

## Genius 1101

### Chapter 1101: Controlling Shen Wuben

Now that Shen Wuben had recognized the Storm Pear Blossom in Qin Fang's hand, he dared not make any rash moves, his body visibly stiffening.

The notorious reputation of the Storm Pear Blossom was indeed tremendous, and Shen Wuben was not confident enough to think he could evade it, even as a Grandmaster-level Expert, he was not necessarily that confident.

Although the power of firearms might be slightly more terrifying than the Storm Pear Blossom, after Shen Wuben left the mountain, he had tried and found that if he was on guard, a bullet would hardly take his life, given that a Martial Artist's instincts and reaction speed are much stronger than an average person.

A Master Level Fighter is already a remarkably formidable expert, several levels stronger than an average Martial Artist, with even quicker reflexes.

But the Storm Pear Blossom is different; even Grandmaster-level Experts wouldn't dare to guarantee they could dodge it, as it specifically breaks through Protective True Qi. With three thousand Ox Hair Awl-Needles bursting out at once, the wide coverage area made it nearly impossible to dodge at close range...

Moreover, it is said that the Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect are always used in combination with poison, and whether all these Ox Hair Awl-Needles were coated with lethal toxins, Shen Wuben was not entirely sure, but even a touch would be enough to cause him great suffering.

Faced with such a threat, how could Shen Wuben remain defiant?

"Can we sit down and talk now?"

Shen Wuben was frightened, which was a bit unexpected for Qin Fang. However, it seemed like a good thing, as at least Qin Fang wouldn't actually need to use the Storm Pear Blossom to kill Shen Wuben.

If Shen Wuben had really tried to flee, Qin Fang would also be very likely to act directly... after all, in the end, he would frame it on Tang Sect.

However, Qin Fang didn't want to kill if he didn't have to, even though Shen Wuben had over a hundred Sin Points.

Over a hundred Sin Points meant that Qin Fang did not need to waste his own Justice Points to kill this person, but to kill someone with the Storm Pear Blossom would be an exchange of four hundred points for a mere ten or so; with this kind of loss, Qin Fang was truly at a deficit, and he was not willing to engage in such a losing deal.

"Mr. Qin, let's talk this over, please..."

Shen Wuben's face turned extremely unsightly, yet he had no choice but to smile obsequiously at Qin Fang, his tone indescribably submissive, a stark contrast to his earlier demeanor.

The world is just that pragmatic, and so are people...

Previously, Shen Wuben was domineering and arrogant, not taking Qin Fang seriously at all, first because he had the backing of Shaolin Temple, and second because his own strength was also quite formidable.

But now, the situation was completely reversed almost instantly.

In terms of strength, his hand was still dripping blood, disabled by a single move from Qin Fang. Although they hadn't further exchanged blows, Shen Wuben understood that Qin Fang's strength was definitely not much weaker than his.

In terms of weaponry, Qin Fang wielded the Storm Pear Blossom whereas he was barehanded; the two were not on the same level at all, it wasn't even comparable, let alone whether Qin Fang had secretly poisoned him, which Shen Wuben was also unclear about.

As for backing, Shen Wuben had Shaolin Temple behind him, yet Qin Fang seemed to have the support of Tang Sect, which appeared to be no weaker than Shaolin Temple; it was a match.

However, in reality, Shen Wuben was on a private mission assigned by his master, and Shaolin Temple was actually unaware of his actions; even if something did happen, unless his master intervened, the sect would not care about the life or death of a Secular Disciple who had left the Sect.

Looking at Qin Fang, who possessed one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, the Storm Pear Blossom, which only prestigious Elders of Tang Sect were qualified to own, Qin Fang's young age yet

having it suggested he was likely related to some powerful and influential Tang Sect Elder, his status and identity far superior to Shen Wuben.

With such a simple comparison, all of Shen Wuben's supports were gone, and his current state was quite miserable, forcing him to yield to Qin Fang.

"I've always been speaking nicely. It's just that Mr. Shen seemed a bit too eager..."

Although Qin Fang knew Shen Wuben was mistaken, he wouldn't deny it. Harnessing the Fox Assumes Tiger's Might may be somewhat underhanded, but at times it is the best strategy, just like now.

Qin Fang's expression was calm, and his tone was quite even, as if he hadn't taken the incident that just occurred to heart, while Song Qingshan, standing behind Qin Fang, had an odd look on his face.

Unfortunately, Shen Wuben at that moment was like a headless fly, more concerned with Qin Fang's attitude towards him than observing the expression changes of Qin Fang's bodyguard, Song Qingshan...

"Yes, yes, yes..."

In the face of Qin Fang's words, Shen Wuben had no choice but to nod; he truly didn't know what else to say. He dared not show even the slightest displeasure, nor did he dare to make any reckless moves. Although he was now quite close to Qin Fang, he didn't dare to strike directly as he had before...

How could he, when Qin Fang still held the Storm Pear Blossom in his hands? With just a light press of the trigger, Shen Wuben would be turned into a porcupine in an instant.

Even though dying to the rare and powerful Storm Pear Blossom, one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, Shen Wuben could claim to have not lived in vain, no one wants to die for no reason, valuing their life.

This was especially true for Shen Wuben, who had only recently mastered his skills and left the mountains; his time to enjoy the finer things in life had just begun. Naturally, he wasn't willing to report to King Yama in the Underworld so soon.

To preserve his life, he had no choice but to bow his head... even to Qin Fang, who he had disdained just moments before, he could lower his head.

"Decisive in action, capable of bending or standing tall, truly a notable character..."

Observing Shen Wuben, whose face was full of eagerness to please, Qin Fang grew very cautious of the man. Such a person was the least reliable; one could never guarantee that what appeared on his face or what came out of his mouth matched what was truly in his heart...

At the very least, Qin Fang could still see the layer of red glow around Shen Wuben, indicating that the man's current humble attitude was merely a façade, and in his heart, he still held considerable enmity towards Qin Fang.

Spare him now, and who knows if he'd redouble his efforts to deal with Qin Fang later, perhaps even more viciously and cruelly...

"To be honest, you're truly someone I cannot rest easy about..."

Qin Fang looked at the obsequious face before him, his own heart unmoved, expressing his sentiments quite bluntly. Being in a position of power, it was not inappropriate for him to take such a stand.

"Qin..."

At Qin Fang's words, Shen Wuben's expression turned even uglier, more pitiful. He opened his mouth as if to swear loyalty by patting his chest.

But Qin Fang didn't give him the chance to speak, simply waving his hand and saying, "If you want me to trust you, fine... swallow this!"

With that, Qin Fang reached into his pocket, and a pale green pill appeared in his hand—that was what he had been referring to.

"Ah..."

Shen Wuben's face changed dramatically, turning extremely ugly, and he couldn't help clenching the fists behind his back. It seemed like he wanted to explode and fight Qin Fang to the death at any moment...

But seeing how Qin Fang slightly shifted the position of the Storm Pear Blossom in his hand, aiming it towards Shen Wuben's body, Shen Wuben eventually helplessly let go of his hand...

Without a doubt, the pill Qin Fang brought out was certainly not a healing medicine like the Great Rejuvenation Pill, Minor Restoration Pill, or Grass Rejuvenation Pill, but rather a poison.

Tang Sect was renowned for its poisons and hidden weapons. Shen Wuben had already witnessed the latter, the Storm Pear Blossom, one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, compelling him to restrain himself; naturally, the pill in front of him was another specialty of Tang Sect.

"Rest assured, if I wanted to kill you, I would have done so long ago. There's no need to wait until now... This pill is just to prevent you from turning against me! As long as you obey me faithfully, I won't take your life... Of course, if you play a double game with me, then I don't need to be polite with you..."

As he spoke, Qin Fang lifted the Storm Pear Blossom in his hand and spoke in a very subdued tone... As for his explanation, it seemed passably reasonable.

At that moment, Shen Wuben showed considerable hesitation. Given Qin Fang's current attitude, if he refused, Qin Fang would undoubtedly cripple him or even kill him outright; but if he swallowed this poison pill, his life would be in Qin Fang's hands, which was definitely not what he wanted.

To live in disgrace, sneaking by, or to die gloriously right now... This was certainly the most difficult choice Shen Wuben had faced in his thirty years.

Yet Shen Wuben, true to his nature of bending without breaking, confronted such a tough decision with a sudden resolve in his hesitation, clenched his teeth, stretched out his hand to take the pill from Qin Fang, and swallowed it down in one gulp...

Qin Fang watched quietly, a subtle smile on his face, as if he wasn't particularly concerned.

Whether Shen Wuben had any other ideas, such as temporarily holding the pill in his mouth or hiding it under his tongue, Qin Fang really couldn't be sure, as his Mind Reading Technique could barely detect anything from such a willful Martial Artist as Shen Wuben.

However, one thing Qin Fang knew for certain: the pill he handed out wouldn't give Shen Wuben a chance. It was designed to dissolve instantly upon entry, spreading throughout Shen Wuben's body in a moment...

A poison crafted from pure medicinal essence—it couldn't be suppressed, or Qin Fang would have no place in the martial arts world, leaving absolutely no opportunity for Shen Wuben.

Meanwhile, Shen Wuben did not exhibit any overt change in expression, seemingly having no ulterior motives... but the more he appeared that way, the less Qin Fang felt he could trust the man.

Chapter 1102: The Little Prince of Betrayal

"This pill is a slow-acting poison. Taking the antidote once every two months can suppress the poison... If you don't take the antidote within two months, then you're on your own!"

Qin Fang still doesn't know whether Shen Wuben will betray him or not. This kind of person seems very unreliable, the hardest to control, and capable of anything.



Nevertheless, Qin Fang specifically warned Shen Wuben, at least for now making the youngster abandon any thoughts of dealing with Qin Fang. As for the future, that's a matter to be addressed later.

"Understood..."

At this moment, Shen Wuben seemed to have come to terms with it. Having ingested the poison, his life was now in Qin Fang's hands. If he thought about rebelling, he could only expect a dead end.

"Then I'll take my leave. It's up to you to figure out an explanation regarding the Buddha Bone Relic... I will contact you if there's anything!"

Having tamed Shen Wuben, Qin Fang saw no further reason to stay. After giving some simple instructions to Shen Wuben, he left the place together with Song Qingshan.

Being with someone like Shen Wuben made Qin Fang feel quite uncomfortable, nowhere near as relaxed as with Monk Wukong, indicating how much he felt he couldn't rely on Shen.

Killing Shen Wuben earned Qin Fang only about a dozen Justice Points, which was negligible, and Qin Fang didn't care much about it.

As for Experience Points, of course, there would be a significant amount. With these Experience Points, Qin Fang's total would certainly be enough for him to advance to Level 6.

However, Qin Fang now didn't care much about these Experience Points. After killing Tang Nan from Tang Sect, his Experience Points had already nearly reached the threshold for leveling up, so this additional amount didn't mean much.

Qin Fang was also not in a hurry to rush to Level 6 Grandmaster; firstly, because he felt his accumulation and comprehension were insufficient, and secondly, he didn't want to reveal all his cards yet.

Grandmaster Level is the first significant milestone for Martial Artists. Upon promotion, there will be an opportunity for Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi to cleanse the meridians and purify the body.

At such time, the stronger and deeper one's foundation, the more benefits gained, and the further one can go in the future.

Although Qin Fang was not worried about any obstacles in his future path, if there was an opportunity that allowed him to be comparable to a Master-level Peak Expert immediately upon entering Grandmaster Level, he obviously wouldn't want to miss it.

Being invincible in his own level is a goal Qin Fang has always pursued!

From Level 1 to Level 5, it's simply a process of accumulation. Basically, as long as the Martial Artist's aptitude isn't abysmal, they can reach Level 5 with enough accumulation.

But truly being able to step into Level 6 Grandmaster is indeed very rare...

And similarly, barely advancing to Grandmaster Level predestines one to limited further potential and a much narrower path ahead, like Shangguan Tianling from the Heavenly Pool Sect. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so dedicated to cultivating his nephew, Lei Peng.

On the one hand, Lei Peng is younger and has greater potential; on the other hand, Shangguan Tianling constantly takes resources from the Heavenly Pool Sect to cultivate Lei Peng, enhancing his foundation to gain greater progress and a brighter future after advancing...

Qin Fang's current strength is comparable to a Mid-Master Level expert. Once he takes that critical step and advances to Grandmaster Level, he would at least be equal to Song Qingshan, and could face Master Level Late Stage experts without falling short.

Yet, this alone does not satisfy Qin Fang. What he wants is to reach Grandmaster Level Peak strength as soon as he enters Grandmaster Level, on par with the high-level expert, Cai Pingyuan, his master.

The moment of promotion is crucial. During the cleansing and tempering by Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, Qin Fang will have the Superb Spiritual Medicine Golden Dragon Saliva, which can enhance him to reach such goals if taken at that time.

However, having taken Golden Dragon Saliva once, Qin Fang still finds it hard to forget that feeling of being completely frozen and losing control, which essentially means his strength is still too weak.

If he has a sufficient foundation and then uses it when advancing to Grandmaster Level, the effects will certainly be amplified, and he will benefit from it even more...

This can be seen from Song Qingshan's current situation. Although Song is weaker than Tang Zhan from Tang Sect in terms of strength and their fighting experience is quite similar, when Song desperately fought against all odds, his sudden burst of underlying potential drastically closed the gap between them, leading to Tang Zhan's defeat and even serious injury...

Although it was the result of Song Qingshan's desperate efforts, both Qin Fang and Song knew that if it weren't for the Golden Dragon Saliva gifted by Qin Fang, even with all his might, Song wouldn't have beaten Tang Zhan...

Similarly, Tang Xin who Qin Fang brought out from the deep mountains is in the same situation. She is one of the Tangmen's Ten Great Disciples, but she has not yet entered Grandmaster Level and is still at Level 5 like Qin Fang, naturally harboring the same intention, which is why she ranks at the bottom among the Ten Great Disciples.

Once Tang Xin breaks through to Grandmaster Level, her ranking among the Ten Great Disciples is sure to soar quickly, at least not lower than Tang Nan, who died at the hands of Qin Fang. Tang Nan's ranking is sixth, and Tang Xin might even surpass Tang Zhan, who is ranked third...

Tang Nan placed such importance on Tang Xin not only because of her exceptional beauty, but perhaps her talent was an aspect he cared about as well.

The Tang Family developed their power based on their bloodline and clan. The continuation of the Tang bloodline was of great significance. Although they had no knowledge of genetics, a child born from two individuals with excellent talents could result in even more superior bloodline...

Meanwhile, Qin Fang was still in the process of accumulation and was in no hurry to advance to Level 6. He vaguely felt that this stage might not take too long.

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Qin Fang and Song Qingshan had left the Imperial Palace Nightclub, disappearing as if they had never been there. Shen Wuben, however, clearly could not pretend as if nothing had happened.

Being poisoned by the Tang Sect essentially meant his life was entirely in Qin Fang's hands, a situation he was not pleased with, but had to accept as reality.

Smash, smash, smash...

In the private room, sounds of objects being shattered were incessant, and Shen Wuben was the only one inside, naturally it was all his doing.

"Bastards..."

At this moment, Shen Wuben's face looked ferocious. He had tried to exert his internal energy to expel the poison, but the result had been bitterly disappointing.

The poison was incredibly tricky; Shen Wuben could feel its presence but was unable to completely force it out of his body, not even able to suppress it within.

"Qin Fang, one day, I will make you pay for everything you've done to me today..."

Just thinking about the instigator of this situation made Shen Wuben's face even more twisted, turning purplish-blue, and appearing quite horrifying.

If Qin Fang were here at this moment, he would certainly notice that the red glow emanating from Shen Wuben had turned as crimson as blood, a clear sign of his extreme hatred for Qin Fang.

Even the excitement caused the wound in the palm of his hand to split open again, and blood flowed freely. Shen Wuben didn't pay much attention to it.

...

"Qin Fang, I'm afraid this Shen..."

Walking on the road, Song Qingshan, who was not usually talkative, couldn't help but give Qin Fang a warning. As an observer, he saw everything clearly. While Qin Fang and Shen Wuben spoke, he had been watching the entire time, noticing every single change in Shen Wuben's expression.

"I know, I haven't underestimated him..."

Qin Fang smiled. He valued Song Qingshan's kind reminder; at least now Song Qingshan stood with him on the same front.

"Such a man is definitely a ruthless character, someone who will stop at no means to achieve his goals... but likewise, if used correctly, such a person can sometimes have the effect of a surprise strategy!"

Qin Fang wasn't ready to use Shen Wuben just yet. Maintaining this unrelated relationship for now served two purposes: first, to observe Shen Wuben's condition, and second, to temper his personality, as Qin Fang didn't dare to employ him rashly...

If this guy betrays him at a critical moment and stabs Qin Fang in the back, it could be a matter of life and death, something Qin Fang definitely didn't want to see happen.

Moreover, after this incident, Shen Wuben was quite wary of Qin Fang and for the time being, dared not target any petty actions against him. He might even go to great lengths to ensure Qin Fang's safety.

With no way to remove the poison within him, he couldn't afford to harm Qin Fang and even had to protect his safety. If Qin Fang were to die unexpectedly, he would have to follow him into death.

For someone who cherishes his life so dearly, this was obviously something he was unwilling to see happen...

Of course, with him as Qin Fang's inside ally, the matter regarding the Buddha Bone Relic could be temporarily set aside, and the Shaolin Temple could also be at peace for the time being.

This was a win-win move for Qin Fang.

Not killing Shen Wuben also meant handling the situation without going to extremes; the Shaolin Temple would then have no reason for an extreme reaction. Even for Monk Wukong, it would be easier for Qin Fang to explain.

Though Monk Wukong did not care about Shen Wuben's life or death, if Qin Fang really killed Shen Wuben and the news reached Shaolin Temple, Shen Wuben's master would surely take advantage of the situation. Qin Fang wouldn't be too worried, but it might complicate things for Monk Wukong.

To avoid putting his friend in a difficult position, Qin Fang took the right measures..

Chapter 1103: Frantically Brushing Proficiency

"However, Storm Pear Blossom might bring some trouble..."

As the saying goes, the onlooker sees the game best. Song Qingshan soon pointed out another oversight by Qin Fang, which was the Storm Pear Blossom he had used.

Storm Pear Blossom is one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, almost a symbol of the Tang Sect. Shen Wuben recognized it and confirmed that Qin Fang was a disciple of the Tang Sect, which is why he backed down.

As for why Qin Fang has the surname Qin instead of Tang, this isn't something Shen Wuben needs to worry about, as disciples from hidden sects often use a new name when entering the world.



All members of the Tang Sect have the surname Tang. If Shen Wuben had heard Qin Fang use the surname Tang before this incident, perhaps he would have given it more thought.

Regardless, Qin Fang did not kill Shen Wuben, but Shen Wuben recognized the Storm Pear Blossom in Qin Fang's hand. Once people from the Tang Sect pursue him out of the mountains and encounter Shen Wuben, the fact that Qin Fang killed Tang Nan could easily be exposed... This naturally poses a significant hidden danger.

"That is indeed a problem..."

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but frown upon hearing Song Qingshan's words.

He's not the type of person who is stubborn and arrogant, unwilling to listen to others' opinions. Clearly, Song Qingshan's reminder is quite on point.

However, there is currently no solution to this problem, unless Qin Fang now decides to kill Shen Wuben; otherwise, there are no other more suitable methods.

Asking Shen Wuben to keep the secret?

That is obviously impossible.

Shen Wuben is like a little prince of betrayal. If he could be trusted, it would be more believable to trust that a sow can climb a tree.

If Shen Wuben finds out that Qin Fang is not a member of the Tang Sect, and he encounters someone from the Tang Sect, Qin Fang doesn't need to speculate; without a doubt, this little prince of betrayal would immediately betray him.

The Tang Sect is renowned for their excellence in poisons and hidden weapons. They are not only adept in crafting poisons but also skilled at detoxifying. Although the poison concocted by Qin Fang is potent, it may not be without a cure.

"Forget it, let's set it aside for now! Let's deal with the troops as they come and cover with earth when the water rises... Why worry about those things now!"

Qin Fang is relatively open-minded. Since there is no better way to handle this matter for now, he simply puts it aside.

Most of the Tang Sect members will likely ascend the mountain in pursuit, but they have not ventured out into the world in hundreds of years and are clueless about the outside world. To find the murderer who killed Tang Nan in the vast sea of people is like searching for a needle in the ocean.

By the time they find Ninghai and Qin Fang, he may already have reached the Grandmaster Level, or even a higher level.

Once stepping into the Grandmaster Level, Qin Fang can be invincible at his level, and the Tang Sect Twin Marvels—poisons and hidden weapons—would pose little threat to him.

Unless a Grandmaster-level Expert personally comes out of seclusion, Qin Fang is not the least bit afraid of the Tang Sect masters...

Moreover, if Qin Fang is pushed to the limit, he can simply send them to their doom with a bomb!

The issue with the little prince of betrayal, Shen Wuben, can be temporarily set aside now. Next, Qin Fang has to focus on dealing with another adversary.

Ever since the Bihai Pavilion lost that safe, the whole Ninghai seems to be on tenterhooks, with Li Rui's subordinates wandering around the streets, loitering...

These subordinates mostly don't stir up trouble, nor are they busy collecting protection fees or anything; instead, they are spreading out to gather information or scrutinizing every shop in the city area, not even sparing the banks...

But with thousands of these subordinates taking to the streets, many of whom have criminal records, the sudden surge of such numbers has put the police on edge.

If these people start causing trouble, it would be quite a significant issue.

Therefore, the Ninghai Police have also sprung into action, with uniformed officers often seen patrolling, especially in areas where petty criminals tend to congregate.

Although Ye Heng is no longer the chief of the city police, he has been promoted to secretary of the Political and Legal Committee. His successor as the chief is also his man, so he still maintains a strong grip on the police force.

However, with such an abrupt development, he is also in the dark. His investigations yielded nothing; Li Rui couldn't possibly leak such critical information himself.

He also inquired with Tiger, who is now a Tang Faction Official and has the support of the Tang Family, making them technically allies and therefore a trustworthy source of information—certainly more reliable than trying to cozy up to the cold-shouldered Li Rui.

But Tiger also knows nothing about it. He himself is puzzled and, to prevent conflict with Li Rui's men, has especially cautioned his subordinates to stay out of the city during this period to avoid large-scale clashes between the two sides...

Qin Fang's actions have been quite secretive, with very few people aware of them. Apart from himself, only Chen Da and a few others vaguely know something, but they are not perfectly clear on the details.

Qin Fang has explicitly instructed that this matter must be kept strictly confidential. Naturally, they would not speak of it, not even to Tiger's side, remaining completely silent about it.

The Ninghai Underground is a powder keg now, and Li Rui is sitting on top of this keg. The contents of that safe are the fuse. Once ignited, Li Rui might well be blown to pieces, meeting a grisly end without even a place to bury his corpse...

Chapter 1104 Frenzied Proficiency Grinding\_2

It was precisely for this reason that Li Rui became even crueler, and anyone who dared to light this powder keg was effectively after his life, which meant he had no need to be courteous...

"What? Still no clues... Keep looking, keep looking! I'll give you two more days, if you still can't find it, then don't bother coming back..."

Inside Bihai Pavilion, Li Rui hadn't left even for a moment these past few days. He, who always loved cleanliness, couldn't even bother to shave his beard, making him look significantly more world-weary.

Although Li Rui now had a more mature manly charm, the kind that could make many women fall at a glance, he unfortunately had no interest in women at all now.

For instance, even with a peerless beauty leaning on his side right now, he couldn't even bother to give her a glance...

"Rui, take it easy, perhaps things are not as serious as you think, maybe that person just wants money..."

This woman stood behind Li Rui, stretching her slender hand to massage his head and shoulders, relaxing his body, and releasing his immense stress.

"Sigh, there's no use comforting me... As long as we can't find the item, I can't feel at ease..."

Li Rui had lost his usual ruthlessness, appearing quite helpless and world-weary, and his tone was much softer, not as harsh and cold as before.

This woman was one of the people he trusted most, and also one of the three who could open that safe. Almost immediately after the incident, she came to Li Rui's side, constantly accompanying and comforting him.

However, after basically ruling out the possibility that she had betrayed him, only when he was with her could his emotions stabilize a bit.

The items stored in the safe were too important, if they were taken out, it would be an absolute disaster for Li Rui, for the Li Family.

The safe's security was quite adequate, it would be difficult to open without the password, if the safe can be retrieved soon, the items inside could essentially be saved.

But as time passes, Li Rui becomes less confident, after all, aside from using a password, there are some more forceful methods to open the safe.

The alloy material used in the safe was indeed sturdy, but if it falls into certain hands, with sufficient time, they naturally have methods to open the safe.

So, for Li Rui, every minute is agony, without retrieving the complete safe, his heart is hard to be at ease.

"Sigh, sometimes I really wish you were just an ordinary person, so I could live a simple life with you forever, and not have to live as tiresomely as now..."

The woman's face showed deep helplessness and concern, and her tone was unprecedentedly melancholic, she truly loved this man deeply.

And this man was also very good to her, although he couldn't give her any official status, but he still made her feel very happy.

At least she felt much happier than the woman who occupied the status of this man's wife...

But now, with such an incident occurring, once those shady items are exposed, this man will be ruined and even be thrown into prison; even his family behind him would suffer a catastrophic disaster.

Yet, she was helpless in this matter, really unable to assist at all...

...

While Li Rui was extremely agitated, Qin Fang's side seemed much more relaxed, currently engaging in a handover at the new base with Chen Da and the others.

"Young Master Qin, this is all the locks we have managed to gather from clearing out two factories' storages..."

Chen Da, looking quite helpless, pointed at the pile that had become a small mountain of locks and said.

Locks, these are the most common items, but rarely does anyone pay attention to them, of course, no one would go out of their way to buy tens of thousands of locks.

Yet, someone did just that, and this person is Chen Da—to be precise, it was an order from Qin Fang to Chen Da, instructing him to arrange for this to be done.

To retrieve these locks, they all exhausted themselves, managing to gather so many, giving it their all.

Even though Chen Da brought all these locks back, he is still utterly confused, having no idea what Qin Fang is planning to achieve with these locks.

"Great job everyone! Let Brother Da take you out tonight for a good time..."

Qin Fang smiled and didn't bother explaining his reasons, simply dismissing Chen Da and the others, while he stayed behind alone.

He locked himself in this room filled with locks, staying quietly alone, with nobody knowing what he was actually going to do.



Chen Da and his men were used to it and knew that Qin Fang had his reasons for such actions. Besides, the locks didn't cost much and Qin Fang could afford them, so they didn't really care.

With Qin Fang's words, Chen Da led his men away, joining up with Wei Suo and others who stayed at the old base, and they went to the south of the city to expend their excessive energy...

Qin Fang bought so many locks for a purpose, specifically to increase his Proficiency, more precisely his Lockpicking Skill Proficiency.

Qin Fang was well aware of the commotion caused by Li Rui's people, he had Chen Da and Tiger constantly monitoring Li Rui's movements, always keeping track of Li Rui's situation.

Having lost a safe containing billions in cash and checks, this sum of money would certainly give Li Rui a massive headache, but it wouldn't warrant such a huge uproar.

Thus, the only explanation is—that the safe contained something that Li Rui was extremely wary of, something that could even pose a threat to Li Rui.

With this determination, Qin Fang naturally wanted to open this safe even more.

But his Skill Proficiency was still too low, so he needed to raise it quickly, and enhancing Proficiency was what he was focusing on now.

Lockpicking Skill is somewhat different from other skills, although it's about increasing Proficiency, there is a cool-down time restriction...

It's not about the skill's cool-down time, but the lock's cool-down time.

Once a lock is picked open by Qin Fang using his Lockpicking Skill, he can simply lock it again, but during its cool-down period, Qin Fang cannot use the Lockpicking Skill on it once more.

This cool-down time varies from three to five minutes, the more intricate the lock, the longer the cool-down time... of course, after being opened, possibly, the gain in proficiency is relatively higher, this is a complementary relationship.

It is precisely because of this cool-down period that Qin Fang needs to quickly enhance his Proficiency, using just one lock, or a few locks, is definitely not enough.

Therefore, Qin Fang simply had Chen Da and his men buy even more locks, so he could pick one and toss it aside, pick another and toss it aside, thus avoiding the cool-down time issue.

Also, Qin Fang can calculate which type of lock offers the best cost-performance ratio, thus enhancing his proficiency more effectively... Time is of concern to Li Rui, and obviously, Qin Fang is also concerned about time.

Although Qin Fang is not as urgent as Li Rui, Qin Fang also does not want to waste too much time dealing with Li Rui... The sooner he could dispose of him, the more Qin Fang could be free of worries.

Heavenly Pool Sect and Tang Sect, both of these sects have grievances with Qin Fang, and clearly they also want to deal with him.

Following the lesson from Shen Wuben, Qin Fang certainly does not wish to wait for these two powerful sects to reach Ninghai and have Li Rui, the local serpent, pulling his legs...

#### Chapter 1105: Advanced Lockpicking Skill

Grinding proficiency is an extremely monotonous task, so monotonous that it could easily lead to a mental breakdown...

This is why Qin Fang, as a martial artist, has always been firm and, with his quick hands, he doesn't feel that intense sense of monotony.

In the spacious room, there was only Qin Fang and a pile of various locks resembling a small mountain. Qin Fang worked at a considerable speed, almost tossing aside one lock as he opened another without any pause in between, maintaining his strongest energy to rapidly grind proficiency.

The progress bar for Lockpicking Skill was relatively short, and he quickly advanced through it, making effective use of this not so long period of time.

Even so, Qin Fang seemed to be in a state of frenzy, his hands moving rapidly, constantly picking up and setting down locks without a moment's pause...

Time slipped away unnoticed, but Qin Fang seemed completely ignorant of it, continuing his work without giving himself any time to rest.

It was a very, very monotonous process, but it was the only way to make time pass faster and concentrate more fully, preventing oneself from thinking about other things...

Time passed quickly, and Qin Fang didn't notice it, not even when Chen Da and the others who went out to have fun had already returned.

"Did Young Master Qin leave?"

Chen Da stretched his neck to peer into the room, saw the door was locked, didn't sense anything amiss, and casually made this remark.

"Probably..."

The passing Wei Suo similarly glanced into the room from the window, seemingly not seeing Qin Fang's figure, and simply responded with these words.

Therefore, they paid no attention and nobody disturbed Qin Fang's work...

Qin Fang did not notice Chen Da and the others' return, still immersed in his labor; the small mountain of locks in front of him had gradually disappeared, turning into a new small mountain behind him.

Just when Wei Suo peeked into the room, his line of sight was just blocked, and he did not notice Qin Fang was still there.

"Ding, Lockpicking Skill has advanced to Advanced..."

With such a prompt sound appearing, Qin Fang suddenly came to his senses, his hand movements paused for a moment, and then he stopped completely.

Originally, Qin Fang's plan was to upgrade his Lockpicking Skill to Intermediate level before trying the safe, but thinking of the multitude of locks in front of him that could be used to grind proficiency, he did not cease his efforts for a moment.

Advancing from Beginner Level to Intermediate was relatively fast; it took only about an hour or so for Qin Fang to reach this point.

At that time, Qin Fang was not fully absorbed in the process, feeling it wasn't enough, so he continued further, eventually losing himself entirely in the task, ignoring everything around him.

Only when this prompt sounded did Qin Fang suddenly awaken, as the sound came from deep within his mind, directly interfering with his thoughts, a completely different concept compared to external sounds.

An entire night was enough to raise the Lockpicking Skill from Beginner Level to Advanced, a truly extraordinary pace. However, this was also because the Lockpicking Skill was relatively easy to improve.

Qin Fang had people prepare so many locks in advance for his convenience, as not all skills have such an advantage.

For example, Qin Fang's earliest Advanced Cooking Skill, which only awards proficiency with each dish cooked. Even if done at the fastest speed, it would still be much slower than Lockpicking Skill.

Moreover, cooking requires raw materials, which can't be easily sped up as the supply of materials is hard to come by.

Another Advanced Skill is Scouting Skill. Qin Fang can also quickly grind its proficiency by going to heavily crowded streets and casting the Scouting Skill on each person he sees, which makes proficiency soar rapidly. However, if it were really done this way, it would be unbearably boring.

After all, even with the current upgrade speed, Scouting Skill is nearing Master-Level Detective Skills and doesn't need much time to be promoted.

The other skills advance much slower, progressing steadily step by step; there aren't many Advanced Skills yet... and Qin Fang's personal level has been gradually approaching Grandmaster Level.

"Phew, Lockpicking Skill has reached Advanced level, I wonder if I can open that safe now..."

Although he vaguely felt that he could meet the requirements, Qin Fang's mind wouldn't be at ease until he had managed to open the safe.

Advanced Lockpicking is the highest level he can currently achieve, and Qin Fang doesn't have the energy or patience to aim for Grandmaster Level right now.

After a whole night of dedication, he had finally achieved his set goal, and could temporarily relax.

"Ugh... Is it already daylight?"

When Qin Fang looked up and out the window, he realized that it was already bright outside. He clearly remembered that it was only early evening when he had entered the room to work on his Proficiency.

"No wonder I'm so exhausted..."

The moment he moved, Qin Fang immediately felt as if his entire body was sore and stiff, especially his spine, which hurt terribly with even the slightest motion.

All night, for more than ten hours non-stop with the same movements—not that the movements were extensive, but maintaining the same position for too long had stiffened his body, and it was going to take quite a while to recover.

This prolonged labor left Qin Fang's body extremely exhausted, and his spirit was somewhat downcast as well. He hadn't noticed it while he was busy, but now that he had stopped, the feeling was quite apparent.

Fortunately, there were plenty of Superior Soup Dumplings in Qin Fang's Props Box. After eating more than a dozen, not only did his nearly depleted Physical Strength Points recover to their peak, but his empty stomach was also filled considerably, and his spirit was much revitalized...

"Time to go out..."

It was broad daylight outside, and Qin Fang had reached his goal, so naturally, there was no need to stay any longer. He immediately stood up, moved around a bit to loosen up, and walked out of the room.

As for the locks, it was better to leave them there for now. If Qin Fang needed his Lockpicking Skill in the future, these locks could still come in handy.

"Ugh... Young Master Qin, why have you come so early?"

Just as Qin Fang walked out of the room, ready to move about, he ran into Chen Da, who was about to go out for exercise. Chen Da immediately asked in surprise.

Although Qin Fang was his boss, he rarely got involved with the base's operations and seldom came over unless there was a need.



So it was no wonder that Chen Da would be surprised to see him coming by this early.

"I never left..."

Qin Fang was also taken aback and said, equally surprised, while casually gesturing with his eyes towards the room with the door still open.

"Don't tell me you've been inside all night?"

Chen Da was even more astonished. "We checked yesterday, and we didn't see you..."

"I was there the whole time, working on some stuff. Perhaps when you guys checked, I happened to be in the restroom..." Qin Fang shrugged, not making a big deal of it.

The fact that Chen Da and the others didn't see him was probably because the locks had blocked their line of sight, and there was no necessity to mention the grinding of the Lockpicking Skill. It was better off that Chen Da and others were unaware.

"Maybe..."

Chen Da wasn't one to fuss over such a trifle. After all, they had only had a quick glance and had not inspected the room carefully.

They were returning from a raucous night outside, and everyone had drunk quite a bit, so they had all needed rest and had immediately split up, with nobody bothering to investigate further.

"By the way, Brother Da, call a few people over, I want to try opening that safe to see if I can crack it... There shouldn't be a big problem!"

Having reached Advanced level in his Lockpicking Skill, Qin Fang figured that the safe, though touted as the safest in the world, could almost certainly be opened by now.

The term "safest in the world" was for other people; Qin Fang seemed to be an exception...

To open such a safe, one usually needed a key, password, fingerprint, and iris scan—all at once. Without these, the option left was to use some violent methods to forcibly break open the safe... However, the safe was made of a special alloy that was incredibly hard, so hard that even using a bomb might not be enough to blow it open!

Normal explosives couldn't do the job, and something too powerful might completely destroy the contents, making it not worthwhile... This was why these kinds of safes were so troublesome for most people.

It's not that there was no way to crack it violently, but it would take a significant amount of time—after all, there's nothing in this world that can't be broken.

This was why Li Rui was growing increasingly anxious these days; the longer the safe was out of his hands, the more uneasy he felt.

But Qin Fang's Lockpicking Skill was different. As long as the Proficiency of his Lockpicking Skill was sufficient to open the safe, Qin Fang could do it without any tools... Just a light kick from him would solve everything.

It was with this advantage and a vague sense of confidence that he immediately summoned his people, ready to move the contents of the safe...

Chapter 1106: The Safe Is Opened!

With Qin Fang's order, Chen Da couldn't care less about anything else and quickly summoned a few people before heading to the room that held the safe.

This room was a dark chamber within the base, normally off-limits to most people; it was used to store some particularly important items.

For instance, the weapons, ammunition, and even explosives in Chen Da and his crew's possession were all stored in similar dark chambers.

Li Rui wielded considerable power in Ninghai, with eyes and ears everywhere. Just one glimpse at the street urchins scurrying around out there said it all—they were all directly or indirectly under his control...

If such a person really wanted to make a move against Chen Da and his group, he might not even need to send someone for a direct confrontation. Simply by orchestrating the strength of the righteous path, that alone would be enough to give Chen Da and his crew a tough time.

Qin Fang was on pretty good terms with Ye Heng, but even Ye Heng didn't have total control over the entire police system; there were inevitably those among them who belonged to Li Rui or wanted to suck up to him...

These people might not dare to lay a finger on Qin Fang, but they wouldn't hold such reservations towards Chen Da and his team. They would definitely seize the opportunity to confiscate those powerful weapons, and even with Qin Fang's backing, Chen Da and his crew would be at a loss for words. Thus, the emergence of these dark chambers.

The safe brought by Qin Fang was not something to be seen in broad daylight. The thousands of delinquents wandering outside in search of clues and the whereabouts of the safe; if anyone were to let slip even a hint, Li Rui's men would surely come knocking...

As for the now flustered Li Rui, the contents of the safe posed such a great threat to him that he had stopped bothering to hold back. As long as he could recover those items, he didn't care about losing some insignificant things...

Loss of money, territory, or power were all acceptable to him because the Li Family's influence and foundation remained. Li Rui was still here, and any losses could eventually be reclaimed.

If the contents of the safe were exposed, it would be a catastrophe for the Li Family, something he definitely didn't want to see happen.

"Young Master Qin, I've checked, this safe is said to be the safest in the world, almost impossible to open. Are you confident about handling it?"

Chen Da and the others had arrived, and everyone quickly gathered. Wei Suo, who never got up before the third watch, seemed to be an early bird today, showing up although he still looked sleepy and his clothes were a mess, clearly thrown on in haste.

The urgency came from his notice of the safe as soon as Qin Fang brought it in, leading him to research its origin specifically.

He got quite a scare upon learning about it; although he was an all-around lackey with decent skills, he was clueless when faced with such a sophisticated safe.

He had assumed Qin Fang would resort to brute force to break into the safe, but upon arrival, without a single tool in hand, Qin Fang claimed he could open it—Wei Suo was naturally surprised and puzzled. Upon hearing this news, he couldn't even bear to sleep in and hurried over.

"The safest safe in the world, there's no such thing as the safest on this planet..."

Upon hearing Wei Suo's words, Qin Fang just smiled indifferently, his tone calm but with a reliability that made people believe in his words.

"Really confident? That's fantastic... Tsk, items stored in a safe worth tens of millions are certainly no ordinary trinkets. I'm curious to see what's inside..."

Wei Suo didn't dwell on minor details. Since Qin Fang said it was possible, it clearly was. Believing him somewhat, he anxiously waited for the result.

Qin Fang didn't say much more. Looking at the massive safe in front of him, he took a deep breath before making a move that left everyone agape—he kicked the thick alloy door of the safe ferociously...

The alloy door was extremely sturdy—Qin Fang's kick was powerful, but far from enough to damage it.

Instead, the safe almost seemed to shift a few centimeters on the spot, and the body wobbled slightly as if it might topple over, but in the end, it stood firm.

"Lockpicking in progress..."

Following Qin Fang's kick, the Lockpicking Skill began to show a progress bar, and Qin Fang's heart also tensed up, anxiously awaiting the outcome.

The others felt the same way. Qin Fang's inconceivable method of lockpicking made them feel as though they were out of their depth, but they didn't think too much about it. Seeing Qin Fang waiting for the safe to unlock, they too held their breath in anticipation.

The skill's progress bar moved swiftly, and though it seemed an eternity to Qin Fang—others might feel time drag by days, but for Qin Fang, it was like years waiting for mere seconds...

The progress bar marched on without a pause or hitch, inching ever closer to the end, and Qin Fang's heart clenched tighter.

Finally—

Click~~

When the progress bar of the skill reached its end, Qin Fang immediately heard a light click in his ears, almost identical to the sounds he had listened to all night. A smile finally appeared on his face.

Almost the moment that sound was made, every person present couldn't help but feel their hearts skip a beat along with the click of the safe lock.

However, they quickly recovered, with each person's face showing an excited smile, especially the jack-of-all-trades underling Wei Suo, whose sleazy eyes gleamed with surprising brilliance.

"This is considered the world's safest vault..."

One could faintly hear him muttering this under his breath, making the others around him shake their heads lightly in amusement.

The safe was finally opened, and Qin Fang felt like a huge weight was lifted from his heart. He grabbed the massive and sturdy handle, exerting a lot of strength to pull the thick alloy door, slowly revealing the items stored within bit by bit.

"Hiss~~"

And as the safe was gradually opened, the surrounding people began to clearly see the contents inside, many of them couldn't help but suck in a breath of air.

When the safe was fully pulled open, illuminated by the light, everything inside was laid bare—pile after pile of bright red cash, neatly stacked there, forming a small mountain.

"Wow..."

Although Chen Da's men were former special forces soldiers who used to face the threat of death without changing their countenance, they had now left the military and become normal people.

Confronted with such a large sum of money, they had the same reaction as any normal person would—uncontrollably letting out a shout of surprise.

"Damn, so much money..."



Qin Fang's underling, Wei Suo, just like his name suggests, upon seeing the piles and piles of bright red cash, was completely dumbfounded, saliva uncontrollably dripping out of his mouth.

Although this kid was not short of money now and had seen some cash before, this was the first time in his life he had seen so much cash...

"And there are gold bars..."

This kid's eyes were particularly sharp. Beneath the dazzling cash, he could see a layer of glittering gold objects stacked there. Despite some obstructions, they were still faintly visible.

If it was stored in such a safe and was golden-yellow, then it was certainly no doubt gold bars—Li Rui wouldn't be so poor as to store something worthless inside.

This safe was very large. Although the walls of the vault were already thick, the interior space was still very large and was divided into several levels, each layer holding different things.

Inside, the most abundant and most conspicuous item was naturally the cash, piled up like a mountain. Neat bundles were stacked together, placed squarely, truly delivering a powerful visual impact...

"This... there's probably not less than a hundred million in cash!"

Chen Da was older and more seasoned. Looking at the cash piled up like a mountain, he took a rough glance and couldn't help but murmur so.

With each stack worth ten thousand, basically, a pile of thirty centimeters in length, width, and height would be ninety million. And now, their simple visual estimate showed that the width and height seemed to be around thirty, but the length was clearly more than thirty. Based on this calculation, indeed, there might be as much as a hundred million.

Although Qin Fang himself was also worth several hundred millions, that number in the bank was just a simple digit. This was a completely different concept from having a hundred million in cash right in front of him.

Now he understood what it was like to have a hundred million laid out in front of him...

That is—this money, is freaking a lot!

It wasn't just Qin Fang who thought this way; almost everyone who saw the cash had the same thought in their minds.

A hundred million in cash was truly shocking, causing these brave and fearless soldiers to be spellbound, their eyes bulging out, and they still hadn't completely recovered even now.

Although the money wasn't theirs, being able to feast their eyes on it was quite satisfying. Later in life when they were retired, they could proudly tell their children, "You call that little money cash? Back in my day, a hundred million in cash was laid out in front of your old man, and I didn't even blink..."

## Chapter 1107: A Windfall of Six Hundred Million

The safe was divided into several sections, and Qin Fang and his team began to clear it layer by layer, taking out items one by one, such as the cash that Qin Fang was currently directing his men to transport.

Although Wei Suo was a bit frail, at this moment, he was the first to rush forward, almost as if he wanted to clutch the money and never let go, which looked exceptionally comical and made everyone unable to help but burst into laughter.

"There are also a lot of cash cashier's cheques here..."

With many hands and quick actions, in the blink of an eye, all the cash had been moved out, with Chen Da in charge of counting it. Meanwhile, Wei Suo discovered many cash cashier's cheques stored nearby.

Cash cashier's cheques are pretty much the same as cash, except one is a cheque with a written amount, and the other is actual banknotes.

A cash cashier's cheque is just a thin piece of paper, not taking up much space, similar to the numbers in a bank account. A single piece of paper could represent millions or tens of millions in value, which is definitely not to be underestimated.

"Damn, each one is worth ten million..."

Wei Suo held the cash cashier's cheques in his hands and quickly glanced over them, immediately couldn't help exclaiming – each cash cheque was worth ten million.

Looking at the stack in Wei Suo's hands, there must be at least a dozen or twenty, amounting to nearly two billion... definitely another huge sum of money.

"Heh, don't be heartbroken. Once I've sorted this money out, I'll give each person one..."

Seeing Wei Suo's pained expression while holding the stack of cash cashier's cheques, Qin Fang couldn't help but pat his shoulder and chuckle. The origin of this money was problematic, and although the cheques were genuine and could be cashed at any time, Qin Fang had no way to exchange them.

This money might be like a windfall from heaven, but Qin Fang couldn't take it for nothing. His brothers who worked loyally for him also deserved to be treated fairly.

To him now, money is just a number, and its significance isn't that great; he himself doesn't need to spend so much.

Unlike those stingy tycoons who extract every bit of value from their employees and would love to squeeze them dry before feeling satisfied.

But for these employees, they are only willing to give out a tiny portion of what they should, even trying every means to skimp on it, while splurging extravagantly outside without reluctance...

Qin Fang, however, does not have these vices, and he never mistreats his brothers. These people had already paid a significant amount in terms of loyalty and from time to time Qin Fang would also give them additional support.

This is why Chen Da and the others are willing to work so hard for Qin Fang...

After all, not everyone has the courage to rely on their small group of ten to twenty people to confront the underworld tycoon Li Rui, whose influence spreads throughout Ninghai.

Not only did they achieve this, but they also managed to trick Li Rui several times ... Eighth Elder was a prime example of this.

"Hehe, just kidding, Young Master Qin is just joking..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Wei Suo's thin face immediately bloomed into a smile, and while handing over the stack of cash cashier's cheques to Chen Da, he joked with Qin Fang.

Having followed Qin Fang for quite a while, he knew that when Qin Fang said something, it would certainly be honored. Even though he was a loner with little need for money, having money in hand always made things a lot easier.

At least the next time this guy goes to revel at Madam Mouse's place, he can tip the girls generously, which would certainly be a matter of pride...

The cash and cash cashier's cheques stored in the safe were brought by the tycoons who participated in the high-stakes gambling; Bihai Pavilion does not like to owe, so payments are made on-site.

Each tycoon's security deposit of ten million, as stated by Yu Zheng, the Gambling King who entered the casino, numbered dozens of participants, resulting in several billions in security deposits.

Of course, if some tycoons have a close relationship with Bihai Pavilion or Li Rui and know each other well, this security deposit might be waived...

Even so, this amount of security deposits would definitely be several billions...

Furthermore, Bihai Pavilion's own profits were incredibly substantial. Some money could not be deposited in banks, so Li Rui stored it in this safe instead.

With this in mind, it's understandable why there's so much money here.

Compared to cash cashier's cheques, gold bars were fewer, and Wei Suo casually took them out; others began to move the gold bars outside.

The gold bars were all pure gold and quite heavy. Even these strong warriors could only carry one or two at a time to the others for further handling.

These gold bricks are hard currency, useful wherever you go, and they can even be used as cash if you go abroad.

Besides the gold bricks, there were some loose diamonds, all packed in a small bag. The quantity was not too large, but not small either; it's estimated that these diamonds are worth at least tens of millions.

There were also some antiques and paintings. Although Qin Fang did not know the origins of these paintings, he guessed that they certainly weren't acquired legitimately.

Otherwise, Li Rui would have displayed these paintings openly instead of hiding them in a safe, and it was possible that these paintings were even stained with blood...

But Qin Fang could not concern himself with that too much at the moment. Firstly, his reach was not that extensive, and secondly, he did not expect Li Rui to make such a fuss over these items, as they were not what he was hoping to find.

"This is it..."

As the contents of the safe were gradually emptied, the items stored in the deepest part were revealed—in fact, there was a smaller safe inside the larger one.

This smaller safe was evidently designed to store even more important items, with an even more advanced and complicated lock.

However, for Qin Fang, whose Lockpicking Skill had reached an advanced level, this was no challenge. He used the same method once again, though not with his foot this time, as it was too cumbersome to reach into such a small space with his feet. Instead, Qin Fang flicked it lightly with his fingers...

Ding~~

The sound this time was much crisper, and when the progress bar was complete, with one crisp sound, the smaller safe automatically opened.

The items placed inside were numerous—mostly paper products and some items that looked like storage cards.

Qin Fang didn't delegate the inspection of these items to anyone else and personally took them out, only to find that most of them were account books and ledgers, containing various kinds of names and data...

Qin Fang skimmed through them briefly and couldn't help but change his expression dramatically. Although much of the data required confirmation, given that Li Rui had placed them there, the authenticity was likely already ascertained.

Qin Fang hadn't looked inside the storage cards, but each card bore some simple information, such as a person's name.

Most of the names were unfamiliar to Qin Fang, but there were some he recognized, names he had heard mentioned by Governor Tang and Secretary Ye Heng.



"Li Rui, this time, I don't believe you won't die..."

Looking at the items in his hands, a smug and contented smile couldn't help but appear on Qin Fang's face. It was, perhaps, the happiest moment he had experienced in a long time.

Although he had only glanced through them briefly, Qin Fang, after being immersed in the officialdom for so long, had gained a substantial understanding of the workings of this arena.

The information recorded in these account books was truly shocking. If it were exposed, the official circles of Ninghai would likely see a large number of officials fall, including some provincial and ministerial level officials with considerable power—this was a very serious issue...

Others who got their hands on this information might indeed find it difficult to handle and may not even have a way to pass it up the chain. They could end up being targeted by Li Rui before getting a chance to make a move.

But Qin Fang didn't have such difficulties. His father-in-law-to-be was already acting as the governor of Jiangnan Province, and back in the Capital City, Elder Tang was very supportive of him. So, what was there for him to fear?

Now that Li Rui had willingly placed his head under Qin Fang's blade, Qin Fang had long wanted to take action, and now he had found the perfect opportunity!

If not now, then when?

...

"Young Master Qin, after a rough count, there is about 118 million in cash, 230 million in cashier's checks, and then there are items like gold bricks, diamonds, and antique paintings which are harder to appraise. The total value of everything comes to about six billion..."

Chen Da wasn't too sure about the value of many items; this was just a simple, rough estimate. But even Qin Fang was astounded by the amount of this windfall.

Initially, when he decided to deal with Li Rui and steal his safe, he just wanted to give Li Rui a headache, to distract him from Shen Wuben's issues.

However, he hadn't expected that this sheep-stealing move would directly net him such a huge windfall. Li Rui was probably in severe pain now.

Six billion in funds, of which the guarantee money for the gambling was at least four billion, temporarily deposited in Bihai Pavilion.

If Bihai Pavilion remained stable, then it was naturally possible to postpone the payment, which would mean that Li Rui could survive the current crisis. However, Li's family business would inevitably be affected.

But if there were problems with Bihai Pavilion, then this huge sum of money would become the Sword of Damocles hanging over Li Rui's head, ready to fall at any moment and dismantle Li Rui's empire...

Chapter 1108: The Fall of the Li Family!

The Li Family holds considerable power and influence in Ninghai, especially with Li Rui's support, making their empire astonishingly vast.

Visible and hidden, combined they're definitely a terrifyingly huge conglomerate...

The larger the conglomerate, especially one that operates in such a scattered manner, the greater the capital depletion. Its cash flow is likewise subject to stringent restrictions.

Li Rui does spend a lot of money; the Bihai Pavilion alone is a cash cow, one of Li Rui's essential money-gathering tools. Many of the Li Family's other industries are sustained by profits from there, yet their own ability to generate capital is quite mediocre.

Should an issue arise with the Bihai Pavilion, the consequences would be dire, potentially a catastrophic blow.

To Li Rui, a capital shortfall of six billion is not a large amount; the safe during its prime held far more than this sum...

But the problem is, to expect Li Rui to come up with six billion all at once to plug this hole, particularly the one at Bihai Pavilion, is quite challenging.

If the other assets of the Li Family were truly powerful, the Bihai Pavilion wouldn't need to continuously subsidize these family enterprises.

Of course, this is not something Qin Fang needs to worry about. How to handle it is Li Rui's headache... However, Qin Fang suspects that Li Rui's concerns aren't just limited to this issue, but the accounts now in Qin Fang's hands.

These items are the truly lethal threats. As long as Li Rui cannot retrieve them, he will certainly not find peace of mind...

At this moment, Qin Fang could understand why Li Rui was frantically sending people everywhere to look for clues. Qin Fang's actions were originally very clean and swift, plus the mysterious and strange nature of the event, Li Rui had no leads and could only resort to this clumsy method of searching for a needle in a haystack.

Unfortunately—

"Li Rui, you're still one step behind..."

A smug smile appeared on Qin Fang's face.

In fact, Qin Fang had to thank Li Rui for his clumsy method; although he knew it was born out of desperation. But when he acted like this, Qin Fang immediately sensed something was off with the contents of the safe.

That's why he had Chen Da buy so many locks, spending an entire night feverishly grinding his Lockpicking Skill proficiency, reaching the level where he could open the safe and take out these items.

In the hands of others, Li Rui may have a chance to snatch these items back, but in Qin Fang's possession, it's simply impossible to reclaim them.

Even if Li Rui had people search Qin Fang numerous times, it would be futile because Qin Fang's Props Box is an utterly private space, impenetrable to anyone but Qin Fang himself.

As long as Qin Fang places these items inside the Props Box, they will always be secure!

Unless Li Rui becomes insanely desperate, to the point of ordering a hit to kill Qin Fang and thus permanently eradicating these items, maybe then Li Rui can feel at ease.

But to this day, Li Rui still has no idea that his adversary is Qin Fang, or that Qin Fang has already returned to Ninghai.

"Brother Da, handle this money for me; I have some matters to attend to..."

Although these items are absolutely safe in Qin Fang's hands, it's clear he wouldn't simply sit on them and do nothing.

After giving Chen Da a brief explanation, Qin Fang immediately left the base and headed straight to the provincial party compound, notifying Tang Feifei to meet him there.

Although he is now the son-in-law-to-be of Governor Tang, and the Tang Family has already recognized this union, the provincial party compound isn't a place one can just enter. He still needs Tang Feifei to lead the way.

The political climate in Jiangnan Province is not very stable. Qin Fang's father-in-law-to-be just got promoted from the top position in Ninghai to the second-in-command of Jiangnan. This was a step up.

However, the top leader of Jiangnan Province is getting old, and his health isn't great, likely to retire or take sick leave within a couple of years, probably moving to the Political Consultative Conference to spend his old age.

As to who will take over the top position, there's a bit of a power struggle...

Qin Fang's father-in-law-to-be has only just become Governor, and the chances for him moving up further are slim, but Li Rui's backer, Secretary Li— the third top official of Jiangnan— has been eyeing the position for a long time, and might well rise to the top...

Although Qin Fang doesn't know much about the workings of the officialdom, it's obvious that the Tang and Li are not in the same camp; the relationship between Tang Cheng and Li Rui makes that much clear.

If Secretary Li takes over, Li Rui's position will become even stronger, which obviously isn't good news for Qin Fang.

If that's the case, Qin Fang might as well take decisive action to undercut the Li Family. Regardless of who takes the top position, taking down the Li Family is what he has to do.

As long as Li Rui remains, Qin Fang will feel like there's a fishbone stuck in his throat, unable to settle down...

Before, Qin Fang had his hesitations and didn't have reliable means at hand, so he had no trustable way to deal with Li Rui.

If killing Li Rui was indeed useful, Tang Cheng would have hired someone to do it long ago, or Li Rui would have already found someone to do the same. There are certain rules that must be followed.

Arbitrarily breaking the rules would certainly incur extreme dissatisfaction from certain people.

But now, things are different. With this thing in Qin Fang's hands, the situation has completely changed, and it's enough to doom the Li Family to a point of no return.

Together with Tang Feifei, he entered the Provincial Party Committee Family Courtyard and went to Building No. 2. For Qin Fang, it wasn't his first time visiting here, but he used to come as the future son-in-law.

This time, however, was different, as he was acting more like a whistle-blower — although when it came to actually dealing with the issue, he could basically say it had nothing to do with him anymore.

How this thing came into his possession need not be known by anyone, and Governor Tang certainly wouldn't care about that, as long as he saw this thing, that was enough.

During the normal working hours, Qin Fang's father-in-law-to-be would naturally not be at home, but his mother-in-law was. Qin Fang and Tang Feifei spent a good time chatting with the mother-in-law.

At noon, Qin Fang naturally showcased his cooking skills to give his future wife and mother-in-law a satisfying meal.

By one o'clock in the evening, when his father-in-law-to-be returned, Qin Fang handed over that thing.

"Just leave this thing here, you should go back to school and focus on your studies, try to stay out of other matters as much as possible..."

After carefully reading through the documents, Secretary Tang didn't say a word to Qin Fang about the matter. Instead, he scolded Qin Fang with an official tone.

Of course, Qin Fang could sense that Secretary Tang's mood was complex as well. It wasn't that he had any dissatisfaction with him, but the current situation had gotten a bit too significant, and Qin Fang's involvement was not fitting.

"And take good care of Feifei... otherwise I won't let you off the hook!"



As Qin Fang was leaving the study, his father-in-law added another stern warning.

"Understood, understood..."

Regarding his father-in-law's words, all Qin Fang could do was nod in agreement, having nothing else to say.

...

The rest of the matter was basically out of Qin Fang's hands.

It was said that the fight at the top was fierce. According to Tang Feifei, for many nights Governor Tang came home with a gloomy face, and probably the only one who could make him look so would be the jumping Secretary Li.

Li Rui had lost something so important that it was impossible to cover it up forever. It seemed that Secretary Li had also learned about the loss of those items and was furious over it.

Unexpectedly, before he had time to clean up the mess, the Commission for Discipline Inspection had already come down and directly placed him under investigation.

A case at this level was not something Qin Fang could interfere with; at best, he could only watch from the side and secretly rejoice.

The Li Family, which had been entrenched in Ninghai for many years, came to this generation with only two main pillars: Secretary Li, who shielded the Li Family on the official front, and Li Rui, the dominant figure in the Ninghai Underground. And these two were mutually supportive and indispensable!

But with Secretary Li toppled, one of the main pillars instantly fell, and the other obviously could not hold up alone. It was said that recently the Ninghai City Bureau and the Jiangnan Province Department mobilized a massive police force to crack down on the entire underworld in Ninghai.

This was a crackdown of considerable scale, comparable to that of more than a decade ago, and in just a few days, at least hundreds of people were cuffed and taken away... Including some of Li Rui's closest subordinates.

The small-time thugs on the streets suddenly reduced by 99 percent, and no one dared to make trouble casually. If they were caught by the police, they would be detained first and ask questions later. As for the final charges and disposition, that would be decided based on the situation at the time...

Of course, there were still those who dared to come out, at least Tiger's people were still fairly comfortable. Figures like Black Bear, Li Dong, and Iron Hand were pretty relaxed.

With Li Rui's people stepping back, they immediately moved forward, rapidly taking over the territory that once belonged to Li Rui... Even the previously unknown Mouse has recently risen to prominence, leading his subordinates to take over a large district's turf!

The underworld forces in Ninghai were also undergoing a major reshuffle...

But Li Rui seemed to have vanished from the face of the Earth all of a sudden; nobody knew where he went or what he was planning...

At least when Tiger was taking over territories in the city center, Li Rui did not organize even a single counter-attack of any consequence!

The Li Family had fallen!

In just half a month, as the Spring Festival was approaching, such a major event occurred, catching many people off guard.

Perhaps it was to make a quick and decisive move, and since all the evidence was solid and indisputable, the case from filing to sentencing took only half a month.

Chapter 1109: When the Tree Falls, the Monkeys Scatter

The Li Family, a towering tree, fell suddenly, something that almost no one had anticipated, and before which not a single anomaly had occurred.

There were even many who thought that a major figure from the Li Family might ascend to the top leadership position within a year or two.

But who could have anticipated that everything would change almost overnight, and even such a significant figure would be taken down directly by those above...

When the bigwig fell, it dragged down a bunch of unlucky ones; some were beheaded, others imprisoned, and for a while, the whole Ninghai seemed to be filled with tension and paranoia.

Underworld forces were also undergoing rapid changes; Li Rui, who once held absolute dominance in Ninghai, suddenly disappeared as if he had withdrawn long before the incident occurred.

No one knew where he went, or even if he was still alive...

With the loss of Li Rui, the dragon head command, his lieutenants were instantly headless dragons, many were harshly arrested by the police, and the rest were living in constant fear.

An incredibly powerful force was completely dismantled within just half a month.

In all of Ninghai, except for Li Rui, the strongest was now Tiger, with the back support of the Tang Family, someone even Li Rui used to fear.

Now that the threat of Li Rui was gone, Tiger immediately started to counterattack the city aggressively, occupying the entertainment venues that were once the most important money-making tools under Li Rui's control.

The only one not targeted was Bihai Pavilion...

It seems that Tiger also heard some news, quickly taking over the entertainment venues under Li Rui, but he did not touch Bihai Pavilion, despite it being the second-most luxurious club in Ninghai after Elite Salon.

In half a month, Tiger had occupied most of Li Rui's turf, becoming the new underground ruler of Ninghai.

As for the other less significant territories, Tiger didn't bother with them.

He knew well the kind of life he had before; having already eaten the meat and gnawed the biggest bones, it was only fair to let others have a sip of the soup.

Otherwise, even if those small forces wouldn't dare to say anything, who knows what they might do behind the scenes!

Not to mention, Tiger had just taken over those territories, and the number of his subordinates had also quickly expanded, it was a time when the good and bad were intermixed, and he hadn't even stabilized his own backyard yet, so he had no mind to deal with these insignificant matters.

In the past, Tiger only dominated the southern part of the city, and his territory wasn't large, with fewer subordinates, which made them easier to manage.

But now, with a larger territory and more subordinates, many of whom were directly taken over from Li Rui's ranks, these people were not as easy to control as his own.

Nobody could guarantee that among these people there were none who were extremely loyal to Li Rui, and by carelessly allowing such persons close, Tiger might very well be assassinated.

With the police still cracking down hard, to avoid hitting the wrong target and injuring friendly forces, the first thing Tiger did was to purge internally, quickly establishing the framework and backbone of this newly formed force.

By then, even if Li Rui made a comeback, it would be useless; trying to seek revenge or turn the tides would be impossible.

Li Rui had disappeared, no one knew his whereabouts, and even Qin Fang was slightly shocked when he heard this news, becoming even more concerned about his own safety and that of the several women around him.

Li Rui was a formidable man, having built such a powerful force within just a few years, his methods were undoubtedly exceptional.

This time, if not for Qin Fang stealing his safe and extracting such crucial, solid evidence from it, it would have been impossible to bring down that major figure of the Li Family, and of course, Li Rui could not have been defeated either.

But this could only be attributed to Li Rui's complete unexpectedness of Qin Fang's perversion, which led to his downfall—a situation that would have been unavoidable anyhow for anyone else.

But Li Rui was indeed formidable; as soon as the bigwig fell, his men disappeared. Whether they went into hiding or fled the country entirely remained unknown to Qin Fang.

However, Qin Fang had a vague feeling that Li Rui might not have left yet and was very likely hiding in some dark corner, waiting for the person behind the scenes responsible for his downfall to step forward, and then he would immediately strike a fatal blow.

Although Qin Fang only met Li Rui once, they had clashed several times, and Qin Fang felt he understood Li Rui's personality very well, so this feeling was not completely unfounded.

Moreover, it was very likely that Li Rui had already guessed that Qin Fang, his archenemy, was the mastermind behind this.

After all, to take down a top figure of the Li Family, even if the evidence was sufficient and conclusive, it still required exceptionally strong connections to achieve this.

Li Rui had many enemies, but not many had such capabilities—only Tang Cheng and Qin Fang. Ning Weiqiang barely had the ability, but they had no direct conflicts serious enough to warrant such drastic measures.

Tang Cheng and Qin Fang relied on their connections with the Tang Family; if Tang Cheng truly had a way, he would have already taken down Li Rui, and wouldn't be stuck, unable to move in the south of the city like a trapped tiger.

After much consideration, Qin Fang remained the prime suspect...

Qin Fang himself was not too worried; he was very strong and had a natural instinct for danger, making it very difficult to kill him. However, the safety of the several women around him was another story.

Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, Chu Yunxuan, Su Xiaoxiao, and still overseas, Fan Ning—their safety, for someone like Li Rui, was not too much of a challenge at all, practically defenseless...

At this thought, Qin Fang's face showed a hint of worry, his mind rapidly working to figure out how to solve this problem.

...

Perhaps it was as the saying goes: "A couple are birds from the same forest, who fly separately when disaster strikes," under the double blow of a major figure being taken down and Li Rui's disappearance, along with the many relationships involved, this once flourishing and giant Li Family in Ninghai almost disintegrated overnight.

In such times of family ruin, it was everyone for themselves, and the people of the Li Family quickly stripped the involved industries clean.

If company accounts had money, they emptied them immediately and moved it into unrelated, secure accounts, thereby appropriating it for themselves.



Accounts with no money, but with considerable stealth assets, were dealt with by destroying any documents related to these stealth assets and cutting off their linkage to the company, likewise hiding away these assets.

Ultimately, the people of the Li Family realized that their decline was irreversible, and they grabbed whatever they could before total bankruptcy and liquidation.

With this money at hand, even without the major backing of the Li Family, they could still live quite comfortably.

The key was to act quickly and ruthlessly; any later, and the banks might freeze the accounts, leaving them with nothing, not even a little soup to sip.

The Li Family's roots were vast, owning countless properties that were difficult to keep track of; if not for Qin Fang getting hold of detailed accounts and documents, it would have been impossible to know just how deep the Li Family's foundations were.

But even a vast foundation was useless when the support from above collapsed and former protectors were implicated; the time for reckoning had come.

Managing such a massive array of industries, the Li Family had definitely made plenty of enemies, who formerly feared the might of the top figure and had to swallow their grievances; now, things were completely different, they emerged one by one to hit when down and exact revenge...

This was indeed beating a dog when it's down, and now the Li Family was that beaten dog, with everyone ready to land a fierce blow.

After all, the Li Family had been entrenched in Ninghai for nearly twenty years, having infiltrated all sectors and naturally making countless enemies, who had long wanted to deal with them but lacked the courage.

Especially after Li Rui rose to dominate the underground forces, this made these enemies live submissively and breathe cautiously; otherwise, their wealth counted for nothing—any night, they could have been disposed of in the river in their sleep.

Now, everything had changed: the top player was down, and Li Rui had vanished, instantly removing the twin mountains of the underworld and legitimate world off their shoulders.

With their own channels of information, knowing that this incident had had a huge impact and the Li Family had no chance of coming back, they had fewer scruples and immediately joined in on beating the drowning dog, pushing the already crumbling Li Family into an unfathomable abyss...

Especially upon learning through some special channels that the people of the Li Family were already dividing the last of the assets, they began to make their moves.

The industries occupied by the Li Family were actually many very healthy businesses, but unfortunately, managed by unscrupulous people, they ended up in deficit and deep in debt. However, these assets, in the hands of some people, had the potential to quickly restore their true nature.

With the Li Family tree fallen, the people of the Li Family dispersed like monkeys fleeing a falling tree... The once-called number one illustrious Family of Ninghai literally vanished within a fortnight.

Pitifully, though this affair caused uproar in the official circles outside, it was calm among the public, with very few aware of the upheaval at the top levels...

Included among the unaware was a certain young Mr. Li "recuperating" in a hospital!

Chapter 1110: Arrogant Young Master Li

It may seem calm on the surface, but chaos has actually erupted long ago.

The entire landscape of Ninghai has undergone fundamental changes, unrecognizably different from half a month ago.

As Second Young Master Li of the Li Family, Li Feng is clearly unaware of these events because he is currently living an "isolated" life in the hospital.

Ever since Qin Fang dealt him a severe blow, Li Feng's body has gone downhill, especially a certain vital part of his anatomy, which has become a significant problem.

Qin Fang had been quite ruthless, effectively rendering Li Feng's genitals useless. While from the outside he appears normal, in reality, the damage is extensive, and they could deteriorate at any moment.

After his injuries healed, Li Feng was dismayed to discover that his little brother could no longer rise to the occasion, entirely unresponsive to any form of stimulation like that of a normal man.

For Li Feng, this change was a form of torture, and initially, he nearly lost the will to live.

But...

Suicide?

He truly lacked the courage!

Even the easiest, most effortless means of dying daunted him; he felt that he was still very fortunate to be alive.

To nurse his health and treat his illness, he checked into what was known as the best private hospital in Ninghai, with the finest medical conditions, the highest level of care, and the most excellent service.

The crux of his ailment lay with his manhood, and despite every method the hospital's team of specialists tried, they couldn't restore his health.

However, after some time of trying, not all was in vain. There were moments when he could manage a bit of firmness.

The specialist team's advice was that he needed more stimulation if there was any hope of a full recovery, thus began Li Feng's "blissful life."

With his striking looks, enviable outside conditions, and a silver tongue sweet enough to kill without indemnity, it didn't take long for him to charm the most beautiful nurse in the hospital and also seduce yet another gorgeous female doctor.

And so, these two women became Li Feng's left and right protectors. One ostensibly "caring for the patient's physical health," and the other "studying the illness to propose better treatment plans," thus both became Li Feng's exclusive delicacies, fooling around in the hospital room every day...

Even though Li Feng was not particularly favored or held in high esteem within the Li Family, his relatives dared not offend him lightly. After all, he was Li Rui's only brother, and to offend him was like offending Li Rui. Even family members did not dare to do so, knowing full well that Li Rui didn't reach his stature by being soft-handed.

If even Li's own family members were so cautious, let alone outsiders...

Once they learned of Li Feng's identity, the hospital director personally came to welcome him when he was initially admitted. Although it was a private hospital with quite a strong backing, in the end, they still operated in Ninghai and would not dare to cross Li Rui, the underground overlord.

It was this very status that safeguarded Li Feng, who became an untouchable figure in the hospital, with doctors and nurses attending to him carefully, not daring any negligence.

After hooking up with Second Young Master Li, these two women seemingly transformed overnight, as though they had become the mistresses of Second Young Master Li, completely changing their demeanor.

Like Li Feng, they treated the hospital as their personal garden, looking down their noses and bossing around everyone they saw, treating the doctors and nurses like servants at their beck and call.

And yet the doctors and nurses were helpless, as the salary and benefits in a private hospital were quite good. If they were to go to a public hospital, they would earn much less. Not willing to give up their jobs, they had to endure the whims of this man and two women.

Even the hospital's leaders and experts from the specialist group occasionally became targets of harassment by these three, and rather than be offended, they could only keep their distance.

...

Outside, there's a storm brewing, bustling and dangerous, with everyone feeling insecure. Yet inside the hospital, it remains calm, as if nothing has ever happened.

Li Feng, oblivious to the downfall of the mighty Li Family, continued to enjoy treatment akin to that of a retired emperor.

"Quick, quick, give it to me, give me..."

Bang!

But at this critical moment, the door of the hospital room was suddenly flung open, or more accurately, smashed open—it seemed an unexpected visitor had arrived.

The intrusion was so abrupt that no one anticipated it; the nurse let out a shriek and quickly grabbed the blanket to cover her exposed body.

"Who let you in? Can't you see I'm busy? Get out..."

Ironically, someone chose this moment to enter, causing an unexpected scare.

Li Feng was infuriated, not caring who the intruder was, as they interrupted his pleasure; he didn't care who it was and immediately burst into a furious roar.

"Exactly! Who let you in? Get out right now, or I'll have you fired later..."

The pretty, materialistic nurse wrapped the blanket around her bare body and screamed just as angrily, her voice sharp and her attitude arrogant, with threats like "I'll have you fired..." coming easily to her.

This sentence had become her mantra these past days, having already caused several nurses who didn't get along with her to resign or be fired...

Perhaps it was this power to command the wind and the rain that made her even more arrogant and domineering, believing that with Li Feng, the Second Young Master Li, as her protector, there was nothing to fear in the hospital.

Even if the woman who barged in was the head nurse of the hospital, a sister-figure who had once greatly supported her, she had long coveted the sister's position. Previously, out of concern for saving face and lacking a strong backer, she didn't compete, but now an opportunity had presented itself, so there was no need for courtesy.

"Fire me? You think you can..."

This thirty-something head nurse had always been the nice person in the hospital, taking extra care of the young nurses, who would cheerfully address her as 'big sister'.

But she hadn't anticipated that this young nurse, once a sweet and obedient little sister in her eyes, would turn out like this...

She had been quite dissatisfied with this nurse driving the others away but felt it pointless to speak up; she was simply forced to watch them go.

Yet, she never imagined the nurse would be so deranged as to want to fire her as well... It was enough to make the normally good-tempered head nurse lose her temper.



"I'll indeed get you fired!"

The nurse was used to being unchallenged. Seeing someone daring to talk back to her, she immediately erupted into a roar.

"You think I'm bluffing? Just one word from me and the hospital will fire you on the spot! Not only will you lose your job, but I'll also make sure you can't even mix in Ninghai anymore... and I'll make sure your man can't find work either... and... right, Young Master Feng, you'll definitely help me... ack!"

The nurse was arrogantly domineering at first but immediately started to act coquettish towards Li Feng, her seductive demeanor truly bewitching, which was no wonder Li Feng was captivated by her.

"Of course, such a trivial matter is but a word from me... Whatever you want, no problem at all!"

Li Feng certainly wouldn't show weakness, his response arrogant and domineering as if he could indeed easily do as he claimed, and indulgently pinched the nurse's perky behind right in front of the head nurse.

The seductive nurse immediately let out a flirtatious laugh, her body going limp and clinging onto the equally naked Li Feng...

Of course, if Li Rui had still been holding power, doing so wouldn't have been a difficult feat for him; the thugs were capable enough to devastate the head nurse's family.

"Good, good, very good..."

The head nurse looked at the shameless couple, their demeanor so arrogantly overbearing, and her face twisted into a bizarre expression.

The words that reached her mouth became difficult to utter, like being about to eat and then suddenly repulsed by a fly, leaving her unable to speak, squeezing out only a few words, nearly pausing after each one...