special forces squad would be needed.

On such a night, the deployment of a squad would definitely not be a small affair, and if he noticed something wrong, he would immediately notify his men to come and protect it.

Therefore, Hyena was not worried at all about the safety of the coffin, which is why he left alone in the vehicle.

Little did he know, Qin Fang had slipped in alone and had actually taken the coffin with him. By the time Hyena realized the coffin was missing, he would probably be racking his brain but would not be able to figure out the reason...

After securing the jade coffin, Qin Fang carefully crawled back out through the vent, resealed it, and then cautiously slipped down from the back of the hearse. Finally, he used the cover of night to make his escape from underneath the vehicle.

The hearse gradually drove away, never noticing Qin Fang's presence, then left...

"Finally got it!"

Only at this moment did Qin Fang let out a long sigh of relief, glad that everything had gone without a hitch. This jade coffin that held a millennium ancient corpse, responsible for the innocent deaths of dozens, had ultimately fallen into his hands without anyone knowing...

Poor Hyena, having gone through so much trouble to set up so many people, ended up unwittingly doing all the hard work for Qin Fang... It's estimated that once he discovers the coffin is missing, he will be spitting blood in frustration!

Chapter 917 - Spitting Three Liters of Blood

...

Su Xiaoxiao arrived fairly quickly; Qin Fang didn't have to wait too long...

"Did you get the item?"

As soon as she arrived, Su Xiaoxiao glanced around in confusion and asked.

The surrounding was just flat farmland and wasteland, utterly void of hiding places; the immense Jade Coffin would be unmissable if present.

"Let's talk when we get back..."

Qin Fang didn't say much, only hurried onto Su Xiaoxiao's car, and the two swiftly headed back towards the urban area...

With the Jade Coffin gone, Hyena would probably be furious upon discovery, possibly fearing a pursuit and search. While Qin Fang's presence here might not guarantee discovery, complications could arise.

Hyena was never a benevolent soul to begin with; in a rage, who knew what he might do.

"What exactly happened?"

On the car ride, Su Xiaoxiao also asked with much concern.

Qin Fang had been on the hearse driven by Hyena, but quickly notified her for pickup; the events took no more than a mere ten minutes.

To have dealt with Hyena in such a short span could not have been easy unless, like Hyena, Qin Fang also had a powerful mercenary team to hijack the Jade Coffin in the least time possible.

Indeed, hijack—not steal!

For such a large Jade Coffin, theft was utterly impossible.

The gigantic Jade Coffin, weighing several hundred to a thousand pounds, required at least eight strong men to lift stably. With eight men appearing, it meant a whole group, and even if Hyena's vision wasn't the best, he couldn't miss such a crowd in the night...

Besides, Hyena had been driving all along—if there had been any incident, he would surely have discreetly notified his men to come to the rescue!

However, as Su Xiaoxiao waited by the shipyard, Ericsson was dead, and all his men were controlled by that deputy leader. Ten minutes was merely the time to handle the corpses; no messages had been received...

"We'll talk when we get back..."

Qin Fang only shook his head and did not reveal much, continuing to deflect with that phrase.

"Hmph..."

Su Xiaoxiao immediately furrowed her brows, clearly displeased.

This was pre-arranged with Qin Fang: divide the task equally, get some Corpse Oil from the Millennium Ancient Corpse. Qin Fang's attitude gave her the impression he was going to shirk his promise.

Qin Fang could only give a wry smile, not bothering to explain. After all, he couldn't say that the Jade Coffin was in his Props Box, which if taken out now, could directly crush them to death...

...

Outskirts of Yangcheng, at the funeral home.

Hyena drove the hearse straight here, a location he had arranged long in advance, unlikely to be searched by the Yangcheng Police Department even if they turned the city upside down.

"Boss..."

The guards here were Hyena's own men—his most trusted henchmen devoid of any dissension. Someone as suspicious as him would never allow anyone questionable to remain by his side.

"Call some of the brothers over..."

The Jade Coffin was heavy, needing at least eight strong men to lift securely. Less than that, and Hyena would be wary—the impenetrable nature of the Millennium Ancient Corpse was terrifying to think of.

Moreover, the true value of the Corpse Oil seeping from the corpse was immeasurable. Even a little wasted by ammunition would cause Hyena great distress.

While ordering his men to prepare for lifting the Jade Coffin, he also took the keys to open the hearse cargo area—cautioning them repeatedly.

"Get it together, be careful. Damage even a tiny bit of it, and I'll kill the culprit..."

With that said, the subordinates immediately perked up, a sharp glint in their eyes, eager not to be the unlucky one.

"Boss... Boss..."

But as the cargo area opened and those eight men were about to go in to lift the content, the two in front were suddenly wide-eyed with shock, their faces covered in astonishment as they called out cautiously to Hyena.

"What's the matter?"

Hyena, busy planning the next steps, heard someone call out and snapped in annoyance.

"It's empty inside the car..."

The subordinate, with an innocent expression, pointed to the inside of the cargo area.

"Empty?"

Hyena was slightly taken aback, and when he turned his head to look, he saw that the cargo space, which should have contained the huge Jade Coffin, was completely empty, with nothing inside...

"How... how could this be?"

Hyena's face went completely blank. He had seen with his own eyes the Jade Coffin being placed inside the cargo space, and it was he who had locked it himself, holding the keys at all times.

On his way here, aside from the occasional brief stop at traffic lights, he had barely stopped the car at all... Even during those brief traffic light pauses, he had continuously monitored his surroundings, without any vans ever approaching.

But... where had the Jade Coffin gone?

A few of the underlings, who were still somewhat clever, hurriedly crawled into the vehicle to start their inspection...

The interior of the cargo space was intact, with no signs of being cut, the only thing being the exhaust vent on the roof that was somewhat loose, and indeed it was movable...

"Boss, there's something wrong with this exhaust vent..."

True to form, these people, having undergone strict training as mercenaries, quickly found some clues, "Someone crawled into the vehicle through this exhaust vent..."

The vent was very small; a normal adult had no way of getting in or out through here, perhaps only a very slim woman or a child could.

In a corner near the vent, they found threads of material likely from clothing... these must have been from Qin Fang's clothing getting snagged and left behind.

After all, he used Metamorphosis related to the Bone Shrinking Skill and Yoga, which enabled him to alter the shape of his bones, but the laws of conservation of energy still applied; he still weighed the same, and there were limits to how much his body could shrink. Squeezing through such a tiny vent and getting snagged was normal indeed.

Slap~~~

Had it not been mentioned, it wouldn't have been an issue, but as soon as it was, Hyena was filled with smoldering irritation and gave the underling who spoke a slap across the face.

"Do you even have a brain? A tiny vent like that, it's already a miracle someone could squeeze through, and now you're telling me that huge coffin could fit through too?"

The Jade Coffin was nearly two meters in length and over seventy to eighty centimeters wide. Even getting it out the back door of the cargo space had to be done with great care, not to mention this vent which isn't even fifty centimeters across...

Hyena had always relied on his brains to earn his bread; he often felt that even if he couldn't match the Prophet Zhuge Kongming, he was certainly of the caliber of Sima Yi.

To believe in such a nonsensical paradox without using his brain would be to admit he was brainless and foolish, right?

"But... but..."

The underling who had been slapped was quite miserable, as after ruling out this possibility, the entire vehicle was left intact, revealing not the slightest trace of anything unusual.

Even the lock in the back of the cargo space had been meticulously examined, revealing no signs of tampering...

But the Jade Coffin had just vanished into thin air, which was truly bizarre!

Of course, it's also possible that Hyena had never actually brought the Jade Coffin over...

"Yes, that must be it!!"

The underling immediately made that deduction in his heart. His boss, Hyena, was always known for his cunning and extreme shrewdness, and this was likely just a tactic to mislead them.

"Useless..."

Hyena cursed angrily and then personally crawled into the vehicle to commence a thorough search...

There was not the slightest change to the overall vehicle; it was just as it had been when he left the shipyard, and now it was still the same... The only difference was some traces of blood on the bottom of the cargo space.

That was from the gun battle, where some unlucky fellows had been killed and blood had dripped onto the Jade Coffin, which then slowly trickled down as the coffin was placed onto the vehicle.

Only those traces could barely prove that the Jade Coffin had indeed once been inside... but now, it had vanished without a trace.

Spurt~~~

Faced with such a reality, even Hyena, who had seen much of the world, couldn't accept this harsh truth.

To obtain that Jade Coffin, to possess the Millennium Ancient Corpse within, he had even devised a scheme against his own master, Sinan, at the cost of dozens of lives.

But in the end, the Jade Coffin had disappeared out of thin air, and he hadn't found a single piece of information...

The more angry and bitter he thought about it, the more he felt a surge of blood rising instantly, and uninterested in suppressing it, he opened his mouth and sprayed it out.

A cloud of crimson mist instantly filled the scene, and an underling, who happened to stand in the wrong place, got sprayed with a face full of blood, not daring to wipe it off...

With the blood spit out, Hyena felt considerably more drained, as if he had aged several decades in that moment. His body swayed slightly before he nearly fell.

"Boss..."

The nearby subordinate was extremely anxious and immediately cried out, hurriedly supporting Hyena, fearful of any mishap befalling him.

"Quick... go find it! Even if it means turning Yangcheng upside down, find it for me..."

Although Hyena still couldn't figure out how the Jade Coffin had disappeared out of thin air, he knew it wasn't a ghostly matter, but rather someone had pulled off a trick he couldn't understand, to whisk away the Jade Coffin.

Considering the time, from leaving the shipyard to the discovery of the missing Jade Coffin, at most half an hour had passed. Whoever had obtained the Jade Coffin surely couldn't have left Yangcheng yet, and there might still be a chance to retrieve it...

Chapter 918 - Cleaning Task Completed

...

Hyena discovered that the Jade Coffin was missing and dispatched a large number of people to search for its whereabouts... Unfortunately, such a search was like looking for a needle in a haystack and was doomed to fail.

When the dense gunfire erupted along the canal, although that area was sparsely populated, it still caused significant impact. The Yangcheng Police Department sprung into action immediately.

On land, the sound of police sirens filled the Yangcheng District, some heading towards the canal while others patrolled the urban area, preventing any possible incidents.

The water police of the canal jurisdiction had also been fully deployed, quickly searching for the boats involved in the incident... Especially since they found numerous floating bodies on the water—all shot to death.

In Dragon Country, firearms were strictly controlled; unauthorized possession of guns was a serious crime, let alone using them to kill people, and to have killed so many.

It wasn't just the police that were mobilized; the armed police and the military had joined in as well. With Hyena's people causing such a commotion, they were quite literally running into the line of fire.

Although these individuals had strong personal combat capabilities, when facing a group of armed soldiers and paramilitary police, avoiding capture or being killed was already an achievement.

As for trying to find the lost Jade Coffin, there was even less hope...

Moreover, with the Jade Coffin in Qin Fang's hands, even if they turned the entire Yangcheng upside down, they would never find it.

"Is it you?"

When Qin Fang returned to his chef disguise, Su Xiaoxiao was stunned for a good while, but her expression quickly turned dark, "Have you been tracking me from the very beginning?"

"This... I won't deny it!"

Qin Fang touched his nose; indeed, it was the truth. He had been following her ever since discovering that Su Xiaoxiao was an Assassin.

Su Xiaoxiao had a sharp nose. They had once shared an elevator ride, and although she previously recognized him, he thought she had figured that he was the "sleazy chef" living on the floor below her.

Now it seemed that it wasn't the case. Maybe at that time, Su Xiaoxiao hadn't paid much attention to his presence, simply seeing him as a lecherous man.

"Hmph..."

Su Xiaoxiao glared at Qin Fang resentfully, yet with things at this stage, there wasn't much point in dwelling on it, "Don't tell me that even your face is fake?"

However, she was not easily fooled. Qin Fang had been tailing her all day, changing his face at least five or six times, each different. She wondered if his current face was indeed his real one.

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders, neither confirming nor denying.

He wasn't very familiar with Su Xiaoxiao. Perhaps after this mission, they would never meet again for the rest of their lives, so naturally, there was no need to reveal his true face to her.

"Men really are no good, not a single word of truth..."

With such an action from Qin Fang, even though he didn't speak, he had already said it all. Su Xiaoxiao wrinkled her nose and cursed, clearly annoyed.

"It's safe now. Can you tell me where the item is?"

Despite the cursing, proper business was still the priority and Su Xiaoxiao naturally wouldn't forget it.

"Let's not rush this. We should turn in the mission first and then discuss this matter... You also mentioned, that Millennium Ancient Corpse is dangerous. If we can't subdue it, it will be difficult for us to take the items..."

Actually, Qin Fang was even more anxious than Su Xiaoxiao, but as she had said, the Millennium Ancient Corpse was impervious to knives and guns, and extremely ferocious. If they opened the Jade Coffin and the creature jumped out, even he wouldn't be able to subdue it, which would be a big problem!

"That's true!"

After thinking it over, Su Xiaoxiao also found it reasonable.

Despite being an Assassin, with several lives taken by her hands, she mostly killed her targets with guns; her actual close combat skills were quite lacking.

She struggled even against average special forces soldiers, let alone such a creature that was immune to knives and guns...

"Let's go to my room..."

To complete the mission, naturally, they had to submit it. Since this mission involved collaboration between two people, they needed to hand it in together so that the points could be shared between them.

Qin Fang suggested going to his room, so later all he had to do was produce the Jade Coffin and simply claim he had someone bring it back.

However, Su Xiaoxiao clearly didn't trust Qin Fang, whom she considered a "pervert". It wasn't that she feared he would flee, but rather that she was worried about his intentions towards her.

There were objects in her room that could effectively protect her safety. Naturally, it would be safer for her there...

"Fine then..." Qin Fang didn't find it easy to refuse, so he nodded and agreed.

Su Xiaoxiao was staying in a presidential suite, which was much larger and better equipped than his business suite, making it very easy to accommodate such a large jade coffin.

Qin Fang pretended to go back to his room to get his computer and then went together with Su Xiaoxiao to her room, where she quickly took out a laptop designated for the Assassin's Alliance. Both of them logged into the assassin transaction platform at a rapid pace and submitted the task as a small team...

The task submission was quick, but they couldn't immediately access the points. The Assassin's Alliance would take a few days to verify the task to confirm the target was dead, and then they would distribute the task points or a reward.

Sinan was absolutely dead; even a descended deity couldn't save him—I was certain of that more than anyone else...

Hospital doctors can use instrument readings to determine whether a patient is dead or not, but this also comes with some uncertainties, such as heartbeat. It's possible for a patient's heart to stop beating for a while, but then suddenly start again...

However, I used the Scouting Skill for verification, and being alive or dead shows as two completely different states. If alive, their health points would show, but if dead, they would be categorized as an inanimate object, with health points completely drained.

My points had already expired, putting me in a dangerous period, and if things went wrong, I could be designated by the Assassin's Alliance as overdue and listed for elimination.

But now, with this task done, the 15 points hadn't been deposited yet, yet they were already in a locked state. The system would automatically extend the deadline, and once the task results were confirmed, and the 15 points deposited, that would be best. If not deposited, then I would automatically be listed for elimination.

"Phew~~ All set!"

Su Xiaoxiao also let out a long sigh of relief after submitting the cleaning task. Although the process was full of twists and turns, it was, on the whole, quite smooth.

Feeling relaxed, she couldn't help but stretch lazily, her favorite movement. But she forgot that in front of her was a "lecher" eyeing her "covetously."

The room's temperature was definitely higher since they were inside, and Su Xiaoxiao had taken off her coat. She was wearing a clingy sweater underneath, and as she stretched, her body bent backward slightly, revealing her perfect curves, especially her prominent chest...

Although I wouldn't actually do anything to Su Xiaoxiao, with such a delightful scene before me, not to admire it would be a waste. Naturally, I stared with a smile.

"Ah... You pervert!"

Only then did Su Xiaoxiao acknowledge my presence, noticing my "lecherous gaze." Her fair cheeks immediately blushed, and she grabbed a cushion and tossed it at me.

The thing had very limited lethality, so I didn't even blink as it hit me. If I weren't purposely letting Su Xiaoxiao vent her frustration, I could have easily swatted the cushion away.

"Can't blame me for this..."

I laughed it off nonchalantly, not taking the incident to heart.

"Hmph..."

Su Xiaoxiao bit her teeth angrily. She did want to beat me up badly, but the man in front of her had even taken down a lunatic like Explosive Bear Locke, clearly out of her league.

"Now that the task is submitted, you should tell me about that matter..."

Since she couldn't beat me, resignation was the next best thing. Unable to stand my "lecherous gaze," Su Xiaoxiao quickly changed the subject and returned to another matter.

"Are you really in such a rush?"

I looked a bit sour, "How about this, you leave me your contact information, and once I figure out how to extract the corpse oil, I'll bring it to you... How does that sound?"

Just how powerful the Millennium Ancient Corpse was, I also had my doubts. If its strength was below Grandmaster Level, I was confident I could control it. But if it was too strong and impervious to weapons, then I would have no options at all.

It was precisely because of this uncertainty that, although I also really wanted to obtain the corpse oil from the Millennium Ancient Corpse, I planned to make thorough preparations before taking action. That way, nothing would go wrong.

At worst, if I couldn't defeat the ancient corpse, I could still put it back into the jade coffin and deal with it once my strength increased...

"No way!"

But Su Xiaoxiao was quite determined.

"Don't try to fool me! If you leave, finding you again won't be so easy... Tell me, are you trying to renege on our deal?"

What a joke, were she and I that familiar?

We had only just met today, not even a full day, let alone the fact that I kept changing form and she didn't even know what I looked like. How could she possibly trust me?

Of course, if it were her, Su Xiaoxiao, who had obtained the Millennium Ancient Corpse, she certainly wouldn't be willing to share it with others. Such things are surely safest in one's own hands.

"What debt do I have to renege on?"

I too laughed bitterly. Honestly, I was truly considering Su Xiaoxiao's safety. If I released the Millennium Ancient Corpse, even if I couldn't defeat that monster, I'd surely have no problem protecting myself. But for the delicate and precious Su Xiaoxiao, it was hard to say... I'd wager the ancient corpse could flatten her with a single slap.

Chapter 919 - Opening the Jade Coffin

...

"Do you really want it now?"

Su Xiaoxiao's doubts were naturally well understood by Qin Fang. If he were facing such a stranger, he certainly wouldn't trust them either.

It was just that he had his own difficulties, and he was considering more for the Su Xiaoxiao in front of him, just not easy to express it.

"Of course, it must be now!"

Su Xiaoxiao was very firm, stating that she wanted to get the Corpse Oil from the Millennium Ancient Corpse as soon as possible, say goodbye to Qin Fang right then, and it would be best to never see him again.

"Sigh, since that's the case, let's do it your way..."

After some thought, Qin Fang finally nodded and agreed to Su Xiaoxiao's request.

Although he could have slipped away alone, taking the Jade Coffin with the Millennium Ancient Corpse inside, after all, Su Xiaoxiao didn't even know what he looked like...

But Qin Fang was an assassin, not a swindler.

Since they had agreed on cooperation, he had to keep his promise, playing this kind of trick with a woman was really pointless.

"Alright, hurry up..."

Su Xiaoxiao was also urging impatiently, "What are you standing there for? Hurry and make the call..."

"Make a call? What for?"

Hearing Su Xiaoxiao say this, Qin Fang was also slightly startled and asked in surprise.

"Have your people bring over that Jade Coffin... Oh, wait, this is a hotel, or we can just go there ourselves!"

Su Xiaoxiao tilted her head, looking at Qin Fang as if he were a fool, saying while reaching for her clothes, prepared to head out with Qin Fang.

"No need to go out..."

Qin Fang quickly stopped Su Xiaoxiao, the Jade Coffin was always carried with him; even if he had to find a temporary place to drop it, he would need to prepare.

That would be too much hassle, so he might as well solve it here, especially since the presidential suite was spacious enough and well-situated on the top floor. The room's soundproofing was also excellent. No matter how much noise they made, nobody would know, ensuring their safety.

"Not go out?"

On hearing this, Su Xiaoxiao was startled, surprise and confusion written all over her beautiful face. This was her room, was it that Qin Fang had the Jade Coffin delivered here?

At that thought, her body shivered slightly. If that were true, wouldn't her safety be greatly compromised?

"Just take a seat..."

Qin Fang, too lazy to explain further, pulled Su Xiaoxiao to his side and pushed her down to sit on the sofa...

"Close your eyes... Just give me a little time, and you can open them when I tell you to..."

Having no other choice, Qin Fang resorted to using magical techniques to handle everything in front of him, although he knew that Su Xiaoxiao might not believe him. However, the reality left no room for doubt.

"Alright... but if you dare to do something bad while my eyes are closed, I will kill you!"

Seeing that Qin Fang didn't seem to be joking, Su Xiaoxiao nodded in agreement, though she still pulled out a gun, clearly still worried about Qin Fang doing something harmful to her.

Qin Fang had an odd look on his face; with Su Xiaoxiao acting this way, if Qin Fang truly were a Flower Thief, she would have already fallen into his hands.

Not to mention a gun, even holding a grenade would be useless... He could completely immobilize her using the Acupuncture Secret Technique.

Su Xiaoxiao obediently closed her eyes, at least initially behaving well; about ten seconds later, not having heard any sounds and noticing that Qin Fang didn't seem to move, she began to harbor a bit of suspicion.

"Did he take the chance while I closed my eyes to run away?"

As time passed, Su Xiaoxiao still couldn't hear anything, and she began to wonder, "Impossible, if he really wanted to run, he wouldn't have waited until now..."

In fact, Su Xiaoxiao had come to trust Qin Fang's character somewhat, like the mission to eliminate Sinan strictly speaking, it was Qin Fang who did the killing, but he still shared the reward with her.

This Jade Coffin, obtained almost solely by Qin Fang, if he had just disappeared without meeting Su Xiaoxiao, she wouldn't have been able to find him even if she wanted to.

It was for these reasons, although Su Xiaoxiao verbally appeared very wary of Qin Fang, she didn't truly feel that way deep down.

"Should I... sneak a peek?"

The more she understood this, the more curious Su Xiaoxiao became about what Qin Fang was doing, and this thought crossed her mind while she also slightly cracked open her eyelids.

Such a small gap didn't actually reveal much; if someone were sitting opposite her, they could easily notice, like Qin Fang right now.

"You might as well stop peeking and just open your eyes..."

Amused by Su Xiaoxiao's cute action, Qin Fang decided not to tease her any longer, smiling warmly as he spoke.

"Hehe..."

Although Su Xiaoxiao was young and from a different environment, she still possessed the innocence of a young girl. Caught peeking, she couldn't help but laugh sheepishly.

"Wow..."

Yet when she opened her eyes, she found a gigantic Jade Coffin next to her, the slightly yellowed ancient jade casket even had traces of fresh blood on it.

Chapter 920 - Opening the Jade Coffin_2

"You... you... how did you do that?"

Su Xiaoxiao was instantly shocked, even her speech stuttered a bit.

In just over twenty seconds, Qin Fang hadn't even made a sound, and the heavy jade coffin weighing a thousand catties had moved in front of them. Su Xiaoxiao racked her brains but couldn't figure out how Qin Fang had done it.

"Don't worry about that, it's my personal secret. No one else is qualified to know, except for my wife..."

Qin Fang put on an incredibly smug expression, which instantly flung Su Xiaoxiao's curiosity miles away.

"Pfft... I'd rather not know!"

Looking at the middle-aged 'Uncle' Qin Fang in front of her, Su Xiaoxiao curled her lips in what seemed to be disdain, even though her eyes still shimmered with curiosity...

She had also guessed that Qin Fang's real appearance couldn't be of the age he appeared. Judging from his voice, tone of speech, and habits, she could easily deduce that Qin Fang was about her age, perhaps just a few years older at most.

But all that didn't matter right now. The jade coffin was in front of them, and of course, that was what was important.

"You stay here and watch over this. I'm going to prepare..."

The jade coffin sat there while Su Xiaoxiao's eyes sparkled with stars. Qin Fang couldn't help but smile, leaving her behind and going off to make some necessary preparations.

A millennium ancient corpse was a monster capable of movement, rumored to be incredibly ferocious. Once the jade coffin was opened, it might jump out and attack people, so Qin Fang had to ensure both his and Su Xiaoxiao's safety.

For such a corpse that was impervious to knives and guns, ordinary silver needles were definitely unreliable. If they couldn't even pierce the tough outer skin, how could they control this ancient corpse monster?

Therefore, Qin Fang took out all the military spikes from the Props Box. Although they were much thicker than ordinary silver needles, desperate times called for desperate measures, and they would have to do.

With Qin Fang's skill in hitting acupoints, using these military spikes as silver needles wasn't much of a problem...

The Nine Revival Needles was Qin Fang's ultimate acupuncture technique. Although it was nominally only nine needles, the principle of "nine nines return to one" could derive quite many secret acupuncture techniques.

The Evil-Scaring Needle, Yama's Eighteen Needles, the Revival Needle, the Life-Extending Needle, and so on, were all special techniques derived from those nine needles. This time, Qin Fang planned to use the "Soul-Locking Needle."

The Soul-Locking Needle, as the name suggests, was to lock the soul of a person by using silver needles on their acupoints... If it could lock the soul, then subduing the body wouldn't be too difficult.

However, Qin Fang still had some worries. The millennium ancient corpse was clearly long dead, unlikely to have lived for a thousand years, and so naturally, it couldn't possibly have a soul anymore... If it did, that would really mean seeing a ghost!

"Sigh, this coffin can't be opened at all... It's as if it's fully sealed, with not a single crack to be found!"

When Qin Fang arrived with a bunch of military spikes, he saw Su Xiaoxiao struggling with the jade coffin. Yet, the coffin didn't budge at all, with no cracks appearing.

"These ancient coffins are sealed in very special ways, using those ancient mechanical techniques. Usually, only the most experienced tomb robbers would know how to open them..."

Qin Fang was tidying up while briefly explaining the situation with the ancient coffin.

"Do you know how to open it?"

Su Xiaoxiao was taken aback, her face showing a hint of disappointment, yet her eyes were eagerly fixed on Qin Fang. If the jade coffin was right before her and she couldn't open it, it would be incredibly frustrating, enough to leave her feeling absolutely miserable.

"I should be able to..."

Qin Fang gave an answer that wasn't very certain. He certainly didn't understand mechanical techniques, but he had the Lockpicking Skill. The way this ancient coffin was sealed could also be considered a kind of locking mechanism, making the Lockpicking Skill quite applicable.

"Really? That's wonderful... hurry up, hurry up!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Su Xiaoxiao's previously disappointed face instantly brightened, her joy returning to her brows.

"Don't get too excited just yet; that Millennium Ancient Corpse inside isn't a benign entity. If the Jade Coffin is opened and that thing jumps out, if I can't control it, I'm definitely turning around and running immediately, as for you... fend for yourself!"

Qin Fang immediately threw a wet blanket over Su Xiaoxiao's good mood, completely dampening her spirits.

"Hmph, worst comes to worst, I'll just stay near the door. If things go south, I'll make a quick escape..."

Clearly not wanting to be at a disadvantage, Su Xiaoxiao shifted slightly and promptly slipped to the door, seemingly ready to bolt if the situation turned sour.

"Come on, that's just cowardly..."

Qin Fang naturally despised such behavior, but since she was a woman, he refrained from commenting further.

"Pot calling the kettle black..."

Su Xiaoxiao didn't care in the slightest and smiled indifferently.

"Alright, be careful. I'm going to open the coffin now..."

Qin Fang had no interest in bickering with her; he was about to open the coffin and couldn't afford the slightest distraction. It was a dangerous task where a single misstep could mean the end of his life.

Far more cautious than Qin Fang, Su Xiaoxiao hid by the door, her jade hand resting directly on the doorknob, ready to flee at top speed if any problems arose.

Qin Fang, however, paid no mind to this and focused entirely on the task at hand.

"Lockpicking..."

He silently invoked the command, and his Lockpicking Skill was activated on the Jade Coffin, with the progress bar reading out in his mind.

Externally, Qin Fang was seen with one hand on a corner of the Jade Coffin, pushing against it.

"I tried that move earlier, and it didn't seem any different..."

Su Xiaoxiao, watching from a distance, was quite puzzled – Qin Fang's movements were too ordinary, something she had already attempted to no avail.

"Right, Inner Strength... It must be Inner Strength! He's a Martial Arts Expert..."

The more she thought about it, the more this reason seemed plausible... despite her having no idea that Qin Fang actually possessed Inner Strength, her guess had hit the mark.

Click, click, click~~~

As the progress bar for Qin Fang's Lockpicking Skill gradually filled, the feeling in his hands changed completely; he could distinctly feel the lid of the Jade Coffin loosening. With just a slight effort, a faint, deep creaking of the mechanism echoed in his ears, clearly indicating the use of intricate Mechanical Techniques in the coffin.

"It's opened, it's really opened..."

Although Qin Fang wasn't celebrating just yet and his expression grew even more vigilant, this didn't affect Su Xiaoxiao's excitement. She was as happy as a little girl who had just received a lollipop.

"If you don't want to die a bizarre death, then shut up..."

Qin Fang slowly pushed the coffin lid open with one hand, while his other hand tightly held a Military Spike, ready to strike at a moment's notice if he detected any anomaly in the Millennium Ancient Corpse...

While treasures were desirable, they were worthless without life to enjoy them. If his life were lost, those treasures would have nothing to do with him...

The lid was gradually pushed open, revealing a small corner, and the room's light streamed in, slowly unveiling the contents of the Jade Coffin bit by bit...

Both Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao were extremely tense, especially Qin Fang, who calibrated each ounce of force as if measured to perfection, opening it bit by bit. He wouldn't carelessly push it open all the way until he could see clearly what was inside...