

Genius 971

Chapter 971: The Madman Bomber Appears!

This Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva is truly a rare marvel, but the spiritual medicine is so potent that ordinary people can hardly withstand the powerful spiritual energy it releases.

Even a martial artist like Qin Fang couldn't bear it, let alone girls like Tang Feifei who have little to no foundation in martial arts.

Having no choice, Qin Fang had to temporarily abandon the idea of administering Golden Dragon Saliva to Tang Feifei and the others. He planned to wait until they had developed a foundation in martial arts and his own strength had improved before considering it again...

Of course, this was just one of the effects of this superb spiritual medicine. It seemed that the puppet person could move like a normal human being also because of this superb spiritual medicine.

Unfortunately, although the puppet person was made more than two thousand years ago, its scientific principles were hard to explain; even the most advanced robots today couldn't reach its level, could they?

Since the puppet person had no life, Qin Fang could keep it stored in the Props Box indefinitely without needing to provide it with food and drink, which was quite convenient.

Furthermore, Qin Fang discovered that this puppet person was completely connected to his mind. He could easily issue commands through telepathy and have the puppet person execute them.

As Qin Fang deepened his understanding of the puppet person, he found out that the bronze armor and bronze helmet on it could be taken off, but only by the puppet person itself using a very special method.

This discovery was also a slight surprise for Qin Fang, who immediately bought several outfits that fit the puppet person perfectly and threw them in for the puppet person to wear...

If it were a dimly lit night, the puppet person could walk outside and unless one looked closely, they definitely wouldn't recognize that it wasn't a real human!

In the days that followed, everything was so calm.

There was still no movement from the Heavenly Pool Sect, and while a contract to kill the Hyena appeared on the assassin trading platform, Qin Fang didn't take it since the Hyena had hidden far away these past few days.

The secular disciple from Shaolin Temple carrying the Buddha Bone Relic had also dropped off the radar, but Sun Shu had sent a message — Zhao Si was dead.

Though Qin Fang didn't know who had killed Zhao Si — even though the Yangcheng Police Department concluded it was a heart attack — he vaguely felt that it might have something to do with that Shaolin secular disciple.

However, Zhao Si's death wasn't really Qin Fang's concern; he didn't intentionally pay attention to these things. Now that he was in Ninghai, on his own turf, even if that Shaolin secular disciple really came looking for him, he would still remain nonchalant...

But Qin Fang was clearly too optimistic. He had considered many enemies' actions, seemingly forgetting about one madman, and just then, this madman truly acted.

"Qin Fang, there's trouble..."

One day, as Qin Fang was discussing with Chu Yunxuan about turning Heart Nourishing Pill into a finished product, his uncle Tang Cheng suddenly called him.

"What's the trouble?"

Hearing Tang Cheng's tone, Qin Fang immediately sensed that the situation might be very serious, otherwise Tang Cheng wouldn't use such a tone with him.

"You need to hurry back to the university town, the situation is very critical. Feifei is trapped in the Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch outside Ning University, and the person holding her hostage is—Cao Chun! I'm on my way there with people, you hurry too..."

What really surprised Qin Fang was that Cao Chun, who had always been hiding, had suddenly appeared and even had Tang Feifei in his grip...

"I'm on my way!"

Qin Fang's face suddenly became extremely anxious, and he hurried towards the university town without hesitation. Chu Yunxuan, after learning what had happened, also immediately set off with Qin Fang.

"Qin Fang, Feifei is in trouble..."

It wasn't just Tang Cheng; Ning Yumo also called soon after, starting the conversation with this.

"Sister Ning, I already know, I'm heading there now... What? No! That's too dangerous, you need to hold steady, I'll be there soon..."

What Qin Fang hadn't expected was that Ning Yumo was equally worried about Tang Feifei and the others. As a police officer, she was actually considering risking entering the Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch to try to rescue the hostages!

Qin Fang absolutely disagreed with such an action, immediately voiced his strong protest. He was not only worried about the safety of Tang Feifei but also concerned about Ning Yumo's impulsiveness—despite her being a police officer!

Click~~

However, faced with Qin Fang's concerns and opposition, Ning Yumo decisively hung up the phone, still sticking to her own opinion, and immediately began preparing the rescue plan.

"Damn it..."

Qin Fang's heart was even more anxious as he immediately increased his speed to the maximum, only to see the Audi racing madly forward on the crowded roads of the bustling Ninghai City District, running every red light as it headed toward the university town.

Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch in the university town.

There were about a dozen hostages—all of whom had come to conduct transactions, including the staff of the Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch, all looking pale and staring at the nerdy, bespectacled introvert Cao Chun, their eyes filled with terror.

The thick tempered glass of the bank counter had a huge hole in it, blasted open, and all the other glass had turned into fine, jagged patterns, virtually losing its protective capacity.

Tang Feifei was naturally among these thirty or so people, and Xiao Muxue was there too. The only exception in the trio was Wen Yan, who was outside the branch office at the time and had passed on the news.

"It's okay, Qin Fang will come and save us..."

The faces of Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were just as pale, but unlike the others, they were not wailing in terror. Instead, they seemed quite calm, even encouraging each other like this.

Cao Chun was a madman, his personality had completely twisted, and since the death of Song Gang, he had been tormented constantly, obsessed with seeking revenge.

Although Li Rui had been pressuring him, he had never given him such an opportunity. But this time, not only did Cao Chun make an appearance, but he also took control of both Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue. It was unclear whether it was his own idea or if Li Rui had orchestrated it behind the scenes... However, Qin Fang was more inclined to believe that this was Cao Chun's own doing.

Because it would be foolish for Li Rui to let Cao Chun harm Tang Feifei. In doing so, it would be pushing the Li family toward a point of no return.

"You two, immediately call that man Qin..."

Clearly, Cao Chun was very aware of the relationship between Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Qin Fang. He directly singled them out from the group of over thirty people and asked them to call Qin Fang.

Undoubtedly, he wanted Qin Fang to show up so that he could avenge Song Gang!

"I, I will call right now..."

In movies, women usually insist, "I would rather die than make the call," but reality differs from movies, especially in this situation where the target is Qin Fang. So, Tang Feifei decisively chose to call Qin Fang.

Cao Chun was a person that Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were not very familiar with, but he had just controlled everyone with a bomb and had placed bombs at various positions in the branch. If these bombs were detonated, absolutely no one in the branch would survive.

This was a very serious violent incident...

As someone from a family of officials, Tang Feifei naturally understood this. For her and Xiao Muxue's sake, and for the nearly thirty other lives in the branch, she could not be too selfish.

Moreover, she believed that Qin Fang could rescue them!

The call was quickly made and connected to Qin Fang's cellphone...

"Feifei's call?"

While driving to the university town, Qin Fang was slightly startled when he suddenly received the call but immediately rejoiced and picked up the call.

"Mr. Qin, you dared to kill my brother, so today I'm going to blow up your woman..."

No sooner had the call connected than a deep, hoarse voice came through the handset. Although he had never heard Cao Chun's voice, he immediately knew that the caller was indeed Cao Chun himself.

"Cao Chun, that's all you can do... Besides using defenseless women as shields, what else are you good for? You're a disgrace to all men..." Qin Fang took a deep breath and immediately started berating Cao Chun over the phone, "Want to avenge that idiot Song Gang? Come directly at me if you're a man! If you still claim to be a man, then let's have a one-on-one... Stop fucking using women as shields!"

"You... you... fine, I'll be waiting for you!"

Cao Chun was not a man of words. Back when he was with Song Gang, it was mostly Song Gang who took the spotlight while he focused on researching various explosives.

Now that Song Gang was dead, he felt a bit handicapped by his lack of eloquence...

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, his instincts told him something was off, but it also seemed to make sense, and he actually agreed to Qin Fang's challenge.

"Alright, I'll be there in no more than fifteen minutes!"

Hearing Cao Chun's response, Qin Fang was somewhat surprised. His main goal was to delay, ensuring that Tang Feifei and the others were out of immediate danger until his arrival.

Cao Chun was a bomb maniac, the biggest threat being the bombs he could have placed on himself, which were highly powerful and complexly rigged. Standard bomb technicians were far less skilled than him. Once this madman strapped bombs linked to his heartbeat on Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, even if he was sniped, it would end up harming them...

Chapter 972 Cao Madman!!

The difficulty of making such a bomb isn't particularly high. With the skills of the bomb madman, Cao Chun, he could definitely create one.

Qin Fang had not arrived yet, and he estimated that the scene was probably just being monitored by some police officers. If they acted too recklessly, which might provoke Cao Chun into a detrimental, all-out response, not even Superman could remedy the situation.

He was currently using the goading strategy to stall Cao Chun, at least buying him some time... If he could confront Cao Chun alone, Qin Fang was quite confident of eliminating him.

Of course, first and foremost, he had to ensure the safety of Tang Feifei and the others...

Thinking this, Qin Fang immediately called Ning Yumo, who was directing the operation on site. He had to relay this information to her to prevent the police from acting too quickly...

...

"Second team, third team, cover!"

"All snipers in position..."

"First team... move out!"

Outside the branch, many armed police had already arrived, and over from the military district, Tang Cheng was personally leading a special forces squad, but they hadn't arrived yet, so the place was controlled by the police.

Ning Yumo, being a person from the city bureau's criminal police team and also the deputy team leader, plus her special status, had substantial advisory power even though the command temporarily fell into the hands of the district chief.

However, the police deployment here was still very sensible. Just as Qin Fang called, a team composed of armed police had been sent out to start the rescue plan.

According to police intelligence, there was only one terrorist, but he possessed a bomb of astonishing power. Among the hostages inside was the daughter of the former Ninghai Secretary and current Jiangnan governor. The police could not help but place immense importance on this and thus devised a very thorough rescue plan.

However, the situation had escalated too suddenly; they had moved without even clarifying who the terrorist inside was!

"Sister Ning, I've already spoken to Cao Chun. He won't take any action for now and will wait for my arrival. Tell the police to hold their action, otherwise..."

The moment the call connected, Qin Fang immediately spoke with urgency.

"What? You said that person inside is Cao Chun?"

However, what Qin Fang did not expect was that Ning Yumo didn't know that the terrorist inside was the bomb madman Cao Chun. Although the police had already received Song Gang's body, they hadn't yet located Cao Chun and thought he had left Ninghai.

It turned out that not only had Cao Chun not left, but he had also been in hiding, surprising the police with a major shock—

"This is bad..."

Upon hearing this news, Ning Yumo, after a brief moment of shock, immediately cried out in alarm, but...

Boom!!!

A thunderous explosion occurred at the door of the Industrial and Commercial Bank branch, the intense blast wave nearly flinging a small team of five fully-equipped armed police seven or eight meters high before they crashed down to their deaths, in even more tragic conditions as they were fragmented...

Ning Yumo's attempt to stop it came too late, she hadn't even finished her sentence when those armed police met with the bomb and were killed immediately.

The bomb madman was not just notorious for nothing. In the past, he and Song Gang had escaped from a military encirclement and had almost annihilated a whole squad of special forces.

It was Chen Da's team that had been wiped out like this, leaving him with a tremendous trauma which had not healed to this day.

These armed police, though much more elite compared to ordinary civil and criminal police, and even stronger than regular soldiers, were still significantly inferior to those special forces. Especially since they had not anticipated that the terrorist inside would be the terrifying bomb madman, Cao Chun...

Ning Yumo's call had not been disconnected, and this loud blast transmitted very clearly to Qin Fang's ears. Although Qin Fang could not witness the scene, hearing the sounds from the other end of the phone, he knew the police had suffered immense losses.

Given the power of Cao Chun's bomb, people had likely died already!

"Damn it... that damned Cao Chun, I won't let you go!"

Qin Fang was so infuriated he nearly smashed his phone, extremely angry; Cao Chun was a complete madman. To achieve his own ends, he completely disregarded the lives of others.

The most crucial part was that this madman wasn't playing with knives or guns, but with extremely terrifying bombs...

Strictly speaking, it all started because of him, Qin Fang, and now that someone has been killed by Cao Chun's bomb, it could be said that Qin Fang felt very guilty. He had essentially dragged others into this mess.

The phone call was quickly disconnected, probably because the situation on the other end was too chaotic. Ning Yumo couldn't possibly stay on the phone, especially after a bomb had exploded and people had been killed, which only made things worse for Qin Fang.

Fortunately, Qin Fang wasn't worried about Tang Feifei's safety. Although Cao Chun was a madman, he would absolutely not put himself in danger before Qin Fang showed up.

To attract Qin Fang's hatred, he would definitely keep Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue close by. If either of them were hurt, Qin Fang would completely turn around and leave, which would thwart Cao Chun's goal.

So, Qin Fang was certain that for the time being, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were safe...

The recent explosion was definitely due to the police trying to break through the blockade, trying to take advantage of their numbers to kill Cao Chun, which resulted in the detonation of the bomb.

Also, since Ning Yumo now knew that the terrorist inside was Cao Chun, the bomb madman, the police dared not make any rash moves either, otherwise the hostages inside—over thirty people—probably wouldn't have wanted to live.

If things reached that point, nobody could bear such a heavy responsibility... The chief of the precinct wouldn't be that foolish.

Cao Chun's target was Qin Fang. He didn't care about the police outside at all. Seeing one of his bombs explode and kill five people at once, the police outside were immediately subdued and didn't dare to attempt breaking through again for quite a while...

With the police hesitant to make drastic moves, things eased up for Cao Chun, giving Qin Fang enough time as well, allowing him to relax quite a bit.

The Audi sped onto the outer city highway. Qin Fang, who was already driving extremely fast, increased his speed even more, and a silver Audi shot forward like a sharp arrow.

Such speed made several sports cars driving by look dumbfounded. The wealthy young men driving them had wanted to compare their speeds with Qin Fang, but when Qin Fang left them far behind in just over ten seconds, everyone was immediately stunned.

An enthusiast even captured this moment and uploaded it to the internet, and without even knowing it, Qin Fang gained a new nickname—"Speed Brother!"

Especially when many netizens recognized Qin Fang's hilariously funny license plate, the internet went wild...

But these are later events, not to be discussed now. Regardless, Qin Fang arrived in less than the estimated fifteen minutes; a distance that normally took at least half an hour to forty minutes, he made it in just twelve minutes.

But when he stopped the car with a very stylish drifting move, the whole car was almost falling apart... No matter how good the car was, it couldn't withstand such abuse, let alone that this wasn't a top-performance sports car to begin with!

"Sister Ning, what's the situation inside?"

The area outside the Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch was truly chaotic. The police had completely controlled the surroundings, and all the nearby residents had been evacuated, leaving only police and military personnel on the scene.

The Special Forces squad from Tang Cheng had also arrived, and the military's snipers had taken positions, replacing the paramilitary snipers and fully securing all the blind spots around the branch. Cao Chun couldn't escape even if he grew wings...

Of course, Cao Chun had never planned to flee from the beginning; he was here purely for revenge against Song Gang—As long as he killed his enemy Qin Fang, he didn't care about his own life and death!

If not for this, why would anyone say that Cao Chun was a downright madman!

"The situation is very grim... Our people have taken control of the monitoring system inside the branch, but the system is severely damaged. We can only see one corner... However, Feifei and the others are still safe for now. Cao Chun hasn't done anything to them! But we have no idea how many bombs are actually installed inside the branch..."

As Ning Yumo explained this, she also looked quite helpless. The number of bombs was unknown, and their power was quite frightening. They were hesitant, as neither holding their position nor attacking strongly were good options.

"As long as they're okay... I'll take care of Cao Chun!"

Hearing that Tang Feifei and the others were safe, Qin Fang was naturally very pleased. At least this time was singled out for him, and he immediately took out his cellphone to call Tang Feifei.

Not having Cao Chun's number, this was the only way he could contact Cao Chun inside—During the time Qin Fang was on his way, the police had also tried to negotiate with Cao Chun, but unfortunately, Cao Chun simply ignored them.

"Cao Chun, I'm here..."

The phone connected, and Qin Fang simply said that.

"Then come in! Otherwise..."

When Cao Chun heard Qin Fang's voice, he immediately started breathing faster, and his mood became increasingly agitated. Clearly, his hatred for Qin Fang had reached an extreme.

"I can come in... but first, let the hostages go!"

Recklessly walking in was not a wise move. Who knew if the madman Cao Chun would just set off the bomb immediately and die with him? So, Qin Fang wouldn't take a step into that branch until all the hostages were completely rescued...

Chapter 973: True Feelings Revealed in Peril!

It wasn't that Qin Fang cared too much for his own life; he mainly didn't want to implicate the hostages inside. Cao Chun had come to kill him, and once the bomb exploded, it wouldn't just kill one or two people—all these thirty-plus individuals would be implicated, and that wouldn't be worth it...

There was a brief silence on the other end of the phone, and it was clear that Cao Chun was also pondering this matter—he was unwilling to let the hostages go, and it was obvious that Qin Fang could not walk in.

While he was wary of Qin Fang, Qin Fang was naturally quite wary of him as well...

"Okay, I agree..."

After some deliberation, Cao Chun finally agreed to Qin Fang's condition, though he wasn't about to agree that readily.

"I can agree to your condition, but I have my own condition as well... I have a belt here, and it will be brought out by someone. As long as you wear it and come in, I will let everyone go!"

For this act of vengeance, Cao Chun could be said to have used all of his trump cards, bringing almost all of his recent creations, including this very sophisticated, precisely crafted bomb belt...

"Okay..."

Following Qin Fang's affirmative answer, indeed, at the Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch, the hostages gradually began to walk out, each with an incredibly pale face, walking tremulously, not daring to run about, though they dearly wished they could instantly flee from this dangerous place.

But the recent explosion had shown them the power of the bomb—how could they dare to run recklessly? They had to follow Cao Chun's instructions if they wanted to leave alive.

One by one, the hostages left the branch, each extremely cautious, taking cover behind the person in front as much as possible, as if, in the event of a bomb explosion, having someone to shield them would increase their chances of survival...

One couldn't blame these people for being too selfish—in the face of death, everyone is selfish. Qin Fang was no exception; it was just that while some were selfish for themselves, others were for other people... There was no right or wrong in that!

When the first person forced by Cao Chun to walk out safely escaped the danger, he almost immediately collapsed on the ground, completely drained of strength, truly terrified by the recent ordeal.

The others weren't much better; regardless of gender, they were severely frightened, and those with weaker psychological resistance were immediately in tears.

Some were even so scared they had wet their pants—

But at this time, no one mocked such people for their timidity, cowardice, or incompetence. Everyone was excited and proud that they could safely exit that perilous place!

Even the chief of the sub-bureau couldn't help but wipe off some sweat. If these thirty-plus people had all died, his tenure as chief would have been over, and he might even have been blamed for a major oversight.

Now that these people had come out, he could finally relax a bit—

But when he realized Governor Tang's daughter was still inside, his face turned completely green again...

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had not come out; they were probably the last two hostages not yet rescued. It was clear this was deliberate on Cao Chun's part.

These two beauties were Qin Fang's weaknesses and the only conditions he could be threatened with. Once they were also let go, Qin would have to have been kicked in the head by a donkey to walk into the branch.

Although Cao Chun was twisted and undeniably a madman, it didn't mean he was brainless. If he couldn't think of this, he would have been killed a long time ago.

The last hostage to leave brought out the belt Cao Chun had mentioned!

A belt that looked strange but was obviously crafted with great precision!

A belt entirely composed of a special bomb handmade—Qin Fang even knew that once he buckled the ends together like this, the bomb would automatically activate, creating a complete circumferential bomb!

This type of circumferential bomb was characteristic of Cao Chun; almost all the bombs he created were circuit bombs, such as the Six-phases Circuit Bomb that Qin had previously seized from him.

However, the bomb at hand was clearly more sophisticated and complex than the Six-phases Circuit Bomb. Even Tang Cheng, who had brought a bomb disposal expert, watched this bomb and shook his head repeatedly—it basically meant, once this bomb was activated, there was almost no possibility of disarming it.

The bomb would explode immediately if any part of it was damaged!

Once activated, the bomb would have a set timer for explosion, and it would explode when the time was up...

Moreover, this bomb was completely unmanned, meaning no remote control device; it relied entirely on mechanical, electronic, and microelectronic technology to form an almost perfect bomb.

As for the power of this bomb, that was even more unquestionable. An ordinary Six-phases Circuit Bomb could easily kill five fully armed paramilitary officers, whereas this bomb, specially crafted by Cao Chun for revenge and targeted solely at Qin, was definitely strong enough to kill Qin.

"Qin Fang, please don't wear this..."

It was because of the special and threatening nature of this bomb that Tang Cheng and Ning Yumo were emphatically demanding that Qin not wear this bomb.

Chapter 974: True Feelings Revealed in Peril! 2

Tang Cheng's bomb disposal expert admitted that the bomb was beyond him for the moment; if given enough conditions, tools, and time, he would still need at least an hour to diffuse it.

However, everyone understood that Cao Chun would never allow such a delay. Without any surprises, the timer on the bomb certainly wouldn't be set long... perhaps five minutes, three minutes, or even as short as one minute was possible!

Click~~

Before Tang Cheng could finish his sentence, there was such a noise. Qin Fang had already strapped the bomb around his waist and with a final click, it formed a single unit.

Beep beep beep~~

Accompanied by these sounds, the previously silent electronic timer automatically activated, immediately displaying several numbers—5:00:00.

These numbers naturally didn't signify five hours but merely five minutes, and the digits were rapidly decreasing; several seconds had passed in a blink.

"There's not much time, I'm going to save Feifei and the others..."

Five minutes was indeed a very short time. Although the distance to the Industrial and Commercial Bank Branch was only about twenty meters away, with countless bombs planted there, simply exiting the place took time. Thus, Qin Fang dared not delay any further and immediately notified Tang Cheng and the others, then headed straight for the branch.

"Stop him, hurry, stop him..."

The police, suddenly seeing someone trying to rush towards the branch, immediately became anxious and called out. Some officers even tried to pull Qin Fang back.

"Let him go..."

Seeing the situation had reached this point and having no other options, Tang Cheng immediately issued the order to let Qin Fang enter the branch and additionally commanded, "Everyone move back another twenty meters..."

Qin Fang was going to rescue people and would also try to prevent Cao Chun from executing a suicide bombing, but to be cautious, it was only logical to further increase the safety distance. Who knew how powerful all the bombs exploding together could be?

A safety distance of fifty meters was actually quite marginal...

However, Qin Fang naturally didn't care about these details. His time was limited, and he urgently needed to rescue Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue so he could concentrate on dealing with Cao Chun, the madman.

As for this highly sophisticated bomb...

Qin Fang found it almost amusing to think about it. Initially, it was because of Cao Chun's bomb being unexpectedly lost that Song Gang had chased after Qin Fang, ultimately leading to his downfall.

Now Cao Chun still intended to use this bomb to kill Qin Fang, which was simply laughable—Qin Fang could easily throw the bomb into the Props Box, where time stood still, and it would pose no threat whatsoever.

Of course, before rescuing Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang couldn't just confiscate the bomb. Otherwise, Cao Chun would definitely turn hostile. If he detonated the bombs installed around the branch, even if Qin Fang were Superman, he wouldn't be able to save them.

This path proved to be relatively safe; the thirty hostages had already demonstrated this with facts. Moreover, with Qin Fang's Scouting Skill constantly in use, others might not know the placement of the bombs, but a glance was enough for him... He promptly charged into the branch quickly.

"Qin Fang..."

Inside the branch, now only three people remained—Cao Chun, Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and now Qin Fang had joined them.

Upon seeing Qin Fang appear, Tang Feifei, and Xiao Muxue immediately cried out in alarm. Cao Chun also recognized Qin Fang at a glance—he would surely know what Qin Fang looked like, as he knew Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were his women.

"Qin, I didn't expect you to be so brave! To actually dare to come in alone... Hahaha, but no matter, you'll be going to hell soon... I'm just waiting for that loud bang, this entire building will be buried with you, you should be thrilled about that!"

Seeing that Qin Fang had entered, and was wrapped with the meticulously crafted bomb Cao Chun had sent out, Cao Chun's face immediately revealed a delighted smile, his mood significantly relaxed, even feeling a sense of exhilarating revenge.

"Cao Chun, this is a grudge between you and me; there's no need to involve others... Feifei, Muxue, you go first! I won't be harmed..."

Qin Fang ignored Cao Chun's taunting as the bomb's timer ticked down, leaving less and less time. He had to get Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue out before making his move, so he could deal with Cao Chun freely...

"Qin Fang... I won't leave!"

"I won't leave either!"

As soon as Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue saw the bomb strapped to Qin Fang's waist and the time left on the timer, their faces drastically changed. Tang Feifei unequivocally refused Qin Fang's request for her to leave, and Xiao Muxue, not to be outdone, similarly expressed her desire to stay.

"You two..."

Seeing the determination of these two women, Qin Fang couldn't help but be moved. If he said he was unmoved, it would be a blatant lie. With such wives, what more could a husband ask for?

As the saying goes, couples are like birds in the same forest, who fly separately when disaster strikes...

Although Qin Fang and Tang Feifei weren't officially husband and wife, their relationship was almost there, and under such perilous circumstances, it wasn't an exaggeration to say disaster had struck.

Most men would probably turn and run, not risking their lives for their wives, but Qin Fang almost instantly strapped on that bomb belt and rushed in without a backward glance, showing his true love and dedication to Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue.

And now, the attitude of Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, facing life and death together, also deeply moved Qin Fang.

But was this really the time for love and affection?

Obviously not!

He had a solution, but he just couldn't disclose it to Tang Feifei and the others.

"Tsk tsk, how touching indeed! You two women are really loyal and affectionate! But it's useless... This multi-circuit bomb, carefully crafted by me, hasn't been defused by anyone in the world, and with just over two minutes left, not even a god descending could..."

Cao Chun was not worried at all, his face wearing a satisfied cold sneer, clearly foreseeing Qin Fang's impending doom. To him, having two more people to accompany Qin in death was inconsequential.

For him, a bomb madman, besides bombs, Song Gang was his only friend. Now that Song Gang had been dead so long, he had no desire to continue living. As long as he had his revenge, everything else could be ignored.

"You two get out right now...otherwise, even if I die, I will resent you! I can assure you, I will be absolutely fine... If I really happen to die by accident, it will be because you two delayed and got me killed..."

Qin Fang ignored Cao Chun's sarcastic remarks and immediately expressed himself in a tone more severe than ever before, almost as if he was about to pledge his heart that he had a way to handle this bomb.

It must be said that Qin Fang had never quarreled with Tang Feifei before, let alone spoken in such a tone, but he did so now, showing just how desperate he truly was, pushed to the brink.

"I won't..."

Tang Feifei's stubbornness was unmistakable; she was almost about to retort without hesitation.

"Let's go! Feifei, let's leave..."

However, Xiao Muxue, who had been intently watching Qin Fang, suddenly spoke out and grabbed Tang Feifei's arm, pulling her towards the exit.

"I don't... I won't go..."

Tang Feifei kept protesting, as if her feet were nailed to the floor, unwilling to leave the place no matter how hard Xiao Muxue pulled.

It wasn't until Xiao Muxue quickly whispered something into the highly agitated Tang Feifei's ear that she suddenly changed her expression, then turned and gave Qin Fang a look that said "be very careful," before she and Xiao Muxue quickly left the bank branch together!

And by that time, the bomb's timer had less than fifty seconds left...

Chapter 975: Suppression

Qin Fang watched as Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's figures disappeared beyond the police's protection line, and only then did he truly feel at ease.

"Your women are safe now, and you can rest easy on your way..."

Cao Chun did not make any move; perhaps in his view, the moment Qin Fang put on that specially made bomb belt, his fate was sealed, so of course there was no need to waste a bullet on him.

Moreover, he didn't plan to live either, so he wouldn't care if Qin Fang retaliated, not until Tang and Xiao had vanished did he calmly speak up, even leisurely pulling over a chair from inside the bank to sit down.

His demeanor was so calm, it was impossible to tell he was about to be blown to ashes...

"Cao Chun, as much as I would like to praise you as a real man, I still have to say one thing—you really are an idiot!"

Cao Chun, content and at ease with his impending death, but Qin Fang was obviously not going to think the same way. Now that Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had left, Cao Chun could no longer threaten him, so naturally there was no need for Qin Fang to be polite, and no need to worry about provoking Cao Chun with too harsh a tone.

"You... are courting death!"

Cao Chun's face changed instantly, his gaunt cheeks immediately turning purplish, and his eyes, burning with rage, fixed on Qin Fang as if trying to kill him with his gaze.

"Ah, there's no point in quarreling with you if we're both going to die anyway..."

However, just a few short seconds later, Cao Chun's anger dissipated as quickly as it had come, his tone turning indifferent. As the saying goes, a dying man's words are good; Cao Chun didn't want to fight anymore, even Qin Fang's insults were futile...

"Do you think I'm just arguing with you?"

Qin Fang chuckled, talking as he moved closer to Cao Chun, who did not guard against Qin Fang's approach, simply watching him come closer, remaining indifferent, possibly too confident in his own bomb.

"Actually, when I say you're stupid, it's entirely because you think your specially crafted bomb can kill me... But I can assure you, it—won't work!"

Qin Fang's words clearly had a purpose and were not without aim. As he neared Cao Chun, he suddenly blurted out the statement.

"Hmph... empty boasts are useless. No one can defuse this bomb... Huh?"

Cao Chun was unconcerned, his emotions very stable, not taking Qin Fang's words seriously, and even confidently making such a statement as if the bomb was truly undefeasible.

But no sooner had he said this than he glanced at Qin Fang's waist, and his eyes nearly popped out of his head, because the belt had suddenly vanished without a trace, leaving no clue behind...

"Where's the bomb? My bomb..."

This discovery caused Cao Chun to lose all composure, his entire demeanor spasming as if in shock, his emotions incredibly agitated.

And instinctively, he thought of his own safety and reached for the bomb's remote control in his pocket...

Qin Fang was his enemy, and he had meticulously planned this to die together with Qin Fang. This special bomb was his trump card, with an incredible power equivalent to several tens of kilograms of TNT explosives. In this bank branch where they were, just one explosion would turn the entire building into rubble.

But as the bomb's explosion time approached, probably only a few seconds or so left, it suddenly disappeared, leaving no trace at all.

Cao Chun had no time to consider where the bomb had gone; his only goal was to kill Qin Fang. If this first plan inexplicably failed, he would have to implement the second plan.

Bombs had been placed all over this branch, and once detonated, they could still kill or crush Qin Fang and Cao Chun inside...

"My hand! My arm... my body... why can't I move?"

But Qin Fang had obviously anticipated this move; he had put the bomb belt into the Props Box, and the timer showed only ten seconds left, so he couldn't delay any longer.

And there were still many bombs in this branch, also equipped with remote control devices. Qin Fang had already noticed that Cao Chun pocketed one before; at this moment, when Cao Chun reached for his pocket, how could Qin Fang not know what he intended?

So the moment Cao Chun made a move, Qin Fang immediately acted. Using the Silver Needle Acupoint Technique, he instantly immobilized Cao Chun's body, robbing him of all control over it, turning him into something akin to a statue...

Cao Chun originally had not guarded himself adequately against Qin Fang, allowing Qin Fang to get too close. By the time he realized it, it was too late; Qin Fang easily subdued him with a swift move.

Completely stiffened, Cao Chun's hand had just entered his pocket, his fingertips even touching the remote control, yet he frustratingly could not take that one step to press the detonation button...

This might just be one of the most tormenting things in the world—your enemy right before you, just a gentle press of a button away from perishing together, yet so close yet powerless!

"No use struggling, it's useless!"

Cao Chun obviously didn't want to give up; his body was struggling with all its might, as if he wanted to endure the overwhelming discomfort and reach for the bomb's remote control.

One could see Cao Chun's entire face turning red, his body trembling violently, his skin completely discolored, and blood starting to seep through his capillaries, creating an especially eerie sight.

Qin Fang, however, sneered coldly. His method involved using True Qi to reinforce the Silver Needle Acupoint Technique. If Cao Chun had been a Martial Artist who had cultivated Inner Breath and reached Level 5 or above, then forcefully trying to break free using sheer elemental energy as a sacrifice might have had some chance of success.

But unfortunately, Cao Chun was just an ordinary person, having never cultivated any Martial Arts or Inner Breath. Did he truly think he could succeed in breaking free with sheer willpower alone?

That was simply delusional!

Because of this, Qin Fang wasn't the least bit worried that Cao Chun posed any threat to him. He lightly patted Cao Chun's shoulder and did not kill him outright. Instead, he ran over to dismantle the bombs installed inside the branch...

The bombs were almost all Six-phases Circuit Bombs, each one worth tens or hundreds of thousands on the black market. Yet Cao Chun had installed at least twenty of them in this bank branch as if they were trash...

Qin Fang was not planning to sell these bombs as war trophies on the black market. He simply wished to ensure that the bombs didn't pose a threat to himself or the people around him.

The power of these individual bombs might not match the specially crafted bomb belt of Cao Chun, but collectively, their power was no less formidable.

Since these bombs were all made and installed by Cao Chun, the madman of explosives, both the manufacturing technique and the level of installation were first-rate. Relying on military or police bomb squad experts to dismantle them one by one, who knows how long it would take to handle them all.

Better to let him handle it himself. His method was very simple and quick... and the real reason, of course, was that by eliminating the threat of the bombs, saving many innocent lives and property safety, Qin Fang would gain a considerable amount of Justice Points.

Approaching one of the Six-phases Circuit Bombs, Qin Fang merely touched it, and under Cao Chun's watchful eye, the bomb mysteriously disappeared.

Unless one noticed the traces of bomb installation at that spot as evidence that a bomb had once been installed there, everything else had vanished without a trace.

Witnessing this uncanny scene, Cao Chun's eyes, which should have been triumphant, were now filled with disbelief, as if he had seen a ghost...

Indeed, it was no different from seeing a ghost. An object that existed was just gone right in front of you, with no props or possible special effects involved, it simply vanished into thin air...

This was even more realistic than the highest level of magic—

Of course it was more realistic, because it was real!

"It's not real! This can't be real... It must be my eyes playing tricks on me!"

Cao Chun closed his eyes slightly, muttering to himself. This was the only thing he could barely manage to do right now, clearly unwilling to believe that what happened before him was real.

But when he closed his eyes, and after a while opened them again, he just in time saw Qin Fang casually take away another Six-phases Circuit Bomb, which startled him immensely.

He knew his own bombs all too well. Even just a light trigger, however minor the force, would detonate the bomb.

And all the bombs in the branch were interconnected, so if one bomb exploded, it would immediately trigger a series of chain explosions, eventually leveling the entire building to rubble.

But not only did Qin Fang touch the bombs, he touched more than one, almost sweeping one after the other away; in the blink of an eye, he had removed a quarter of them, yet not a single one had exploded, not to mention that Cao Chun had no idea where Qin Fang was putting them... as if they just vanished into thin air.

Chapter 976: Exploded.....

The bombs at the clearing center were specially installed, and Cao Chun could control them via a remote control. Igniting just one would cause all twenty or so bombs to explode in a chain reaction.

However, now that Qin Fang had overpowered Cao Chun, the latter could not reach for the remote control, so Qin Fang could leisurely confiscate all the bombs.

As for those placed outside, Qin Fang wasn't in a hurry at all. Those were trigger-activated and would not detonate unless bothered, so they could be left there indefinitely without exploding.

Once the twenty-plus Six-phases Circuit Bombs were collected, Cao Chun's threat would be completely neutralized. With the bombs in Qin Fang's Props Box, even if Cao Chun had the remote control, it would be useless; the signal couldn't penetrate into Qin Fang's Props Box.

Cao Chun was completely dumbfounded, his body convulsing violently, trying to break free from the acupoints Qin Fang had sealed, but Qin Fang wasn't worried about him breaking free at all. He continued busily removing the bombs.

However—

Soon enough, there was a different development!

"Qin Fang, do you really think you can't be killed like this? Hahaha... Even in death, I will definitely take you with me..."

Cao Chun, who had been shocked by the swift pace at which Qin Fang was confiscating the bombs, suddenly burst into mad laughter as if something extremely delightful had happened.

But connecting this to what he has said, Qin Fang was momentarily stunned and quickly looked towards Cao Chun—only to see that Cao Chun seemed completely transformed, his entire skin giving off an eerie purplish-red hue, and his demeanor turning particularly sinister.

The first impression anyone would get was—Cao Chun had gone mad!

Yet, Qin Fang immediately cast a Mind Reading Technique on Cao Chun, sensing that Cao Chun might still have another move up his sleeve, and now he was about to use it.

"A pacemaker?"

Qin Fang was taken aback. He had not expected this at all. Cao Chun's heart was artificial, fully dependent on a pacemaker. Once his emotions got too intense, his heart would not be able to withstand the pressure and stop beating...

Not a big deal if the heart stopped beating, Qin Fang had checked and Cao Chun didn't have any bombs linked to his heartbeat—however, there indeed was a bomb inside his body, which was related to the heart.

To be precise, once the pacemaker ceased beating, the electricity supply would divert to power a bomb that had always been lurking inside Cao Chun...

Meaning, this was a heart bomb that could be controlled at will!

"Fuck... He truly is a madman!"

Having discovered this secret through the Mind Reading Technique, Qin Fang had just enough time to curse. He could no longer worry about the remaining bombs that he hadn't had time to remove and immediately flew at high speed towards the corner of the bank clearing center.

At the same time, a huge cyan-purple figure suddenly flew out of Qin Fang's body, positioning itself behind Qin Fang and completely shielding the area behind him...

Boom~~~

Almost the instant Qin Fang reacted this way, a powerful explosion centered on Cao Chun himself spectacularly burst forth. The shockwave instantly destroyed everything around it, with the terrifying blast scattering wildly and spreading outward.

The power of this bomb seemed in no way inferior to the one Cao Chun specially made for Qin Fang. After the explosion, the entire bank clearing center was completely devastated by the ferocious shockwave.

Thick columns, as fragile as tofu before the shockwave, couldn't withstand the impact and instantly morphed into a massive, robust shadow charging towards where Qin Fang was hiding.

The destructive force of the columns, weighing a thousand pounds each, could pulverize a human being on impact.

Even someone like Qin Fang, who possessed an exceptionally robust physique, would be helpless if the force exceeded his limits; even a man of steel could not withstand it.

Bang~~

But just because Qin Fang couldn't withstand it, didn't mean no one else could...

In the midst of such chaotic forces, the cyan-purple figure stood unyielding like a pillar bearing the heavens. The explosive shockwaves smashing against it had no effect whatsoever.

Even the violently raging column was shattered to pieces by a single punch from the figure, bursting into chunks the size of human heads...

Rumble~~

However, in such a fierce explosion, there's always a limit to human endurance.

Cao Chun, having used his own body to trigger the bomb, turned his body to ashes, but the explosive power was terrifying, sweeping through the entire bank clearing center in an instant, completely demolishing the walls and blowing off the roof, also triggering the remaining Six-phases Circuit Bombs inside and those trigger-activated bombs placed outside...

In order to kill Qin Fang, Cao Chun had brought out his entire stash, turning this bank branch into an impenetrable fortress.

Besides the bomb that killed those five armed police officers and the dozen or so bombs collected by Qin Fang, there were nearly ten bombs left which detonated one after another, instantly creating an explosion of extreme ferocity.

A series of earth-shattering booms, a massive mushroom cloud, and an entire building falling slowly in the wake of such blasts, collapsing and sinking down...

"No..."

Tang Feifei had been waiting for a long while outside, dozens of meters away. When she hadn't heard any explosion for some time, she thought Qin Fang surely had a way to defuse the bomb.

But just when she assumed the situation would be resolved quickly, minutes later the explosion still happened, and Qin Fang had not yet emerged from the bank branch...

Especially upon seeing the entire building collapse, Tang Feifei couldn't hold back any longer, letting out a heart-wrenching scream...

Tears streamed down her beautiful and flawless face. Even Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, and Chu Yunxuan beside her cried profusely, overwhelmed with grief and despair.

Qin Fang was inside, and each of them was incredibly worried, afraid, and all hoping Qin Fang could walk out unharmed.

But instead, what awaited them was such a terrifying explosion that reduced the entire building to rubble; even if he wasn't blown to bits, he would have surely been crushed to death.

Recalling that shocking terrorist attack in the United States years ago, when both Twin Towers collapsed, tens of thousands perished...

Though this building wasn't as tall as the former Twin Towers, by proportion, Qin Fang's chance of survival was much slimmer!

How could they not feel heartbroken and desperate?

"It's all my fault! All my fault..."

Tang Feifei sat despondently on the ground, her eyes filled with a lifeless gaze, almost devoid of any will to live, as she murmured to herself.

Xiao Muxue, her face streaked with tears, also clung tightly to Tang Feifei, fearing she might lose hope—yet she herself felt equally hopeless.

Chu Yunxuan felt the same, watching this deeply loving girl. She understood Qin Fang the best, feeling enormous worry at this moment.

The roaring of the collapse was incessant, as the entire building fell within mere minutes, leaving behind nothing but a vast expanse of smoldering ruins.

The discarded bricks and pockmarked walls, caked in black soot and still sparking flames, testified to just how horrific the explosion had been.

The bank branch was no more; all that was left was a three to four-meter high pile of rubble, pinning everything beneath it.

To find bodies under the debris would likely require heavy excavation equipment and considerable time, and they would have to be extremely careful not to reduce any complete corpses into several pieces.

"Feifei..."

Tang Cheng's complexion was equally grim. The more he hoped against such an outcome, the more it seemed to proceed in that exact direction.

Such a powerful explosion, especially as a soldier, he knew all too well—inside the confined space of the bank branch and at the heart of the blast, survival was virtually impossible.

Yet he couldn't bear to voice these words, only helplessly trying to console his sister Tang Feifei. The words were on the tip of his tongue, but he didn't know how to offer comfort.

Ning Yumo, as well, looked forlorn. Her relationship with Qin Fang was ambiguous. They had breached a certain barrier but had not officially defined their relationship.

Yet now, before her eyes, the man who had stirred her heart was blasted to death... How could she not be sad? But she was stronger than Tang Feifei and the others, holding back her tears as she directed her subordinates to prepare for rescue!

The women were all profoundly grief-stricken, as heartbroken and despairing as when they first heard news of Qin Fang's apparent death from falling off a cliff, although back then they received the news from others and still had some doubts. But this time, they witnessed it with their own eyes, as if their hearts had been brutally cut out at the scene, causing them immense trauma.

"Feifei, Qin Fang is not dead..."

But just then, Chu Yunxuan, who was not very familiar with Tang Feifei and the other women, suddenly cried out, her tear-streaked face suddenly lighting up with joy.

"What..."

Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan were all slightly stunned, looking at Chu Yunxuan in utter surprise, wondering if she had been so overwhelmed that her mind was affected...

But then—

With a joyous smile on her face, Chu Yunxuan shook off her sorrow and dashed towards the debris like a gust of wind, as if she truly believed Qin Fang was still alive.

Chapter 977: Bombs Can't Kill Him!!!

Such a sudden change from Chu Yunxuan couldn't possibly leave Tang Feifei and the other two without any reaction. They all exchanged surprised glances before —

"Feifei, I also have this feeling that Qin Fang might not be dead yet!"

Xiao Muxue, who had felt such premonitions before, focused carefully and vaguely felt that the connection she shared with Qin Fang's bloodline still seemed to exist. She immediately expressed this to Tang Feifei.

"Are you sure?"

If Tang Feifei was not convinced by Chu Yunxuan's words just now, Xiao Muxue's statement made her believe it to a certain extent, about fifty or sixty percent.

The last time Qin Fang was in trouble, many people thought there was no chance he survived, but Xiao Muxue had a premonition that Qin Fang was still alive, and indeed, a few days later, Qin Fang emerged alive from the vast mountains, to everyone's great surprise.

This time, the situation was almost the same as last time; almost no one believed Qin Fang had survived, Tang Feifei had even witnessed the process and thought the chances of Qin Fang's survival were almost zero.

But since Xiao Muxue had such a premonition, it also represented a great hope — maybe Qin Fang was really still alive!

"Yes!"

Such premonitions didn't represent fact, but they brought limitless hope to Xiao Muxue, who immediately nodded firmly.

Similarly, she also hoped to bring enough confidence and hope to Tang Feifei...

"We must go there immediately..."

At this point, Chu Yunxuan had already reached the edge of the ruins but was stopped by the rescue workers. Naturally, they couldn't be too far behind and immediately rushed in that direction, only to be stopped as well, this time by Tang Cheng himself.

"Feifei, it's very dangerous over here. Don't get too close..."

At that moment, Tang Cheng was directing his men to maintain order, allowing rescue workers into the site. However, the area was a mass of ruins and it was also uncertain whether all the bombs had exploded.

If there were still one or two unexploded bombs left, accidentally setting them off could cause unnecessary casualties.

As his sister, Tang Cheng felt he had to be selfish this time and immediately stopped Tang Feifei and the others from approaching, especially since the danger had not been completely eliminated.

"Brother, let me go! Qin Fang might still be alive..."

However, Tang Feifei, having just realized there was still a glimmer of hope, could not easily give up. Now, her only concern was Qin Fang's safety; she could even put aside her own safety temporarily.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Go back..."

Tang Cheng frowned deeply, worried about his sister Tang Feifei's mental state, fearing she might have issues due to Qin Fang's disaster and immediately spoke very sternly while also signaling with his eyes to Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan, who were behind Tang Feifei, hoping the two women could pull Tang Feifei away.

"Brother Cheng, Qin Fang really isn't dead... I have a premonition!"

This time, however, Xiao Muxue shook her head resolutely and said, "The last time Qin Fang was in trouble, I had this premonition, and Qin Fang was indeed still alive... It's the same this time! And it's not just me; Sister Chu also feels the same..."

If it were just her feeling this premonition alone, naturally, it couldn't convince Tang Cheng. However, besides her, Chu Yunxuan also felt this premonition, which much strengthened their persuasiveness.

"Whether Qin Fang is still alive or not, I will arrange for rescue here. You coming over won't help much, better go over there and wait..."

But such an argument was still unlikely to convince Tang Cheng. A premonition was too ethereal; Tang Cheng, a tough soldier, would not believe such a claim.

Moreover, the area had become a field of ruins and even rescuing was a major issue; even if Qin Fang was still alive, whether he could be completely rescued was an unknown factor.

He didn't want Tang Feifei and the others to harbor vain hopes, only to end up disappointed and make the situation worse...

Boom~~

But just then, a muffled sound came to the ears of the rescue workers standing on the edge of the ruins, including Tang Cheng and Tang Feifei.

Boom~~

The sound was deep, like a drum being beaten, and it seemed to make the whole ground tremble, making it especially eerie.

Boom~~~

One sound after another, one after another... it even had a slight rhythmic quality, adding a bit of a different atmosphere to the currently heavy scene.

"It's a sound coming from inside the ruins..."

Not knowing who shouted that, it immediately attracted the attention of many people; Tang Cheng, Tang Feifei, and others were also very clear, those deep thuds seemed to be coming from those very ruins.

"Qin Fang! It must be Qin Fang..."

Tang Feifei immediately screamed in immense excitement.

Everyone in the building had been evacuated, with only Qin Fang and Cao Chun left behind. While Cao Chun might be adept at making bombs, he lacked physical strength and couldn't make such a big noise.

Chapter 978: Bombs Can't Kill Him!!!_2

Qin Fang was different; he was a martial artist, and a highly competent master at that—a fact that had already been proven by Chen Gang, who was close to Elder Tang.

The only reasonable explanation for such a large disturbance seemed to be—Qin Fang was really still alive!

"This can't be possible..."

At this moment, Tang Cheng too was full of surprise. Although he hoped that Qin Fang had safely escaped, the fact that someone could still be alive after such a terrifying explosion and collapse, was simply defying the heavens, too unbelievable... He suddenly felt his brain wasn't quite adequate.

It wasn't just him; even those around him involved in the rescue felt similarly to Tang Cheng upon hearing Tang Feifei's excited screams and shouts.

But—

Just when everyone thought it was impossible, something unexpected happened.

Boom~~

Accompanied by such a thunderous sound, the previously dull thudding noise was replaced by this loud booming sound,

Soon after, a huge chunk of concrete, like a soccer ball, seemed to be kicked out, shooting straight up from the rubble into the air, soaring at least ten meters high.

Not just that, around that location, there were also splinters of stones and bricks flying everywhere, as if a fierce beast had burst out from within, completely overturning the entire pile of rubble.

All eyes were drawn to this scene; everyone's mouth was slightly open as they watched in that direction, seemingly waiting for the mystery to be unveiled.

Whoosh~~

Just as that massive chunk of concrete weighing tons began to slowly descend, a comparatively slender figure swiftly burst out from that spot in the rubble.

Their clothes were torn and ragged, barely recognizable from their original form, reduced to mere strips of cloth, and in some places, still smoking as if not yet fully extinguished.

The exposed skin underneath was entirely charred black, obviously smoke-stained, making them resemble a black person, especially since even their hair appeared to have been burnt off...

Yet, they could still start to identify him by his features, figure, and stature.

"Qin Fang..."

Almost without needing to think, Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, and Chu Yunxuan all exclaimed in unison, all of them crying tears of joy.

Previously they had all but despaired, barely discovering a sliver of hope, and before they had the chance to nurture it, Qin Fang had burst forth from the rubble.

Although his appearance was indeed quite pitiful at the moment, his entrance was incredibly imposing—just look at the massive chunk of concrete still descending from the sky to understand.

"Holy shit... He just won't die! This guy must be Superman with his underwear worn outside..."

Seeing Qin Fang hopping around alive, the people around looked as if they had seen a ghost, and some couldn't help but entertain this thought.

Many of them had witnessed the entire process, where a single Six-phases Circuit Bomb had killed five fully-armed paramilitary troops, but how many explosions had they heard just now?

Probably no less than ten explosions...

And the entire building had been collapsed, looking at the mountain-like pile of rubble, to still be able to escape alive... and to see that massive chunk of concrete being kicked up more than ten meters high—what else could that be if not Superman?

"Don't come any closer..."

Qin Fang had just scrambled out from the ruins when he immediately saw Tang Feifei and the other girls rushing toward him. Without caring about his own disheveled appearance, he shouted in alarm.

The ruins were already a mess, and his mad rush to escape had caused further destruction. It was like a ticking bomb pack, ready to collapse on a massive scale at any moment.

Although he could definitely protect himself, the physically weak Tang Feifei and the others were a different story. Even a minor scratch would deeply upset Qin Fang.

Qin Fang didn't just shout to stop them, he instantly transformed into a gust of wind, swiftly stepping over the debris. It wasn't long before he had escaped the ruins.

Boom, boom, boom~

Just as Qin Fang had feared, before he had completely left the area, the section of ruins behind him collapsed with the fall and impact of a large chunk of concrete, causing a series of booming noises and shaking the debris again.

However, this no longer posed a threat to Qin Fang. He had given it his all and had finally escaped before being affected.

"Phew~ I finally got out!"

Looking back at the continuous booming behind him, Qin Fang felt a lingering fear. Had he not escaped quickly, he might have been buried alive.

Now that he had successfully escaped, Qin Fang couldn't help but take a long breath of relief. Although his body was a complete mess and even some crucial parts were exposed...

"Qin Fang..."

The collapse of the ruins had also shocked Tang Feifei and the others. Fortunately, Qin Fang had stopped them in time, or they might not have been able to escape like he did.

But soon, their expressions recovered, and even displayed excited joy as they dashed toward Qin Fang—although Qin Fang was all torn up and some parts were exposed, it didn't affect the girls' mood at all. If anything, it made them even more excited and happy.

"Qin Fang, do you know how scared I was just now? I thought..."

Having survived such an ordeal naturally deepened their emotions. Tang Feifei was especially emotional, remembering the despair she had felt; she had even thought about death.

Now that everything was safe and Qin Fang had also survived, her heart was incredibly stirred. She immediately hugged Qin Fang tightly, not minding the dirt on his body, and pressed her pale, flawless face against his chest, pouring out her recent worries and despair.

"Silly girl! I told you it would be okay... Don't speak, let me rest for a while..."

Qin Fang gently embraced Tang Feifei, softly comforting her by her ear. Then, seeing Elder Tang Cheng approaching from a distance, he quickly feigned a "very weak" look, closing his eyes and collapsing into Tang Feifei's arms...

"Qin Fang, Qin Fang..."

Seeing Qin Fang "faint," Tang Feifei immediately exclaimed in alarm, her face showing deep concern again, and the other women around, who had been somewhat relieved, also started worrying.

"Feifei, Qin Fang is fine, he's just very tired and weak... Let's quickly take him to the hospital for a check-up!"

Tang Cheng came over, quickly checked Qin Fang, and immediately determined that Qin Fang hadn't suffered any fatal injuries. It was mostly because he had exhausted too much energy escaping from the ruins. He comforted Tang Feifei and arranged for Qin Fang to be taken to the hospital.

However, Tang Cheng didn't notice the subtle exchange between Qin Fang and Tang Feifei's fingers...

Everyone was curious about how Qin Fang had survived such an explosion and managed to escape from the ruins on his own, but the answer was known only to Qin Fang himself.

Indeed, Qin Fang felt fortunate himself. It was good that he had acquired the puppet person in Yangcheng on this trip. At the most dangerous moment, he let the puppet person shield him from the back, taking most of the explosion's impact and blocking the heavy objects falling from above...

Moreover, the puppet person was not only impervious to knives and guns, but also possessed immense strength. Qin Fang would not have been able to escape if the puppet hadn't punched the massive concrete block weighing a ton into the sky...

Chapter 979: Qin Shou Brother is About to Make a Breakthrough to Grandmaster Level!

Qin Fang feigned weakness, deceiving his uncle Tang Cheng, but he didn't hide it from the few women by his side. After avoiding the crowd, he became lively and energetic again.

However, the incident was quite serious, considering an entire building was blown to ruins and five armed police were killed. Although the suspect was gone without a trace, the fact that he, the person involved, was still alive and well made it difficult to avoid attention...

If he had been "seriously injured," it might have been easier to explain, and the whole thing could have been chalked up to good luck. But if he strolled out, swaggering about, Qin Fang guessed that Dragon

Country's most powerful "relevant departments" would come to take him away for study and dissection...

Of course, Qin Fang now had at least the Tang Family backing him up, so he could peacefully "recover" in the hospital.

The hospital was arranged by Tang Cheng and was considered the best in Ninghai. However, his ward was a secluded VIP room, with top-notch conditions, facilities, and services.

Moreover, to ensure Qin Fang's safety, every person entering and leaving the area was subject to strict scrutiny; strangers and those with unclear identities were definitely not allowed in...

Despite knowing that some people had temporarily ceased hostilities and dared not take action, Tang Cheng couldn't afford to be the least bit careless.

Life was quite boring. Tang Feifei and the other women took turns caring for him, chatting with Qin Fang to pass the time, and of course, also to nurture their respective relationships...

Although the days were monotonous, Qin Fang was actually living a comfortable and pleasant life, flirting and jesting with the beauties each day—there was indeed a unique charm to it.

Another benefit was that Qin Fang had confessed his affairs with several other women to Tang Feifei, even purposely bringing them all together, which led to them getting along quite well—at least on the surface.

Secrets are hard to keep, and to avoid future trouble, Qin Fang had taken precautionary measures. At least Tang Feifei was magnanimous and behaved like an exemplary main wife. She didn't get upset, instead, she chatted and laughed with the girls. It's uncertain whether the recent events had been too much of a shock for her.

The other women were all very well-behaved. Several of them were actually older than Tang Feifei, but none showed any interest in taking the lead. They were all very polite to Tang Feifei, which gave Qin Fang a temporary break from worry.

However, after the women got to know each other better, Tang Feifei made an unexpected discovery—when Qin Fang had the accident, neither she nor Wen Yan had that kind of premonition, but Xiao Muxue and Chu Yunxuan did!

Although premonitions are vague and not easily explained, whether they're psychological or real is unclear, but upon discussing this, the women realized something.

Those who had such premonitions were exactly the ones who had been intimate with Qin Fang—whereas the others, who were still relatively innocent, did not!

Consequently—

A certain "very dissatisfied" head wife became unhappy, already having made several extremely shy hints to Qin Fang on multiple occasions.

But all Qin Fang could do was offer a wry smile. He was certainly more than willing to accept this beauty, but with a watchful uncle around, he didn't dare to act carelessly!

Consummating the relationship was temporarily impossible. Nevertheless, the emotional connection between them heated up quite rapidly, and their relationship progressed swiftly from first base, skipping over second base, and it seemed they were just about to—

This was quite a good improvement indeed. However, since Qin Fang was in the hospital with Tang Feifei keeping a close watch, he could only express his helplessness towards the two "longing" beauties. All he could afford was a feast for the eyes without further action.

"What a tough life..." Qin Fang lamented out of boredom one day.

"What's wrong with you now?" Tang Feifei asked curiously as she entered the room.

"Too bored, really want to be discharged right away..." Qin Fang said, helpless. Although the hospital room was very comfortable, aside from doctors and nurses, and despite his dislike of the atmosphere, he didn't want to stay since he wasn't really sick.

Furthermore, with the frequent presence of several beauties, Qin Fang had to abandon any hopes of having heartfelt talks or casual conversations with the pretty nurses—though they were slightly less attractive than his beauties!

"You should rest more and have a few more health checks while you're here, it's good for you..."

Tang Feifei gently patted Qin Fang's quilt to comfort him, then busied herself with bringing out the chicken soup she had brought so Qin Fang could savor it properly—

Ever since Qin Fang's hospitalization, several beauties, who hadn't previously bothered with cooking, seemed to find interest from nowhere. Every day they came up with different delicious foods and drinks for Qin Fang, all made by themselves.

Tang Feifei had an innate advantage; she and the head chef Wen Yi, of Fang Feixue, were on very good terms. Feifei had expressly requested to learn this "ultimate skill" of soup making, and naturally, Qin Fang became her first test subject.

It was said that once she mastered the skill, she would let Governor Tang and Old Master Tang taste it—

As she was busy, Tang Feifei suddenly remembered something and mentioned it in a relaxed pace, "Oh, right, I almost forgot to tell you. Brother Da told me to inform you that Qin Shou Brother is going to challenge for the Grandmaster Level..."

Her words were casual, but Qin Fang's reaction was rather significant.

"Qin Shou Brother is challenging for Grandmaster Level?"

Qin Fang had forgotten about this; since his return from Capital City, he had barely seen Qin Shou Brother. He only knew that he was focusing on cultivation, but he hadn't expected that he was now working on the final push for advancement.

Qin Shou Brother had been amnesiac all this time. In fact, Qin Fang had guessed his true identity a long time ago—he must be the one known as Iron Claw Divine Eagle Song Qingshan of Dragon Country's younger generation.

However, since Qin Shou Brother himself couldn't remember and Fei Ying Sect had not looked for him, Qin Fang just pretended to know nothing. Having a Quasi Grandmaster Level expert as a bodyguard was indeed a very good thing.

And now that Qin Shou Brother was beginning his challenge for the Grandmaster Level, Qin Fang was even more elated—

With Qin Shou Brother's strength, he could have entered the Master Level a long time ago. However, he had always been accumulating strength, planning to master the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique and the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover before challenging the Grandmaster Level. This way, after stepping into the Grandmaster Realm, his strength would absolutely be comparable to those experts in the middle or later stages of the Grandmaster Level...

Like Shangguan Tianling, a Master Level Early Stage expert, he would have no chance against Qin Shou Brother!

Moreover, the deeper the accumulation, the greater the capital for challenging even higher levels. After all, youth is a form of capital, as is the depth of Inner Breath.

It could be said that Qin Shou Brother and his backing, the Flying Eagle Sect, had never planned to confine Qin Shou Brother to just the Grandmaster Level. They aimed for him to advance toward Level 7 and Level 8 Grandmaster realms.

Grandmaster-level experts are already considered top-notch in many worldly sects and families, but Grandmasters are synonyms for elite experts.

While the Flying Eagle Sect remained in seclusion, despite not being as ancient as the Shaolin Temple or Kunlun, and not even on par with lesser sects like the Heavenly Pool Sect, it was still a very powerful sect. The sect had many Grandmaster-level experts, but Grandmaster-level experts were still relatively rare. Each addition meant a step further in the sect's strength...

Whenever a disciple qualified to challenge for the Grandmaster Level appeared, almost all resources would be mobilized for their cultivation—poor in literature but rich in martial arts, it's impossible to attain a high degree of martial arts mastery without sufficient resources to sustain it!

Of course, Qin Fang was an exception. His strength didn't require too many resources for cultivation, and his training progressed rapidly—

Of course, with the support of resources like the Superb Spiritual Medicine, Golden Dragon Saliva, his strength could soar even more! But such resources were too rare...

"No, I have to go see..."

Hearing that Qin Shou Brother was challenging for the Grandmaster Level, Qin Fang couldn't stay in the hospital anymore. He had to see it for himself. Not only could he act as a protector for Qin Shou Brother, but it was also a chance to observe and prepare for his future challenge to the Grandmaster realm...

Although he could step into Level 6 simply by amassing experience points, equivalent to a martial artist's Master Level, Master Level is a Martial Way realm and not just a simple level. Otherwise, why would there exist Level 7 and Level 8 in the same classification of Grandmaster-level?

Of course, Qin Fang hadn't yet seen Level 9 fighters, so he was unsure what realm that would be. Perhaps it was still within the Grandmaster Level, or maybe it was a step into an even higher echelon...

Levels could be accumulated, but such realms require personal epiphanies, like the one Qin Fang had just before death. That was a miraculous insight.

That near-death epiphany had put Qin Fang halfway into the Master Level, but to fully step into it, he still needed to undergo the challenge...

Although Qin Fang was nominally a disciple of Cai Pingyuan, his help had been limited. Master Cai had succeeded in challenging the Grandmaster Level due to sufficient accumulation, but this experience had little use for Qin Fang—he couldn't wait until his thirties or forties to challenge for the Grandmaster Level.

Now that he had reached Level 5, and his experience points were more than half accumulated, he was getting closer to Level 6. In a few months, he may have to challenge for the Grandmaster Level. Watching an expert challenge for the Master Level was like timely rain, how could he miss it?

Qin Shou Brother had been accumulating for so long, and it was presumably a sure bet before he started the challenge. The success rate could be said to be one hundred percent, making this a very rare opportunity...

Chapter 980: The Birth of the Versatile Sorceress~

"But..."

Tang Feifei was still somewhat worried. Although she knew that Qin Fang hadn't been injured, she was concerned that some people with ulterior motives might target him when he leaves the hospital.

Regarding the matter with Cao Chun, Tang Feifei already had a clear understanding. Although Qin Fang and Tang Cheng did not tell her much about the details, how could it be that this incident wasn't deliberately arranged by some people, allowing Cao Chun to know that she Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue are Qin Fang's women, even arranging to capture them when they went to the bank?

Since there are people with ill intentions against Qin Fang, there must be someone secretly watching outside the hospital. It definitely wasn't a wise move for Qin Fang to leave this place now. How could she not worry?

"Feifei, I know what you're worried about... Watch this!"

Qin Fang took Tang Feifei's hand gently to comfort her, then avoiding the hospital's surveillance system, they saw Qin Fang's facial bones seemed to come alive, and after a simple movement, Qin Fang immediately transformed into another face...

"Ah..."

Tang Feifei was startled. If she hadn't witnessed this process herself, she would have really thought that this man holding her hand was another stranger.

Although the face had changed, Qin Fang's aura did not shift, and Tang Feifei, who was very familiar with Qin Fang, naturally wouldn't make a mistake.

"This... this... this..."

Even so, Tang Feifei was still quite shocked. Anyone who sees the man they spend everyday with suddenly transform into someone else would be equally astonished.

"Don't be afraid, it's still me..."

Seeing Tang Feifei's reaction, Qin Fang also got a bit worried, blaming himself for changing too completely and scaring her... He immediately changed back to his original appearance, gently comforting her.

"No... I didn't mean that!"

But Tang Feifei waved her hand, constantly expressing refusal, and asked uneasily, "Can... can you teach me this skill?"

"Ga..."

Qin Fang was instantly dumbfounded, realizing that he had misunderstood the meaning behind Tang Feifei's expression just now, but he still asked with some confusion, "You want to learn this?"

"Uh-huh! I want to learn..."

Tang Feifei nodded earnestly, her eyes intensely looking at Qin Fang, almost as if she was afraid he would refuse.

"This... let me see!"

Seeing Tang Feifei's eager gaze, Qin Fang really didn't want to refuse, but the reason he could change faces so freely was entirely due to him possessing a special skill—Shapeshifting.

However, he wasn't sure if Shapeshifting could be taught to others like the Cooking Skill!

"Shapeshifting — Special Skill, can freely change bones, muscles, and other body organs to achieve myriad transformations...(Can be taught to one person, and cannot be upgraded!)"

Qin Fang meticulously read through the explanation of Shapeshifting, flipping to the end until he finally found what he was truly hoping for!

Can be taught!

Even though it was just three words, it still excited Qin Fang immensely. He even ignored the following words like "limited to one person," "cannot be upgraded."

Tang Feifei was Qin Fang's beloved and the woman he owed the most to. Qin Fang had always felt very guilty, always hoping to make amends. However, Tang Feifei was magnanimous and gentle, almost never demanding anything from Qin Fang, making it hard for him to find a way to make up to her.

This was the first time Tang Feifei had shown such a desire towards Qin Fang. If the system had not allowed it, Qin Fang truly wished he could take an MP5 and go on a rampage on the streets to vent his frustration.

Fortunately, the system did not disappoint Qin Fang as it indeed allowed teaching—despite significant restrictions, Qin Fang was already satisfied.

"How about it? Can it be done?"

Tang Feifei, although confused, could it be taught just like that? Why would he need to look? Look at what?

However, she didn't ask. Things Qin Fang was willing to tell her, he would naturally share. If he didn't want to tell her, it would be useless even if she asked.

Seeing Qin Fang close his eyes, seemingly contemplating something, Tang Feifei remained very silent until Qin Fang opened his eyes, a hint of joy in his gaze. She then anxiously asked.

"Feifei, first close your eyes..."

Qin Fang took Tang Feifei's hand, his face wearing a faint smile as he spoke.

"Oh..."

Tang Feifei was puzzled, but still closed her eyes, feeling the warmth from Qin Fang's palm.

Suddenly—

She received a message in her mind, or rather a very strange feeling, that made her feel as if she were in a state of out-of-body experience at that moment.

Then it seemed like a voice from nowhere said to her, "I want to teach you a special skill, do you accept?"

This voice was very ethereal, but it gave Tang Feifei a very familiar feeling, very similar to the aura of Qin Fang, making her instantly feel an immense trust!

"Accept..."

Thus, Tang Feifei chose to accept, because she trusted Qin Fang!

Then, a mysterious force as if from the unknown entered Tang Feifei's mind, slowly merging with her own memory.

The teaching of Shapeshifting was successful, and Qin Fang also breathed a sigh of relief. He did not disturb Tang Feifei's receiving process, but just looked at the beautiful girl in front of him with a face full of relief, his beloved.

The transmission of this skill was different from when Qin Fang initially took apprentices to pass on skills; Cooking Skill was a common skill, unlike Shapeshifting — Special Skill, so Qin Fang took on one apprentice after another.

But the Shapeshifting was strictly limited, only teachable to one person. Now that Qin Fang had used up such a slot, he could no longer teach it to anyone else.

Moreover, the Shapeshifting Tang Feifei obtained was a castrated version, limited to the Beginner Level, absolutely non-upgradable... Although the Shapeshifting Qin Fang obtained was basically non-

upgradable too, there still existed Proficiency, perhaps one day a breakthrough would be found, and it could be upgraded.

"Phew~~"

About three minutes later, Tang Feifei finally breathed a sigh of relief and also opened her eyes. A hint of slyness flashed through her bright, clear eyes, and then her facial bones immediately started moving—

"Crack..."

Qin Fang was immediately stunned, looking at the equally breathtaking face in front of him, he could only smile wryly, because Tang Feifei had transformed into the appearance of Chu Yunxuan.

"Qin Fang... Do I look beautiful?"

Tang Feifei didn't care at all, actually throwing a coquettish look at Qin Fang, her face bashfully speaking.

"Beautiful! Very beautiful... anyway, change back please, I'm really not used to this!"

Qin Fang smiled wryly. He suddenly found that teaching Tang Feifei the skill of Shapeshifting was a big mistake because he didn't know which day he might actually be intimate with the real Tang Feifei... Although he himself was quite willing, but his uncle and father-in-law would not be happy!

"Ha ha... How about this face?"

Tang Feifei was quite proud, changing into another face again, whose was it? The famous Japanese female artist, virtuous Teacher Aoi...

"Pfft..."

Seeing this, Qin Fang couldn't help but burst out, although not quite sure how Tang Feifei knew what Teacher Aoi looked like, this was really too shocking.

Qin Fang didn't know that, in order to complete that flirtation plan, Tang Feifei had recently studied quite a few love action films from the Island Country with Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan, despising those Japanese men for being short and not vigorous, but that did not affect their study of techniques...

As for the source of these films—Qin Fang's little brother, Wei Suo, was immensely responsible, of course, Wei Suo had been terrified these past few days, fearing that if Qin Fang found out, he would be dismembered!

Perhaps because Teacher Aoi was so famous, or maybe she appeared frequently; of course, it might also be because Wei Suo personally favored her, so Tang Feifei somewhat accidentally remembered the look of Teacher Aoi...

"Stop messing around, quick change back..."

Qin Fang smiled wryly, it seems the real reason Tang Feifei wanted to learn Shapeshifting was here!

Just...

"Perhaps having a wife who can change her face at will is not too bad... At least whatever I imagine, I can be with whoever!"

Thinking this way, Qin Fang suddenly felt that his method was creatively brilliant, and couldn't help but have such a lewd thought.

"Hehe... Whenever you fantasize about someone in your mind, I'll turn into them..."

Tang Feifei seemed to see through Qin Fang's thoughts, whispering temptingly right next to Qin Fang's ear—But Qin Fang couldn't help but tremble inwardly.

Before, he only thought Tang Feifei wanted to learn Shapeshifting to successfully hook up with him, but now it seems not so simple. Qin Fang having many women appear also gave Tang Feifei a great sense of crisis. Although her position in the main house was stable, if a man's heart cannot be kept, then having a title means nothing.

The reason she mastered this trick was also to keep Qin Fang always feeling fresh, thus her position could be more secure, and of course, if necessary, she wouldn't mind eliminating a few "love rivals" along the road.

"Ah, it seems the path to managing a harem is still not as smooth as expected..."

Realizing this, Qin Fang sighed, feeling somewhat helpless.

"My face feels so sour, so painful..."

However, soon Tang Feifei discovered a flaw in this castrated version of Shapeshifting, which was that her face ached unbearably when she changed back to her original appearance, clearly, this skeletal movement was not such a simple matter...

"Don't worry, it's your first time, you'll get used to it eventually! We should hurry and go, otherwise we'll be late..."

Qin Fang naturally comforted her, and then the two of them immediately left the hospital to watch Qin Shouxiong attempt to reach the Grandmaster Level!