

Genius 1121

Chapter 1121: Young and Dangerous Block the Way

This incident seemed like a trivial interlude, neither Qin Fang nor Tang Feifei took it too seriously and quickly cast it aside.

Afterward, Qin Fang casually accompanied Tang Feifei on a leisurely tour around Hong Kong Island, where everything was centered around her happiness. As for Second Young Master Qu, Qu Yuanliang, he was promptly tossed out of Qin Fang's mind.

When Qu Yuanliang left, he had already shown considerable hostility towards Qin Fang, something Qin Fang was well aware of, as evidenced by the red aura around him. However, Qin Fang simply didn't take him seriously at all.

Qu Yuanliang was just an ordinary LV1 person, with the only distinction being his extraordinary identity as the second young master of the Qu Family, one of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong...

But such status might be useful to others; for Qin Fang, its power to intimidate was much less... In fact, the fact that Qin Fang didn't deal with Qu Yuanliang on the spot already showed considerable face to the Qu Family.

Qin Fang's visit to Hong Kong this time was to slap the face of the Qu Family. Qu Yuanliang actively seeking trouble was exactly what Qin Fang wanted, right?

So, when the time comes to actually fight, no one would be able to say anything... a slap so resonant that it would echo for sure!

Qin Fang and Tang Feifei left those troublesome matters behind and continued their tour around Hong Kong Island. Hearing that the old street had some unique local snacks that were not bad, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei asked for directions and walked there, laughing and chatting...

Although Hong Kong Island is an international metropolis, there are still some old streets with a long history, many of which are British colonial architecture that are not so new.

Modern skyscrapers nearby have not affected the area too much, and it still retains a quaint and natural charm. Inside are quite a few excellent snacks, popular and recommended by many locals...

Since it's an old street, where vehicles can't easily come and go, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei didn't bother with the hassle and simply walked there...

The alleys still bear the style of the colonial era; some of the British buildings are probably over a hundred years old but are still quite well-preserved.

It's said that when filming movies or TV series with styles from the 60s and 70s of the last century, a lot of locations are chosen here...

So, the process of Qin Fang and Tang Feifei's walk was also like visiting notable sights. Feifei could even point out certain places that appeared in various movies and TV shows... This added quite a bit of fun to their journey.

But the more harmonious moments like these are, the easier it is for discordant scenes to emerge, such as—

Squeak squeak squeak squeak~~~

At that moment, they saw a line of vans suddenly screeching to a halt not far from Qin Fang, and almost immediately, a large group of about a dozen or twenty people armed with clubs rushed in...

In just a moment, the path ahead of Qin Fang and his company was blocked, and those around them quickly scattered...

"What do you want?"

Looking at the dozen or so young men in front of him, one could tell they were thugs, blatantly carrying clubs in their hands, probably from some street gang on Hong Kong Island. Qin Fang protected Tang Feifei behind him and spoke with a nonchalant face.

Meanwhile, his gaze passed over these street punks and fell directly onto the person standing near the car parked not far away.

That person was also fairly young, probably in his twenties, and was casually leaning against a black Mercedes, lighting up a cigarette, seemingly waiting to watch the spectacle unfold.

Although this figure appeared a bit later, judging by his relaxed demeanor and the expressions of these street punks, it was clear he was the leader of these youngsters.

"Mainland boy, I heard you're quite arrogant... What do you think we're going to do?"

Seeing Qin Fang's "cautiously careful" manner, the punk with the baseball bat, revealing a rather cocky expression on his face, spoke as if he was quite domineering.

However, when he noticed the beautiful and enchanting Tang Feifei behind Qin Fang, his eyes lit up instantly, and the cronies around him also shone with excitement.

"Really? I don't think so..."

Qin Fang didn't pay much attention to these street punks at all; his focus was on the main character in the distance. If they were to start a fight now, that guy would probably flee in his car immediately.

"Kid, you really do seem quite arrogant... Looks like we brothers came at the right time today!"

The gang leader was visibly insulted by Qin Fang's disdain, his face struggling to save face. Some of the underlings with a lower sense of humor couldn't help but snicker softly, which further fueled the leader's anger. He gripped the baseball bat tightly, as if ready to start a fight.

"Excuse us..."

Just at that moment, a rather cold voice suddenly came from behind the crowd, and before the underlings could react, they felt their bodies violently bumped into, causing them to involuntarily move aside...

It was then that they noticed a man who didn't look very remarkable, but whose aura was intimidatingly fierce, had made his way through the crowd to Qin Fang's side.

"Young Master Qin..."

While those thugs were still puzzled, they saw Shen Liang appear beside Qin Fang like a ghost, and respectfully addressed him.

"This is no business of yours. Take Feifei back to the hotel first..."

Qin Fang nodded and issued the command directly.

After all, Tang Feifei was a girl, and the scene that would follow might be somewhat bloody. Qin Fang didn't want her to see it, so he instructed Shen Liang to take her away first.

"Feifei, go back to the hotel first. I'll handle things here and then come back..."

Qin Fang briefly explained the situation to Tang Feifei.

"Okay, then I'll go first. Be careful yourself... and try not to be too harsh. This is Hong Kong Island, and there could be troubles..."

Tang Feifei nodded, not insisting on staying with Qin Fang, readily agreed. In front of the big picture, Tang Feifei had always been one to know what to hold onto and what to let go of, and she certainly wouldn't stay and become a burden to Qin Fang...

Even though she knew that if she did stay, Qin Fang could still easily ensure her safety, the arrival of these people was strange and abrupt, which certainly meant there was a reason. It wouldn't be appropriate for her to remain...

The latter was a reminder to Qin Fang. After all, this was Hong Kong and not the Inland. If something serious happened, it would indeed be troublesome.

Of course, if something did happen, the Tang Family could still ensure Qin Fang's safe exit. But she knew that Qin Fang did not want to involve the Tang Family; he could handle it on his own.

"Make way..."

Leading Tang Feifei away, Shen Liang, as always, was walking in front, his tone as cold as before, but unlike earlier, he now held a black military spike in his hand, making him look even more dangerous.

The gangsters looked at each other, and although they weren't afraid of a fight, the sight of the gleaming, black military spike was genuinely daunting.

They may swagger around threatening to slash people with watermelon knives, looking quite fearsome, but this was different from any ordinary watermelon knife.

A slash across the body with a watermelon knife is intensely painful, but unless it hits a critical spot, one could survive with prompt hospitalization, suffering only injuries and a hospital stay.

But this thing was made for stabbing, and the blood groove on it made it difficult to stop bleeding. If you got stabbed by this, you'd likely bleed out before even reaching the hospital...

These military spikes are the tools of soldiers, often elite special forces at that. Even the formidable Flying Tigers of Hong Kong could not handle them well.

They were just ordinary gangsters, how could they dare confront such a fierce character... Although hesitant, after getting permission from their boss not too far away, they eventually let Shen Liang leave, taking the highly coveted Tang Feifei with him.

After all, their primary target was Qin Fang, and as long as he was still there, they could achieve their objective. As for Tang Feifei... if she was gone, she was gone!

Yet, Shen Liang was obviously a bodyguard of sorts to Qin Fang, and so capable at that. Qin Fang could have had him take both of them away, but instead, he chose to stay behind...

This situation was already strange, but what was even stranger was that—neither Shen Liang, the bodyguard, nor Tang Feifei, the beautiful woman, seemed the least bit concerned for Qin Fang's safety.

Even Tang Feifei, before she left, specifically instructed Qin Fang not to be "too harsh."

Something definitely wasn't right...

Not only did those hoodlums feel there was an issue, but the ringleader, after Shen Liang left, also seemed to sense something was amiss.

However, just as he hesitated, pondering whether to call more underlings over or to take the opportunity to flee first, he saw Qin Fang already make a move.

The boss was completely dumbfounded!

He scarcely saw how Qin Fang did it, but in an instant, all of his dozen or so minions were down.

Not only that, but as he cursed under his breath and tried to jump into his car to escape, a strong hand reached inside, grabbed his neck, and pulled him out through the car window forcefully...

Chapter 1122: Playing Dead? Pour Urine on Him!

This gang leader wasn't particularly fat, just fairly well-built.

But the problem was, if a man's physique was solid, being violently pulled out through such a narrow car window involved a lot of force, and his body would suffer considerable compression.

The gang leader instantly felt as though his ribs had been crushed—almost making him want to let out an agonizing scream reflexively!

Unfortunately, his neck was caught in a vice-like grip, he couldn't even breathe, his face completely turned purple, not to mention speaking.

Luckily, this discomfort didn't last long; as his body left his Mercedes mount, he immediately felt as if he was flying through the air.

He could even clearly feel the breeze on his face, and as he recovered his normal breathing, he gasped for air, temporarily forgetting he was still soaring through the sky.

However, this bliss was short-lived, as his head struck a nearby wall with great force, causing a buzzing in his head and making his consciousness blur, and his body, like a piece of paper, fell limply from the wall, crashing down on his minion who was already wailing on the ground...

"Bo... Boss..."

"Brother San Shui..."

His minions weren't really hurt, they had just taken a heavy strike from Qin Fang, now slightly recovering their senses, without any serious issues.

When dealing with ordinary people, Qin Fang always measured his strength well; although it seemed he struck hard, he actually used controlled force, not causing any severe trauma.

After all, as a martial arts expert, even using just a fraction of his strength was significantly more than the force from a baton strike.

Qin Fang's strength was particularly great, something that demanded extra caution...

These delinquents might not be doing anything decent, but they were average people with no significant evil deeds, and it wasn't necessary nor worthwhile for Qin Fang to beat them to death...

As for the gang leader, he wasn't so fortunate; although Qin Fang hadn't inflicted too much injury on his body, a concussion was likely, given the impact just now.

Seeing their boss injured, the minions almost instinctively cried out in shock, with a few particularly quick-witted ones actively coming forward to take care of him.

But at this moment, Qin Fang approached leisurely, causing the minions to pause in their actions—especially the previous boastful subordinate whose face turned deathly pale.

It was he who had been disrespectful to Qin Fang, and although the hit he received previously wasn't that heavy, his chest still throbbed with pain. If Qin Fang decided to hold him accountable, his fate would probably be no better than his boss's...

Qin Fang's gaze swept over these delinquents, immediately causing many of them to fall silent, not daring to meet his eye.

Thinking back to how they had wanted to beat up this seemingly harmless but actually formidable young man, these delinquents felt a chill in their hearts.

"Wake him up!"

Qin Fang ignored them; these delinquents were merely acting on orders, and sending them all to the hospital was meaningless.

The only slightly useful one was this now unconscious Boss San Shui; Qin Fang simply ordered the delinquents with a straightforward command.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

The delinquents immediately responded as if pardoned, especially that subordinate, who seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, hastily agreeing and shaking the body of the unconscious Boss San Shui, trying to awaken him...

Unfortunately, it seemed San Shui had taken a heavy blow, and no matter how much they shook him, there was no sign of waking up, causing the subordinate to become more nervous and anxious, afraid of provoking Qin Fang's anger.

"They say you can wake a person up by splashing water on them, you could try that..."

Qin Fang maintained a completely nonchalant posture, arms crossed over his chest, looking at the speechless delinquents with ease.

"Water, water, water... Who has water, hurry up and bring it here!"

The subordinate, as if suddenly reminded, frantically searched for water, but the problem was they came to beat people up, not short on batons but lacking water...

That subordinate's face instantly fell, looking pitifully at Qin Fang, his face full of helplessness.

"If you don't have water, urine will do as well!"

Qin Fang continued his generosity, reminding them with great consideration.

However, this time, the subordinate's gaze was not so grateful, but completely changed, turning the color of an eggplant in an instant.

"What? Don't understand? Do you need me to have someone teach you?"

Qin Fang looked at the subordinate indifferently. Among these delinquents, aside from Boss San Shui, it was this subordinate who harbored the most and darkest thoughts.

At the time, Tang Feifei was still around. This little punk not only harbored some thoughts about Tang Feifei in his heart but also had some improper desires, even though it was just wishful thinking. However, if Qin Fang did nothing about it, it would be too unfair to Tang Feifei.

"Understood, I understand..."

This little leader's face turned a shade of purplish-blue. He was a clever one and he realized that Qin Fang was seizing the opportunity to mess with him.

But he had no choice but to follow the path Qin Fang had set for him, otherwise the one getting drenched wouldn't just be the currently unconscious Boss Brother Sanshui; it would include himself as well.

There might be even more tragic miseries than this—depending on Qin Fang's mood!

At this moment, he regretted everything to his guts... but it was already too late for anything he said.

"Damn it, I'll just have to run away!"

This little leader gritted his teeth, knowing there was no hope for a good outcome today, and decided to harden his heart. He reluctantly stood up, unbuckled his belt, took out his little birdie, mustered up a moment, then started to irregularly sprinkle a stream of pee onto the unconscious face of Boss Brother Sanshui.

All the street gang members around were dumbfounded. Brother Sanshui was their elder brother after all, and his status was quite significant.

And this little leader, just a subordinate under Brother Sanshui, never even had the courage to defy him before.

But unexpectedly today, he dared to urinate on Brother Sanshui's face...

If this gets out, Brother Sanshui's would surely lose face, and he might not even be able to keep his boss status—after all, not many underlings would want to follow a boss who's been shamed like that.

But this little leader probably couldn't hang around in Hong Kong Island anymore, aside from running away, there really was no other option.

A starving camel is still bigger than a horse; Brother Sanshui's position might be unstable, but before being knocked down himself, taking out this little leader was still no issue, making running away the only option for this little leader.

Similarly, when faced with this choice, they realized they might not be any better off than this little leader— at least he dared to do this before running away, where many of them probably wouldn't dare even if they were peed on...

Of course, the premise is that by doing so, Qin Fang would spare his life!

If after all this there's almost no way out, and Qin Fang still refuses to spare him, then that would be an exceedingly unjust death...

"Not bad! Seems I underestimated you, you do have some guts!"

The decisiveness and resolution of this little leader was somewhat unexpected for Qin Fang, at least it impressed him a bit more than the other street gangsters.

But faced with such praise from Qin Fang, the little leader couldn't enjoy it because his actions meant he could only run away now.

Whether he could escape death was still unknown, after all, Brother Sanshui's status was truly significant, and offending him carried serious consequences.

"Pfft pfft pfft~~"

The stream of warm urine flowed down, and it wasn't clear whether Brother Sanshui was awakened by the pee, or by the pee being poured into him, or perhaps by the stench of it...

Semi-conscious, he felt a strange liquid entering his throat making him choke badly, followed by a fit of coughing.

With the coughing, he began to come to his senses from his daze, subconsciously rubbing his head, trying to recall what had just happened...

But when he opened his eyes, he saw the little leader trembling, pee interrupted, with the bird still pointing at him.

"San Pi, what the hell are you doing?"

Almost instinctively, Brother Sanshui couldn't help but curse out loud.

But as soon as the curse came out, he also slightly snapped back to his senses. He had a vague memory of feeling a lot of liquid on his face and a strange taste in his mouth...

Looking at the state of the little leader called San Pi, he suddenly realized...

"Fuck, San Pi you got a death wish? You dare to drench me with your piss... Hack him to pieces for me!"

Brother Sanshui was an utterly powerful boss on Hong Kong Island, a name that stood out among others, and his own identity was particularly significant.

Since his debut, few dared to disrespect him... let alone strike his face!

But who would have thought that today, first he was beaten up, and now drenched in pee by his own subordinate—how could he not be furious?

Almost on instinct, Brother Sanshui shouted for his subordinates to kill San Pi, who dared to urinate on him...

Only—

His usually obedient subordinates, why were they suddenly disobedient today? And why were they all looking at him with such peculiar gazes...

Chapter 1123 Xin'an Dragon Head

This strangeness was not important; when Brother San Shui's gaze shifted, his field of vision suddenly revealed a face that was both unfamiliar and familiar...

And the owner of this face was looking at him with a very strange expression!

"It's you!"

Brother San Shui suddenly recalled who this person was, as well as what had happened before he fainted. It seemed that it was this person who had yanked him out of the car and then effortlessly knocked him down.

Looking at the expressions of his subordinates around him, and the expression of San Pi who had forced urine upon him, he seemed to suddenly understand everything...

"You... what do you want to do?"

He had thought that Qin Fang had already left, but unexpectedly, Qin Fang was still here, and it seemed that he wasn't planning to settle this matter so quickly. Although Brother San Shui was a big underworld figure, he had never experienced anything like this, and he inevitably felt a bit cowardly...

"What do I want to do? Hehe... I really don't want to do much!"

Qin Fang grinned, smiling very peacefully and naturally, without a trace of anger, but to Brother San Shui, it felt like every single cell in his body had suddenly turned cold, and he couldn't help but shiver.

"You...you...do you know who I am! My godfather is Elder Long, the underworld boss of Xin'an... If you dare to touch me, my godfather will not let you off!"

The calmer Qin Fang was, the more uneasy Brother San Shui became, especially when he saw Qin Fang's smile, which made him even more terrified.

A person with a guilty conscience acts just like that, immediately bringing out his backing. Brother San Shui promptly used his identity to his advantage...

It seemed that by mentioning this identity, Brother San Shui stabilized his emotions somewhat, and his tone also became more assertive, as if he had returned to the persona of the big underworld brother.

"Xin'an head?"

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang also slightly paused.

Although it was his first visit to Hong Kong Island, he had long heard of Xin'an, the largest organization there, which had existed for several decades and had always controlled the largest underground force on Hong Kong Island.

As for the moniker Elder Long, Qin Fang had also heard of it long ago. Even though Elder Long had already retired behind the scenes and handed over the management of Xin'an's territory to the younger generation, in reality, the true person in power of Xin'an was still this seemingly uninvolved old man...

Elder Long was his name in the Martial World; in fact, he neither surnamed Dragon nor had the character "Dragon" in his name. However, he controlled the underworld forces of Hong Kong Island and was the undisputed underworld boss. No one knows who first started calling him Elder Long, but the name has stuck ever since...

Qin Fang had not expected that Brother San Shui, whom he had dealt with quite harshly, actually had ties with Elder Long of Xin'an and indeed was Elder Long's godson...

In Qin Fang's memory, it seemed that Elder Long had no offspring, or at least none that had ever been publicly acknowledged. After all, with Elder Long sitting in that position, he had a great number of enemies. If his offspring were exposed, they would likely be targeted for assassination immediately...

With no offspring, as Elder Long's godson, Brother San Shui would naturally be quite favored by Elder Long. Yet now, he had been beaten to such a state by Qin Fang; it was likely that Elder Long really wouldn't let this go so easily!

"This is indeed somewhat troublesome..."

Hearing Brother San Shui's words, Qin Fang also slightly furrowed his brow.

He didn't need to doubt whether Brother San Shui's words were true; Elder Long's status in the Hong Kong underground societies was extraordinary, and even those from rival societies had to admit their respect for him.

Elder Long's godson is not an identity just anyone can claim; if anyone dared to spout such nonsense, even Brother San Shui's subordinates wouldn't accept it...

Setting aside Elder Long's non-greediness, Brother San Shui himself was also an underworld boss whose turf was around their old street.

He had received instructions from Second Young Master Qu and was planning to send someone to investigate Qin Fang's whereabouts, when by chance Qin Fang came to them directly, prompting Brother San Shui to immediately bring his men over to take action...

He had even specially deceived the patrolling uniformed police away beforehand to facilitate their movements here... It's just that he had not expected such a seemingly perfect operation to bring him to such a predicament.

The fierce manner in which Qin Fang had made his move stunned Brother San Shui and also left him with lingering fear, aware that Qin Fang did not have the intent to kill him; otherwise, he would have become a cold corpse long ago.

But to escape from Qin Fang's grasp, he still needed to use some cunning...

This talisman of Elder Long was clearly Brother San Shui's greatest reliance; at this moment, he had to use it, continuously observing Qin Fang's face and expressions.

Seeing some hesitation on Qin Fang's face, Brother San Shui immediately felt the chance had come...

Those in their line of work fear rash and foolhardy people the most, whether it's on Hong Kong Island or Inland... just like this situation; if Qin Fang were a hothead, he probably wouldn't care about the existence of Elder Long and could have utterly destroyed Brother San Shui with ease!

But if he were a normal person, then he would have to consider Elder Long's presence.

Chapter 1124 Xin'an Dragon Head_2

Just like Brother Sanshui said, if something really happened to Brother Sanshui, and Elder Long got enraged, it's not necessarily true that Qin Fang would come out on top...

Even if Elder Long was truly determined to deal with him, it's likely Qin Fang wouldn't even be able to leave Hong Kong Island—assuming we disregard Qin Fang's freakish strength!

"As long as you let me go, I can let this slide..."

Although in his heart Brother Sanshui was already thinking about how to get back at Qin Fang, he still spoke with great magnanimity, as if he firmly held the upper hand...

Slap!!

"Idiot!"

Unfortunately, he misjudged Qin Fang.

Seeing this idiot, Brother Sanshui, fail to read the situation and even trying to act tough, Qin Fang couldn't help but slap him on the back of the head, while also humming a sentence of disdain.

"Hiss!! You..."

Brother Sanshui never expected that Qin Fang, despite his apparent wariness of Elder Long, would still dare to strike him; he was taken aback and grimaced in pain from the smack to the back of his head, which was also already quite severe from hitting a wall earlier.

He felt tempted to fall out with Qin Fang, but in the end, he didn't dare. After all, he was the one in a disadvantageous position, wasn't he?

"Don't talk as if Elder Long is just your godfather, even if he was your true father it wouldn't matter! Hmph... If I want to take care of you, it doesn't matter who comes... it won't be any good..."

As for Elder Long, Qin Fang did hold some respect for him, after all, someone who could dominate the underworld for decades without falling is by no means simple.

Of course, respect is respect, but if it really comes down to a head-to-head clash, Qin Fang is in no way afraid of Elder Long, just as he was never afraid of Li Rui from the beginning.

"You..."

Qin Fang was so domineering and arrogant that at this moment, Brother Sanshui couldn't keep up his pretense. Although he disagreed with Qin Fang's words, he also knew that arguing now was useless.

In his view, since Qin Fang came from the inland, he probably has some status there and might have heard about Elder Long's position on Hong Kong Island, but naturally, someone who is used to being domineering will also be quite arrogant, just like it is with his own big brother.

But if he really enraged Elder Long, Brother Sanshui didn't believe Qin Fang could still be so arrogant...

"If you want me to let you go, that's fine, just tell me, who sent you to deal with me..."

Qin Fang had no time to drag things out with Brother Sanshui. Some time had passed since the incident unfolded, and it was strange that the police of Hong Kong Island had not yet appeared. To avoid complications, he asked directly...

"Hmph..."

This question was something Brother Sanshui had anticipated all along. He had expected Qin Fang to ask immediately upon capturing him, but didn't expect it to be dragged out until now.

Although he was still a mix of shock and fear towards Qin Fang, Brother Sanshui could see that Qin Fang wouldn't really harm him. Thus, he toughened up and let out a cold snort through his nostrils, it seemed he was quite determined, as if he would never betray that person...

"Actually, you don't have to say it, I can guess—it must be Er Shao of the Qu Family, Qu Yuanliang, right? It seems you two have a rather good relationship... No wonder you became his lapdog!"

Qin Fang curled his lips dismissively.

Brother Sanshui's face flushed with alternating shades of red and white. He was a respected underworld boss, and also Elder Long's godson. Yet now, he'd been dealt with, and accidentally became a lackey for some young rich master...

The reason he helped Qu Yuanliang was bluntly because they were friends who helped each other out, just like Brother Sanshui would sometimes turn to Qu Yuanliang for help if he faced any trouble.

Their statuses were actually equal; there was no question of one being higher or lower than the other...

But in the mouth of Qin Fang, it was a completely different story. He was directly labeled as Qu Yuanliang's lapdog, which was not only a significant loss of face, but if word got out, his reputation would have nowhere to stand...

I almost forgot, if word gets out today about Brother Sanshui being peed on by his own guys, his face is totally lost. I guess he wouldn't be able to mix in on Hong Kong Island anymore, even being Elder Long's godson wouldn't help... No underling would respect such a Boss!

"It seems my guess was right..."

Although Brother Sanshui still said nothing, his expression already betrayed his true feelings, and Qin Fang had long confirmed that this was definitely Qu Yuanliang's doing.

Before, I had thought that Qu Yuanliang was completely brainless, purely a narrow-minded individual, but now I see that after all, Qu Yuanliang comes from one of the wealthy families. Even in such prodigal acts, he still knows how to use others to do his dirty work.

Qin Fang wasn't sure if Brother Sanshui was the only big brother on the street that Qu Yuanliang knew, but he figured that Qu Yuanliang reached out to him mostly to leverage Elder Long's clout.

After all, on Hong Kong Island, there are still very few people who dare to ignore Elder Long's presence...

Even if the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong Island might have assets many times greater than Elder Long's, when it comes to influence, they might not be able to match up to a big shot like Elder Long.

"Hmph... If you dare, kill me, Elder Long won't let you off!"

At this moment, Brother Sanshui, not knowing where his courage came from, suddenly shouted at Qin Fang in a loud voice, which startled Qin Fang for a moment.

"What's happening? What are you doing? Police, nobody move..."

Almost at the same moment Brother Sanshui uttered those words, Qin Fang felt someone looking over this way from behind him. He hadn't turned his head yet when he heard someone shouting!

Great, the police always arrive late after everything's over, and this time was no exception!

"Officer, help! This man attacked me..."

At this time, Brother Sanshui stopped playing tough and immediately started calling out to the approaching police. He looked truly pitiful, as if he was the wronged Dou E in June frost.

"Who attacked you?"

The officer arrived quickly, and when he reached Brother Sanshui, he was also surprised at the sight of all the fallen miscreants, seemingly without the assailant Brother Sanshui claimed.

"It was... Eh, where did he go?"

Brother Sanshui was just about to point at Qin Fang but was shocked to find that Qin Fang, who had been right in front of him, had mysteriously disappeared, which left him dumbfounded.

Not only had Qin Fang disappeared, but even the little brother San Pi, who had filled his mouth with urine and had been marked for a grudge, hoping to get him sliced to pieces, was gone too.

With the police arriving, of course, Qin Fang had no need to stay any longer.

Getting rid of Brother Sanshui's crew was not a challenge for Qin Fang; he simply used a basic sleight of hand trick from Thousand Skills and left with ease.

Ever since obtaining the Qianji Ring, the wonders of Thousand Skills have become stronger and stronger, and Qin Fang has mastered an increasing number of miraculous techniques.

The blinding trick was a rather common one among Thousand Skills, just slightly more advanced than The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy.

As for the little brother San Pi, of course, Qin Fang took him away. This kid was tricked by Qin Fang, and given Brother Sanshui's complicated background, after what San Pi did, he couldn't stay on Hong Kong Island anymore and had to make a getaway immediately...

Although whether San Pi lives or dies is none of Qin Fang's concern, he couldn't just watch San Pi get wrecked in front of him, so he conveniently took him away. As for what happens to San Pi after that, it's not Qin Fang's business to care.

After taking San Pi away, Qin Fang quickly left the scene. San Pi hurriedly fled, seizing the chance to escape while Brother Sanshui was still dismayed.

"Elder Long of Xin'an..."

Qin Fang also quietly murmured to himself.

Coming to Hong Kong Island, Qin Fang never expected everything to be peaceful, especially since he came targeting the Qu Family, one of the Ten Great Families. He just didn't anticipate causing such a huge mess on his very first day.

Chapter 1125: Qin Qing's Request

Dealing with Brother San Shui was just a chance encounter.

Qin Fang didn't care much originally, but he didn't expect Brother San Shui to have such an identity. Although Qin Fang wasn't sure about Brother San Shui's status in Elder Long's eyes, considering that he became a boss at such a young age, his position is probably not light...

But since he had already done it, Qin Fang wouldn't have any regrets when the time came.

If Elder Long knows what's good for him, the best outcome would be for them not to interfere with each other. But if he really wants to avenge Brother San Shui, Qin Fang is ready and unafraid.

When necessary, Qin Fang is also prepared to use some special tactics... Don't think that just because he is an outsider, he's easy to bully. The saying "a real dragon does not cross the river" is not without merit.

As for Qu Yuanliang, the mastermind behind this matter, Qin Fang isn't ready to move against him just yet, mainly because even if Qin Fang wanted to find him now, most likely he would not be able to locate him.

After all, their goal was the Qu Family from the very beginning. Sooner or later they would clash, and it wouldn't be too late to deal with him then...

Having finished with that matter, Qin Fang returned to the hotel and didn't take the incident too seriously.

When Qin Fang returned to the hotel, his mother Qin Qing had also come back. At that moment, Tang Feifei was accompanying her, chatting away, but Mother Qin Qing seemed to be in a rather low mood, quite disheartened. When Qin Fang drew close, he could even vaguely see the tear stains that hadn't yet dried on his mother's face.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

Seeing the tear stains on his mother Qin Qing's face, Qin Fang's own expression changed involuntarily as he asked with great concern.

"Did the Qu Family people bully you? I'll go and settle the score with them..."

Recalling that his mother seemed to have just visited Old Madam Qu in the hospital, and yet returned with such an expression, Qin Fang's first thought was that the Qu Family people had spoken some unpleasant words to his mother, and he immediately became furious.

As he spoke, Qin Fang was ready to stand up and rush out to settle accounts with the Qu Family people.

Having just had an altercation with Qu Yuanliang, Qin Fang's perception of the Qu Family people was already very poor. Now that they had bullied his mother, his disdain for them grew even worse, and he was already planning to cause a big uproar at the Qu Family's place...

"Wait a minute..."

Fortunately, Qin Qing reacted quickly, immediately grabbing Qin Fang while speaking anxiously, "Qin Fang, don't make a fuss, it has nothing to do with them..."

Qin Qing knew her son very well. He might hesitate over other matters, but he was most tender-hearted towards his own mother and would act impulsively, capable of doing anything.

Once, when Qin Fang was just over ten years old, there was a drunk old bachelor in the village who tried to bully Qin Qing. The then eleven or twelve-year-old Qin Fang dared to chase the old bachelor with a kitchen knife...

That incident caused quite a commotion at the time. It was since that episode that some jealous villagers had to put aside their malicious intentions toward Qin Qing, no longer daring to harbor any thoughts against her.

Nobody was foolish; nobody wanted to risk being killed in their bed by a child with a knife in the middle of the night...

Even at such a young age, Qin Fang was willing to protect his mother with such boldness, which, in addition to youthful ignorance, also demonstrated his strong protective feelings towards her.

The current Qin Fang, whether in terms of strength, status, or wealth, surpasses the young Qin Fang by countless times. The Qu Family might be even more formidable, but Qin Qing knew very well that if her son really sought vengeance for her, he would certainly do something outrageous...

The Qu Family was, after all, her parental home. Although there had been almost no contact for the past twenty years, the blood relation could not really be severed, and even Qin Fang himself had a quarter of Qu Family blood flowing in his veins!

Of course, Qin Qing didn't know that Qin Fang's blood could no longer be said to belong to any family line; it was now universal blood...

"Mom, don't lie to me! If the Qu Family's people dare to bully you, I will never let them off the hook..."

In any case, they came here this time to slap the face of the Qu Family. Now that the Qu Family treated his mother this way, Qin Fang felt that just slapping their face was far too lenient, prepared to use even harsher methods...

The Qu Family might indeed be very powerful, capable of Covering Heaven on Hong Kong Island, but even so, Qin Fang was ready to poke a hole in that heaven.

The relationships among the Ten Great Families are also intricate and complex. It might not be the case that if one prospers, all prosper, or if one suffers, all suffer. But if trouble really breaks out, offending one might equate to offending several of them.

Qin Fang had heard from his mother Qin Qing that there were marital connections among the Ten Great Families, such as her two brothers, Qin Fang's uncles, who married women from two of the Ten Great Families...

And the Qu Family wasn't just these few people; there were many more on the side branches, with many men marrying women from the Ten Great Families, forming such a complex web of relations...

If Qin Fang really causes a big scene, he might face not just the Qu Family but potentially the entire Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong...

Qin Fang was very clear about this, and so was Qin Qing. Seeing that she might not be able to dissuade her son, she immediately turned to her future daughter-in-law Tang Feifei with a look for help.

"Qin Fang, don't be rash! It really has nothing to do with them..."

Tang Feifei had actually wanted to speak up earlier but hadn't found the opportunity. Now with her mother-in-law Qin Qing's hint, she immediately came over, grabbed Qin Fang, and began to try to calm him down.

"Qin Fang, it really has nothing to do with the Qu Family..."

Qin Qing emphasized again, refusing to let go of Qin Fang's arm, fearing that her son, in his rage, would seek vengeance on the Qu Family...

"Really nothing to do with them?"

Looking at the expressions of mother and daughter-in-law, Qin Fang also felt a bit dizzy, as if he had indeed become too agitated, making a judgment before getting to the bottom of the truth, which seemed quite off the mark.

"Mom, what exactly is going on? Who made you cry..."

Qin Fang's anger subsided for the moment, but seeing the not yet dried tear marks on his mother's face, he was still puzzled and asked.

All along, Qin Qing had a hard life, and Qin Fang always hoped that his mother could be happier. Finding his dad back might not be realistic, but in other aspects, he had always been trying to make his mother happy!

"It's my mom... your grandmother... She... is not going to make it much longer..."

Upon mentioning this, Qin Qing's face instantly darkened quite a bit as she said this with a mournful tone.

Although they hadn't seen each other for twenty years, the emotional bond between mother and daughter couldn't possibly be gone. Now that the old lady was at the end of her life, Qin Qing had visited her in the hospital once, and her heart was inevitably stirred and saddened...

"Mom, birth, aging, sickness, and death are all natural laws. The old lady is not young anymore, and now that it's come to this time, even if you're sad, it is useless... You have to think positively and not let it affect your health!"

Qin Fang had no emotional attachment to this grandmother he had never met. It was like she was a stranger. Would you be sad for a stranger who is about to pass away?

Clearly not!

Qin Fang, however, did not know how to comfort his mother. After all, his mother and grandmother were blood relatives. Even though they hadn't seen each other for twenty years, they had lived together for a decade or two before that... That bond couldn't just be erased!

Such consolation evidently didn't offer anything substantial. Qin Qing's complexion was still gloomy, with no significant improvement, although she nodded gently.

This made Qin Fang feel somewhat disappointed, as he truly didn't want his mother to be so saddened!

"Qin Fang, I heard from Feifei that you have medical skills?"

As Qin Fang pondered how to lighten his mother's mood, Qin Qing suddenly asked him this question.

"Yes, a bit..."

Qin Fang nodded. He was not an expert in Medical Arts, but with The Nine Revival Needles at hand, saying he knew a bit was not an exaggeration... Perhaps his mother, Qin Qing, didn't know about this, but Tang Feifei certainly did.

"Very impressive?"

Qin Qing asked again, emphasizing the question.

"Uh... not bad, why?"

Qin Fang was slightly startled. This was a difficult question to answer. Maybe Tang Feifei had somewhat exaggerated when she told Qin Qing.

After all, in the eyes of a girlfriend, her boyfriend is always the best... Maybe that's what 'beauty is in the eye of the beholder' means!

"Wait... Mom, you're not thinking of asking me to go..."

But thinking it over, Qin Fang suddenly realized something, and his eyes showed considerable astonishment. He looked at his mother oddly and asked.

"Mm! Can you..."

Qin Qing nodded, not hiding her intentions, but her tone was somewhat uncertain at the end, clearly she was somewhat afraid that Qin Fang would refuse.

Qin Fang had clearly shown great disdain for the Qu Family, and he had absolutely no feelings for the Qu Family, possibly even hostility due to his father's disappearance...

Asking him to treat an enemy?

The difficulty of this request was imaginable!

Qin Fang fell silent, looking at his mother, whose eyes were filled with longing, and although he was inwardly conflicted, he eventually nodded reluctantly...

Qin Qing was his family, the person he cared about the most. In such a moment, Qin Fang didn't want his mother to be too sad, so he had no choice but to agree.

"Mom, I agree there's no problem, but whether it will definitely be effective, I can't guarantee..."

Qin Fang naturally couldn't make a definite promise and thus gave a disclaimer in advance.

Just like Wen Yan's grandmother, her body was almost at the end of its strength. Even if Qin Fang were miraculous, he could only help the elderly lady hold on for a bit longer. It was not possible to truly resurrect the dead...

Chapter 1126: Prolonging Life

"Alright, as long as you agree, that's fine..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Qin Qing hurriedly agreed without hesitation.

She had visited the hospital and inquired about Old Madam Qu's condition. A notice of critical illness had already been issued, basically ruling out any possibility of survival. She estimated that the end of life was only a matter of days away.

It was precisely for this reason that she now had no choice but to clutch at straws.

On her way back earlier, the thought of her mother's imminent departure made her unable to hold back her tears. By chance, Tang Feifei had come home first and happened to witness her crying.

Tang Feifei cried with Qin Qing, and after learning the reason, she couldn't help but bring up Qin Fang's matter... which led to Qin Qing asking Qin Fang for help.

Although he had no fondness for the Qu Family, since his mother had requested, Qin Fang found no reason to refuse, even though he hadn't made any substantial promises.

"Qin Fang, now... let's go right now..."

Qin Qing seemed very anxious, not even willing to delay long enough to have a meal, and immediately began to pull Qin Fang towards Saint Mary's Hospital.

Qin Fang could only offer a wry smile, but he understood his mother's feelings and followed her there, with Tang Feifei naturally accompanying them.

Saint Mary's Hospital is the most famous private hospital on Hong Kong Island and is also the preferred hospital for many wealthy families. Many of its doctors also serve as private physicians for those affluent households.

The hospital is also conveniently close to the hilltop mansions of the rich...

Such a hospital has very strict management, and it's extremely difficult for ordinary people to get in unless they have an appointment or are wealthy VIPs...

However, for people like Qin Fang, whose vehicle was a Rolls-Royce Phantom, there was no difficulty at all. The hospital's security hardly took a glance before letting Qin Fang's car in.

Old Madam Qu was now over eighty years old, and her health had never been very good. Had she been in an ordinary household, she likely would have passed away by now. However, the Qu Family was wealthy and could afford many renowned doctors to prolong her life. It had been dragging on until now, when she could no longer hold on...

With the issuance of the critical illness notice, the entire Qu Family all of a sudden became much more sorrowful.

Old Madam Qu was in an intensive care unit with countless tubes and an oxygen mask attached to her and surrounded by various advanced medical equipment.

But to Qin Fang, things already looked grim. No matter how advanced the equipment, it meant little to someone whose life was nearly spent.

Qin Qing had visited once before, and although Qin Fang didn't know how his mother had persuaded the nurses to let her get close, the nurses hardly stopped them after that one visit.

When they arrived at the intensive care unit, Qin Fang and the others could only look through the thick glass to observe the condition inside. The ward was sealed and did not allow non-hospital doctors to enter at will.

"Qin Fang, how is it?"

Seeing her son carefully observing the situation inside, with his brows deeply furrowed, Qin Qing asked worriedly.

You could say that Qin Fang was now her last hope. If even he was out of options, then there truly was no hope left...

"The situation is very bad. It seems that many of her bodily organs have already ceased functioning, and she really doesn't have many days left..."

Despite the thick glass, Qin Fang's Scouting Skill allowed him to assess the situation with little impact. He could still check the condition of Old Madam Qu inside.

Just as the hospital's findings suggested, Old Madam Qu indeed didn't have much time left. It wouldn't be long, probably within a week or so, which made the critical illness notice completely reasonable...

"Really, there is no way at all?"

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Qin Qing's face suddenly turned much gloomier, her tone filled with profound disappointment. This was her last hope, and now it was shattered.

"Indeed, if there was any way, they wouldn't have given up..."

Qin Qing murmured somberly.

The "they" she referred to was obviously the Qu Family People. With the Qu Family's enormous wealth, they would never give up if there was any possible way.

But now they were still helpless, truly out of options!

"Mom, don't worry..."

Sensing his mother's sadness, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel concerned and immediately responded.

"You have a way?"

Qin Qing's face suddenly brightened with joy, staring at Qin Fang very nervously, as if a drowning person had suddenly seen a lifeline.

"If you want her to live a long and full life, that is definitely beyond my abilities... However, giving her another month or two is not a problem..."

Old Madam Qu's condition is very similar to Wen Yan's grandmother's; both were half a step into The Gates of Hell. In fact, Wen Yan's grandmother had been in an even more critical condition, as she had already stopped breathing. Old Madam Qu, with the support of various advanced medical devices, was in a much better state...

It's just that Old Madam Qu has many ailments and has been very weak for a long time, her physical condition couldn't even compare to Wen Yan's grandmother.

So when comparing the two, it's a case of six of one, half a dozen of the other.

If Qin Fang could extend Wen Yan's grandmother's life by six months, then he could likewise extend Old Madam Qu's life for the same duration...

It's just that Qin Fang didn't make too firm a promise, not because he wanted to deceive his mother Qin Qing, but because he was unhappy with the Qu Family People!

"One or two months..."

Hearing Qin Fang's response, the first reaction of Qin Qing was not happiness, but rather a sense of loss, as Qin Fang's reply fell short of her expectations.

"I was too greedy! One or two months is okay..."

However, Qin Qing quickly came to her senses. Nowadays, Old Madam Qu was already at her life's end, likely to leave this world within a few days, even lacking the strength to open her eyes to look at her.

If she were to pass away like this, Qin Qing would be deeply saddened...

But if life could be extended by another month or two, at least she, as a daughter, could accompany her mother through the last part of her life's journey...

There might still be regrets, but it was obviously much more than before...

"But..."

Qin Fang looked at the locked ward, where entry was forbidden. Although for him the door was as good as non-existent, barging in like that would probably lead to the hospital security apprehending him before he could even start his work.

"Don't worry about anything else, you go in and get busy, I'll keep watch..."

But his mother Qin Qing, quite the formidable figure, bluntly gave him an absolute command.

Since the hospital was no longer reliable and there was still hope for extending life through her son, naturally she placed her hope on her son. As for the hospital... Well, let it go wherever it pleases.

Qin Qing, after all, hails from a wealthy family background. Despite not having returned to Hong Kong Island for twenty years, she was still aware of the ins and outs here.

With the situation being urgent and every moment's delay increasing the risk for Old Madam Qu's life, time waits for no one, and she didn't want to delay any further.

"Alright, this might take some time, you guys keep an eye on the door..."

Seeing his mother so anxious and worried, Qin Fang found it difficult to refuse. After briefly speaking to Qin Qing, Tang Feifei, and Shen Liang who stayed outside to protect the two women, he went straight through the door.

That door lock, for him, was as if it didn't exist at all, not serving any purpose of hindrance. Qin Fang immediately stepped into the room...

Extending the life of someone on their deathbed wasn't completely new to Qin Fang; this was his second time doing so, and his first attempt was very successful...

Inside the ward, Qin Fang looked at the old woman's withered body, her complexion very pale, clearly in a very poor state...

Frowning at the numerous tubes connected to the old woman's body, Qin Fang waved his hand and all the tubes rose into the air, twisted into a ball by him and thrown aside.

Some of these tubes could be moved, while others were not meant to be disturbed. If doctors were present, they would probably think Qin Fang wasn't saving, but killing the patient...

But Qin Fang was clearly not there to kill. Although Qin Qing outside looked very worried, she soon saw Qin Fang's hands moving like shadows, and one by one, Silver Needles in his hands danced like flying Serpents, swiftly piercing into the old woman's body...

Blocking the old woman's heart channel to slow down her vitality, Qin Fang immediately started circulating his True Qi, initiating the Restoration and clearing of the old woman's body...

In the Martial World, this was akin to the Cut Hair and Wash Marrow process. Most experts would not want to waste their True Qi so recklessly, Qin Fang was the only one who would do such a thing.

Not for this old woman who he should be calling grandmother, but solely to prevent his mother from grieving and shedding tears, that's all...

This process was extremely draining of True Qi, and ordinary Martial Artists couldn't withstand it. Firstly, their True Qi was not pure enough, and secondly, they didn't have enough True Qi stored...

But for Qin Fang, these were not problems. His True Qi had been purified by the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva, making it exceptionally refined. Moreover, being Level 5, he possessed the volume of True Qi comparable to a martial artist at the Mid-Master Level of Level 6, more than enough for life-extension...

The process was tedious and exhausting, but Qin Fang showed no hesitation, seriously sorting out the old woman's body...

The old woman, who had already lost consciousness, gradually began to regain awareness under Qin Fang's treatment, her consciousness seemingly becoming clearer...

"Who are you? Why have you broken into my mother's ward?"

Almost at the moment when Qin Fang was about to complete his task, he suddenly heard an uproar outside the ward. He quickly glanced back and saw a middle-aged man furiously shouting...

Chapter 1127: Waiting for You to Beg Me on Your Knees!

Not only was he roaring, but the man caught sight of Qin Fang who was in the hospital room, and his face immediately turned even uglier...

This middle-aged man who had suddenly appeared was obviously from the Qu Family.

Although Qin Fang couldn't hear what the people outside were saying through the thick glass, he could imagine that the other party was definitely very angry...

Especially among the people who came, there were a few doctors wearing white coats... They must have turned green when they saw Qin Fang staying in the hospital room now.

Qin Fang paid no attention to the situation outside. The life-extending acupuncture technique was almost completed; he couldn't let go at the last moment, resulting in all his previous efforts going to waste.

Qin Fang continued his work. Although he had exhausted so much True Qi and was quite weary, he was still focused on his task, feeling the old man's condition gradually stabilizing.

...

Inside the hospital room, Qin Fang ignored everything else, but outside, there was total chaos. With so many people suddenly rushing in, the relatively quiet corridor became crowded.

Especially the man's roaring, which made the atmosphere tense...

With one shout from the man, two people who looked like bodyguards next to him immediately tried to rush towards the hospital room, wanting to apprehend Qin Fang.

"You cannot go in..."

But at the critical moment, it was Qin Fang's mother, Qin Qing, who held her ground better, immediately roaring back at these people, and Shen Liang also stepped forward, immediately blocking the bodyguards who wanted to break through.

Although these two bodyguards were not weak, Shen Liang's strength was also formidable. The sudden action was very forceful, catching the two bodyguards off guard...

Almost instinctively, after the two bodyguards stepped back, one hand quickly reached towards their waistlines, clearly carrying guns.

Shen Liang's eyebrows tightened slightly, and he stepped back a bit, standing in front of Qin Qing and Tang Feifei, obviously worried about their safety.

If it was just a fight, Shen Liang might not be afraid of the two bodyguards, but if guns were drawn, his primary task was to ensure the safety of Qin Qing and Tang Feifei...

"Stop!"

But at this critical moment, the man who had been furious suddenly yelled out, and the two bodyguards who were about to draw their guns were immediately stunned, with the hand ready to draw the gun lowering.

Even though they didn't draw their guns, their eyes were still fixed on Shen Liang, and their bodies remained alert, ready to draw their weapons at any moment.

"Are you... my little sister?"

Only then did this middle-aged man look at Qin Qing with uncertainty and ask.

"Mr. Qu, please call me Qin Qing... I have long forgotten my past identity!"

Looking at the man who seemed quite imposing in front of her, Qin Qing was naturally familiar; he was her biological elder brother, Qu Zhenhang, the current head of the Qu Family,

Qu Zhenhang was more than ten years older than Qin Qing. Although he looked young, that was because he was well-maintained, but in fact, he was already over fifty.

One could say that Qin Qing, as the younger sister, was brought up by Qu Zhenhang. When they were children, the two brothers doted on their little sister a lot...

Unfortunately, after the incident involving Qin Tiannan, the Qu brothers stood by their parents' side, resulting in their little sister's departure. After leaving for twenty years, they felt somewhat guilty.

Initially, when they heard that their little sister Qu Qing was coming back, Qu Zhenhang and his brother were very happy. After all, Old Madam Qu's only wish was to see her most regrettable daughter before passing away...

However, Qu Zhenhang had imagined many ways of meeting her again, but he didn't expect it to be like the current situation. Thinking back on how his bodyguards nearly drew guns at his own little sister, he couldn't help but feel self-reproach.

When he heard Qin Qing's words that sounded very ruthless, Qu Zhenhang's face also didn't look good, obviously, his little sister hadn't completely forgiven them yet...

Although the matter involving Qin Tiannan wasn't really done by the Qu Family People—at least Qu Zhenhang and Qu Zhenyu brothers hadn't been involved or knew about it...

"It's good that you've returned, good that you've returned..."

Although feeling a bit depressed, his little sister had finally come back. Twenty years had passed, and the once stunningly beautiful Third Young Miss Qu had already reached middle age. Although she still retained her charm, it was hard to hide the hardships she had faced in all those years...

"Little sister, what is this..."

Then, Qu Zhenhang's attention was caught again by Qin Fang, who was busily working in the hospital room; his face showed a puzzled and very worried expression.

The little sister was obstructing them from entering, clearly not wanting to disturb the young man inside. The young man must have been invited by her...

Although Qu Zhenhang inherently did not believe the young man could save his mother, confronting him directly at this moment wasn't appropriate.

His little sister was willing to come back this time because of their mother's limited time left. Perhaps she still harbored resentment in her heart, but at least she bore no malice towards their mother...

However, he was worried that the young man in the hospital room was not skilled in Medical Arts, which could worsen his mother's condition!

Chapter 1128: Waiting for You to Beg Me on Your Knees!_2

"He has a way to prolong mom's life, we are all waiting outside..."

Despite not wanting to talk much with the Qu Family People, in order not to affect Qin Fang's work, Qin Qing still briefly said a sentence.

Qu Zhenhang pursed his lips slightly, but in the end didn't say anything, and instead took out his phone and began making calls, by the sound of his voice, it seemed he was calling Old Master Qu and his brother Qu Zhenyu...

Qin Fang was continuously busy with his tasks and didn't pay much attention to what was happening outside... If he had seen, perhaps he would have noticed that Qu Yuanliang, who had harmed him

earlier, was also there, currently looking at the busy Qin Fang inside the hospital room with eyes full of deep resentment, holding a phone and talking to someone!

...

"Phew~~ Task accomplished!"

As Qin Fang inserted the last needle, quickly twisted it for a moment before swiftly pulling it out, he seemed to sigh in relief, silently sighing to himself.

He appeared very exhausted, even his steps became somewhat unsteady, but it was noticeably better than the last time, and after a short rest, Qin Fang immediately entered this hospital room.

"Qin Fang, how is it?"

Seeing Qin Fang come out of the hospital room, Qin Qing immediately went up to support her son's body, also not forgetting to inquire about the mother's condition.

"Hmm, mission accomplished..."

Qin Fang lightly nodded, responding in a very low voice, really too tired at that moment, even speaking was a bit difficult...

His voice wasn't loud, Qin Qing and Tang Feifei were close enough to hear, while the people from the Qu side didn't seem to know what was going on.

"Younger sister, mom she..."

The doctors accompanying Qu Zhenhang had already entered the hospital room to check on Old Madame Qu, this is Saint Mary's Hospital, if Old Madame Qu was to die due to negligence in hospital management, the hospital would face significant responsibility...

And these doctors, being the main treating physicians for Old Madame Qu, also could not dissociate themselves from this, they couldn't help but feel nervous...

The doctors went for the check-up, Qu Zhenhang naturally couldn't follow them in, he was also unclear about the situation inside, looking at the seemingly very tired Qin Fang, he hesitated and asked Qin Qing.

"Mom she..."

Just as Qin Qing was about to say that everything was alright, her speech was interrupted before she could even speak.

"Please make way, make way..."

And at that moment, suddenly the crowd split apart, a few police officers dressed in green uniforms arrived, quickly distinguishing the situation and immediately approached Qin Fang.

"Sir, we have received a report that there's unlicensed medical practice going on here... Please come with us! You have the right to remain silent, but any statement you make may be used as evidence in court!"

The leading police officer was a very attractively fit policewoman, who briskly saluted, and very politely said to Qin Fang.

Then, under the astonished gaze of everyone present, she pulled out handcuffs and with a click, handcuffed Qin Fang...

The medical system in Hong Kong Island is actually very robust, markedly different from the difficulties in healthcare in the Inland, where both billionaires and ordinary civilians can receive excellent medical treatment.

The treatment for doctors in Hong Kong Island is also very good, typically middle class, even though private clinics are becoming more numerous, generally speaking, there isn't a problem with medical ethics.

However, every industry has its black sheep.

Doctors with ethical issues, once they break the medical code, will have their medical licenses revoked, meaning they no longer hold the qualifications to practice medicine.

Depending on the severity of the violation, the medical council will decide whether to revoke the license for life, or for how many years, among other penalties, with severe cases even leading to lawsuits and imprisonment...

Once a medical license is lost, one is not allowed to continue practicing medicine otherwise, it will be categorized as illegal practice...which is a criminal offense calling for imprisonment!

Even though Qin Fang's situation was different, he also didn't have a medical license, thus the charge of illegal practicing stands...

"Stop!"

Qin Qing was indeed stunned. She had not expected things to turn out this way. By the time she reacted and spoke, Qin Fang had already been handcuffed by the other party.

Actually, with Qin Fang's capabilities, this female police officer could not possibly handcuff him, even though his body was a bit weak right now, she still couldn't compete with him, even if she was barely considered a Level 2 officer.

But he didn't resist, allowing the female officer to cuff him... It wasn't because he found the policewoman pretty and wanted to hit on her, mainly it was because he saw Qu Yuanliang hiding in the crowd.

Or rather, he saw the successful, cunning smirk on Qu Yuanliang's face...

There was no doubt, the scene before him was orchestrated by Qu Yuanliang, who probably resorted to this harsher scheme since Brother Sanshui couldn't handle Qin Fang.

Practicing medicine illegally in Hong Kong Island carries a severe sentence, as the legal system here still retains the jury system from the past. During prosecution, lawyers only need to win the approval of the jury to set a very heavy charge.

Particularly in cases of illegal medicine, the jury members would mostly lean towards a heavy sentence. No one wants to fall victim to a quack doctor when they are ill...

So, Qu Yuanliang's tactic was extremely sly.

If he succeeded, Qin Fang's fate would probably be worse than getting severely beaten by Brother Sanshui, he might even end up spending years in prison...

But would Qin Fang be afraid?

Clearly not!

Do they really think he has no other means?

Then the Qu Family People are mistaken!

"Since you want to play, then I'll play along slowly... There will come a time when you Qu Family People will regret this!"

Whether this act is an independent action by Qu Yuanliang, or something the Qu Family People all agreed to, since the Qu family has already made their move, Qin Fang saw no need to hold back either.

Scorning the Qu Family People's behavior internally, Qin Fang then turned to whisper to Qin Qing, "Mom, I'm fine... Don't worry, they'll release me soon! No, I'll make the Qu Family People cry and beg to let me out..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Qin Qing was also slightly stunned, not quite understanding the meaning of his words, but it vaguely seemed to imply this matter was related to the Qu Family People.

With that thought, Qin Qing almost immediately looked towards her elder brother Qu Zhenhang, although she felt that such despicable methods shouldn't be something her elder brother would do, the memory of Qin Tiannan's disappearance still greatly upset her...

"Qin Fang, be careful yourself..."

Regarding her son's abilities, Qin Qing was now somewhat aware.

Since her son was not worried for himself, it was obviously not going to be a big deal, and since this matter was instigated by the Qu Family People, she felt incredibly angry.

Although she was once the Third Young Miss Qu, she was no longer one, and on Hong Kong Island, she had no one else to rely on, except for her own son.

"Auntie, don't worry, Qin Fang will be fine..."

Tang Feifei was also frowning, but seeing Qin Fang's confident demeanor, she was not so worried anymore, although she had already secretly prepared to take action, she was not in a hurry now!

"Madame, I'll go with you..."

Looking at the policewoman, Qin Fang showed no intent to resist, but instead walked off with the police very nonchalantly.

As he passed by Qu Yuanliang, Qin Fang paused slightly, showing a strangely eerie smile that made Qu Yuanliang feel uneasy, losing the courage to even look at Qin Fang.

Having teased Qu Yuanliang a bit before leaving, Qin Fang felt much better...

Qu Yuanliang thought his sinister plan had succeeded, probably fantasizing about how to make Qin Fang's situation even worse, but Qin Fang was well aware that the Qu family would soon come begging him...

Because without him taking action, Old Madame Qu, even if alive, would turn into a vegetable...

Chapter 1129: Who Did It!

Qin Fang was taken away by the police, but Saint Mary's Hospital was bustling with activity. The doctors in the ward were meticulously examining Old Madame Qu's body...

"A miracle! This is simply a miracle..."

The attending physician looked at the data in his hands with shock, staring at the numbers on various advanced devices gradually returning to normal levels. His mouth gaped open wider than ever, unable to recover for a long time. Amidst their busyness, many doctors couldn't help but express such admiration...

Merely words like astonishment and shock hardly describe these doctors' feelings at the moment—they seemed to have witnessed God...

Despite their shock, the doctors were all busy performing various examinations until they had a relatively clear understanding of the situation, after which they finally stepped out of the ward.

"Doctor Chen, how is my mother's condition now?"

When the attending physician emerged from the ward, his face still not fully calm, Qu Zhenhang immediately rushed up to him, asking anxiously.

Although he knew Qin Fang was the one his sister brought in to treat his mother, through the thick glass of the ward one could see the disorder of various devices and tubes. It looked more like destruction than treatment; naturally, he couldn't help but be concerned...

"Mr. Qu, the specific situation is still hard to say at the moment; we need to conduct further examinations before we can draw conclusions... However, there is some good news I'd like to share with you first. Based on our preliminary examination of your mother, not only has her condition stabilized, but even the organs that had ceased to function have resumed working normally..."

This Doctor Chen also had an expression full of anticipation.

The medical ethics of doctors in Hong Kong Island are very good; they wouldn't become furious because Qin Fang's presence greatly affected their own medical standards. What they care about most is the patient's condition... other matters can be put aside.

"Although I'm not sure if that young man is really practicing medicine illegally, based on his Medical Arts, at least I... am no match for him!"

Thinking of Qin Fang being taken away by the police for practicing medicine without a license, Doctor Chen showed a hint of regret on his face...

The doctors in the treatment team were very clear about Old Madam Qu's condition; they had said long ago that unless a miracle occurred, there was no possibility of improvement... and now, a miracle had indeed happened!

"What?"

Qu Zhenhang's face was initially filled with joy, but upon hearing the latter part of the statement, his expression suddenly became somewhat unnatural.

Almost subconsciously, he looked over at his younger sister Qin Qing, only to see her speaking with Tang Feifei, who was on the phone contacting someone...

Obviously, they were trying to find help to bail out Qin Fang, who had just been taken away by the police!

"Little sister..."

Although Qu Zhenhang was still somewhat skeptical that a young person like Qin Fang could possess greater Medical Arts than the reputable and leading doctor from Hong Kong Island before him, the fact that his mother's health had indeed improved significantly made Qin Fang his mother's savior...

Realizing this, Qu Zhenhang naturally felt an obligation to help, so he immediately approached Qin Qing and called out.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Qu, I'm not your little sister, and we're not that close. Please call me Qin Qing..."

However, Qin Qing clearly did not appreciate the gesture and rebuked him unkindly.

Even though Qin Qing's facial expression appeared relatively calm at the moment, Qu Zhenhang—who had watched this younger sister grow up—knew all too well that the calmer her facial expression, the stronger the rage in her heart...

Twenty years ago, Qin Qing showed the same reaction before leaving. At that time, the Qu Family People were all busy, but no one paid attention, and by the time they realized something was wrong, Qu Qing had already gone to the Mainland, with no news for twenty years...

"Little sister, let's talk about the old days later. That young man has been taken to the police station. I'll arrange for someone to bail him out right away, and we'll definitely not let anything happen to him..."

Knowing how angry his sister was, Qu Zhenhang didn't want to dwell on old grievances. Since Qin Fang had saved his mother's life, he definitely couldn't let Qin Fang be imprisoned for the charge of illegal medical practice...

Therefore, he immediately took out his phone, while reassuring his anxious sister on one hand and on the other, he called the company's legal team to arrange for someone to bail out Qin Fang from the police station.

"There is no need; I will save my own son. I don't need feigned sympathy from an enemy... If you want to help, you should first inquire who caused this situation..."

Qin Qing's tone was extremely firm, and as she said this, her gaze also swept over Qu Yuanliang in the crowd.

"Err..."

Qu Zhenhang was momentarily taken aback, "That person just now... is your and Tiannan's son?"

Qin Fang was only about twenty years old, and Qin Qing herself was not even forty, so theoretically it seemed unlikely for her to have such an adult son.

Moreover, Qin Qing left the Qu Family twenty years ago, and knowing my youngest sister as I do, she would not have ended up not seeing anyone for twenty years if she had been willing to remarry. This proves, therefore, that the child must definitely be Qin Tiannan's son.

By this reasoning, if Qin Fang is Qin Qing's biological son, then Qin Qing must have been pregnant when she left the Qu Family.

"Hmph..."

Qin Qing let out a cold snort. Although she did not acknowledge it, her expression clearly said everything; Qin Fang, who had just been taken away, is indeed her son with Qin Tiannan...

Especially now, as her gaze was fixed directly on the cowering and seemingly guilty Qu Yuanliang...

Although Qin Fang had never said who wronged him, the way he looked at Qu Yuanliang before he left was enough for Qin Qing to catch on to this point.

Qu Zhenhang's complexion was unnatural, mainly because this matter came too suddenly, and he was somewhat unable to accept it.

It was only then did he remember the latter half of Qin Qing's recent words and, following her gaze towards Qu Yuanliang, he indeed noticed the change in Qu Yuanliang's demeanor, which was guilty because he dared not meet Qin Qing's gaze.

"Yuanliang, come here..."

As a successful businessman, Qu Zhenhang's ability to read people's expressions and words was extremely strong.

Combining his younger sister Qin Qing's gaze, his son Qu Yuanliang's reaction, and the events that had transpired, if he could not guess what was happening now, then all these years of doing business would have been in vain.

"Dad! I... I was just worried about grandma's health... That's why I..."

Qu Yuanliang had actually been paying attention to this side the whole time, and facing his father's majestic face and seemingly penetrating gaze, Qu Yuanliang's emerging excuse was immediately altered.

The deed of reporting Qin Fang had been exposed, but he would not truly reveal everything either. If his father Qu Zhenhang knew he had wronged the savior who rescued his grandmother just because of losing face, his father would undoubtedly flay him alive...

Moreover, he had just realized that Qin Fang, whom he wished to tear to shreds, turned out to be his cousin, the son of his aunt who had disappeared for twenty years...

Whether they're relatives or not is not important, Qu Yuanliang wouldn't care for a cousin with whom he had no emotional ties. If someone opposed him, even a blood brother would be of no use...

For example, Qu Yuanliang didn't have a very good relationship with his elder brother!

Even with his own elder brother being treated so, let alone a mere cousin...

But the problem was, even if he thought about it, if he were to say it out loud, the first to slap him would be his father, and he might even be kicked out of the Qu Family...

Qu Yuanliang was just a profligate son. Without the power and wealth of the Qu Family, he would be nothing, his only option besides leveraging his looks to be a gigolo would be nonexistent!

Accustomed to being a profligate son, Qu Yuanliang knew his father's temperament very well and understood how to speak to get through this difficult situation, so he decisively shifted the blame to Qin Fang.

"You..."

Hearing his son Qu Yuanliang's words, Qu Zhenhang now had nothing to say.

"Little sister..."

Qu Zhenhang never expected things to turn out this way. Especially knowing the truth, even though he had always been domineering and calm in the business world, his face now looked extremely ugly.

Even his usually eloquent mouth seemed to have become a bit clumsy...

Perhaps the Qu Family People did not have high hopes for Qin Tiannan back then, but the fact had already been established—Qin Fang is the son of Qin Tiannan and my sister Qu Qing... which means he is my nephew, Qu Zhenhang!

The nephew who specifically came to treat his grandmother, pulling the nearly dead elder back from death's door... But what did the Qu Family do?

They reported Qin Fang for practicing medicine illegally and had the police take him away!

Although his son Qu Yuanliang did this for a reason and was concerned for the safety of the old lady, which is somewhat understandable, it still was not right towards his sister whom he had not seen for twenty years...

"Mr. Qu, I reiterate once again, I am not your sister... The old lady's health has much improved, I will come to see her in a few days. But please, do not let your Qu Family People disturb me and my son..."

Qin Qing may not be clear about the conflict between Qin Fang and Qu Yuanliang, but she knows her own son very well. Unless there is some special reason, he would not act like that.

Qu Yuanliang's words sounded nice, but there must be other hidden reasons behind this incident that have not been revealed, which can only be known after Qin Fang is released from the police station.

However, one thing is for sure, Qin Qing is very displeased with her nephew Qu Yuanliang, even bearing considerable hatred, and her dissatisfaction with the Qu Family has only increased...

Chapter 1130: Encounter with a Gunfight

Qin Qing had a very unpleasant time with the Qu Family and left on bad terms.

Shen Liang was protecting Qin Qing and Tang Feifei as they returned to the hotel. Tang Feifei had already sought help, and they believed the matter would be resolved soon. However, they couldn't help but worry about Qin Fang...

It was natural for them to worry, or rather, it was justifiable, because something happened to Qin Fang on the way to the police station...

To be exact, it wasn't that something happened to Qin Fang, but rather Qin Fang and his group happened to encounter an incident!

...

Sitting in the police car with handcuffs on his wrists. Even though they were covered with clothes when leaving the hospital, there was no need for cover on the police car.

"What's your honorable last name, madame sister?"

With nothing better to do, Qin Fang struck up a conversation with the policewoman who had arrested him.

"Criminal... Xing Jingjing!"

Previously fierce-looking, this policewoman now came across more like a girl-next-door, which Qin Fang found quite peculiar.

Her tone was no longer as frosty as before when talking to Qin Fang.

"Are you from the Mainland?"

Miss Xing Jingjing, the policewoman, became much friendlier and started conversing with Qin Fang.

"Mhm, from the Mainland, just arrived today..."

Qin Fang smiled. His first day on Hong Kong Island started with a conflict with his nominal cousin, Qu Yuanliang, followed by dealing with the godson of Xin'an Gang Leader Long Ye, and now he was in police custody - it really was an eventful day...

"Don't worry, your issue isn't serious. We've already had someone confirm that you weren't practicing medicine illegally. After some procedures at the police station, you can leave..."

Initially, Xing Jingjing had a very disdainful attitude towards Qin Fang's supposed "illegal medical practice," but things changed. The Hong Kong police supervisors called in, confirming Qin Fang was "injured by mistake" and had been verified as qualified to practice medicine in the Mainland. The misunderstanding arose primarily because Qin Fang had acted before getting familiar with the situation on Hong Kong Island.

Moreover, the hospital and the Qu Family had also confirmed that Qin Fang was the doctor they invited to treat Old Madame Qu...

With this evidence, Xing Jingjing naturally knew Qin Fang was misunderstood, so her attitude towards him improved significantly. As someone who grew up in Hong Kong, always busy with school and later work, she had wanted to visit the Mainland but never had the chance. Now, she was curiously chatting with Qin Fang.

"Heh, it seems that the police force here is quite efficient, huh..."

Qin Fang said with an amused smile.

As for the efficiency of the Hong Kong police, Qin Fang wasn't actually commenting on it; at the very least, from Qu Yuanliang's report about Qin Fang's illegal medical practice to the police's arrival, it didn't seem to take very long.

The issue with medical credentials was clearly arranged by Tang Feifei; it was merely a small effort and not a significant challenge. Although Qin Fang hadn't intended for Tang Feifei to intervene, her concern for his safety made him feel touched rather than blaming her.

What Qin Fang was truly sarcastic about was the Qu Family's reaction...

What a load of crap about the Qu Family inviting Qin Fang to treat Old Madame Qu. Probably the doctors at Saint Mary's Hospital have now confirmed that Old Madame Qu's condition improved, prompting the Qu Family People to realize they had done such a despicable deed. This was their attempt at damage control...

"Thinking of making amends now? Too late..."

Although the Qu Family's action spared Qin Fang some trouble, it was clear he was not about to owe the Qu Family any favors. After all, this mess was caused by them, so why should he show them any kindness!

They think they can just reconcile with me, Qin Fang, like that? No chance...

Screech~~

As Qin Fang was contemplating these things, the previously smoothly driving police car suddenly came to an abrupt halt, the tires screeching loudly against the pavement.

But that clearly wasn't the point, for before Qin Fang could even understand what was happening, a series of gunshots rang out from outside the car...

Bang bang bang~~

Rat-a-tat-tat-tat-tat~~

It was as if they had come onto a battlefield, with fierce gunfire outside, including the sound of submachine guns like MP5s...

"Damn, that's violent..."

Even faced with such a situation, Qin Fang couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

He wasn't admiring the ferocity of the gunfire outside, but rather marveling at his own incredibly indomitable luck today. Just as he had yet to clear up the previous matter, now he found himself in the middle of a gunfight!

"Stay in the car and don't move..."

The police flower sister, who had wanted to have a good talk with Qin Fang, also changed her complexion when she heard the gunfire. Almost instinctively, she drew her service gun, opened the car door preparing to get out, and did not forget to remind Qin Fang to be cautious and take cover.

The gunfight outside was fierce. Being accidentally hit would be quite serious...

For example, this police officer brother, whose response was even quicker than the police flower sister's—

Bang~~

He had just jumped out of the car, not yet in cover, when a bullet flew over, and with a thud, it entered his body, blooming into a grotesque flower of blood on his chest...

This brother was incredibly lucky, Qin Fang glanced vaguely towards the front and saw an armored prisoner transport vehicle, undoubtedly escorting a very important criminal.

The attackers were a group of thugs all clad in black and wearing black hoods, wielding quite domineering weapons, they looked like international mercenaries...

With Qin Fang's professional eye, he could tell that many of the weapons in the thugs' hands have been specially modified, more powerful and with a longer shooting range...

These were not the kinds of guns that ordinary thugs could possess; they must be mercenaries or professional terrorists!

Hong Kong Island is a metropolis with very good public security, rarely involved in terrorist attacks. Moreover, it was clear that these thugs came to either rescue or kill someone; the likelihood of a terrorist attack was even smaller, which means they were obviously mercenaries.

Qin Fang and the rest were not at the main battlefield, about twenty meters away. Still, the police officer brother was tragically shot, which really was a matter of too much luck.

"Hijacking a prisoner transport vehicle! Damn, who on earth came up with this idea..."

In a major city like Hong Kong Island, these thugs were audacious to use such heavy firepower in broad daylight to hijack a transport vehicle out on the street.

Qinq Fang grew up inland, where many systems are severely criticized, but it must be said that such brazen acts are almost impossible to happen there.

Inland police might not be the best at charging into battle, but there are soldiers, armed police, and with strict gun control, such incidents are very rare.

Of course, the encounter with Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps that time was definitely an exception...

Moreover, that time took place at night and in a deserted suburb, which was quite different from the situation happening on this busy street right now.

But since he had encountered this, Qin Fang couldn't pretend as if nothing had happened.

He was indifferent to what those thugs were up to.

But there was a life at stake right in front of him, likely to be lost before the ambulance could arrive, and Qin Fang couldn't just stand by and watch.

The handcuffs on his hands meant nothing to Qin Fang. With a light knock, the handcuffs clicked open and remained intact.

Luckily there were only four police officers in the police car, besides the police flower sister, there was the brother shot at the bottom, and two other police officers, all of whom were now ready with guns to reinforce their colleagues ahead.

Naturally, no one noticed Qin Fang's movements. After all, the first reaction of most people in such a situation would be to hide in the car without moving to avoid the tragedy of being shot...

Having unlocked the handcuffs, Qin Fang crouched down and left the car. At this timing, if he wanted to leave, no one could stop him.

Of course, there was no need for that. Leaving now would mean he was fleeing from his alleged crime, even though the charges against him were utterly baseless.

"Why did you get out of the car? Get back quickly... it's dangerous here!"

The police flower sister caught a glimpse of the composed Qin Fang, her face changed instantly, and with quite a stern tone, she spoke as if she was reverting back to the cold female officer from before.

"Sister, your colleague is about to die. If I don't help now, even if you win on your side, I'm afraid you'll have to attend his funeral later..."

Qin Fang just smiled, pointing at the police officer brother still lying on the ground, bleeding from the chest, and said.

Then, before the police flower sister could react, risking the danger of an imminent bullet, he quickly dashed to the fallen officer. His Silver Needle swiftly pierced out, sealing the poor guy's Extraordinary Meridians, stabilizing his injury, and then immediately carried him back to the side of the police car.

"How is he?"

Seeing Qin Fang bringing someone back, the police flower sister let out a sigh of relief and asked.

"The situation isn't good, but I acted in time, he shouldn't die..."

Qin Fang did not exaggerate. In fact, he had already reduced the unlucky guy's bodily functions to the lowest level, with the entire person in a Turtle Breathing State, just like the current condition of Old Madam Qu.

In this way, his injury wouldn't worsen, just waiting for an ambulance to arrive and timely transporting him to the hospital for treatment, the likelihood of survival would be close to ninety-nine percent...

Unless they encountered an incompetent doctor, otherwise, this guy is very unlikely to die...

"That's good, that's good..."

Hearing Qin Fang's answer and seeing the wounded colleague's bleeding had stopped, the police flower sister looked at Qin Fang's warm smile, felt like she had taken a reassurance pill, and her mind eased considerably...

She herself was somewhat surprised why she had so much faith in Qin Fang's words... After all, the location where her colleague was shot was very close to the heart, very dangerous...