

## Genius 921

Chapter 921 - Millennium Ancient Corpse = Puppet Person

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"Would you hurry up..."

"How can you rush something like this? It has to be done slowly..."

"I can hardly wait..."

"You're so eager, then you do it, I'll take a break..."

If someone else heard this conversation, they would definitely think this young man and woman were up to something else, but in fact, Su Xiaoxiao just couldn't stand the slow pace at which Qin Fang was moving; she was too impatient to wait.

"Never mind then, you continue..."

As soon as Su Xiaoxiao heard it was her turn to do it, not to mention whether she could do it herself, just the thought of the Millennium Ancient Corpse in the Jade Coffin made her skin crawl, and she would have fled as far as possible.

Although she was an assassin and had seen many disgusting scenes, she still harbored a fear of the unknown...

Not to mention that the Millennium Ancient Corpse inside was quite dangerous; one wrong move and her little life could be over!

With the mentality of "better you than me," Su Xiaoxiao dismissed the idea of swapping with Qin Fang and obediently hid by the entrance, waiting for the results to unfold.

Qin Fang was always very careful, mainly because he feared the creature inside was too fierce. Although he could heal himself at any time, if the creature had a burst of ferocity and instantly killed him, then it would be game over.

The lid of the Jade Coffin was pushed open bit by bit, and the situation inside was gradually revealed. Light slowly penetrated the interior, and Qin Fang could vaguely see the corner of the Jade Coffin, where he noticed a shadow, clearly the Millennium Ancient Corpse.

Crack~~

Right then, as though he had pushed the coffin lid to a predetermined position, Qin Fang immediately heard a very distinct mechanism sound near his ear. The lid lightened in his hands, followed by a whoosh, the lid slid to the side on its own.

Qin Fang hadn't expected this surprise. As it slid open, the Jade Coffin was now halfway uncovered, and the Millennium Ancient Corpse was half-visible in Qin Fang's line of sight.

The Millennium Ancient Corpse indeed looked ancient. Its body was covered in a layer of Bronze Armor tarnished with a hint of green patina, and its head also wore a Bronze Helmet, which covered the top of the head and half the face. Even facing him directly, Qin Fang could only see a rotting face that was no longer distinguishable...

Bronze Armor enclosed the body of the Millennium Ancient Corpse, with arms also covered, leaving only the hands exposed. But since the lid was only halfway open, below the wrist was just a vague shadow, barely visible...

However, before Qin Fang had the chance to look closely, he noticed the decayed face, where the eyes sheltered by the Bronze Helmet loosened slightly, emitting a cunning light, as if the Millennium Ancient Corpse had opened its eyes...

Crack~~

But this was not what astonished Qin Fang the most.

What truly shocked Qin Fang was when the body of the Millennium Ancient Corpse suddenly made such a noise, and then he saw an arm previously lying there swiftly move. The slightly spread fingers darted toward Qin Fang, who was within an arm's reach.

The movement was swift, so quick that an ordinary person would have had no time to react... It wasn't until this moment that Qin Fang got a clear look at the hand of the Millennium Ancient Corpse. Although it wasn't just a skeleton as one might imagine, it seemed more like a metallic claw.

The pitch-black claw, as dark as ink, rapidly reached toward Qin Fang, aiming specifically at his throat, its speed startlingly quick, nearly puncturing his throat in a blink.

"Ah..."

As the person involved, Qin Fang clearly understood the situation. Su Xiaoxiao, watching from a distance, had been paying close attention to the activity here. Suddenly seeing the coffin lid fling open, she thought Qin Fang had taken her advice and sped up the process.

However, when that blackish claw with a greenish hue suddenly extended from the Jade Coffin, even she, a seasoned assassin, was taken aback; this was beyond her comprehension.

Just as the claw was about to be successful, Qin Fang, holding an Alloy Military Thorn, equally tough and crafted with metal, stabbed horizontally, striking directly against the Millennia Ancient Corpse's Bronze Armor-covered arm and piercing it...

At the same time, Qin Fang also slightly retreated his footwork, sidestepped, and dodged the deadly blow by whisking past the dark claw.

Clang!!!

A crisp clanging sound echoed as Qin Fang's Military Spike forcefully collided with that arm, using immense strength. The Alloy Military Spike was very sharp, something an ordinary person could not withstand with a single hit.

Yet, the Bronze Armor-covered arm didn't move an inch. The Military Spike, driven by Qin Fang's considerable force, hit the surface of the Bronze Armor, generating sparks and scraping away some of the patina, but it couldn't budge the arm at all.

Damage-proof!

"It really is impervious to swords and spears..."

Despite having prepared for the worst, Qin Fang had underestimated the strength of the Millennium Ancient Corpse.

Just now, he had almost unleashed his full strength, but to his surprise, he hadn't been able to make the arm budge, let alone injure the Millennium Ancient Corpse.

"This powerful..."

Standing behind him, Su Xiaoxiao had already been shocked by the claw of the Millennium Ancient Corpse, and now seeing Qin Fang's strike miss, she couldn't help but click her tongue in astonishment.

If this was just an arm, what would happen if the entire ancient corpse escaped from the Jade Coffin... wouldn't that be unstoppable?

Crack~~~

The same mechanical sound as before rang out, and the other arm of the Millennium Ancient Corpse stretched upward vertically. At the same time, half of its body abruptly rose to a sitting position, shifting from its original lying posture...

"Is it really alive?"

Qin Fang was also taken aback, having dodged that nearly fatal blow, he felt no excitement, especially upon seeing the Millennium Ancient Corpse sit up straight and showing signs of leaping out from the Jade Coffin... He couldn't help but curse.

This thing is impervious to weapons; if it really came out, no one would be able to control it. Given this monster's brutal nature, it would likely start slaughtering on sight—who could stop it?

Right now, Qin Fang certainly wasn't in the mood to consider comforting anyone else; it was still uncertain whether he could escape from under the hands of the Millennium Ancient Corpse.

The Millennium Ancient Corpse sat there, its body rigid and straight, resembling a stiff robot. Perhaps its joints had become stiff from not moving for so many years.

However, it immediately turned its neck, glanced around, and instantly noticed Qin Fang, who was closest to it. A strange halo emanated from its obscured, unclear eyes, and its left arm swiftly swept toward Qin Fang...

The arm seemed capable of bending 180 degrees; a person would have to twist their arm slightly to perform such a sweeping motion, but it seemed to rotate effortlessly... at least its pitch-black claw was angled differently from a normal person's.

"Hmm?"

This unexpected development took Qin Fang by surprise, but he noticed something off... With a slight leap, he moved as if he were a piece of paper, drifting backward and avoiding the claw of the Millennium Ancient Corpse, which entirely missed even a piece of his clothing.

At the same time, Qin Fang immediately employed his Scouting Skill... Whatever this thing was, the Scouting Skill would be authoritative.

"Bronze Puppet, created by Gongshu Ban using Refined Copper from the North Sea, a war machine designed for slaughter, resembling a normal person, capable of free movement, controllable by nourishing it with blood..."

The scouting results soon came back, and the findings made Qin Fang's face turn unusually expressive...

"Damn it, it's not a Millennium Ancient Corpse... it's a Puppet Person!"

Qin Fang finally understood that this thing wasn't a Millennium Ancient Corpse at all, but a Puppet Person that had survived for thousands of years...

Moreover, the Puppet Person before him was actually made by the carpenter master Gongshu Ban, and judging by the age Gongshu Ban lived, this Puppet Person had been around for over 2400 years.

After such a long time, even though it was made from the very rare Refined Copper from the North Sea, slow rusting would have severely corroded it... So, its current appearance wasn't surprising at all.

Qin Fang even speculated that if it weren't for the Jade Coffin, the Puppet Person's rusting would be even worse... Of course, without the Jade Coffin, the Puppet Person might have already come out, and who knows how many lives it would have taken by now.

"Wait... it can be controlled by nourishing it with blood?"

The Puppet Person before him wasn't a living entity; to be precise, it was akin to a robot, except it didn't require energy such as electricity or solar power, but rather... blood?

A machine designed for war and slaughter, blood...

Qin Fang seemed to grasp some facts about the Puppet Person.

It existed for the sake of killing, and blood was its craving...



"Be careful..."

While he was pondering these things, the Puppet Person clearly hadn't been idle and launched another attack at Qin Fang.

In front of it, Qin Fang was like a massive bag of blood, desperately wanting to tear Qin Fang apart for satisfaction. Taking advantage of Qin Fang's moment of distraction, it wouldn't miss such an opportunity, and its pitch-black claw swiftly reached in front of Qin Fang...

Chapter 922 - Bloodsucking Puppet

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As a bystander, Su Xiaoxiao naturally had the clearest view. The moment she saw the puppet person attacking again and Qin Fang seemingly in a daze, she immediately shouted from behind, trying to warn Qin Fang.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang was aware of the puppet person's ferocious intent to kill, but his complexion didn't change much. Instead, he showed a slight smile and calmly reassured Su Xiaoxiao.

At the same time, he slightly moved his arm, not to dodge, but to collide with the puppet person's arm, almost as if he intended to arm-wrestle with the puppet person.

Bang~~

Qin Fang's arm collided with the puppet person's arm, producing an extremely dull sound. Qin Fang felt as though he had solidly hammered his arm onto a chunk of incredibly hard steel, which shook him so much he thought all his bones had shattered...

Such a collision was one thing, but what was truly severe was the puppet person's exceedingly hard and sharp claws, which fiercely stabbed into Qin Fang's arm.

The body of the puppet person was made of North Sea refined copper, and its claws were not flesh. They were also made of North Sea refined copper, extremely hard. Although Qin Fang's defense was not bad, his flesh and body couldn't withstand such penetration, and almost instantly, the claws pierced through Qin Fang's arm...

Blood instantly spurted out, Qin Fang's arm was severely injured, it looked as if it was nearly completely torn off, a sight quite gruesome to behold.

"Fool! You fool... Do you have a death wish?"

Seeing such a scene, Qin Fang was still fine. Although the injury was severe, it was still within his tolerance, so he was not worried at all.

On the contrary, seeing this bloody scene from a distance, Su Xiaoxiao got anxious... incessantly cursing at Qin Fang, she almost wished she could rush over and slap him.

"I'm fine! Just stay there and don't move..."

Although the pain in his arm was abnormal, by now Qin Fang's tolerance for pain was quite formidable. This little pain wasn't enough to make him cry out in agony; his face was just slightly pale.

At the same time, he even managed to squeeze out a bit of a smile to comfort Su Xiaoxiao, seeing that she was about to step forward to help and get him out of trouble, he quickly advised her otherwise.

"You... You maniac!"

Su Xiaoxiao was so upset she almost wanted to cry, even though she hadn't known Qin Fang for long, the two had cooperated once before, and it was she who had insisted on opening the Jade Coffin, which led to this predicament, making her feel incredibly guilty.

"This thing isn't just any millennium ancient corpse, but a mechanical puppet person from thousands of years ago. It was created for slaughter and can only be suppressed with blood, otherwise, neither of us will escape..."

With no other choice, Qin Fang briefly explained the situation to Su Xiaoxiao. This puppet person was still uncontrollable, and if Su Xiaoxiao approached, the puppet person, being "naturally lustful", could have its hatred drawn to Su Xiaoxiao in an instant, complicating matters further.

"Eh..."

Upon hearing this, Su Xiaoxiao was completely stunned, then her expression eased a bit, muttering in immense surprise, "A puppet person? That sucks blood? Are you sure it's not a zombie?"

At this, Qin Fang was taken aback, and upon reflection, he realized it made sense.

"Don't even say it, now that you remind me, I'm thinking those legends about zombies in our country are probably caused by this thing..."

Glancing back at the puppet person, whose claw was stuck in his body, Qin Fang immediately found his Life Points rapidly declining, forcing him to continuously nibble on baozi just to keep pace with the speed at which the puppet person was sucking blood...

Qin Fang suddenly understood why those tomb robbers hadn't recognized the identity of this puppet person and mistook it for a millennium ancient corpse; its blood-sucking was simply too fast.

Qin Fang's vial of blood drained quickly, not taking long to be completely sucked dry. An ordinary person would have long turned into a dried corpse, likely prompting the puppet person to seek its next victim's trouble.

Almost no one could withstand the blood-sucking of such a puppet person...

Such a vicious puppet person, it's no wonder it could serve as a war machine, directly draining human blood, leading to undoubted deaths, a type completely clean and final.

But...

Just how much blood does this thing need to consume to be controlled?

Qin Fang couldn't help but have such doubts in his mind. His Props Box wasn't short on baozi; for the mission to assassinate Sinan to go smoothly, he had made thorough preparations, bringing along more than twenty sets of Superior Soup Dumplings—his Props Box had expanded to 48 slots, and despite carrying so many blood-replenishing medicines, there was still plenty of space left.

He hadn't expected that killing Sinan wouldn't use up much, but instead, it was the encounter with this bloodsucking puppet person that proved useful.

Considering each baozi +3 Life Points, one hundred baozi in a set would make up 300 points, and more than twenty sets of baozi could replenish over 7000 Life Points.

Using the starting Life Points of a normal person, which is 10, all the baozi combined would equal the total blood volume of 700 people... And since losing two-thirds of one's blood volume is indisputably fatal, the blood of these 700 people amounted to life savings of 1000 human lives!

"I don't believe you can suck the blood of more than a hundred people at once..."

As Qin Fang nibbled on baozi, he was also secretly feeling resentful... It was now somewhat difficult for him to disengage from this situation, so he simply decided to endure it with the puppet person.

Since nurturing it with blood could control the puppet person, Qin Fang, of course, wanted to try it, dangerous as the thing was, it was also a tremendous treasure.

Not to mention whether the so-called "Corpse Oil" truly had such effects, just the puppet person alone was like providing Qin Fang with a terrifying bodyguard.

This thing was non-living; Qin Fang could directly toss it into his Props Box and carry it with him. Should he encounter any danger, by pulling it out, it could not only help kill enemies but also serve as a shield to block bullets for Qin Fang...

This kind of impenetrable bodyguard, even Master Level Fighters wouldn't dream of harming it. Although it was slightly slow in movement, it was absolutely a lethal weapon for sneak attacks!

"Are... are you okay?"

Su Xiaoxiao watched anxiously from behind.

The wound on Qin Fang's arm was quite terrifying, but weirdly enough, not a single trace of blood flowed out from the wound, and even the flesh there was pale, looking extremely eerie.

Much time had passed, and if this puppet person was really like a zombie, then in such a long duration, it would have completely sucked a person's blood dry.

Yet looking at Qin Fang, other than his face turning pale, he didn't seem like he was about to die, prompting her to ask out of curiosity.

As for letting her replace Qin Fang to be bloodsucked by the puppet person... that was absolutely impossible!

Showing concern was definitely okay!

As for anything more, they weren't that close yet...

"I'm fine, almost healed... See, it's not moving anymore, right?" Qin Fang forced a smile, trying to squeeze out some semblance of cheerfulness on his pale face, but it looked rather strained no matter how you looked at it.

He claimed to be almost better, but actually, he had no clue at heart; the puppet's bloodsucking pace hadn't slowed down at all. Instead, the pace at which his baozi were reducing was quite rapid. In just a moment, he had lost eight or nine sets of baozi, around one-third of them, equal to losing over three hundred human lives...

The puppet continued to suck blood, and Qin Fang kept enduring. If he hadn't known for certain his Scouting Skill wouldn't joke about this sort of thing, he would have given up on this crazy action long ago.

Time slowly passed, and Qin Fang's baozi were quickly depleting from the initial eight or nine sets to fifteen sets, and then twenty sets were consumed... Almost half the space in Qin Fang's Props Box that was occupied by baozi was nearly exhausted.

Qin Fang was quite anxious, as the baozi were almost depleted, but the puppet showed no signs of stopping. If it really came to that, Qin Fang would have no choice but to give up.

Without baozi to replenish blood, if Qin Fang still let the puppet continue sucking, he would really be gambling with his life—a risk Qin Fang definitely wouldn't take as it could easily be the end of him.

"Damn it, it can't be that you haven't eaten in over two thousand years and want to feast all at once from me..."

Qin Fang felt quite depressed inside and couldn't help but grumble. Unfortunately, the puppet had no life, so no matter how harshly Qin Fang cursed, it was of no use to it.

Crack~~

Just when Qin Fang was about to choose to give up, a sudden noise came to his ears, and he felt the sensation of blood draining completely stop.

His Life Points no longer decreased, and as he continued eating baozi, his Life Points quickly rebounded and were soon fully replenished...



The puppet's claw hadn't been removed from Qin Fang's arm yet, leaving it looking quite dreadful, but the puppet made no other move and just stayed quietly locked in place, like a rusted robot, its joints completely immobilized.

With the puppet ceasing to suck blood, Qin Fang's Life Points were restored to full. Although he couldn't quickly recover from the injury because the puppet's claw hadn't been removed, it no longer posed any danger to Qin Fang.

And with the puppet embedding its claw into Qin Fang's arm, this direct contact paradoxically seemed to give Qin Fang a strange, indescribable sense of a bloodline continuation... a very odd sensation!

Chapter 923 - Collect! Contract Puppet!

...

"Ding~~ Do you accept the Bronze Puppet person as your Contract Puppet?"

Just as Qin Fang was pondering whether the puppet person in front of him, now seemingly satiated with blood, could be controlled by him, a system prompt suddenly popped up in his mind.

"Contract Puppet?"

This was obviously a novel concept, causing Qin Fang to hesitate briefly.

After some thought, it seemed not unlike something from a video game: a puppet person could be controlled by someone, but through Qin Fang's powerful cheat system, the method of control had taken this form.

In fact, Qin Fang had already been speculating what the control method might be; this current method was clearly simpler and safer. After all, since the puppet person had no Life Points, couldn't speak and lacked intelligence, controlling it wasn't an easy task.

"Accept!"

Given the simpler and safer method to control the puppet person, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't hesitate to accept.

"Ding~~ The Bronze Puppet person has become your Contract Puppet!"

There were no spectacular scenes or stirring effects as he might have imagined, nor was there any system notification to flood the screen—it was simply this straightforward announcement that confirmed the identity of the Bronze Puppet person as Qin Fang's Contract Puppet.

Of course, a simple set of instructions also entered Qin Fang's mind. After quickly going through them, he roughly understood how to use the Contract Puppet.

"Pull it out!"

Qin Fang silently issued this command in his heart.

Click~~

He then saw the puppet person swiftly remove its claw from Qin Fang's arm with a swift motion, the traces of dried blood were already flaking off. On the dark claw, one could barely make out some reddish veins, but they were fading away...

Crackle crackle~~

And it wasn't just that. Shortly after, Qin Fang could clearly hear the crisp sounds and see the Bronze Puppet shed layers of copper rust and shell that had adhered to its body.

Even the puppet's decaying face seemed to shed a layer, gradually revealing its "new skin" underneath.

This process took about five minutes after which all the discarded copper rust had completely separated from the puppet's body, unveiling its new appearance—a Bronze Puppet person with a body glowing deep red-purple and dark greenish-black armor.

The face wasn't finely crafted, it only vaguely represented a human facial contour. If someone saw this "person" walking down the street late at night, nobody would suspect it was a puppet person and not a living human being.

"I...Oh my god!"

Su Xiaoxiao, as a spectator, had watched the entire process. Seeing what looked like a long-decayed "corpse" transform into the mighty and majestic Bronze Puppet person...

Even though she was quite tough, she couldn't help but let out such an exclamation, as if without a coarse oath, she couldn't fully express her current feelings.

In truth, Qin Fang wasn't much better off than Su Xiaoxiao. The transformation of the Bronze Puppet person had completely surprised him. At this moment, he was staring dumbfounded, mouth slightly agape, unsure of what to say.

"Come out..."

However, once he remembered that the Bronze Puppet person had already become his Contract Puppet, and would unconditionally execute any command he gave, Qin Fang naturally became very excited.

The puppet person was still sitting inside the Jade Coffin, only its upper body visible. To see what it looked like in full, Qin Fang hadn't yet gotten a clear view and immediately issued the command for it to come out.

Click click click~~

With a series of mechanical sounds, the puppet person climbed out of the Jade Coffin as if it were alive, instantly shaking off the remaining copper rust. A strong puppet person standing about 1.8 meters tall now stood next to Qin Fang.

In terms of height, the puppet person was quite tall; it would have been considered towering in ancient times, no wonder it rested in a nearly two-meter-long Jade Coffin.

Such height would offer a significant advantage in warfare as a killing machine, making it convenient to attack the enemy's head, like smashing a watermelon—it could crush a head with a single slap... The killing efficiency was undoubtedly terrifying.

Yet nowadays, it wouldn't be considered exceptionally tall, only slightly taller than the average Dragon Country person, quite ordinary on an international scale.

Of course, in today's world of firearms, the efficiency of close combat is not very high; a single bomb could kill hundreds, and no matter how strong, killing that many manually would leave even the most formidable fighter exhausted.

Beihai Fine Copper is an extremely rare copper material, similar in color to red copper but containing many unknown alloys, which make its hardness terrifyingly formidable.

Qin Fang speculated that this Beihai Fine Copper must be some kind of meteorite ore. He wondered how Gongshu Ban, the carpenter ancestor, had somehow become a blacksmith, managing to construct such a terrifying killing device.

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Of course, it was also possible that he had sought the help of an ironworker, using his ingenious mechanical techniques to create this Bronze Puppet...

Speaking of mechanical techniques, Qin Fang recalled that Gongshu Ban was not only the Patriarch of carpenters but also the Patriarch of mechanical techniques. The Xuanji Gate, renowned within Thousand Gate for its mechanical craftsmanship, was founded based on Gongshu Ban's teachings.

"Why does it involve Thousand Gate again?"

Only then did Qin Fang remember that he seemed to have another connection with Thousand Gate, looking at the puppet in front of him, fearing that due to it, a meeting with Xuanji Gate was inevitable.

Wooden puppets were slightly less concerning, as Qin Fang had long heard that Gongshu Ban had created many of them, and it seemed that this craft had indeed been passed down.

But wood had one flaw, it would decay; compared to the relics made by the Patriarch, none survived to this day and as these puppets disappeared, whether this craft could remain intact was a mystery.

However, the puppet in front of him was made from Beihai Fine Copper, lasting through 2,400 years with no damage, looking as if it had just been cast. Such a marvel was inevitable, and this might be the only remaining work of Gongshu Ban.

The material was rare, and the craftsmanship went without saying. From ancient times to the present, only Gongshu Ban was legendary in this regard, fearing that this puppet was truly unique.

If Xuanji Gate knew of the existence of this puppet, Qin Fang might be in quite some trouble...

"Afraid of a bird... if pushed to the brink, I'll release this puppet to slaughter them all!"

Qin Fang wasn't one to shy away from trouble. If these people were after this craft, he wouldn't mind letting them study it. But if they coveted his puppet, that was another story...

This was a Contract Puppet recognized by the System, Qin Fang's personal property already. Whoever dared to covet it would only need a simple command from Qin Fang to be promptly annihilated.

"Take a walk..."

Qin Fang set aside those thoughts and focused on studying the puppet before him, immediately issuing various commands.

And so, the puppet began to move slowly around the presidential suite, just like a living person... Its steps were slow, and it appeared somewhat mechanical.

But as its stride increased, this state lessened greatly, and the stiffness in its movements disappeared gradually, its walk becoming more agile. The mechanical noises it made also faded away... Some joints even oozed a bit of a slippery liquid, resembling lubricant.

Qin Fang was quite pleased with these changes. The puppet's walking was increasingly less problematic, and if it were dressed in normal clothes, absolutely no one would consider it non-human.

"Jump..."

With his spirits lifted, Qin Fang was no longer content with mere walking. He naturally followed with another command, this time to jump... it was just an ordinary action for a person.

Thump~~

As ever, the puppet unconditionally obeyed Qin Fang's order, immediately jumping on the spot, bending its knees slightly before fiercely propelling from the ground; it soared roughly two to three meters high and then descended.

Its feet landed heavily on the floor, emitting an extremely dull thud. The solid wood flooring cracked with the impact, as it was completely spoiled by the two feet sinking into it.

"Damn, be gentle..."

This genuinely startled Qin Fang; although the puppet wasn't absurdly heavy, it might still weigh seven or eight hundred pounds. Being entirely metallic, a leap of such magnitude brought a terrifying tremor; naturally, the wooden floor couldn't withstand this fierce entity.



"Damn..."

Su Xiaoxiao's eyes widened, watching the puppet that was almost indistinguishable from a real person. It could walk, it could jump, and it seemed capable of running without issue. Little stars seemed to twinkle in her eyes.

"Um... is it still dangerous?"

Xi Xiao really wanted to draw closer and take a proper look, but she also feared it was too dangerous, as the recent events had indeed caused her a great deal of concern.

Qin Fang's arm had almost been snapped by its claw just now, such an injury was completely unacceptable for a girl...

However, women are naturally very interested in these kinds of things, and their curiosity is quite significant. Standing right in front of her, if she couldn't take a good look at it, then it would be a huge loss.

"It's fine now, come over!"

At this time, Qin Fang also remembered that Su Xiaoxiao was still there and immediately called her over.

After all, she had already seen what there was to see, and there was no great need to hide anything anymore.

"Really?"

Su Xiaoxiao was immediately delighted, but she still felt somewhat uneasy, cautiously moving closer, and approaching the side of the puppet person.

The puppet person seemed to be able to distinguish between friends and foes; it was completely obedient to Qin Fang, but as soon as Su Xiaoxiao moved slightly closer, Qin Fang noticed it acting a bit off, seemingly having the urge to attack Su Xiaoxiao...

However, it was no longer the same puppet person that only knew slaughter. It had to have Qin Fang's command before it could act... Otherwise, it would stand there like a bronze sculpture.

Of course, if anyone made any untoward moves towards it, it would still automatically retaliate...

"Don't move rashly!"

Concerned that the puppet person might perceive Su Xiaoxiao's approach as hostile, Qin Fang preemptively issued an order forbidding it from acting.

Immediately, the puppet person froze, keeping its previous posture, motionless, looking indeed like a statue.

"Um... can I... can I touch it?"

Su Xiaoxiao moved in front of the puppet person, her eyes brightening with stars as she looked up at the bronze puppet that was a good deal taller than her.

Considering the danger of the creature, Su Xiaoxiao still very sensibly asked Qin Fang for permission in advance. Without his confirmation, she didn't dare to casually touch the puppet person. Naturally, her own life was of the utmost importance.

"You can!"

Qin Fang nodded his head. He had already given the command; at this moment, even if Su Xiaoxiao climbed onto the puppet person's head, it wouldn't make the slightest movement.

"That's great..."

With Qin Fang's permission, Su Xiaoxiao was immediately extremely excited, and then she extended a trembling hand, slowly reaching out towards the puppet person.

Her trembling wasn't due to fear; it was pure excitement...

The puppet person before her had survived for thousands of years, a puppet that could walk, run, and jump like a normal person...

It's known that although society's technology has greatly advanced, with many robots already manufactured, their level of intelligence is still far from reaching this astoundingly advanced level. At least Su Xiaoxiao had not heard of any country's robots reaching such a level.

But this thing had already been made by the people of Dragon Country thousands of years ago, and that pride could not be concealed. Of course, this might also be the world's only metallic puppet.

And she, Su Xiaoxiao, was one of only two people who had witnessed its emergence... Now, she might even be the only one who had touched it!

Qin Fang, although its owner, seemed to have never touched it...

Thinking of this, Su Xiaoxiao felt quite proud; at least she could consider herself the only one for now.

As for the idea of claiming the puppet person as her own, Su Xiaoxiao clearly didn't dare to entertain such thoughts. She had personally witnessed the entire process of how Qin Fang had come to own the puppet person and didn't think she had the courage to do the same... Besides, the puppet person was already Qin Fang's, and should she harbor any ill thoughts, with a mere intent from Qin Fang, she feared the puppet person would crush her head with a slap...

Chapter 925 - Golden Dragon Birth

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The puppet person stood motionless, letting Su Xiaoxiao "wipe oil" on it without any response, like a statue.

Seeing this, Su Xiaoxiao slowly began to release her hold and looked around the puppet person. If conditions had allowed, she might have even wanted to see what was inside its armor.

"Right, if this big guy isn't a millennium ancient corpse, then the corpse oil..."

Even though Su Xiaoxiao's attention had always been captivated by the puppet person, it was unlikely she had forgotten her real target—the millennium ancient corpse's corpse oil.

Originally believing it to be a millennium ancient corpse, she thought the liquid seeping out must be "corpse oil," but now that the theory no longer stood, the corpse oil must not exist either...

However, according to the information she had, such "corpse oil" could strengthen a person's body by more than ten times, an absolutely terrifying substance.

"If I'm not mistaken, that so-called corpse oil should be this stuff..."

Qin Fang was actually considering this issue as well... When the puppet person maintained its "millennium ancient corpse" appearance, its surface had some bits of verdigris and looked somewhat

moist, but now with the verdigris gone, there was nothing on its surface, and the only thing that seemed like "corpse oil" was the fluid seeping from the joints of the puppet person...

"This... seems like lubricating oil, right?"

Su Xiaoxiao naturally also noticed the presence of this fluid. The changes in the puppet person were due to the emergence of this fluid, which made it appear more human-like. The previous mechanical sounds were gone, so this fluid supposedly should be something like lubricating oil.

Lubricating oil is a product of modern technology; more than two thousand years ago, there was no such thing... so this fluid must be something with an effect similar to lubricating oil, but as for what it is exactly, that remains unknown.

"This stuff can enhance human bodies by ten times?"

Looking at the colorless, slightly viscous liquid, Su Xiaoxiao's eyes were full of doubt, and she was clearly hesitant to believe it.

But she had looked up and down, left and right just now, and it seemed that no other fluid had seeped out except for this one...

The fluid is clearly lubricating oil, and just thinking about tasting it felt odd—she really didn't have the courage to try drinking it...

"I really don't know about this, you've seen the relevant information, you should know better than I do!"

Qin Fang also had a wry smile, as from the beginning to the end, he didn't have much information about this matter. The reason he snatched this millennium ancient corpse was because of the "corpse oil."

However, he didn't expect the millennium ancient corpse to actually be a two-thousand-year-old puppet person, which ended up being a huge bargain for Qin Fang; but as for the corpse oil... it was hard to say.

However, as he spoke nonchalantly, Qin Fang also cast a Scouting Skill on the mysterious fluid, hoping the Scouting Skill would provide a bit of related information.

"Golden Dragon Birth, a superb spiritual medicine, born from the Dragon Veins' nurtured essence of heaven and earth, rumored to be the water of dragon birth..."

However, the result of the Scouting Skill made Qin Fang slightly frown; it was far too simple, much less than he had anticipated.

Since his Scouting Skill had upgraded to advanced, it was rare to encounter such situations, except when he scouted Su Xiaoxiao due to her carrying an item that could conceal information. However, this mysterious liquid—Golden Dragon Birth—was quite a simple medicine, yet it gave very little information, which was quite alarming.

The more this was the case, the more Qin Fang suddenly realized what this situation implied—it could only mean one thing: the grade of this Golden Dragon Birth was too high, and his advanced Scouting Skill was not sufficient...

Qin Fang never thought there was such a possibility, but now he discovered that such things still existed.

Golden Dragon Birth, the name itself indicated how rare this substance was... The dragon, which is the totem believed in by the people of Dragon Country, and every person in Dragon Country considers themselves a descendant of dragons, with the Golden Dragon undoubtedly being the most noble among them, like the emperor's robe embroidered with a five-clawed golden dragon.

That this mysterious liquid was named Golden Dragon Birth indicated how rare it was...

Qin Fang, who possessed Pharmacopeia skills with Herb Identification Technique and Herb Gathering Technique as two non-upgradable auxiliary skills, could identify this substance, which appeared similar to lubricating oil, as a superb spiritual medicine...

There are many types of medicinal herbs, most of which are common, with some being rare, and only a few ranking as truly rare spiritual medicines... However, nowadays Earth is heavily polluted, and spiritual medicines have become extremely rare, probably extinct worldwide. Qin Fang had never seen a spiritual medicine during his long stays in the mountains...

And this Golden Dragon Birth, being a Superb Spiritual Medicine, seems to be an extremely rare treasure even among spiritual medicines, it is exceedingly scarce and rare...

The material used for the Bronze Puppet Person is the rarely seen Beihai Fine Copper, and its creator was Carpenter, the Ancestor of Mechanical Techniques, Gongshu Ban. The current lubricating liquid (at least Qin Fang could not perceive any other use for it) is also Superb Spiritual Medicine Golden Dragon Birth...



Qin Fang suddenly became very sure of one thing—this puppet person might truly be unique in the entire world.

The more he believed this, the more fortunate Qin Fang felt... He was fortunate to have obtained it!

Of course, other people might not be able to tame it, a being that had absorbed an amount of blood equivalent to a thousand people before finally submitting to Qin Fang.

If others tried, they would practically be drained of all their blood within a few seconds and turned into a mummified corpse.

"I can almost be certain that that so-called Corpse Oil is this mysterious liquid..."

Although the Scouting Skill provided little information, Qin Fang was already able to make such a judgment with the limited information.

This Golden Dragon Birth is a Superb Spiritual Medicine; martial arts novels often write about some young individual consuming Genius Earth Treasures, experiencing a surge in internal strength and ascending to the heavens to become a top martial artist. Although these plots are fictional, Qin Fang was very aware that it wasn't entirely impossible.

Nowadays, although spiritual medicines are lacking, certain aged medicinal herbs—such as the Hundred-Year-Old Mountain Ginseng that Master Cai gave to Old Master Wu—still possess excellent benefits in stabilizing and nurturing one's foundation, making them quite beneficial for martial artists as well.

And this Hundred-Year-Old Mountain Ginseng, strictly speaking, is still considered common medicinal material, far from being a spiritual medicine, unless it could transform into human form; only then would it possess a hint of spirituality and barely make it into the category of spiritual medicines.

If common medicinal materials are like this, then real spiritual medicine must be extremely powerful... enhancing a person's body tenfold is not impossible.

Especially this Golden Dragon Birth, which seems like a prime example among spiritual medicines, Qin Fang did not find its capabilities surprising at all...

Of course, Qin Fang still had some doubts. If a person's body were suddenly enhanced tenfold, it wouldn't be something ordinary people could withstand. Just the bursting and restructuring of meridians alone could kill a person several times over, not to mention the unbearable pain of bone enhancement.

"Are you really sure?"

Su Xiaoxiao was clearly still skeptical. Qin Fang had previously claimed to be unfamiliar with the situation, yet suddenly he changed his stance, declaring the liquid to be the "Corpse Oil" mentioned by the Tomb Robber; it was all contradictory, and naturally, she wouldn't be fooled.

"I have some understanding of medicinal materials. This liquid is a rare medicinal material called Golden Dragon Birth, likely the only one of its kind in the entire world..."

Qin Fang refrained from saying too much, merely providing a brief introduction to Golden Dragon Birth.

"Medicinal material?"

Su Xiaoxiao was stunned; although she was an assassin, she wasn't involved in the Martial World, and knew little about medicinal materials, "How does it compare to ginseng, deer antlers, and the like?"

"There's no comparison... It's like the difference between a billionaire and a penniless beggar!"

Qin Fang was exasperated, wondering why she had to compare a Superb Spiritual Medicine with common medicinal materials, which significantly undervalued the Golden Dragon Birth.

If the Golden Dragon Birth could speak and move, it certainly would want to strangle Su Xiaoxiao to death, feeling utterly insulted by its value being diminished...

"Really? Could this be the legendary Genius Earth Treasure that can increase one's divine power for sixty years? Haha... I can finally become a female hero! I wonder if it's really possible to scale walls and vault over roofs..."

However, this simple comparison made Su Xiaoxiao's eyes sparkle brilliantly, looking at the Puppet person as if it were a huge gold ingot.

As a young woman who had been influenced by martial arts novels since childhood, Su Xiaoxiao immediately felt as if she had transformed into an invulnerable, chivalrous female hero...

Su Xiaoxiao was incredibly excited, and she shakily extended her hand, ready to taste a bit of Golden Dragon Birth...

"Don't get ahead of yourself..."

Qin Fang didn't know whether Su Xiaoxiao had been forced into the role of an assassin or if she had chosen it voluntarily. However, this woman's nerves seemed rather bold; without fully understanding the situation, she was already prepared to try it.

"Genius Earth Treasures are definitely powerful, but this substance might be quite overbearing, and it likely has some adverse side effects..."

Seeing that Su Xiaoxiao was actually going to try it, Qin Fang quickly grabbed her arm. It wasn't that he was unwilling to share the Golden Dragon Birth with Su Xiaoxiao; rather, he faintly felt that since it was a Superb Spiritual Medicine, it definitely wouldn't be that simple...

Chapter 926 - Consuming Golden Dragon Birth

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What kind of reaction would a normal person have after consuming a hundred-year-old ginseng?

Those who are physically stronger might experience a severe nosebleed, while those with weaker constitutions could even suffer from a burst blood vessel from being "over-nourished"...

And a hundred-year-old ginseng is just an ordinary herb compared with the Golden Dragon Birth, which is not on the same level at all. I estimate that a single drop of the Golden Dragon Birth could equal the medicinal effects of several dozen hundred-year-old ginsengs.

At least Qin Fang was certain that consuming a hundred-year-old ginseng would at best replenish his health, and wouldn't cause him any damage.

However, even a tiny drop of the Golden Dragon Birth was something he dared not try so casually...

He was not afraid of bodily reconstitution and strengthening, what truly scared him was the possibility of over-nourishing himself and exploding to death. The Inner Breath he cultivated was also a form of energy.

It was said that by cultivating this energy to the highest realm, one could transform acquired breath into innate breath. This energy would also transform from elemental energy into Spiritual Energy...

This was a qualitative change!

But the energy contained within this Spiritual Medicine was not ordinary medicinal power, it was precisely the Spiritual Energy that martial artists desperately sought!

So the sudden increase in internal strength from consuming Genius Earth Treasures as described in novels is indeed true, except that these treasures contain Spiritual Energy within the Spiritual Medicine...

The consumer is not ingesting medicine, but a completely transformed Spiritual Energy, and though the actual amount of Spiritual Energy absorbed may be minimal, it is still enough to dramatically enlarge one's Inner Breath to an alarming degree.

The Golden Dragon Birth before him was such a Spiritual Medicine. Tomb Robbers had found that this "Corpse Oil" could enhance human bodies by tenfold, likely based on a similar principle.

However, Qin Fang vaguely guessed that things were probably not so simple...

Why would Tomb Robbers, knowing this, choose to sell it instead of secretly creating more powerful fighters? Apart from the crime of possessing a valued treasure, the main reason might be that no one could withstand the process, dying from bodily explosion.

Though the profession of Tomb Robbers is despised, it remains a skilled trade, and training a good Touch Gold Colonel is not an easy task. Though accidents and deaths are common during tomb raiding, dying so pointlessly would be far too tragic.

Instead of letting so many of their own die in vain, it was better to sell this thing. After all, falling into the hands of a major force in the Underground World who don't care about human life at all, the Black Fist Alliance sees hundreds of boxers killed daily.

If those who were disposed of were used as experimental lab rats, the success of even one would mean a huge profit.

A normal boxer enhanced tenfold could definitely become comparable to the Undefeated Fist King... As for fierce fighters like Explosive Bear Locke, if his body were enhanced tenfold, Qin Fang wouldn't dream of killing him, suspecting that he could be shattered entirely just from a slap.

If the Tomb Robbers understood this, how could Qin Fang not?

Even with his robust body, he did not dare to try it lightly. Su Xiaoxiao's frail frame... slightly stronger than an average woman but at best just an ordinary man's level, how could she possibly withstand such an intense strengthening?

"Ah... I see!"

Hearing Qin Fang's brief explanation about the possible outcome, Su Xiaoxiao's brow also furrowed, evidently harboring considerable concerns.

On the one hand, she was reluctant to let such a treasure sit untouched and unused, feeling it a profound loss, on the other, she worried that consuming it might end her life, which was certainly not worth it.

It was a contradictory proposition that twisted Su Xiaoxiao's heart in knots.

"Isn't there another way? Like, if I diluted it before drinking?"

Asking Su Xiaoxiao to simply give up on such a good thing was impossible. With furrowed brows, she tentatively asked, full of apprehension.

"I really don't know..."

Qin Fang could only offer a wry smile, as even he did not know the extent of the power of the Golden Dragon Birth.

It might not be as terrifying as he imagined, or it could be even more horrifying than his expectations...

As for diluting it, it was unknown how much dilution would be appropriate, another uncertainty... Not to mention, it was hard to say whether such Spiritual Medicine could even dissolve in water.

"What if... you try it first?"

Su Xiaoxiao's delicate face twisted completely, which had its own charm. But coupled with the words she uttered, Qin Fang was stunned for a moment.

Not willing to risk the potential side effects herself, she pushed Qin Fang forward as the lab rat, following the principle of not letting a comrade die if one could survive.

"Me? I'm certainly going to try it... but aren't you afraid that if I consume this medicine and become ten times stronger, I might go berserk? With your tiny frame, you could be torn to shreds!"

Under excruciating pain, everyone needs to vent somehow, and Qin Fang was no exception. The explosive power of the spiritual medicine was absolutely terrifying. Although Qin Fang could regenerate blood to keep from dying, he couldn't be immune to the agony; in such severe pain, it was doubtful if he could stay conscious...

Making a mess in the presidential suite didn't matter much; he could order the puppet person to restrict his movements. Even if his strength were enhanced tenfold, he couldn't possibly destroy the puppet person. As for Su Xiaoxiao... That was harder to guarantee, since the puppet person wouldn't care about her life or death.

"Ah... This won't work, that won't work... It's killing me!"

Looking at Qin Fang's robust frame, although she didn't know what his face was like, his skeletal structure was obvious. Her delicate build was just not on the same level. She guessed that even if Su Xiaoxiao were ten times stronger, she might still not be as strong as Qin Fang now...

Qin Fang could only express his inability to help. He, on the other hand, stood in front of the puppet person, meticulously pondering the use of Golden Dragon Birth.

What exactly was the difference between spiritual medicine and ordinary herbs? Qin Fang wasn't very clear; Golden Dragon Birth looked no different from an ordinary liquid, without any distinct smell. If it weren't for his Scouting Skill, he wouldn't have known that this was a rare superb spiritual medicine.

Having such an exquisite spiritual medicine in hand, it would be against Qin Fang's wishes not to give it a try. A tenfold strength enhancement... If it really had that effect, he wouldn't even be afraid of bullets!

At that level, unless someone used bombs, missiles or specially made sniper bullets on him, it would indeed be very difficult to kill him...



With this in mind, Qin Fang glanced at the remaining baozi in his Props Box. Most of them had been consumed by the puppet person, leaving just over two sets. Based on his current 49 Life Points, he had enough for more than a dozen deaths and revivals.

"I can't hold back any longer, I'm going all out..."

Su Xiaoxiao was indecisive and could not make up her mind. Then, seeing how Qin Fang was, she didn't know if it was a rush of blood to the head or if she couldn't resist the temptation, but she went right next to the puppet person, scratched off a tiny bit of Golden Dragon Birth with her little fingernail, and immediately sent it to her mouth...

Qin Fang hadn't expected Su Xiaoxiao to be so fierce, and it was too late to stop her. He just watched as she swallowed the Golden Dragon Birth with her saliva.

"Are you crazy..."

Qin Fang was truly speechless and scolded her rather harshly. He then had a dozen silver needles appear in his hand, and his hands moved rapidly, inserting the silver needles into a dozen of Su Xiaoxiao's important acupoints as quickly as possible.

These acupoints were for life-saving purposes. If the potency of the Golden Dragon Birth was too strong and Su Xiaoxiao couldn't handle it, as long as those acupoints were sealed, there was still a chance to save her...

Although Su Xiaoxiao wondered why Qin Fang was doing this, seeing the anxious expression on his face, she knew it was for her good and didn't say much, quietly waiting for the medicine to take effect...

But a minute passed, and nothing happened!

Two minutes passed, and still nothing happened!

Three minutes...

Five minutes...

"Eh, there's nothing wrong..."

Su Xiaoxiao was incredibly frustrated, having wrestled with the decision for so long, mustering courage on impulse, and in the end, nothing happened.

The so-called tenfold enhancement of her body... didn't happen at all!

Of course, no danger surfaced either...

"You're pulling my leg, right..."

At this time, Su Xiaoxiao looked at Qin Fang as if it were he who had made up the liquid as a very rare herb, akin to something like Thousand Year Ganoderma or the ten-thousand-year ginseng king from novels, but it turned out not to be the case at all... She was just scaring herself, worried for nothing.

"How can this be?"

Qin Fang was also quite surprised; the Golden Dragon Birth was indeed superb spiritual medicine, so why was there no reaction at all?

"Could it be that it's too old and the spiritual energy has dissipated?"

"That's not right either. If it had really lost its efficacy, how would those tomb robbers know that Golden Dragon Birth could enhance the body tenfold..."

"Maybe the dosage was too small?"

Thinking this, Qin Fang couldn't just speculate on the reasons. He immediately scooped up a little bit of Golden Dragon Birth and put it in his mouth to taste.

His dose was somewhat more than what Su Xiaoxiao had taken, roughly three or four times more. With his physical strength, such a dose wasn't too outrageous.

As soon as the Golden Dragon Birth entered his mouth, before Qin Fang could taste anything, he felt a wave of coolness invade his mouth in an instant, and then it spread toward his stomach...

This coolness wasn't transmitted along the esophagus, but spread throughout, virtually reaching every corner of his body in a very short time. Every cell, every pore, even every tiny blood vessel... made Qin Fang feel as though he was immersed in an extremely profound realm.

Chapter 927 - A World of Ice and Fire

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This sort of coolness gave a refreshing feeling, as if the entire person had become a natural refrigerator, exuding a cool air from top to bottom.

This coolness made Qin Fang's body extremely sensitive, as if he had applied to himself the starting technique of Yama's Eighteen Needles. Qin Fang could even feel the sensation of every part of his body...

Although there was no expected influx of Spiritual Energy, nor the excruciating pain of the meridians, bones, and muscles being shattered and reconstituted that came with bodily enhancement, this icy feeling made Qin Fang feel that something wasn't quite right.

Even Qin Fang could clearly feel that his body temperature was rapidly dropping...

"Life Points haven't decreased..."

Qin Fang had been keeping an eye on his Life Points the entire time, which still maintained a fully healthy state without any sign of decrease.

This coolness continued, with even signs of intensifying, as Qin Fang could very clearly feel his body temperature dropping at a very fast pace, and his body beginning to stiffen.

"What's going on...?"

Such a change was too bizarre, so bizarre that Qin Fang couldn't possibly imagine it. His Life Points hadn't decreased at all, yet his body temperature was plummeting and his body stiffening, as if he was about to be completely frozen.

Qin Fang racked his brains but couldn't pinpoint the reason. He knew too little about Spiritual Medicines and was completely groping in the dark, and now he had recklessly consumed one and ended up like this.

"Su Xiaoxiao was fine though, why is this happening?"

Su Xiaoxiao had taken the Golden Dragon Birth before him and nothing had happened to her, so why had it caused a change in him?

With that thought, Qin Fang tried to move his gradually stiffening body and turned to look at Su Xiaoxiao, who was standing behind him.

"Miss Su?"

It was then that Qin Fang noticed Su Xiaoxiao and saw that the previously fine Su Xiaoxiao now looked like a cooked shrimp, her body emitting a strange flush.

"So hot... I'm so hot!"

Chapter 928 - Reversal Encounter Again~

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"Ah..."

Finally, accompanied by Su Xiaoxiao's scream, her consciousness returned to normal. Looking at everything in front of her, she found it almost entirely unacceptable.

The pain down there, the discomfort on her body, the scattered shreds of clothing on the ground, and the fact that she was not wearing a stitch of clothing... As someone who had always been pure and self-respecting, she dared not imagine what had just happened.

She had lost her virginity!

This thought surfaced in Su Xiaoxiao's mind, making her feel utterly devastated.

"My purity is gone, surrendered to this old man I've only known for one day..."

In the room, there were only her and Qin Fang, and that man lying on the ground, wasn't that Qin Fang—since Qin had previously appeared as a middle-aged man, she naturally perceived him as an old man.

"Eh, why has he changed..."

But she suddenly realized that this 'old man' on the ground seemed much younger, appearing to be in his twenties. Although he was not particularly handsome, at least his features were decent. Upon closer inspection, he even seemed quite the looker.

"I'm going to kill you..."

And precisely because she understood the situation, Su Xiaoxiao, who had been momentarily distracted and had not paid much attention to Qin Fang, snapped back to reality. She glared at Qin Fang furiously, her eyes blazing with rage as she slapped toward him with lethal intent.

"Don't misunderstand..."

Qin Fang almost instinctively wanted to open his mouth to explain, but although the stiffness in his body had eased somewhat, it was far from returning to normal, and he still couldn't make a sound.

Watching the hand knife coming for him, it seemed Su Xiaoxiao was truly filled with a murderous intent, but he had no strength to resist at all, and could only watch as Su Xiaoxiao's attack approached.

He did want to immediately command the Puppet person not far from them to stop Su Xiaoxiao's assault, but he was too close to her, and in that split second of reaction time, her hand knife had already reached his neck...

Chapter 929 - Spiritual Energy Emerges! Dual Cultivation!

The second upload, subscribe please~~~

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"Is this... Spiritual Energy?"

Qin Fang's eyes were wide open, and his heart was even more overwhelmingly excited.

As a martial artist, his understanding of energy was far superior to that of Su Xiaoxiao. Almost as soon as this strong surge of energy appeared, he immediately captured it keenly.

The amount of this energy was not very large, but the quality was extremely terrifying. Though it was just a tiny thread, it was far more powerful than all the Inner Breath in his body.

Joyous Zen!

"Calm your mind, gather your spirit!"

The two communicated through a connection of minds. Qin Fang simply gave a brief instruction, and then he and Su Xiaoxiao immersed themselves in cultivation.

Golden Dragon Saliva was Superb Spiritual Medicine, almost considered the only surviving piece of its kind. A small drop had already put Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao in such a state, hinting at the powerful effects of the medicine.

However, it was unexpected that the effects of the medicine had erupted early, but the explosion of Spiritual Energy occurred only now...

"Ah..."

Su Xiaoxiao had not expected to be in such a state and instinctively wanted to resist. But when she felt the Spiritual Energy slowly merging into her body, she couldn't help but anticipate and enjoy it.

A big mistake had already been made; her innocence was no more. If there wasn't any benefit to it, she would be at too much of a loss... Understanding this, she also began to look forward to the effects of the Golden Dragon Saliva.



Moreover, the feeling of Spiritual Energy filling the meridians in her body was just too comfortable and exhilarating...

"Now I will transmit to you the Joyous Zen Technique. Remember the route the Inner Breath takes on your own..."

However, when Qin Fang transmitted a set of techniques for the circulation of Inner Breath in a way similar to mind-sensing, she was still somewhat stunned.

"Could this be Inner Strength?"

Su Xiaoxiao harbored a dream of being a heroine, which was why she became an assassin.

However, being an assassin came with its limitations, which she found uncomfortable, and it was not as free as being a heroine, nor did it have so many scruples.

But the mentor who had guided her on the path of an assassin did not know Inner Strength, making her slightly disappointed, thinking that Inner Strength didn't exist in this world at all.

"That's right, as long as you cooperate with me and completely absorb this Spiritual Energy, you will instantly become a Martial Arts Expert..."

Qin Fang naturally gave a definite answer.

What he said was quite the truth, but he also worried if Su Xiaoxiao was unwilling to cooperate, then he would not be able to absorb this Spiritual Energy.

"Alright, how do you need me to cooperate?"

Although she still harbored considerable resentment towards Qin Fang, nothing would change at this stage; faced with her dream, she had to temporarily set aside her dissatisfaction.

"You only need to do as follows..."

Actually, Su Xiaoxiao didn't need to do much; everything could be led by Qin Fang, and all she had to do was not resist!

Qin Fang's body was still immobile, and the two communicated through their minds, requiring Su Xiaoxiao to actively complete some actions...

Su Xiaoxiao's face was flush with blush, and her eyes also full of shyness. Then she pressed her tempting red lips against Qin Fang's still cold lips and silently closed her eyes.

Chapter 930: Beauty in Arms! Power Surge!

The third watch, please subscribe and vote for the month~~~

...

"Hmph..."

Su Xiaoxiao was clearly displeased with Qin Fang's silence, yet she couldn't do anything to him. She certainly couldn't best him in a fight, and their current posture was not one of combat... It was more like fairies fighting!

"So, how do you want to deal with me? As your secret lover, or a mistress hidden from the public eye?"

Su Xiaoxiao hummed in a rather unfriendly tone.

"It's not necessarily that bad. I could always join the Arabian nationality, or even buy a little island in the Pacific Ocean and become a landlord there..."

How to handle so many women was something that Qin Fang had always struggled with. Fortunately, he had many "strategists" by his side. For instance, Xiao Nan had suggested this idea.

"You..."

Su Xiaoxiao was momentarily at a loss for words.

She had been an assassin for much longer than Qin Fang, taking on many assignments, including the assassination of a tycoon vacationing on his private island in the Pacific Ocean.

That private little island was like an independent little nation, with the owner acting like a king, surrounded by many servants and countless beauties in his harem... Those days were utterly licentious and depraved.

It was precisely because of this that Su Xiaoxiao had never been soft-hearted in her killings, and she had even once chopped off an unfortunate fellow's "thing" to feed to the dogs.