

Genius 1131

Chapter 1131: Sweeping All with One Shot

"You stay here, do not go anywhere..."

As strange as it was, Police Flower Sister clearly had no mood to think about anything else at this moment, immediately taking a gun and moving forward.

The firepower of the group hijacking the prisoner transport was incredibly fierce; the specially modified prisoner transport was bulletproof, but at this moment, it had been riddled with holes.

Perhaps out of fear of the people inside the transport, these thugs had not yet resorted to more violent heavy weapons, but Qin Fang still noticed a thug hiding in the distance shouldering a rocket launcher...

This was no toy, and although it hadn't been used yet, it was only because the people inside hadn't been rescued... Once they were out, there would be no hesitation in using it.

A rocket attack on that prisoner transport wouldn't matter much, and even if it killed all the escorting police officers, it wouldn't be of much concern to Qin Fang; however, the problem was that the police car Qin Fang was in might get involved too.

If they were hit with a rocket, Qin Fang figured that neither his defenses nor his Life Points would likely withstand the blast...

Even if he could deploy a Puppet to shield himself, the rocket would mostly explode on contact with the Puppet, and the blast radius might not be enough to protect Qin Fang.

After all, a close-range explosion from a rocket was somewhat different from the bomb detonation Cao Chun set off before...

With this in mind, Qin Fang obviously couldn't just sit by and do nothing, watching from the sidelines; he immediately jumped out of the car and followed Police Flower Sister toward the battlefield ahead.

"What are you doing here again?"

When Police Flower Sister saw Qin Fang again, she couldn't help but scold him lightly.

The firefight up ahead was entering its final stage; the thugs' firepower was too strong and the police officers from the prisoner transport were clearly unable to hold out, suffering heavy casualties.

It could be said that the only combatants left were a few patrol officers like Police Flower Sister holding their small handguns...

Those thugs could launch a fierce attack on them at any moment, as they were the last obstacle.

Hong Kong Island police held their honor very high and were extremely diligent and responsible. Although hiding in the car at this time could provide a temporary escape, such an action would betray the police badge on their heads...

Therefore, even though they knew the dangers ahead, they still bravely moved forward, each mentally prepared for the possibility of dying in the line of duty.

Even the young and beautiful Police Flower Sister was no exception; she never thought she might make it back alive...

The longer they could hold out now, the sooner the reinforcements would arrive, increasing the chances of capturing these thugs in one go...

They were acting this way due to their own honor and professional integrity, but Qin Fang was a completely unrelated person, and even if he turned and ran away now, they wouldn't find it odd.

On the contrary, him joining them felt very strange indeed...

What surprised Police Flower Sister even more was—

Qin Fang had an extra gun in his hand!

"It's that big brother's service gun. I borrowed it to use..."

When Police Flower Sister noticed the gun in Qin Fang's hand, he gestured towards the unlucky guy lying there waiting for rescue and explained.

Although his Props Box contained quite a variety of weapons, even heavy sniper rifles, he didn't dare take them out and decided to make do with the police officer's service gun.

After all, with Qin's Gunmanship, whether it was a sniper rifle or a small handgun, the accuracy would be precise just the same...

The battlefield ahead was only about twenty meters away from their current position, and at such a short distance, the power difference with a handgun for Qin was not significant.

"You... hurry back, it's dangerous here!"

Police Flower Sister's tone became unusually stern, firing a shot at the thugs in front, while not forgetting to urge Qin to retreat.

"But I can't just watch Sister in danger... I'm here to help you!"

Qin Fang smiled, making a flirtatious jest, which briefly stunned Police Flower Sister, and Qin took the opportunity to fire at a thug in front with a loud bang.

Pop~~

With the gunshot, a blossom of blood burst from the hooded head of the unlucky thug... The person immediately fell backwards to the ground, never to get up again.

Seeing this, Police Flower Sister beside him was utterly astonished, looking at Qin Fang in disbelief, obviously not expecting him to kill a thug with a single shot.

"Be careful..."

Just then, Qin Fang suddenly shouted, pulling his arm and immediately dragging the body of the beautiful police officer down a bit.

Swish~~

A bullet nearly skimmed past Police Flower Sister's scalp, and if it had been a split second later, that bullet would have exploded in her head.

Thinking of this, Police Flower Sister couldn't help but feel a shiver of fear.

Even though she was prepared to die in the line of duty, when the moment actually approached, as a woman, she couldn't help but feel terrified inside.

Bang~~

But as for Qin Fang, after pulling Police Flower Sister over, he immediately raised his gun and shot.

Almost as soon as the gunshot rang out, someone opposite fell to the ground, and Police Flower Sister also faintly heard Qin Fang muttering under his breath, "Shooting at Police Flower Sister, shooting at Police Flower Sister..."

Chapter 1132: Sweeping All with One Shot_2

Without a doubt, the unlucky fellow who just fell was none other than the thug who had just shot at Police Flower Sister, only now his head had blossomed in return.

"Police Flower Sister, would this count as legitimate self-defense?"

Qin Fang, even in such a moment, did not forget to play cute, seemingly recalling something, immediately asked with a grin, wary of being accused of intentional homicide later, which would spell trouble.

"Hmm..."

Although Police Flower Sister was still shocked by whether Qin Fang's gunmanship was fluke or truly accurate, she clearly stood by Qin Fang on this matter.

After all, Qin Fang not only helped the police but also saved her life...

"Don't space out, take care of yourself, leave the rest to me..."

Police Flower Sister was stunned, but Qin Fang couldn't afford to hesitate, as the adversaries had already opened the prison van and were rescuing the prisoner inside.

While this issue didn't greatly concern Qin Fang, since he had intervened, there was no reason to just give up now, especially since the opposition seemed to have noticed Qin Fang's presence, with the main firepower starting to concentrate his way.

Rat-a-tat-tat-tat~~

The violent firepower was immediately unleashed crazily towards Qin Fang, with only a car in front for cover. Under such intense gunfire, a series of puffing sounds were heard, the metal plates of the vehicle unable to hold...

Qin Fang took a moment to look and saw that the guy holding the rocket launcher was already loading ammunition, aiming their way...

"Crap!"

Although there were many opponents, the real concern for Qin Fang was this guy. Once the rocket was fired, their simple cover couldn't hold, definitely blasting them all away.

Bang~~

Faced with such peril, Qin Fang didn't dare to hesitate for a moment, suddenly leaping from behind the car, then swiftly firing a shot...

The bullet traced an enchanting path, accurately hitting the rocket launcher operator between the eyes, a burst of blood blooming, the man dying instantly.

The crisis was temporarily resolved...

But Qin Fang had also exposed himself, the mercenaries opposite now all aiming at Qin Fang's position.

Powerful gunfire rained down, nearly preventing Police Flower Sister and several other officers from even raising their heads, completely suppressed...

But what about Qin Fang?

Clearly, he was not so easily dealt with; his movements were like the wind, incredibly fast, and his shooting extremely precise, even exploiting the smallest of time differences miraculously!

Bang~~

Bang~~~

Bang~~~~

Qin Fang didn't hesitate for a second, almost each shot claimed a wretched life beneath his gun, at such close range, although it was a standard-issue police pistol, its power was sufficient to kill any thug entering his sights...

While Qin Fang continuously hunted down those mercenary thugs, the thugs' objective was also achieved, the policemen on the prison van seemed to have all been eliminated, and they brought the prisoner off the van as well, this person seemingly the leader of the thugs, who started issuing orders as soon as he alighted.

Bang~~

Yet before the opponents' firepower could take effect, Qin Fang already shot and killed the leader of the group with one shot, giving him no chance whatsoever.

Moreover, disastrously, the unlucky fellow was shot while talking to the Boss, dying right in front of the Boss with blood splashing all over the Boss's face...

"Retreat..."

The rescued Boss didn't look too good, his own person being killed right before his eyes, feeling extremely frustrated inside.

But at this moment, reinforcements from the police were already arriving, it was not suitable to stay longer, so he immediately waved his hand, under the protection of his men, quickly got into the car and left.

Before leaving, the boss intentionally took a deep look at Qin Fang, as if he wanted to imprint Qin Fang's face in his memory, preparing to take revenge the next time they met.

Qin Fang's appearance was brief, yet he eliminated six of them.

Such a cost is too great for a Mercenary Group, considering they had only deployed eleven people and Qin Fang alone killed more than half of them.

They are internationally renowned mercenaries, teams capable of battling through fiercely contested warzones, and this time they were equipped with such formidable firepower...

But what happened?

They managed to rescue the person, but the price paid was huge.

A squad was halved, including the squad leader.

Moreover, they were in a position of absolute firepower superiority, while the other side used ordinary police handguns. The gap between the two was huge, almost incomparable.

Yet the result left the team severely hurt, wiped by a single person. If word spread, the reputation of this Mercenary Group would plummet, even becoming a disgrace in the mercenary world!

"Huuh~~"

When everything ended, the policemen couldn't help but take a long breath of relief.

Although they ultimately failed to capture the enemy, after all, they survived and made the enemy leave behind six bodies... even though none were killed by them.

Police Flower Sister was no exception.

At this moment, her complexion was somewhat pale and her breathing relaxed slightly, clearly not fully recovered from the intense gunfight just yet.

The gunfire battle was so intense, a slight negligence could have led to one of them being fatally shot...

The matter was over, chasing criminals afterwards was no longer their concern, after all, a case this serious surely wasn't something these street cops could handle.

"Thank you..."

Thus, this incident came to an end, they survived, all thanks to Qin Fang's help. Police Flower Sister especially, immediately whispered her thanks to Qin Fang.

But as she spoke, it seemed she thought of something, turning her originally fair face a shade of shy red, making her delicate face even more beautiful.

"Sister, why be so formal with me? I was also trying to save my own life..."

Qin Fang smiled and spoke without much concern.

To emphasize his point, he specifically pointed to a body lying in the distance, one that carried a rocket launcher.

Just as he said, had he not acted, that criminal could very likely have fired a rocket at them, and they might have all been killed...

"Regardless, I still want to thank you..."

Police Flower Sister said with a flushed face.

Then, thinking of something, she immediately pulled Qin Fang's hand, took out a lipstick from her pocket, and quickly wrote a series of numbers on the palm of his hand.

"This is my phone number, if you have any trouble on Hong Kong Island, just find me and I will definitely help you..."

Finally, Police Flower Sister said to Qin Fang, her face still blushing.

At this time, reinforcement police had also arrived, and they took charge of the processing of the case. Police Flower Sister, being a witness to the case, was pulled aside for questioning, while Qin Fang was taken by two other rescued policemen back to the station to complete forms...

Qin Fang's case of practicing medicine illegally had already been resolved, whether it was Tang Feifei's intervention or the Qu Family's resolution, eventually Qin Fang was definitely released without charges, only needing to complete some formalities...

As for the gun battle he encountered this time, Qin Fang did not pay much attention to it, as such incidents would probably be considered accidental events on Hong Kong Island, and his chances of encountering one were even slimmer.

But he might not yet know that because of his inadvertent actions this time, he had already caught the attention of a Mercenary Group...

Chapter 1133: Why Didn't You Do It Earlier!

After completing the procedures, Qin Fang left the police station and went straight back to the hotel. He didn't want his mother Qin Qing and Tang Feifei to worry too much.

As for the gunfight he encountered on the way, it no longer had anything to do with him now...

It is said that Police Flower Sister has taken the responsibility upon herself, as Qin Fang originally requested. Although he could have received a good citizen award, such an award meant nothing to him.

Qin Fang himself might not care, but some people certainly do, like the mercenary group who lost more than half their brothers while rescuing their target. They will definitely remember Qin Fang.

But for now, Qin Fang had no time to deal with these matters. He wasn't a Hong Kong Island resident and was here just for business. Once it's over, he would naturally leave...

Moreover, Qin Fang also had another identity as an assassin, someone from the Underground World just like the Mercenary Alliance. They weren't really in the same camp. Killing was nothing big for him.

If the mercenary group really wanted trouble with him, Qin Fang would not need to be polite with them... He could kill six of them, or even sixty...

After all, Qin Fang was on his own, and as the common saying goes—why would the barefoot fear those wearing shoes?

When Qin Fang returned to the hotel, he saw his mother Qin Qing and Tang Feifei both seeming restless, clearly worried about Qin Fang's safety.

Although Qin Fang repeatedly assured them he was fine, their hearts could not settle until he returned.

"Young Master Qin..."

Only when the faint call of Shen Liang came from outside the door did it startle the prospective mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, prompting them to quickly go out to meet him.

"Qin Fang, are you alright?"

"The police didn't make things difficult for you, did they?"

These two women, closest to Qin Fang, immediately scrutinized him meticulously, checking to see if there was anything amiss, their tone both caring and anxious.

"Mom, Feifei, I'm fine... I'm perfectly fine!"

Qin Fang had a wry smile on his face. These two women really cared about him too much. Anyone could see that he was fine just from his appearance, but they still seemed quite worried.

"It's good that you're fine, good that you're fine..."

Noticing Shen Liang standing aside, although he was family, they realized they might have been overly worried. Plus, Qin Fang did seem to have been treated fairly, which reassured them as they welcomed him back into the room.

"You know... the police here in Hong Kong Island are quite good..."

Qin Fang let out a wry smile, casually praising the Hong Kong Island police a bit, especially the way Police Flower Sister handled everything professionally without overstepping her boundaries.

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

Clearly, neither Qin Qing nor Tang Feifei cared much about Qin Fang's comments on the police as long as Qin Fang himself was alright; everything else could be overlooked.

"Of course, I'm fine..."

Qin Fang let out a wry smile, but now that the storm had passed, there was no need to dwell on it anymore. Seeing how Qin Qing and Tang Feifei had been worrying about his safety, probably too anxious to even eat, he immediately said, "Mom, Feifei, I guess you haven't eaten anything yet, either. Go change, and let's go out to eat..."

"You didn't mention it; I had forgotten... Feifei, go change, let's go out to eat. Auntie knows a few great snack places on Hong Kong Island, all long-established. I'll take you to try them..."

With Qin Fang's reminder, Qin Qing also felt a bit hungry considering she hadn't eaten much all day, and Tang Feifei felt the same and quickly agreed with Qin Fang.

Although it had been twenty years since she last visited Hong Kong Island, she had grown up there, and despite many changes in the city, she still remembered some old snack shops.

She wasn't completely sure if these shops were still around after twenty years of changes, but at least they could find out by taking a look...

Tang Feifei naturally had no objections. They came to Hong Kong Island for leisure, and tasty places were certainly not to be missed, especially when accompanied by her future mother-in-law, making her even more agreeable.

Thus, the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law duo went into the room to change their clothes.

Ding dong~~

Just then, the room's doorbell rang.

Although Shen Liang was supposed to answer the door, Qin Fang was close by and voluntarily reached out to open the door.

"It's you..."

Upon opening the door, Qin Fang looked up and saw several familiar faces, especially the middle-aged man in the lead, who was no stranger to Qin Fang.

Suddenly it was a group of Qu Family people, led by Qu Zhenhang, who was the one roaring in the hospital before, also Qin Fang's uncle...

Of course, another identity was the father of Qu Yuanliang!

But seeing these people appear, Qin Fang's face, which was still smiling, also became much colder immediately, and his look was quite unfriendly.

"Xiao Qin..."

Seeing such a noticeable change on Qin Fang's face, the expression on Qu Zhenhang's face wasn't much better, and of course, he could understand why Qin Fang reacted in such a way.

He traveled all the way from Inland to Hong Kong Island, put in a lot of effort to treat Old Madame Qu, his grandmother. As a result, he cured her, but what he got in return was being framed by Qu Family People and almost landed in jail for illegal medical practice...

For anyone, it's impossible to have a good face, not shouting out loud was already considered high forbearance on Qin Fang's part.

"Sorry, I don't know you..."

Looking at these people from the Qu Family in front of him, Qin Fang's face did not soften at all, he coldly responded, and directly blocked everyone out at the door.

Even while speaking, Qin Fang immediately shut the room's door, simply too lazy to say another word to Qu Family People... only to hear a 'bang', the door to the room firmly closed, leaving a row of surprised, angry faces of the Qu Family!

"What insolence! How dare he be so arrogant with our Qu Family..."

"Exactly, exactly... isn't he just a country bumpkin from the Mainland?"

"Don't let him fall into my hands, or I'll make him pay..."

Facing such a scene, Qin Fang closed the door and found peace, but the people from the Qu Family outside were not so quiet.

All these were the Young Disciples of the Qu Family, both direct and collateral descendants, but under the order of Qu Zhenhang, even if they were unwilling in their hearts, they still obediently came over.

They were not certain about Qin Fang's identity, only vaguely knowing that Qin Fang had treated Old Madame Qu, as to whether the treatment was successful, they did not care.

Of course, what they knew even less was that Qin Fang was actually the only son of Third Young Miss Qu, technically also the nephew of the Qu Family...

Not knowing Qin Fang's identity, the usually domineering Young Disciples of the Qu Family, seeing such arrogant Qin Fang, seemed like they had their scales touched and inadvertently erupted in dissatisfaction.

Qu Zhenhang stood there, his face turning steel blue, the murmurs of the Young Disciples of the Qu Family lingering around his ears. Although those voices were very soft, his face grew uglier!

"All of you shut up!"

Hearing these remarks, coupled with the offense Qin Fang suffered from the Qu Family, he now understood even more why Qin Fang had such a big dispute with them.

At the same time, looking at these people from the Qu Family he once saw growing up, even some of them were of the same generation as Qu Zhenhang, they all harbored similar thoughts, and so for his son, whose reputation wasn't very good, Qu Yuanliang, he started to harbor doubts as well.

How Qin Fang's personality was, Qu Zhenhang didn't understand completely, but regarding his own younger sister Qu Qing's personality, he was more familiar.

Although they haven't met in twenty years, given today's incident, if it were really as Zhu Yuanliang had said, it's impossible for the aunt and nephew to react like this...

But this time Qu Yuanliang did not accompany him, and although he harbored suspicions, he had no way to confirm it... The only ones who truly knew the truth were probably Qin Fang and his mother.

Ding Dong~~

Thinking over, Qu Zhenhang rang the doorbell again.

The Qu Family did something very unethical today, this much he understood, but Qin Fang and his mother are also considered part of the Qu Family, and seeing family enmity like this was not something he wished to witness.

Moreover, although Old Madame's condition had improved and her organs' functions restored a lot, though not comparable to a normal person, living longer was no problem.

This should have been a joyful matter, but problems arose quickly...

Old Madame had still not awakened!

According to medical reports, with such a significant improvement in her condition, it wouldn't be a problem even if she was discharged now.

But the problem lies, despite such a healthy body, Old Madame still remained unconscious, and even the most advanced instruments couldn't detect the crux of the issue.

Eventually, after a consultation with many prominent doctors from Saint Mary's Hospital, an unacceptable reality was presented that Qu Zhenhang couldn't accept—Old Madame had become a vegetable!

Of course, not all doctors agreed with this opinion, one old doctor with some research into traditional Chinese medicine expressed a bit of dissent.

He stated, the main reason Old Madame's condition could achieve such a significant restoration was due to a very unique Acupuncture technique.

And the reason she hadn't awakened yet, besides her body still recovering, was also due to this miraculous Acupuncture Technique...

Chapter 1134: The Elderly Man Playing Chess

Old Madame Qu's condition had already prompted the hospital to issue a critical illness notice; essentially, the hospital had given up on any possibility of saving her.

However, Qin Fang's arrival and his treatment brought about a tremendous improvement in Old Madame Qu's health, even achieving a life-prolonging effect.

It could be said that, if what the old doctor said was correct, then the crux of this matter ultimately fell on the healer, Qin Fang...

Regrettably, although the Qu Family had notified the police station, stating they would bail Qin Fang out and even try to smooth things over...

The problem was, the issue was originally caused by the Qu Family people themselves, and even if Qin Fang were unharmed, he would still feel no gratitude toward the Qu Family people.

Even because of this matter, he might harbor even colder and more hostile feelings toward the Qu Family People...

And it seems that the current situation is exactly like this.

If Old Madame Qu's coma truly relates to Qin Fang, then now it's highly likely that Qin Fang wouldn't intervene to save her...

Originally, Old Madame Qu was already gravely ill and had one foot in The Gates of Hell, solely relying on medications and nutrient solutions to sustain her body, and she also appeared to be in considerable pain.

If she were to pass away now in such a peaceful manner...it would at least let the elderly lady depart this world more serenely.

But clearly, this isn't what the Qu Family People wanted to see, just as the elderly's condition was improving and giving them great hope, their own wrongdoings led to the shattering of this immense hope, which was indeed highly improper...

Regardless of whether this was the reason, Qu Zhenhang must come to see Qin Fang, after all, Qin Fang is his blood nephew, even if they have never met in the past twenty years.

The doorbell was still ringing.

But Qin Fang just stood there motionless, neither opening the door nor bothering to say a word to the Qu Family people.

"Qin Fang, who's outside? Why aren't you opening the door?"

It was then that Qin Qing, who had changed her clothes and come out, heard the doorbell and saw Qin Fang standing still without any intention to open the door, so she couldn't help but ask.

Because she noticed that even Shen Liang was standing there motionless, which meant that if Qin Fang wasn't opening the door, there definitely was a reason for it.

"Just a bunch of flies, no need to bother about them, mom..."

Qin Fang waved his hand with a smile, clearly not taking these Qu Family people seriously.

Although he didn't know how those Qu Family young masters outside were talking about him, after a quick glance earlier, he saw that Qu Yuanliang himself had not come. Therefore, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to waste words with these Qu Family people.

He could guess why these people had come.

However, before he was taken away by the police, he had already made it clear in secret that unless Qu Yuanliang knelt before him pleading, there was no chance that Qin Fang would lift a finger.

Despite being relatives, this kinship was severed twenty years ago.

If it weren't for Qin Qing's inability to let go of this mother-daughter bond, Qin Fang wouldn't have let Qin Qing come to Hong Kong Island at all, let alone allow her to contact the Qu Family People again.

Such a cold-blooded Family really made Qin Fang feel somewhat sick and disdainful of associating with the Qu Family People.

"The Qu Family People?"

Qin Qing, upon hearing Qin Fang say so, immediately guessed who those flies outside were. She had some lingering thoughts, but everything that happened just a moment ago had utterly disappointed her with the Qu Family.

"Don't worry, I've already called security; the flies outside will soon be taken care of..."

As guests of the hotel's presidential suite paying such a high price for the room, naturally, they enjoyed the best service. Now that they were being harassed by outsiders, if the hotel did nothing, then it might as well not continue to operate...

To put it severely, Qin Fang could even file a lawsuit against the Hilton Hotel, seeking a substantial sum of money...

Qu Zhenhang might be a powerful figure in the business world of Hong Kong Island, even having been featured on the cover of Time magazine, a bigshot on par with Little Superman from the Superman Family.

But the Hilton Hotel where Qin Fang and his family were staying is a world-famous chain hotel with a solid background, which certainly does not fear the power of the Qu Family.

As expected, it didn't take long for the hotel security to come up and evict them...

Although some recognized Qu Zhenhang's identity, duty-bound, they had to proceed with the eviction.

Many of the Qu Family People were extremely angry. These people were quite influential outside, and even when they came to the Hilton Hotel, they received VIP treatment. When have they ever been driven away by security like this?

Almost immediately, quite a few people seemed ready to turn hostile and fight... at the very least, they were cursing and disdainful, rolling up their sleeves and posing as if they were about to throw punches.

But in the end, after seeing Qu Zhenhang's ashen face, they all had to temporarily cease and desist. The person in charge here was Qu Zhenhang, not them.

The Qu Family People were thus driven away, and it wasn't until the hotel notified Qin Fang that they proceeded to leave the hotel with Qin Qing and Tang Feifei to dine out.

The Qu Family's matter was temporarily put aside. Qin Qing didn't ponder over it; relying on memories from twenty years ago, she led Qin Fang to several well-known old eateries...

The changes over the past twenty years were indeed significant. After visiting four shops, three of them were no longer around; two of which were said to have closed down, while one had moved away—after all, these snack shops were located in the prime real estate areas of Hong Kong Island.

It was only at the fourth shop that Qin Qing finally found a familiar signboard.

"This roast goose can be considered the best on the whole of Hong Kong Island... As a child, I almost had to come here every few days to satisfy my craving; otherwise, I would lack an appetite for days..."

Gazing at the still familiar signboard, Qin Qing led Qin Fang and Tang Feifei into the shop named "Chen's Roast Goose."

The snack shop wasn't very large, but it was bustling with business, especially since Qin Fang and company arrived during mealtime, when it was practically full of customers.

Just this fact alone was enough to tell that Chen's Roast Goose must have excellent flavors, otherwise, it wouldn't have attracted so many patrons.

"This way, please..."

The business in the shop was good, and the waiters were naturally very busy, serving dishes on the one hand and attending to incoming customers on the other.

And so it was, as soon as Qin Fang's trio entered the shop, they were immediately attended to by a waiter...

Despite being busy, the waiter's service attitude was still very good.

"Old gentleman, could you please help them share a table?"

Most tables were occupied, with two, three, four, or even more people, except for one corner where only a single person was seated.

The waiter led Qin Fang and his two companions over, politely discussing with the lone customer at the table.

The customer was not young, with hair already grey, at least in his sixties or seventies, deeply engrossed in the chessboard laid out on the table, seemingly oblivious to the surroundings.

"Sure, sure, go ahead..."

However, when asked by the waiter, the elderly man did not hesitate to agree.

His eyes were still fixed in anticipation, as if pondering something, even as he spoke, never once leaving his beloved chessboard.

A silent spectator is a true gentleman in the game of chess!

Although Qin Fang could not be considered a gentleman, and even though the old man was playing chess alone, he maintained a respectful silence and didn't disturb the elderly man.

Roast goose takes time to prepare and even though other side dishes were served first, it was evidently the main course that Qin Fang and his companions were looking forward to, so they casually chatted while nibbling on the appetizers.

"Young man, do you play chess?"

About a few minutes later, the old man who had been fixated on the game, suddenly raised his head. Upon noticing Qin Fang sitting opposite him, he shot a sharp glint from his somewhat dim eyes and asked very amiably.

"A little..."

Qin Fang nodded in response.

The elderly man was playing the common game of Chinese chess and not the more complex Go, and Qin Fang did have some knowledge of it—in fact, his skill in chess was quite decent.

"How about having a game against this old man?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's reply, the old man immediately asked with a cheerful grin.

"No problem..."

Qin Fang seemed to have been awaiting this invitation from the elderly man, readily accepting without any hesitation, even resetting his pieces before the old man had finished speaking.

"Good, good, good..."

The old man's eyes narrowed into a smile, saying the word 'good' three times in a row, as if impressed with Qin Fang's character, yet whether there was any other hidden meaning, only he himself would know.

No, perhaps Qin Fang could also guess a little.

The senior and the junior, the two of them reset all the pieces on both sides, and thus began their intense but seemingly ordinary-looking game of chess in the middle of the shop...

Both appeared to play by the book, with no killer moves in sight, but true skill is shown within the mundane...

Tang Feifei, who was also proficient in chess and quite highly skilled—having often played with Old Master Tang as a child—naturally had a strong foundation.

Yet, despite her expertise, she found the ongoing chess game in front of her increasingly spine-chilling...

It was not because the game was played in a brutal manner, but every move appeared as if it had been specially arranged, giving an almost illusory essence...

She only had to watch for a short time to almost become completely ensnared by the elusive sensation...

"May I ask, sir, what is your relationship with the Thousand Gate Chess Elder?"

Qin Fang, however, was steady and unfazed, not showing any sign of unease as if still very confident about the chessboard before him, simply asking this question out of the blue while playing.

Chapter 1135 Thousand Gate Chess Elder

"I've never heard of it..."

However, the old man showed no change in his demeanor, continuing to play chess while responding to Qin Fang's question in a calm tone.

But is that really the case?

Clearly not!

Qin Fang had already noticed a very slight tremble in the old man's hand when he heard the name Thousand Gate Chess Elder.

"It really is you..."

This subtle change was masterfully concealed by the old man, but Qin Fang was observant enough to immediately identify the old man's identity.

From the moment Qin Fang had laid eyes on this peculiar old man, he had been paying close attention to him. It wasn't out of fascination with his obsession for the Way of Chess, but rather because Qin Fang, having nearly reached the peak of Advanced Detective Skill, still couldn't discern the old man's identity.

This was quite an unusual circumstance... Qin Fang hadn't encountered many people whose information he couldn't detect, but those he had met were almost without exception extremely formidable.

The Thousand Sect is an enormous and mysterious sect. Those who are not part of it cannot comprehend its vastness.

Through thousands of years of proliferation, the original branches of the sect have become ever more numerous. Although no one openly waves the Thousand Sect's banner, no one can deny their existence as branches of the sect.

In the Thousand Sect, there are many remarkable individuals, each famous for their unique expertise or peculiar hobbies.

For instance, the Thousand Gate Chess Elder that Qin Fang just mentioned is one of them...

Born in one of the branches of the Qimen Dunjia Sect, the Chess Elder studied the Qimen Dunjia Technique. His passion for chess led him to integrate his lifelong learning into the art of chess. Combined with his advanced age, this resulted in his moniker - the Thousand Gate Chess Elder.

While the Thousand Gate Chess Elder may seem like nothing more than an old man nearing the end of his days in terms of martial prowess, anyone who dares to underestimate him would surely meet a hideous end.

The Qimen Dunjia Sect is an exceptional branch within the Thousand Sect, with profound mastery over the Qimen Dunjia Technique, especially regarding various formations.

In the history of Dragon Country, the most famous and almost demonically intelligent Zhuge Kongming was actually a member of the Qimen Dunjia Sect, and his Eight Trigrams Formation was virtually world-shaking.

Although the Thousand Gate Chess Elder might not match Zhuge Kongming in the Dao of Formation, by incorporating many Illusion Arrays into his chess, playing against him could trap others in an illusory world just by watching the moving chess pieces, unable to extricate themselves...

Falling into it for a short time might not have much impact, but if one is unable to pull out for an extended period, they would ultimately become lost in the illusion, ultimately leading to a mental collapse and a self-destructive end...

This is not a joke; it's the truth.

In the original Eight Trigrams Formation, there were many Illusion Arrays that trapped numerous soldiers of Sima Yi, who ultimately ended up killing each other...

If Zhuge Kongming had not been nearing the end of his life, the Eight Trigrams Formation would surely have reversed the defeat for Xishu...

These are all historical legends, whose truth Qin Fang cannot verify, and thus need not delve into. However, he had heard of the Thousand Gate Chess Elder.

With a Qianmen Charm in his possession and information from that swindler surnamed Li, Qin Fang knew of the moniker Thousand Gate Chess Elder.

At first, Qin Fang found it strange and wasn't certain of the old man's identity, merely considering him a crazy chess fan.

But when the old man invited Qin Fang to play and he truly experienced the Chess Elder's unparalleled chess skills, Qin Fang finally confirmed the old man's identity.

What seemed like an ordinary chess game was actually fraught with hidden dangers.

Outsiders watching the game for a while would start to feel overwhelmed, and one can only imagine the pressure Qin Fang, one of the participants, was under at this moment.

With almost every move equivalent to stepping into an Illusion Array, one's mind could easily be lost if they could not break free in a short time.

Therefore, Qin Fang was extremely cautious and careful with every move, fearing to fall into the old man's traps.

But the old man himself was not having an easy time either. Every seemingly insignificant move by Qin Fang served to alter the situation, with the Illusion Arrays turning as if surrendering to Qin Fang, immediately switching their offensive towards the old man.

As a Formation Master highly skilled in chess, facing a young opponent with such high-level Cheating Skills, even the man known as the Thousand Gate Chess Elder was forced to treat the situation with utmost caution.

This was a duel between Cheating Skills, tremendously dangerous and immensely intense—even though spectators could hardly perceive any fierce struggle.

But in reality, neither side dared to slacken their vigilance...

For any lapse might provide the opponent an opportunity, and a single miscalculation could lead to immediate entrapment...

Qin Qing also felt something was amiss. Seeing Qin Fang extremely focused and the old man with a grim expression, the words she had at the tip of her tongue could not be spoken.

She had the intention to check on the chess game, but her understanding of chess was so limited that she couldn't make heads or tails of it, and the illusion arrays naturally had no effect on her either.

Tang Feifei, on the other hand, was incredibly tense. Ever since she realized that there was something special about this chess game, and with Qin Fang's specific mention of the title "Thousand Gate Chess Elder," she knew that the old man opposite them could be rather formidable.

The game continued, with the two players engaged in an intense battle. Qin Fang's forehead had already begun to show signs of sweat, and his back was becoming damp as well.

Although it seemed to be a contest of mental strength, in reality, it was also consuming a significant amount of internal energy.

The use of Thousand Skills also required a medium for support, but this kind of medium was very elusive and represented some mysterious entity incomprehensible to humans.

Qin Fang himself was quite fortunate; his Cheating Skills were now very close to Intermediate level. However, he possessed a Qianji Ring, which could +1 to his Cheating Skills level, meaning that Qin Fang now had skills comparable to Advanced Cheating Skills.

Moreover, with Qin Fang's Scouting Skill, akin to an Eye of Truth, he could make the most accurate analysis of the chessboard mountain's Illusion Array.

This ensured that Qin Fang would not make a wrong move and get trapped within the Illusion Array.

At the same time, he was studying these Illusion Arrays, aiming to trick the old man without getting fooled himself.

However, evidently, this was not an easy feat.

If Qin Fang's guess was correct, the old man's identity ought to be the renowned Thousand Gate Chess Elder from the Thousand Gates.

Not only was the elder skilled in Illusion Arrays, but his chess skills were also exceptionally profound.

By integrating Illusion Arrays into his chess skills, playing chess became an extremely dangerous affair; a single misstep could spell doom...

Both parties possessed great skill, yet Qin Fang was just a halfway apprentice. Even with many aids to help him, tricking the old man was not going to be easy.

"Check!"

To trick the old man and make him suffer the consequences was clearly an impossibility, but Qin Fang's pure skill in chess was still pretty solid.

After seeing through the old man's techniques, Qin Fang resisted the Illusion Array while pondering the moves, and finally, after a series of plays, Qin Fang suddenly changed his tactics...

"Er..."

The old man saw Qin Fang's check, but from the perspective of the game, it was not a checkmate situation, or to say, it seemed entirely like a wasted effort.

But then—

"Good, good, good..."

The old man slammed down his chess piece and hopped a few times on Chessboard Mountain, immediately resolving all the attached Illusion Arrays.

"Truly a hero from the younger generation... I concede defeat!"

The old man looked at Qin Fang with admiration, making no attempt to hide the appreciation in his eyes.

Even though their loss in this game was minimal, and neither had gained an advantage, the old man immediately conceded.

Perhaps moments ago, both were fiercely battling, each wishing they could strike the other down, but neither could gain the upper hand over the other.

"The elderly gentleman is too kind, and you are still strong and energetic!"

Qin Fang responded politely in return.

This old man could almost certainly be identified as the Thousand Gate Chess Elder, a highly regarded elder within the Thousand Gates. Although not at the level of the Elders, this was only because he had no interest in power and influence.

In truth, there was no enmity between the two; the reason their fight was so indeterminate was merely because the excitement of the game provoked both of their immense prides.

Having put aside such mindset, the two no longer had to fight to the death and could live peacefully together...

"I am Song Qianqiu. May I know the esteemed name of this young friend...?"

The old man cupped his fists, introducing himself while also not forgetting to inquire about Qin Fang's name.

"I am Qin Fang..."

Qin Fang reported his name with politeness. Although he held the title of a Thousand Gates Acolyte, in reality he was just a nameless soldier within the Thousand Gates.

Compared to Song Qianqiu, the Thousand Gate Chess Elder, they were worlds apart.

Perhaps it was the relationship formed by this chess game, but despite their age difference of several decades, at this moment they seemed like peers, even striking up a friendship—much to the speechlessness of Qin Qing and Tang Feifei at their side.

Even though they didn't fully grasp what had just happened, it was clear that it wasn't as simple as it appeared on the surface...

Chapter 1136: Furious Rage

Gazing at Qin Fang, a young man about the same age as his own grandson, Song Qianqiu was quite astonished by all that had just transpired...

When Qin Fang and his two companions sat down, Song Qianqiu didn't pay much attention to it and didn't take it too seriously.

Chinese chess, although being the essence of Dragon Country, is not very popular in Hong Kong Island; the younger generation rarely knows how to play, at least Song Qianqiu often found himself playing alone.

Not until he noticed Qin Fang staring intently at his chessboard, seemingly discerning something, did he take the initiative to invite Qin Fang to join in a game.

In the beginning, everything proceeded by the book. Song Qianqiu's reputation as the Thousand Gate Chess Elder wasn't for nothing; his control over chess and formations was incredibly strong.

Illusion Array, such an advanced contraption, was practically non-existent to the completely clueless. Under Song Qianqiu's control, it wouldn't cause harm to anyone.

Of course, if he intended to target someone, with slight adjustments, the Illusion Array could instantly transform into a lethal Killing Formation.

Initially, Song Qianqiu hadn't thought that way, but as the chess game with Qin Fang commenced, he quickly sensed something was amiss.

A master from Thousand Gate, with an extremely keen perception of Cheating Skills, soon discovered that not only did Qin Fang possess Cheating Skills, but also at an impressively high level.

Perhaps compared with him, an elder of Thousand Gate, there was still much to be desired, but it was clear that Qin Fang was much stronger than those of his age among the Thousand Gates Acolytes...

It was precisely this discovery that led Song Qianqiu to loosen up a bit, engaging in Cheating Skills against Cheating Skills, resulting in a remarkably perilous game of chess with Qin Fang.

Based on sheer skill in the game, it seemed neither Qin Fang nor Song Qianqiu were particularly impressive, but only the two of them truly understood the risks involved.

If either had been slightly negligent just now, it's very likely that someone would have suffered misfortune...

Qin Fang's exclamation, aside from confirming a checkmate, was also a signal to cease hostilities. With no grudges between them, there was no need for a life-and-death struggle. Reaching this point was already enough... Continuing would only harm the harmony.

Upon receiving Qin Fang's signal, Song Qianqiu also understood immediately and decisively chose to end the game by conceding defeat.

"It's getting late. I, as an old man, should not interfere with your meal any longer..."

Song Qianqiu obviously had a favorable impression of Qin Fang, but noticing the late hour and that Qin Fang's roasted goose had been served, he took the initiative to take his leave.

"Please, esteemed sir..."

Facing such a senior from Thousand Gate, Qin Fang had the intention of making an acquaintance, but the timing didn't seem right, and it wasn't easy to broach the subject. Seeing Song Qianqiu about to leave, Qin Fang naturally stood up to see him off respectfully.

"This is my business card. Should the young friend have some free time on Hong Kong Island, feel free to come and play chess with this old man..."

Perhaps Song Qianqiu had pierced through Qin Fang's intentions, or maybe he had such plans himself, he pulled out a simple white card from his person and handed it to Qin Fang before gracefully leaving the small shop and boarding a black sedan parked outside.

"Qin Fang, that old man seems quite remarkable..."

Watching the sedan disappear into the night, even Qin Qing, who knew nothing, could tell that Song Qianqiu was no ordinary person.

As for exactly what was remarkable about him, she had no way of knowing.

"Mom, why worry about it so much? The old man meant us no harm and was quite pleasant to be around... The roasted goose is here, I'm hungry, let's eat!"

Regarding Song Qianqiu's identity, Qin Fang only knew he must be the Thousand Gates Chess Elder. As for any special status in the real world, that was beyond Qin Fang's knowledge.

The card that Song Qianqiu gave Qin Fang, though called a business card, could rather be described as a mere phone number: it bore no name, no address, and no description of any identity, which, like many important figures Qin Fang knew, seemed very mysterious.

It is said that the Tang Sect has been secluding itself in the deep mountains for hundreds of years, which is definitely considered living in obscurity; however, the Tang Sect's seclusion and Thousand Gate's are vastly different.

The Tang Sect has completely vanished from human society, rarely leaving the mountains. In contrast, for hundreds of years Thousand Gate has always been hidden within the ordinary world, yet very few people are aware of its existence.

Such concealment is the truly powerful kind of obscurity...

Should the enormous Thousand Gate make a move, once all its Strength gathers together, it would definitely form a terrifyingly large force.

Unfortunately, such an event was nearly impossible.

While the Thousand Gate Sect was indeed immense, its internal structure was extremely loose. Each major branch operated independently, and some even perished due to the lack of suitable successors. Others, meanwhile, were even more glorious...

The sect lacked a Sect Leader. Unless there was a significant threat to the lineage of the Thousand Gate, people were generally preoccupied with their affairs, at most intervening in conflicts between branches through the collective judgment of the twelve esteemed and respected Elders...

The twelve Elders were composed of the most virtuous and well-reputed senior members of the sect, and any decision was made collectively, eliminating the possibility of arbitrary, unilateral rule and ensuring relatively more fairness...

Besides these twelve Elders, there were many other renowned seniors within the sect, such as the Thousand Gate Chess Elder whom Qin Fang had just encountered.

He was not one of the twelve Elders, but he was nevertheless a very prestigious Elder within the Qimen Dunjia Sect of the Thousand Gate branches...

For Qin Fang, who planned to delve deeper into understanding the hidden and colossal Thousand Gate Sect, befriending such a person would definitely be a marvelous opportunity.

Of course, the Thousand Gate Chess Elder, Song Qianqiu, was not an easy one to provoke.

Qin Fang relied on his own Cheating Skills, the +1 Cheating Skills of the Qianji Ring he wore, and his near-Grandmaster Level Scouting Skill to barely have a match with Song Qianqiu.

As for the prowess of Song Qianqiu, it wasn't limited to just chess. He was a Grandmaster Level expert in formations, whereas Qin Fang, at best, could only be considered comparable to a Grandmaster Level, which was still leagues behind Song Qianqiu...

Like the chess game they just had, Song Qianqiu barely exerted any effort, controlling each move with impeccable precision.

Even if Qin Fang had been truly ensnared, Song would have immediately dissolved the Illusion Array, ensuring no harm came to Qin Fang... With regards to a counterattack from Qin Fang, that was even more easily neutralized by Song Qianqiu.

However, this beginning was still not bad. By taking this business card, Qin Fang had achieved his objective. As for when to meet the Thousand Gate Chess Elder again, that would depend on his schedule...

...

Qu Family.

In the vast and opulently decorated mansion, the atmosphere was quite eerie at this time. Many stood there quietly, not even daring to breathe too loudly.

Qu Zhenhang, who was domineering in the outside world and a giant in the business realm, now looked like a frightened child, his complexion unsightly, and he had no choice but to lower his head as well.

In the large living room, direct descendants spanning three generations of the Qu Family, along with important members of the collateral branches, were nearly all present. Yet each one of them was trembling with apprehension, afraid to look directly at the white-haired old man sitting in the middle, leaning on a purple sandalwood cane.

This old man was none other than Elder Master Qu, the father of Qu Zhenhang, Qu Zhenyu, and Qu Qing, and also Qin Fang's grandfather whom he had not met.

"Speak, what exactly happened?"

Thud~~

The purple sandalwood cane struck the ground heavily, emitting a deep, muffled sound that seemed to hit everybody's hearts, causing many to involuntarily shiver.

Although Elder Master Qu had withdrawn from the affairs of the family, his authority at home had not diminished in the slightest. On the contrary, he emanated an aura of growing old with strong steely resolve, evoking awe and fear in others...

The only concern was Elder Master Qu's declining health. Given his advanced age and the hardships of entrepreneurship in his youth, he was not much better off than Old Madame Qu, with the addition of a heart problem that absolutely could not withstand any shocks.

This was also why, despite Old Madame Qu's dire illness, Elder Master Qu had not gone to see her. It was not because he did not want to, but because the Qu family members desperately prevented him, even concealing the severity of the Old Madame's condition for fear that any agitation might trigger a fatal heart attack...

Although Qu Zhenhang and others concealed it, Elder Master Qu was very clear in his own heart but chose not to show it, continuously keeping watch over the situation in the hospital.

This time, Qin Fang's sudden appearance pulled Old Madame Qu back from the brink of death, and Elder Master Qu almost immediately learned the news.

But before he could meet the young miracle doctor who saved the Old Madame, another infuriating news arrived...

Elder Master Qu was already aware of the arrival of Qin Qing. As for his daughter who had been away from home for twenty years, Elder Master Qu himself cherished her deeply and had been longing for her return.

Yet, he had barely had the chance to rejoice over her return when such an incident unfolded... and his face turned purple in an instant...

What made it even more unacceptable was that upon his daughter's return, supposedly bringing an external grandson, who was also the young miracle doctor that healed the Old Madame. But what did the Qu family do?

There were actually people who, for their selfish vendettas, not only wronged a relative of the Qu Family by using such despicable means... but even now, the Old Madame, who had barely recovered her health, still couldn't awaken...

Chapter 1137: If You Can't Redeem Yourself, Get Out of the Qu Family!

In the Qu Family, Elder Master Qu was furious. This was no trivial matter. One could infer that from the reactions of so many people present, all of them were silent as cicadas in cold weather.

"Dad, what are you..."

People of the Qu Family dared not speak up, but as the eldest son, Qu Zhenhang couldn't evade the situation and had to speak very cautiously.

It was clear that even now, he still hadn't fully understood the whole situation. Although he had doubts about the reason his son Qu Yuanliang had given, he couldn't say much without confirmed information.

"Ask your own son... What good deed has he done?"

Seeing Qu Zhenhang speak, Elder Master Qu's tiger-like eyes narrowed, and from those cloudy eyes emitted a series of intimidating sharp glints.

Qu Yuanliang thought his actions were very secretive, and knowing his father Qu Zhenhang's character very well, he covered up the past with a fabricated reason.

However, he didn't expect that Elder Master Qu, who had essentially stopped dealing with the family's affairs, knew every move of every member of the Qu Family like the back of his hand...

Especially after this incident occurred, Elder Master Qu had made everything clear, including the exact cause of the initial grudge between Qin Fang and Qu Yuanliang.

Even things Qu Zhenhang himself didn't know, Elder Master Qu was already aware of, which led to the current thunderous fury...

"Uh..."

Upon hearing this, Qu Zhenhang was immediately taken aback, his gaze instinctively shifting to his son Qu Yuanliang behind him.

Thud~~

The rosewood cane struck the ground once more with force, accompanied by the low roar of Elder Master Qu...

"Kneel down!"

Elder Master Qu's face turned red, his breathing seemed to become hurried, clearly his emotions were at their limit, and it appeared that he was showing signs of a heart attack.

Thump~~

Qu Yuanliang, already guilt-ridden, plus Elder Master Qu's long-established authority over the younger generation, caused Qu Yuanliang's knees to weaken as the cane struck down, and he instinctively knelt.

"Grandfather..."

But at this time, Qu Yuanliang couldn't remain silent. The man opposite was his own grandfather. Although always strict with their children and grandchildren, he never lacked affection for them.

Now that the truth had been revealed, continuing to stubbornly deny it would lead to a dead end. Qu Yuanliang quickly switched to playing the emotional card, looking pitifully at Elder Master Qu with tearful eyes, seemingly seeking sympathy.

"Don't call me! I don't have a grandson like you..."

Elder Master Qu was obviously very angry, even uttering such words, which immediately turned Qu Yuanliang's face deathly pale.

Because he was familiar with Elder Master Qu and knew his temper, especially now, in a fit of rage, if things weren't handled well, Elder Master Qu might really drive him out of the Qu Family.

Profligates like him could only be so arrogant and tyrannical because of the wealth and backing of the Qu Family. Without that, who would care about such a person...

For example, Brother San Shui, the big brother of the underworld, befriended Qu Yuanliang because Qu Yuanliang was rich and willing to spend money. If it were just an ordinary person, Brother San Shui wouldn't give them the time of day...

If Qu Yuanliang were driven out of the Qu Family, with Elder Master Qu's temperament, all his financial resources would certainly be cut off, and all his bank accounts frozen, leaving him penniless... surviving would be a major problem!

"Grandfather... I was wrong, I truly was wrong..."

Thinking of this, Qu Yuanliang was genuinely afraid now, and didn't have the courage to continue making excuses; it was clear that Elder Master Qu knew the truth of the matter.

If he continued to resist, the outcome would surely be very tragic...

A great man knows when to yield and when to stand tall. As for a small-minded person like Qu Yuanliang, he immediately began to wail with his face full of tears, wailing while admitting his wrongs...

Yet in his heart, he resented his cousin Qin Fang to the bone, wishing for the opportunity to flay and dismantle him to alleviate the hatred in his heart...

"Hmph..."

Watching this grandson who lacked backbone, Elder Master Qu was extremely angry, emitting a cold snort between breaths and gradually calming down, regaining much of his normal complexion.

"You caused this disaster, so you shall be the one to redeem it... I don't care how, but you must bring back your aunt and cousin... If you can't even manage that, don't bother returning to the Qu Family..."

Elder Master Qu obviously wouldn't let it go easily. After soothing the tension, he immediately declared in an extremely stern voice, the sentence unequivocally decisive.

"Dad..."

"Grandfather..."

Hearing such words, Qu Zhenhang and Qu Yuanliang both involuntarily changed their expressions drastically, immediately crying out in alarm. Clearly, they also did not expect the Elder Master to be so ruthless.

Elder Master Qu has always been a man of his word, and since he's made such a statement today, it's tantamount to a promise—if Qu Yuanliang can bring Qin Qing and Qin Fang back, then this matter can be temporarily overlooked. But if he fails to bring them back... then Qu Yuanliang will no longer be considered a member of the Qu Family.

This was evidently something that neither father nor son could accept. After all, these are kin of the Qu Family; how can they be cast out so easily?

"No need for further words, just see to your own actions..."

But Elder Master Qu was in no mood to say anything more. He huffed and waved his hand toward the old butler beside him,

"Afu, prepare the car, I'm going to the hospital..."

Without giving Qu Zhenhang and his son too much opportunity, Elder Master Qu went straight to the hospital. The old lady's condition had improved, but the only inconvenience was that she was still unable to wake up.

However, this situation presented a significant change from before. No matter what, the Elder Master had to go and see for himself, and over there, he would likely encounter his youngest daughter and the grandson he had never met before...

Despite his strong opposition to his daughter Qu Qing's union with Qin Tiannan years ago, and even using some means to try to break them apart, he has been filled with immense regret ever since she left for the Mainland...

Twenty years of absence without any news whatsoever has caused Elder Master Qu, while busy with his career, to also feel a deep sense of loss...

Now that his daughter has finally returned, and has brought a grandson back with her, and right upon return accomplished such a big feat, he felt gratified, but at the same time, he expressed immense anger towards his own unfilial son...

As a father, the daughter, especially the youngest one, is usually the most cherished among all children. Qin Qing happens to be the only girl among the three siblings of the Qu Family and is also the youngest, almost treated as the princess of the Qu Family... Elder Master Qu had always unconditionally fulfilled all her desires.

However, it was the only request he failed to grant, for which he has regretted for a full twenty years...

...

"Qin Fang, was that really your doing?"

Back at the hotel, after Qin Fang and the others had finished their meal and returned, the people from the Qu Family had all left. However, Qu Qing, remembering her still unconscious mother, couldn't help but inquire about it with Qin Fang.

"Hmm, sort of..."

Qin Fang didn't hide it. Of course, it was his doing—otherwise, how could the doctors be so utterly helpless?

There are many things in traditional medicine that science cannot explain, and Acupuncture Techniques are undoubtedly one of the most mysterious and extraordinary crafts.

Qin Fang's understanding of traditional medicine was limited, but with The Nine Revival Needles, his mastery of the Acupuncture Secret Technique carried a sense of being unprecedented and unparalleled...

As his acupuncture Skill Level continued to increase, the success rate of The Nine Revival Needles was higher, and its effects became even more miraculous. For example, this time with the life-extending golden needle technique, he couldn't have performed it when he first learned The Nine Revival Needles, but now he was able to achieve this feat.

Even though the two attempts were extremely difficult and arduous, the progress was quite evident. Qin Fang felt that the next time he helped someone prolong their life, it wouldn't be as challenging...

However, the trouble caused by this life-extending procedure also made Qin Fang feel a bit disheartened, and he became more cautious about prolonging life for others.

"Then, what about your grandmother..."

Upon hearing it was indeed her son's doing, Qin Qing's expression turned uneasy, but she was not angry, instead expressing her worries.

Obviously, the old lady's condition had improved, and she was no longer in immediate danger of passing away, but she still couldn't open her eyes, which was almost no different from before.

She had come this time to see the old lady for one last time. Now that the old lady didn't need to go, but still couldn't open her eyes to see her, naturally, this still deeply disappointed Qin Qing.

"Don't worry, this is to allow her body to adjust more quickly. Even if I don't intervene, by the end of today at the latest, she will naturally wake up..."

Qin Fang smiled and comforted his mother.

The old lady was currently in a Turtle Breathing State, minimizing bodily functions to the lowest, thereby reducing harm to the minimum. Such a gradual recovery was very beneficial for a severely ill person like her.

If she were to wake up as soon as she was cured, it would actually be somewhat harmful...

Since Qin Fang had promised his mother to cure his grandmother, he naturally wouldn't disappoint his mother, and that's why he had used this technique.

However, this had inadvertently hit the bullseye, causing the Qu Family People to be extremely troubled now. Although Qin Fang was unaware of Elder Master Qu's raging storm, with the Qu Family facing such a dilemma, they were bound to seek out the culprit. Qu Yuanliang might have dodged the bullet once, but it didn't necessarily mean he could avoid it a second time.

"If I'm not mistaken, someone will soon come kneeling, begging for my forgiveness..."

Thinking of this, a somewhat grim smile couldn't help but emerge on Qin Fang's face, as it appeared a certain individual might be in for a stroke of bad luck!

Chapter 1138: Second Young Master Qu's "Sincerity

Hearing Qin Fang say that the old lady's illness was not a problem, Qin Qing's mood instantly improved a lot, and she stopped dwelling on those concerns...

As for the commotion at the Qu Family, after such an incident, how could it be possible to act as if nothing had happened?

Twenty years ago, the Qu Family People caused her and her husband to separate, leaving her to struggle through the long years with a child.

And twenty years later, when she finally let go of the resentment in her heart, bringing her child to visit her mother, who wouldn't be in this world for long, she was framed by the Qu Family People and almost ended up in prison after her son cured her mother's illness... How could she possibly let go of all of this completely in her heart?

If Qin Qing couldn't let go, then Qin Fang even more so.

The incident from back then is still an open case, the disappearance of his father Qin Tiannan is still a mystery.

Although the Qu Family People repeatedly claimed that they had nothing to do with it, Qin Tiannan did not have other enemies, nor had he made any enemies, so how could he mysteriously disappear without a reason?

Not to mention, his body was never found...

Although it has been twenty years, this time upon arriving on Hong Kong Island to trouble the Qu Family, it was time to clarify this matter.

Others might not be able to know the secrets within, and the Qu Family People will definitely deny it over and over, but Qin Fang has the Mind Reading Technique at hand. As long as he finds a suitable opportunity, he will naturally know if this matter is related to the Qu Family or not.

If it really is related to the Qu Family, then it's a vendetta for his father's death. Even if the Qu Family is his mother's parental home, this matter will certainly not end just like that...

...

Naturally, the Qu Family People do not know Qin Fang's thoughts.

Of course, they have always considered such thoughts before, and with a lot of thought, they are no longer that particularly concerned...

The most important thing at hand is how to persuade the enraged Qin Fang to calm down. After all, the old lady is still lying in the hospital...

As long as the old lady does not wake up, the elder's anger will not subside, and these days for the Qu Family People won't be easy... Don't think that this matter only troubles Qu Yuanliang alone, the others can't escape it either.

This night was destined to be a sleepless one for the Qu Family People, especially for Qu Yuanliang, who was the instigator, he had a miserable night.

He had thought of all sorts of plans, but he always felt that Qin Fang would not accept any of the conditions he proposed...

What does Qu Yuanliang have?

Nothing but money...

But Qu Yuanliang had interacted with Qin Fang and had seen the cheque Qin Fang took out, intended to compensate the little stars he had toyed with. Clearly, he isn't someone lacking money.

Even though he doesn't understand how Qin Fang could have so much money, it's clear that money isn't effective...

Use beauty as a lure?

Qu Yuanliang shook his head as well, this tactic was equally ineffective.

He did not see Tang Feifei who had gone to the restroom at the restaurant, but he did see her in the hospital. Even compared to those relatively innocent small stars he'd been involved with who might not be much less attractive than Tang Feifei, the difference in their demeanor was light years apart...

It's not even a comparison on the same level. Unless Qin Fang was out of his mind, he wouldn't abandon Tang Feifei for a little star sent by him!

Money, beauty, neither of these worked, and Qu Yuanliang really didn't know what better method there was.

"Do I really have to kneel and beg that kid for mercy?"

Qu Yuanliang was truly furious inside. Although Qin Fang did not express this sentiment, Qu Yuanliang felt as if he could sense Qin Fang's thoughts.

For him to kneel to the elder, to the old man, Qu Yuanliang could accept that, as they are his own family elders, which is understandable.

But for him, Second Young Master Qu, to kneel to someone he previously looked down upon, someone who in his eyes was no different from a beggar from the Mainland—this was practically no different from asking for his life.

Not to mention, this country bumpkin is also his cousin... If he really did this, he would basically not be able to hold his head up among his peers in the Qu Family, and he would absolutely become the biggest joke in the Qu Family.

"Ahhh... What should I do?"

Thinking it over and over, Qu Yuanliang couldn't come up with any better ideas, alone in the middle of the night, he could only rub his head in melancholy.

If only he knew this would happen today, why did he do it in the first place?

...

Compared to Second Young Master Qu's distress and struggle, Qin Fang on the other hand seemed relaxed and comfortable, sleeping all the way into the bright daylight... even Qin Qing felt a rare sense of relief in her sleep due to her concerns being lifted.

"Young Master Qin, outside..."

Just when Qin Fang got up, he saw Shen Liang coming over, gesturing towards the door, with a look of wanting to say something yet hesitating.

"What's happening outside?"

Qin Fang was also somewhat puzzled. While asking, he headed to the door, seemingly eager to see for himself what was going on.

"You better see for yourself..."

Shen Liang smiled bitterly. It was apparent that whatever was outside left him somewhat at a loss for whether to laugh or cry.

Even more confused, Qin Fang nevertheless opened the door and looked outside, and instantly, his facial expression froze completely.

He saw that the corridor outside the presidential suite had turned into a sea of flowers. A variety of fresh flowers decorated the entire corridor like the wild outdoors, and the overwhelming fragrance almost made Qin Fang feel an urge to sneeze...

"What the fuck is going on?"

This scene truly gave Qin Fang quite a shock. He had never seen anything like it in his life, and even someone with nerves as strong as his couldn't help but swear.

"That... Qin... Qin Fang..."

And just as Qin Fang swore, he saw a person turning the corner of the corridor and walking towards him, speaking as he walked.

Qin Fang couldn't help but follow the voice, and saw that the man was baring his upper body, revealing skin as delicate and pampered as one could imagine.

But on his back, he carried several wooden sticks that looked akin to those ancient swords carried by knights of old times.

Only in this context—

"Offering an apology with a thorn branch?"

Qin Fang mused for a moment, his face showing an extremely bizarre expression as he murmured.

Despite the absurdity of the surrounding scene that left Qin Fang speechless, the moment this man appeared, Qin Fang knew what the youngster was up to.

"Well, isn't this the famous Second Young Master Qu? How come you've turned into this spectacle today... that's really quite rare..."

Looking at the delicate-looking man before him, the Second Young Master Qu Yuanliang, and seeing his pitiable state, Qin Fang couldn't help but let out a cold chuckle, while also involuntarily mocking him.

Probably, even Er Shao of the Qu Family himself didn't expect to be reduced to this situation today. It was always others who pleaded for his mercy, and this was the first time he was the one asking for someone else's forgiveness.

The object of his plea, just a short while ago, was someone he had sent people to dismantle; namely, Qin Fang.

But unexpectedly, Qin Fang was intact, while he himself faced the danger of being kicked out of his family. Should this plan fail, he might end up with nothing at all.

It was precisely because he could not lose any of these that he racked his brains, and even specifically sought advice from a henchman akin to a military advisor, which led to the spectacle before them.

This advisor was actually quite mediocre, merely good for giving rotten ideas. As for real talent, that was debatable... but this idea came to mind and Qu Yuanliang actually thought it was great, starting preparations almost overnight.

Considering Qin Fang came from Inland and Qu Yuanliang was here to apologize and seek Qin Fang's forgiveness, the advisor came up with this idea of offering an apology with a thorn branch.

As for the arrangement of this flower sea, it had nothing to do with the military advisor; it was entirely Qu Yuanliang's own decision.

Whenever Qu Yuanliang failed to woo a girl or had a conflict with one, he would immediately resort to this tactic of overwhelming with a sea of flowers, coupled with a gold yuan strategy. No matter how hard to woo the girl was, he could always succeed.

Thinking this way, Qu Yuanliang decided to use this tactic on Qin Fang.

He was desperate, willing to employ any method that might work... not asking for anything else, but as long as Qin Fang was willing to forgive him and go back with him to the Qu Family home, he would try everything.

"Cousin..."

In order to gain Qin Fang's forgiveness, even though he still wasn't fond of his cousin Qin Fang, he had no choice but to call out warmly at this moment, trying to bridge the gap between them.

"Stop... I have no relation with you! You can directly call me Qin Fang, or Mr. Qin is also fine..."

But Qin Fang clearly had no intention of associating with him, immediately waved his hand to interrupt Qu Yuanliang, expressing his disinterest bluntly.

"Did you come up with this?"

Qin Fang pointed at the sea of flowers in front of them as well as the few wooden sticks on Qu Yuanliang's fair body, asking with a sense of speechlessness.

"I came to offer an apology with a thorn branch..."

Although Qu Yuanliang was extremely annoyed inside, he had to lower his stance at this moment, squeezed out a small smile on his face, and said to Qin Fang cautiously.

As for the arrangements they were seeing, naturally, they were all made by people he had hired.

"Who's got such a brilliant mind to come up with such a marvelous idea..."

Looking at the scene before him, even someone as strong-willed as Qin Fang couldn't help but voice this weak complaint.

"You say it's 'offering an apology with a thorn branch', but you should at least carry a few thorn branches on your back to show some sincerity... just these few broken sticks? Are you imitating the Invincible One... practicing swordplay?"

Qin Fang pointed at the few broken sticks on Qu Yuanliang and continued to mock,

"And look, if you want to woo girls, feel free to do so, but keep away from my doorstep... What's the matter? Trying to steal my girl? Believe it or not, I can turn you into a woman right now!"

Chapter 1139: Simple? Torture You to Death!

"You..."

Qin Fang's words were very disrespectful, perhaps due to his displeasure towards Second Young Master Qu, hence they came across a bit impolite.

Such words, even if spoken to an ordinary person, might provoke anger, let alone spoken to the always arrogant Second Young Master Qu, sure enough, he was no exception...

Hearing Qin Fang's words, his face changed almost instantly, pointing a finger at Qin Fang, a thin anger hanging on his face, seemingly showing signs of turning hostile.

However, in the end, Second Young Master Qu couldn't help but shrink his neck, still very wary of Qin Fang.

For one, he had offended Qin Fang, and had taken on a deadly order; even at the cost of losing face, he must invite Qin Fang back to the Qu Family, otherwise, he would be driven out of the family.

Secondly, he was also intimidated by Qin Fang's excellent Medical Arts... The scene where Qin Fang prolonged the old lady's life, though they couldn't see it clearly from outside, but to pull a patient back from the brink of The Gates of Hell, whom the hospital had already given up on... that was truly terrifying.

Qin Fang threatened to turn him from a man into a woman, although Qu Yuanliang seemed quite unconvinced internally, he was actually somewhat apprehensive.

Second Young Master Qu always treated women like playthings, pampering them like treasures when chasing them, giving them whatever they wanted, but once he grew tired, he would casually discard them, even gifting them to his good friends to toy with.

But if he himself turned into a woman, or even became an impotent man, that was something he couldn't accept...

Considering his own lifelong happiness, ultimately Qu Yuanliang opened his mouth but didn't dare to retort.

"What exactly do you want?"

Clearly, the anger within Qu Yuanliang was surging uncontrollably; although he came to ask for help, being used to being a young master, it was impossible to completely suppress his temper.

"What do I want?"

Qin Fang chuckled coldly.

"How about this, I won't make it difficult for you. I have a very simple request. If you can fulfill it, then all our past grudges can be written off... How about that?"

Looking at Qu Yuanliang's impatient face, Qin Fang knew he had played around enough and it was time to get to the point, immediately said cheerfully.

"Let's hear it..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Qu Yuanliang was initially delighted, but soon he couldn't help but feel worried. To be safe, he smartly chose not to agree immediately, preferring to listen to the details before deciding.

"I won't prepare any props for you. With just the things on you, just carry them from here down the stairs to the first floor, then from the first floor back up here... and this matter will be written off!"

Qin Fang didn't take any airs, and said in a very calm tone.

"What? That simple?"

Qu Yuanliang could hardly believe his ears; he originally thought Qin Fang would use some extremely cruel means to torment him, perhaps even forcing him to kneel and beg for mercy...

He had already prepared for all these, but unexpectedly, when it came down to it, it turned into such a trivial challenge...

The reason why it is still considered a challenge is mainly because Qin Fang's residence is the presidential suite on the top floor, the hotel being 28 stories high, quite short among the many skyscrapers in Hong Kong Island.

But even so, these 28 floors represented a substantial challenge for the always pampered Qu Yuanliang...

Of course, compared to those humiliating things that would tarnish the reputation of Second Master Qu, it seemed like a very simple challenge indeed, hearing this, he somewhat disbelievingly doubted it.

"Believe it or not... If you accept, then hurry up and do it, if you don't accept then get the hell out of here immediately..."

Qin Fang seemed very annoyed with Qu Yuanliang's doubt, smacking Qu Yuanliang's delicate body hard, generating a crisp sound.

But, the snap wasn't very heavy, Qu Yuanliang felt a bit of pain but didn't take it too seriously.

"I accept, I accept... I'll go right now!"

Such a good deal, how could Qu Yuanliang not accept it? He quickly agreed, even smartly recording Qin Fang's words as a precaution.

This way, even if Qin Fang wanted to renege in the end, he would have an explanation for the old master.

Qin Fang saw all this, but merely smiled indifferently, not really minding...

"Brother Liang, go wait for Second Master Qu on the first floor, make sure he doesn't slack off..."

It seems to be cautious, Qin Fang specifically arranged for Shen Liang to keep an eye on Qu Yuanliang, not to follow him immediately, but to wait on the first floor. As for what Qu Yuanliang did in the intervening twenty-plus floors, Qin Fang didn't seem to care much either.

"Understood..."

Shen Liang nodded and took the elevator down to wait on the first floor, while Qu Yuanliang went straight to the stairwell.

Qu Yuanliang thought he had taken great advantage, but didn't realize that when Qin Fang turned back to his room, his eyes revealed a hint of coldness and mockery.

Qin Fang had previously said that he wanted the young man to kneel and beg for mercy from him.

Now, although Qin Fang didn't make him kneel, he thought of a more vexing method indeed, sure enough to give Qu Yuanliang a hard time...

Inside the stairwell.

Qu Yuanliang steadied himself and began walking down the stairs.

People who are accustomed to taking stairs know that going downstairs is quite effortless and relatively faster, unlike climbing upstairs which is very exhausting.

For someone like Qu Yuanliang, who lived a life of luxury, forget about twenty-eight flights of stairs, even eight flights would probably have worn him out...

Putting aside those hard days, Qu Yuanliang was now enjoying the descent, deciding to relish it first...

However—

Descending didn't seem as easy as he thought; it felt more like a nightmare than climbing up.

Bang~~

With his first step out, Qu Yuanliang suddenly felt as if his leg joints had stiffened abruptly, making his gait extremely awkward.

It was as if he had one leg longer than the other, and he lost his balance instantly, tumbling forward down the stairs.

Qu Yuanliang was of average build, slightly overweight with some fat but not much, and as he fell, he almost instinctively protected his head, rolling down the bumpy stairs...

The hard stairs continually collided with his bones, bringing waves of sharp pain that almost made him scream in agony.

Not until Qu Yuanliang's body rolled onto the landing at the turn of the floor did it finally stop.

"Ouch..."

Qu Yuanliang couldn't help but moan in pain as he rubbed his aching body.

Fortunately, this part of the staircase wasn't too high, just seven or eight steps, and even though he hit the stairs several times, he could still endure it.

"Eh, how come I can move again?"

Qu Yuanliang's face was one of surprise; previously his knees were stiff as if frozen, but now they moved freely, as if nothing had happened.

"Could it have been my own carelessness just now?"

Reflecting on what had just happened, Qu Yuanliang wasn't too sure either.

"Never mind, let's continue..."

Since he couldn't figure it out, he kept going downstairs.

This time Qu Yuanliang was much gentler in his movements, slow, and consistently holding onto the handrail, so even if his legs stiffened, he wouldn't crash heavily like before.

Being cautious is one thing, but some incidents are simply unavoidable.

For instance—

"Hiss, what's wrong with my hand?"

First, one of Qu Yuanliang's hands suddenly seemed to cramp, becoming stiff and severely twisted, as if about to break, which utterly shocked him.

"Ouch..."

But the bad luck wasn't just limited to that, suddenly his ankle felt as if it was severely sprained, bursting with intense pain.

Ironically, this was the foot bearing most of Qu Yuanliang's weight. The sudden severe pain made it impossible for that foot to hold him up; his foot twisted, his arm suddenly cramped again, and unable to grasp the handrail, he immediately fell down the stairs...

This scene was almost identical to the previous one.

Thud thud...

Almost ten more steps down, hitting many times again.

Some of the injuries were hit a second time, having only just started to recover and now causing Qu Yuanliang to grimace in pain, sharply inhaling with each bump!

"I can move again..."

Despite all the pain throughout his body, Qu Yuanliang naturally reached to rub the sore spots, which somewhat alleviated the pain. But then he was astonished to find that his previously severely twisted arm had returned to normal, showing no signs of abnormality...

At the same time, his ankle was no longer as painful as before, only slightly sore from the recent fall.

"How can this be?"

Within just several minutes, having descended barely three floors, Qu Yuanliang had already fallen twice.

If he first thought the previous incident was a delusion, an accident, or an illusion, this time he knew it wasn't that simple.

Although Qu Yuanliang was not very bright, there was a limit to his foolishness, and he soon realized what was happening.

"It's him! It must be him! He's harming me..."

Having figured this out, Qu Yuanliang almost instantly suspected the first person who appeared to have spared him, the seemingly benevolent Qin Fang.

"I wondered why he was being so nice; it turns out he was harming me... I must confront him... Ouch..."

Just as Qu Yuanliang began to climb a few steps up the stairs, his body suddenly stiffened, and he rolled down the stairs once more...

Chapter 1140: Torment Them Mercilessly!

Bang~~

Bang~~

Bang~~~

Qu Yuanliang no longer knew how many times he had fallen, his whole body ached terribly almost everywhere, but the problem was that he was now in a predicament with no easy way out.

To go down meant endless tumbling...

To go up, he still ended up rolling down...

His once handsome young face was now a mess of purples and greens, with faint traces of blood oozing from the brows, a result of scraping his face in a moment of inattention...

Unable to go up and in agony trying to go down, Qu Yuanliang's face nearly turned green with frustration.

But in the end, after much thought, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and continue downward, for he was here to beg Qin Fang for forgiveness, or else he would be kicked out of the Qu Family's house.

For this purpose, he had already prepared himself for the worst, and now it was too late for regrets.

"Qin, just you wait—if I seize the opportunity, I'll make you pay... Ouch..."

Yet, the hatred for Qin Fang deepened in his heart, a mere description of 'gnashing his teeth' couldn't even begin to convey a fraction of his resentment.

If it weren't for the relationship between Qin Fang and the Qu Family and the fear that the old master would pursue the matter, Qu Yuanliang would wish nothing more than to have someone kill Qin Fang right away.

Descending the stairs, Qu Yuanliang's falls were tragic, with pain all over his body; to those who knew, it was clear he fell by himself, to those who didn't, it might appear he had been ambushed and beaten by hundreds.

Ascending was an even more pitiful sight, almost laboring step by step, until eventually, he could only crawl up the stairs.

Hands, feet, body—every part of him sporadically became stiff, completely losing control as if he had turned into a machine.

Yet after each fall, this stiffness would disappear momentarily as if it had never existed at all.

And when Qu Yuanliang attempted to climb the stairs again, that stiffness would suddenly reappear, at times anticipated, sometimes strikingly sudden...

In short, Qu Yuanliang tried to find a pattern, but ultimately, he was unsuccessful. When he was supposed to fall, he still fell, and when he shouldn't have, he would still suddenly tumble...

Shen Liang grew bored downstairs, initially thinking it would take Qu Yuanliang at most ten minutes to reach the ground floor, but it turned out to be more than twenty minutes of waiting.

When he finally saw Qu Yuanliang, he didn't recognize him at first glance. It was hard to associate this swollen and bruised man with the previously handsome and youthful Second Young Master Qu.

But considering what Second Young Master Qu had done to Qin Fang and Qin's demand, Shen Liang had an inkling of what had happened.

However, he wasn't in a position to remind Qu Yuanliang of anything. The young man had brought this upon himself... Second Young Master Qu became so wretched without Qin lifting a finger, it was all self-inflicted, and even the police wouldn't find a shred of evidence against Qin.

As Qu Yuanliang continued to crawl upward from the first floor, Shen Liang took the elevator up to inform Qin Fang about the situation.

Qin Fang was calm about this, as if he had expected it all along. Clearly, he had orchestrated the entire ordeal. It wasn't realistic to expect Qu Yuanliang to simply kneel, after all.

But employing other methods could well be just as effective as making Qu Yuanliang kneel directly.

For instance, this kind of challenge of going up and down stairs, which seems deceptively simple, but to do so without a scratch was utterly impossible.

Even a formidable Martial Arts Expert, put through Qin Fang's torment, might not end up any better off than Qu Yuanliang...

Qin Fang used Silver Needle to seal several of Qu Yuanliang's meridians in an extremely unique way, leaving a trace of his True Qi behind. Each activation would cause a sudden halt in some part of the body, leading to uncontrollable falls...

After a full hour, Qu Yuanliang finally made it from the first floor to the top, his body covered in bruises, gasping for air in front of Qin Fang; such actions only exacerbated the pain and twitching of his face... He looked pitiful!

"I... I've completed it... you..."

Gasping for breath, Qu Yuanliang spoke with great difficulty, his mouth completely distorted from intense pain—it had taken tremendous effort to get the words out.

"Go back..."

Seeing the extent of Qu Yuanliang's misery, it was something that would make anyone's heart wrench, yet Qin Fang seemed to not have seen anything at all, not even lifting his eyelids as he dismissed him with such a simple sentence.

"You..."

Upon hearing Qin's response and noting his attitude, Qu Yuanliang was instantly aflame with rage—his eyes appeared to breathe fire.

Qin had personally promised that all would be forgiven as long as Qu Yuanliang completed the challenge. But now, badly injured and scarred upon completing it, Qin suddenly reneged on his word—how could Qu Yuanliang not explode in anger?

"Don't compare me to someone of your morals. I keep my promises; you can leave now..."

Gazing at the fury etched across Qu Yuanliang's face, Qin Fang slowly raised his head, showing a disdainful sneer that gave no face to Qu Yuanliang, and then proceeded to evict him without any courtesy.

"Mr. Qu, please leave..."

Shen Liang understood the cue and immediately took the initiative to "help" Qu Yuanliang, forcibly holding him up and preparing to drag him out.

Shen Liang wasn't one of Qu Yuanliang's men, and he certainly didn't hold back at all, seemingly targeting the precise spots on Qu Yuanliang's body that were in pain to ensure his "help" landed there.

Just by looking at how Qu Yuanliang's face was almost contorted with pain, one could tell how miserable he was at this moment. And Shen Liang's betrayal had nearly brought him to tears.

"I can walk by myself..."

But showing too much weakness in front of Qin Fang, he clenched his teeth, endured the pain, pushed Shen Liang away, and stated with forced resolve.

"Whatever..."

Qin Fang merely responded indifferently, too lazy to even glance at him, and continued to focus on his own matters. This response crushed Qu Yuanliang's freshly summoned courage as if it were a punch to a bundle of cotton, leaving him feeling utterly deflated and uncomfortable.

But his objective had been reached, and now he didn't dare to do anything to Qin Fang, so he could only snort coldly and limp away from Qin Fang's presence.

Ouch~~

However, his resolve didn't last long; almost as soon as he stepped out of Qin Fang's room, a faint cry of agony could be heard from him. Regrettably, his affliction of suddenly freezing up had not vanished...

Qin Fang couldn't care less about small fries like Qu Yuanliang. Did the guy really think it was over? He couldn't be more deluded...

Qin Fang knew the measure of his actions; it would take at least three days for this condition to completely vanish.

During these three days, Qu Yuanliang would have to maintain his current state.

If he just stayed at home quietly without running around, naturally he would recover slowly, but if he tried to act tough and show off, it's quite possible something might happen to him.

Like driving—

When driving at a high speed, if his body suddenly freezes, unable to steer the wheel or hit the brakes, a bad turn could be fatal.

But would Qin Fang care about this?

Obviously not.

Even though by bloodline, Qin Fang and Qu Yuanliang are cousins, emotionally, Qin Fang feels not a shred of affection for Qu Yuanliang, only hatred.

Besides, once Qin Fang confirms that Qu Family was behind Qin Tiannan's disappearance, not just Qu Yuanliang but the entire Qu Family would become Qin Fang's enemies, and he would show no mercy whatsoever.

...

What's feared most invariably happens.

After leaving Qin Fang, Qu Yuanliang was consumed with an intense hatred for Qin Fang, and so he took to the roads in his car.

Thinking of Qin Fang, whom he despised to the bone, Qu Yuanliang found it unbearable and immediately called his good friend, Brother Sanshui, to inquire about his progress.

"Brother Sanshui, how did that task you took on turn out?"

Qu Yuanliang's tone wasn't very pleasant, feeling that Brother Sanshui's efficiency was too low, as he still hadn't made a move against Qin Fang.

"Qu Yuanliang, you motherfucking bastard! You still have the guts to call me? Believe it or not, I'll bring people over to chop you to death right now..."

He would have been better off not calling at all. As soon as he did, a roaring voice from Brother Sanshui erupted from the other end of the phone, so loud it nearly burst Qu Yuanliang's eardrums.

And the temper of Brother Sanshui was clearly explosive, his fury directed not at anyone else but his supposed good friend Qu Yuanliang, leaving Qu Yuanliang himself utterly puzzled.

"Brother Sanshui, what do you mean by this?"

No matter what, Qu Yuanliang didn't want to be inexplicably wronged, so he asked in bewilderment.

At that moment, the car was approaching a curve, and Qu Yuanliang was getting ready to turn the steering wheel...

But just then, Qu Yuanliang's arms suddenly couldn't move, both hands simultaneously frozen in place, rigid as if they no longer belonged to him.

"Ah..."

This was a curve, and without being able to steer, the car headed straight ahead. At this instant, Qu Yuanliang had no mind to speak with Brother Sanshui; a scream escaped his lips, startling Brother Sanshui on the other end of the phone.

Bang~~

Before Brother Sanshui could ask what was happening, a loud crash rang through the phone, sounding as though something had collided with great force.