

Chapter 732

Against the flow of people celebrating the New Year, Qin Ming rushed towards the construction site in the east of the county, buying a mask on the roadside on his way.

After putting on the mask, Qin Ming muttered, "Tsk, it's so convenient that Stampin can pay by WeChat here too. With this thing on, there's no fear of being discovered."

When Qin Ming arrived at the site to the east, he found that the battle was over, except for Satoshi Inoue and Jiang Chengwu, all the others had been killed.

There were quite a lot of people on the other side, eleven of them, but surprisingly there were no firearms on hand.

"Where's the traitor?" A domineering woman with a begonia flower tattooed on her face grabbed Jiang Chengwu and asked, "The traitor of the Zhao family, betraying Elder Chang, must die. Hahaha, are you afraid to hide?"

After the words were said, the tattooed-faced woman picked up her mobile phone and said, "Moshi Moshi? Oh, Second Prince, we've taken down this bastard Inoue, but let the traitor get away. But don't worry, Raiden's dead, Inoue's dead again. The rest of the dark side hasn't arrived yet. There's not a single cadre directly opposite him, and he's not familiar with our side of the system, there's a three hour gap here. It's not like Okinawa is a big county, he's bound to die. The benefits you promised us"

Boom~!

Suddenly, a face minivan suddenly sped up at the intersection, and wasn't the person driving it none other than Qin Ming?

But Qin Ming's driving level needs to be improved, the car is just wobbly except for the speed.

But the distance was long, he kicked the accelerator over and loaded directly onto several alert members of the Dark Ministry, sending four of them flying and, after braking sharply, hitting lightly on a pile of cement dust.

Qin Ming immediately got out of the car, but was greeted by a knife stabbing at his neck.

Qin Ming's heart flinched, as expected of the Dark Division, the attack was ruthless and accurate, if it were an ordinary person, he would have died.

But Qin Ming was not an ordinary person, he looked at the knife coming and instantly leaned back, flying up with a kick.

The seemingly mediocre kick exploded with great force, directly breaking the man's wrist.

"Hmph!!!" The man's cavernous hole shrank and warned his companion in Japanese, "Be careful, this man is not simple."

But before he could finish his sentence, Qin Ming turned back around and kicked, and boom, the man's neck was broken by Qin Ming's kick and he flew backwards.

Before Qin Ming could go to the end of his movement, another man rushed up, standard army grappling technique, grabbed Qin Ming's leg with precision, then threw out a forceful push, abandoning Qin Ming's whole person to come.

"Crap, so much strength?" Qin Ming's body was forced into the air four metres high, he turned back to look at the ground and between them the woman with the flower tattoo on her face held up a stampo snowflake knife, exactly where Qin Ming had fallen.

How else could a man make a move when he was in mid-air?

Moreover, this exquisite co-ordination, a single move, showed how strong these people were.

In the nick of time, Qin Ming's body could not move, but with a fling of his hand, a short knife was flung out.

"Eh?" The tattooed-faced woman was startled, because of her carelessness and her determination that Qin Ming was dead for sure, she reacted half a beat too late and tried to serve her stampo knife, but the short knife cut straight through her face, the skin splitting open and blood bursting out.

In doing so, the tattooed-faced woman neither blocked Qin Ming's knife nor raised it up to pierce Qin Ming's body, who instead landed safely on the ground.

"Damn!" The tattooed-faced woman knew she had missed and immediately raised her knife to stab over.

Qin Ming dodged each one to the limit, and there was no way to intervene because the two fought so fiercely that if they got close, they would be injured by the blades.

The woman with the tattooed face was secretly surprised at how this man in the mask was so powerful. She seized the opportunity and rushed into Qin Ming's three-step range.

The wide open stance became segmented and detailed.

The tattooed woman thought it would work, but she didn't know that Qin Ming was already overjoyed. He was also best at mental combat, and with a move that lent him strength, he advanced two more steps and was almost close to this tattooed woman.

He suddenly withdrew his mask and pressed down on the tattooed woman's face, pressing the other woman's head to the ground with brutal force.

There was a crunching of bones and the woman didn't move a muscle.

"Big Sister"

"Big Sister"

"Bastard, you bastard."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth lifted, craned her neck, picked up her snowflake knife, looked at the remaining few and said, "The real traitors are you. Who paid your salaries? That's me."

"Huh? He, he's Qin Ming."

"That's right, he's Qin Ming, I've seen his picture."

"Damn, is the mantis catching the cicada and the bird in the back? Damn Chinese people, playing tactics for us."

Qin Ming couldn't understand what they were saying, but he arrogantly carried his sword and said, "Aren't you guys going to run away yet? At your level, you can no longer deal with a realm expert like me"

Click.

Before Qin Ming could finish pretending to be a pussy, the opposite side pulled out their guns, four black muzzles pointed at him.

"Damn, you're proud of yourself. Master will shoot you with one shot."

"Put the snowflake knife down."

Qin Ming smiled faintly and did not put the knife down, still calm on the surface but a little anxious inside, "At this angle, I might be able to dodge the fatal wound, but Jiang Chengwu and Inoue will not be able to do so, they will be sacrificed."

Qin Ming took a deep breath, pretending to be calm, and said, "Why don't you shoot? The Dark Division is an even more terrifying existence than the stampo mafia, killing people like crazy, but they don't dare to shoot me anymore?"

The man on the other side yelled in broken Chinese, "Shut up, believe it or not, I'll blow your balls off with one shot."

Qin Ming picked up the tattooed woman's phone on the ground and said, "You should also know that you are just minions. You can't negotiate with Chang Jun Dong without me alive. If you kill me outright, Chang Jun Dong will turn against you and you will both be the ones to kill, and that's really dead, right?"

Several of the Dark Ministry rebel members looked at each other with covetous faces, surprised by Qin Ming's penetrating mind path.

Qin Ming continued, "In the end, you are trained warriors, lacking training in long-term thinking, momentarily blinded by the big pie promised by Chang Jun Dong. Poor things."

Qin Ming put the phone to his ear and said, "Hey, Second Young Master, it's me, Qin Ming."

On the other side of the phone, after a moment of silence, came Chang Jun Dong's sardonic laughter like a mourning dog, "Hehehe, good, Qin Ming, you really have guts, a poor kid from the countryside has actually grown up so much, really out of our Chang family's expectation."

Qin Ming said, "Thanks to the richness of your father and son's cultivation, ah, I now realise that I originally had no feeling for killing. I now give you two brothers, and your mother Zhao Turnip, one last chance to surrender honestly and be an ordinary rich family, or else"

Without waiting for Qin Ming to finish, Chang Jun Dong threatened, "Then I also give you Qin Ming one last chance to give up your position immediately and become my lackey. Otherwise I want all the people associated with you, all the men to be my slaves, all the women to be my meat/poop/vessel, hahaha, the largest power in the world, the flow of funds and settlement are also all magnesium countries, Wall Street is my back garden, you, the commander of the bare rod, what's the use?"

Qin Ming's murderous energy surged up and he responded, "Then wash your neck and wait for me to go to Magnesium to pull you out, you wimp."

Qin Ming hung up the phone, still facing him with four blackened pistols.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and was having a headache on how to protect Jiang Chengwu when suddenly a helicopter flew overhead and a man jumped down in the air, scaring everyone at the scene.