

Genius 109

Chapter 109: Being Watched _1

Everything had settled down, and Qin Fang had also collected the money. Since it was getting late and there were no more jade stones to bet on, even the crowd that had gathered to watch gradually dispersed.

For them, having witnessed the uncovering of two jade stones worth over a million in one day was already a cause for celebration, even though they had no financial stake in the jade pieces.

"Let's go, time to pack up..."

After informing the two ladies and hanging up the phone, Qin Fang checked the time and saw it was already late. He immediately indicated to his brothers that it was time to leave.

"Aren't we betting on more stones?"

Shen Yang, the big guy, seemed to be egging Qin Fang on to continue gambling on jade, buoyed by his streak of luck.

"C'mon The Third, everyone says it's a gamble, and having luck on our side once or twice already feels like a gift from heaven. You can't treat good fortune like it's as common as cabbage..."

However, Shen Yang's comment immediately drew laughter and teasing from Xiao Nan and the others. It was like winning the lottery; you might win twice in a row, but expecting to keep winning was a whole other matter. The odds of that were terrifyingly slim.

"Let's go, let's go... It's getting dark!"

Qin Fang also joined the group, cheerfully dragging the big guy, Shen Yang, away with them.

"Eh..."

Shen Yang, naturally not so easily "tamed" by others, chuckled and jostled around. In the midst of the laughter, as Qin Fang's gaze swept to the side, he suddenly caught a glimpse of an unusual red light and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Looking towards the direction of the red light, it originated from another antique shop on the pedestrian street, which was empty and devoid of people at the moment.

"Could it be my eyes playing tricks on me?"

Qin Fang shook his head, a bit uncertain, and asked himself. He looked again in that direction and still didn't see anyone, which made him start to believe he was just being paranoid.

It was understandable since the red light was slightly different from ordinary red, faint, but it gave Qin Fang a strange feeling. It was clearly the kind of red light that came with hostility.

And Qin Fang had seen such red lights more than once before, including on individuals like Mouse Qiang, Chen Pangzi, those petty thugs, and his rival Li Feng. But just now, it flashed by again.

"What's up, Fourth Brother?"

Fang Dacheng, walking beside Qin Fang and skilled in martial arts, had sharper senses for abnormalities than the average person. Seeing Qin Fang's sudden reaction, he couldn't help but inquire.

"It's nothing, it's nothing..."

Qin Fang smiled and didn't say much more. His gaze swept over that direction once again, still not detecting anything unusual, so he didn't pursue the matter further.

Not far from Bizarre Stone Archway was the main street. The party of six split into two taxis and headed towards Chengnan University Town.

Since Qin Fang had become a new millionaire with a hefty net worth, it was unanimously decided by his dormitory mates that Fang Dacheng and Shen Yang, the two most formidable characters in the dorm, would act as bodyguards, protecting Qin Fang all the way.

However, not long after Qin Fang and his group left in the cars, a young man, who had been in the antique store that Qin Fang had noticed earlier, came out talking on a cellphone. He had just reached the curb when a van pulled up, and he quickly got inside.

The van wasted no time in following the two taxis carrying Qin Fang and his friends. But since it was still daylight, and the end of the workday was approaching, traffic was heavy, and the van could only keep an eye on them. They hadn't even left the city when several red lights caused them to lose sight of the taxis.

"Damn it, what a waste! I ask you to tail a car, and you can't even keep up... You're completely useless! I've raised you in vain..."

Once Qin Fang and his companions' taxis were out of sight, the van stopped by the roadside. The man who seemed to be the boss slapped the driver and cursed furiously at him.

"Brother Niu, it looked like the car was headed towards Chengnan University Town..."

The young guy who had stepped out of the antique store tentatively spoke up. He had been squatting among the crowd for a long time and, although he wasn't close to Qin Fang and his friends, had overheard bits of their conversation now and then, vaguely recalling something, but he wasn't entirely certain.

"University Town..."

The Boss, called Brother Niu, pondered for a moment and thought it made some sense. All of them, including Qin Fang, were young and still looked like fresh-faced young fellas, plus they spoke Mandarin, which was not the local Ninghai dialect, so they might be out-of-towners studying in Ninghai.

Having thought this through, Brother Niu nodded and slapped the driver again, "What are you spacing out for, hurry up and drive, head to the University Town... Don't tell me you don't know the way!"

"I know, I know..."

The young driver, while covering his face, nodded urgently, then quickly got back into the driver's seat and started the van, speeding towards Chengnan University Town.

"Brother Niu, have a cigarette to cool off..."

The young man was quite clever; seeing the Boss was angry, he immediately pulled out a slightly crumpled pack of Zhonghua cigarettes from his pocket, carefully took one out, and handed it over. It seemed he had been carrying the cigarettes around for a while but had been reluctant to smoke them himself.

"You're the only one who gets it..."

Brother Niu wasn't polite; he didn't mind that the cigarette was wrinkled and took it, placing it in his mouth. The youth then quickly pulled out a lighter and hurriedly lit it for him with a level of attentiveness that made it seem as if he was venerating Brother Niu like a father.

"Bootlicker!"

The guy driving caught a glimpse of this through the rearview mirror. Thinking back to the two slaps he got for no good reason, he couldn't help but curse bitterly in his mind.

He didn't dare say it out loud; otherwise, he'd receive another couple of slaps, and he was well aware of what kind of temper Brother Niu had.

"What are you looking at? Just drive..."

But his movement inadvertently caught Brother Niu's attention, leading to another round of harsh scolding. The young man then focused on driving, not daring to make any more gestures.

"Brother Niu, just let it go, don't get so worked up over a little thing like this, it's bad for your health..." the Bootlicker started buttering him up again, "Right, Brother Niu, about that deal before..."

"Forget it, the deal fell through, I almost got myself in deep trouble!"

At those words, Brother Niu's expression turned even uglier, but because the young man was quite favored by him, he refrained from scolding and spoke with a sense of helplessness instead.

"Oh? Brother Niu, what exactly happened? That guy was alone..."

The Bootlicker asked, sounding perplexed. He had been watching for a long time, and it shouldn't have ended up like this.

"He was alone, alright, and we almost had him cornered, but damn it, the guy turned out to be a cop. Before we could make a move, a whole bunch of cops showed up. Thank God we ran fast, otherwise we'd all be locked up..."

Brother Niu was both furious and relieved as he spoke; furious that their sure-thing had flown the coop, but relieved that they hadn't made a move because otherwise they would all be in jail by now. It was just that a certain part of him had taken a hit in the escalation.

"Damn... more than four hundred thousand! That guy's luck is just too good..."

Thinking about that unimpressive fellow who unexpectedly won a piece of glass-type jadeite and sold it for a high price of over four hundred thousand, the Bootlicker, who was squatting there at the time, called Brother Niu immediately. Brother Niu rushed over with his gang, only to end up with such a result.

"Heh! More than four hundred thousand... It's fate but not fortune for us! But this one hundred thousand... We must get our hands on it no matter what. A greenhorn student from out of town, if he dares not to listen, I'll make him bleed..."

The sinister smile on Brother Niu's gloomy face, coupled with the dim light in the car, made for a chilling sight.

"Exactly, with Brother Niu personally dealing with a student, it'll be like taking candy from a baby! Not pay? Only if he doesn't value his life..."

The Bootlicker was boasting non-stop as if Brother Niu was really some kind of deity from above.

"Qin Fang, what's wrong?"

Fang Dacheng noticed that Qin Fang's mood was off and couldn't resist asking.

"Heh, I guess the Fourth Brother is mulling over how to spend such a large sum of money! It's not long until the National Day holidays now, maybe he's thinking about where to take Tang Mei Mei and Xiao Mei Mei for a trip?"

Before Qin Fang could respond, Shen Yang sitting in the front passenger seat immediately turned around and laughed.

"Cut the crap! What nonsense are you spouting!"

Hearing Shen Yang's unreliable words, Qin Fang's previously gloomy face immediately revealed a wry smile as he scolded Shen Yang casually.

"I just have this feeling like something is going to happen, something feels off..."

As he spoke, Qin Fang couldn't help but look back, peering through the not-so-clean glass of the taxi. Everything behind them was calm, with only the occasional private car, and nothing out of the ordinary.

Most of these private cars rapidly caught up, then overtook them and gradually moved away into the distance. The car Xiao Nan and the others took was in front of Qin Fang's, easily within sight.

Everything seemed perfectly normal, with no indication that anything was amiss.

"Maybe it's just that you've suddenly come into such a large amount of money and haven't quite come to terms with it yet; it's only natural to feel a bit anxious..."

Fang Dacheng gently patted Qin Fang's shoulder as he spoke.

Qin Fang shook his head lightly without saying anything more, but the unease in his heart remained intense. It was like a warning sign; he always felt someone's eyes on his back...