

Genius 1141

Chapter 1141: Police Flower Sister's Plea for Help

Qu Yuanliang was driving a BMW, and the quality of the car was unquestionably good. However, at this moment, the car was no longer on the road but had crashed directly into the wall of a store beside the road.

The thick wall had been smashed into a hole... Bricks were scattered everywhere, the scene looked tragically wretched!

The store was in a mess, many goods were destroyed, and some customers who were choosing products in the store had suffered severe fright, with a few experiencing minor injuries.

As for Qu Yuanliang, who caused the accident?

He was no longer visible, completely enveloped by airbags, squashed like a sandwich. It wasn't clear whether his body was injured, but the hint of red seeping through the airbags suggested that his condition was probably not very good...

Qin Fang naturally wasn't very aware of these things.

Although he had tricked Qu Yuanliang, and it was intentional, he didn't expect that this guy would still dare to drive alone under such circumstances.

If he died, it was his own bad luck; if he survived, it was his good fortune... Nobody else could be blamed.

Of course, this guy's luck wasn't too bad as he didn't actually kick the bucket. After all, he was on the phone at the time, and his driving speed wasn't particularly fast.

The ambulance services on Hong Kong Island are very fast, rushing to the scene immediately, rescuing Qu Yuanliang and sending him to the hospital in time.

His condition wasn't particularly terrible: three fractures, two bone cracks, bruises on soft tissues all over his body... and a mild concussion, among other things.

In summary, it wasn't life-threatening, but it would take a long period of bed rest before he could fully recover.

...

However, the phone call Qu Yuanliang made right before he crashed reminded Brother San Shui.

The drama that unfolded yesterday made Brother San Shui lose face, almost unable to lift his head in front of his subordinates. Although they did not dare to say anything in his presence due to fear of Elder Long's reputation, who knew what they were saying behind his back?

The more Brother San Shui thought about it, the more furious and frustrated he felt, wishing he could tear Qin Fang into pieces to feel satisfied.

As for the subordinate who had played him with urine, the speed of his flight had exceeded Brother San Shui's expectations. By the time he reacted and went after the man, this subordinate had already fled to the Mainland.

Although Brother San Shui is somewhat of an influential figure on Hong Kong Island, his reputation only extends within that area. Once he is in the Mainland, nobody cares about him.

Even Elder Long, who wields substantial power on Hong Kong Island, would not dare claim he could run rampant in the Mainland as well. The situation there is much more complex than on Hong Kong Island.

Without a solid foundation, anyone trying to mix in there would definitely end up in a pretty bad end...

Perhaps this is also why Elder Long has always stayed in Hong Kong Island, expanding his power to Macau and Southeast Asia, yet never daring to touch the Inland.

"I'll definitely make you pay..."

The more he thought, the more irritated Brother San Shui felt.

Just thinking about how Qin Fang had easily downed so many of his men, his face showed considerable difficulty, clearly not a match.

Use a gun?

That could be a good idea.

But just remembering what Qin Fang made him go through, Brother San Shui felt that just killing Qin Fang with a bullet would be letting him off too easily.

"Right... I can look for him!"

But Brother San Shui was after all a big figure on Hong Kong Island, with fairly extensive connections. After thinking it over, he immediately thought of someone useful and his eyes suddenly lit up.

He immediately took out his phone to contact someone who could be useful.

...

Having dealt with Qu Yuanliang, Qin Fang felt much better.

The expression on Old Madame Qu's face improved significantly, and she would fully regain consciousness in a few days. Qin Qing, Qin Fang's mother, also felt much more relaxed.

To celebrate this event, Qin Qing decided to go to Wong Tai Sin Temple to pray and fulfill her vows, a common practice among Hong Kong Island residents. Although Qin Qing had left Hong Kong Island twenty years ago, now that she was back, she still decided to go through with the worship.

Initially, Qin Fang wanted to accompany his mother, but in the end, he couldn't make it and Tang Feifei accompanied Qin Qing instead.

Officially, this was to promote the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law relationship through joint prayer and vow fulfillment...

As for Qin Fang, he had no choice in the matter, so he just let them go together as his mother-in-law-to-be and his fiancée. Of course, Qin Fang also arranged for people to accompany and protect them.

"Hello..."

Qin Fang finally had some free time, but before he could rest for long, a call came through. Seeing that it was a local number from Hong Kong Island, Qin Fang was slightly taken aback.

"Police Flower Sister, so it's you..."

He quickly recalled that the number seemed familiar, looked at the faded handwriting in his palm which was roughly the same, and knew who was calling.

Surprisingly, it was Police Flower Sister Xing Jingjing who he had just met yesterday. Qin Fang was slightly astonished. Though yesterday it seemed she took a bit of a fancy to Qin Fang, he didn't expect her to take such initiative.

"Qin Fang... do you have time right now?"

The voice of the Police Flower Sister on the other end, having heard Qin Fang's voice, seemed to let out a sigh of relief, but then she carefully asked.

"I'm not busy right now..."

Qin Fang was currently free and was wondering what Police Flower Sister meant by her question.

"Could you... do me a favor?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang was available, Police Flower Sister seemed to cheer up a bit.

"You say..."

Qin Fang had a good impression of this Police Flower Sister who was also attractive and naturally popular with men, and being a man himself, he was no exception.

"Be my boyfriend..."

Police Flower Sister said in a very soft voice, seemingly quite shy, perhaps also worried about being rejected.

"..."

Qin Fang was rendered speechless and quite thunderstruck, unsure of what to say for a moment.

"Well... Police Flower Sister, I have a girlfriend, you've met her..."

After a brief silence, Qin Fang helplessly stated.

He didn't come to Hong Kong Island to flirt, and although Police Flower Sister was very attractive and even came forward on her own, for safety reasons, he didn't want to muddy the waters.

"No... that's not what I meant... what I mean is... let's pretend to be a couple..."

Hearing Qin Fang's response, Police Flower Sister immediately spoke anxiously, clearly having failed to clarify herself which led to Qin Fang's misunderstanding, and quickly explained.

"Oh, I see..."

Now understanding her, Qin Fang replied, "I don't mind... it's just on your end..."

Pretending to be a fake boyfriend wasn't new to Qin Fang. Although he wouldn't say he was completely adept, he certainly wasn't going to panic, even if his in-laws from Inland he was somewhat familiar with were not involved.

"If you're okay with it, then listen..."

Relieved by Qin Fang's agreement, Police Flower Sister quickly gave him an overview of her situation.

Police Flower Sister was a bit older than Qin Fang, something he was aware of, otherwise, he wouldn't call her sister. But Xing Jingjing, who looked just 21 or 22 years old, was actually 28.

Focused on her career, it wasn't for no reason she had risen to the inspector rank at just 28, purely through her efforts.

The issue was, although her position had advanced, her personal issues became increasingly challenging to resolve.

Although Hong Kong Island had been colonized for nearly a century, changing the mindset of most people significantly, some aspects had remained.

The notions of men marrying at a suitable age, women marrying and producing heirs never really disappeared...

Police Flower Sister was no longer young and had reached the age to marry, but she remained single, rarely accompanied by men.

Police Flower Sister's appearance was impeccable, at least a stunning beauty of nine points, with a figure like a devil, but the higher her looks, the higher her standards became. The men who could catch her eye were few.

Those appealing to her were mostly already married; and those who weren't, she didn't fancy...

Due to her profession, Police Flower Sister had a rather dominant personality, a typical fiery queen, tough for most men to handle.

This inadvertently increased the difficulty of solving her personal issues, and her family was extremely anxious... thus, they continuously tried to set her up on dates.

Police Flower Sister came from a family of police officers; her grandfather, father, uncles, were all police. In her generation, she had no siblings and was the only daughter who also followed this tradition and became a police officer... moreover, in just a few short years, she rose from a uniformed police officer to an inspector, now at the same rank as her retired father.

This once made her father extremely proud...

But this pride didn't last long before the couple suffered headaches, as their daughter's marriage became a big issue; both parents were retired and wished to have a grandchild to dote on but didn't know how.

So the couple started playing matchmakers, incessantly setting up connections for Police Flower Sister with young talents they wouldn't otherwise consider.

This time they even found a promising young man who allegedly worked in finance on Wall Street, USA.; he was young, accomplished, wealthy, and quite eloquent, which immensely satisfied them, insisting on pushing Police Flower Sister to meet him on a blind date.

Last night, pressed into a corner, Police Flower Sister had no choice but to claim she already had someone she fancied, and almost immediately thought of Qin Fang, with whom she had experienced life and death...

Chapter 1142: Swindler Roddick

For this, Qin Fang was quite pleased with himself.

At least in the eyes of Police Flower Sister, this man she had just met and could barely consider a friend was also regarded as someone very worthy of trust and reliance.

Yesterday, Police Flower Sister had given Qin Fang her phone number. Originally, she thought that Qin Fang would be like most men, eagerly rushing over immediately.

If that had been the case, Qin Fang would likely have been dismissed on the spot.

But Qin Fang didn't call, nor did it seem like he remembered her at all as there was no movement on his part...

Recalling the scene when they captured Qin Fang, she did have some impression of Tang Feifei. After all, among so many people, a beauty like Tang Feifei certainly stood out from the crowd.

As a fellow beauty, it was impossible not to notice her presence...

She guessed that Tang Feifei might be Qin Fang's girlfriend, which was why he had disregarded a beauty like herself... Heartbroken as she was, she still attempted to make this call.

At least having such a pretty girlfriend means he is more reliable than those with ulterior motives.

"Alright, no problem..."

Since he had nothing better to do, and since Police Flower Sister was actively seeking help, Qin Fang couldn't be too unsympathetic, so he agreed to help.

Blind dating in Hong Kong Island is different from the Inland. In the Inland, blind dates often happen at home or in a hotel, which makes it much more formal.

Often there will be friends and relatives responsible for keeping an eye on things, turning the blind date gathering into something resembling a monkey show, often leading to bittersweet amusement.

But in Hong Kong Island, it's relatively simpler, just meeting in a tea restaurant, greeting each other, getting to know each other, and having a casual chat...

If they feel it could work, then the two can continue to date; if not, after finishing the cup of tea, they simply say goodbye.

Of course, given the special situation this time, Police Flower Sister's parents still chose a somewhat upscale tea house for the meeting...

It wasn't to arrange for Qin Fang to meet them but to set up a meeting between the young talent returning from Wall Street and Police Flower Sister, with Qin Fang being the fake boyfriend serving as a shield...

Having accepted this task, Qin Fang didn't have much to prepare. He immediately hurried to the agreed-upon tea house, and upon arrival, he saw Police Flower Sister, elegantly dressed in a skirt, already waiting there.

It must be said, dressed in a well-tailored skirt, she flaunted Police Flower Sister's figure without reservation, and combined with that face, it was simply stunning.

At least the men passing by couldn't help but turn their heads to look at Police Flower Sister. There was even one guy who was so engrossed in watching the beauty that he didn't watch where he was going and banged his head straight into a telephone pole.

"Sister, you're truly beautiful..."

Even Qin Fang, seeing Police Flower Sister dressed like this, couldn't help but exclaim with sincere admiration...

Police Flower Sister's attire, in contrast to her valiant and smart look in her police uniform, now conveyed a sense of warmth and tenderness, an absolutely astonishing difference.

"This is for you..."

Upon hearing this, Police Flower Sister herself couldn't help but blush. Then, as if by magic, Qin Fang who was empty-handed suddenly produced a bouquet of delicate roses and presented them with tender care.

"Thank you..."

Police Flower Sister was flabbergasted by this scene, with her cheeks, already tinted with embarrassment, turning even redder...

As a beauty like her, she never lacked admirers, and receiving flowers was a regular occurrence. There was once a rich Young Master who sent 99 roses every day for three months straight yet failed to get a single smile from Police Flower Sister; instead, she took the opportunity to beat him up during a drunk driving incident.

There are plenty more examples like this...

It indirectly reflected some of Police Flower Sister's character: if she isn't interested in the person, all the efforts to please her are in vain.

Yet for those she takes a fancy to, even a simple, unremarkable gift can make Police Flower Sister extremely happy...

"Cough cough, let's go inside..."

Fortunately, Police Flower Sister remembered what they were here for. She took the initiative to grab Qin Fang's hand, naturally hooking his arm, and as their bodies slightly closed in on each other, they headed together towards the tea house's reserved private room...

"Jingjing, come over here... quickly, come here..."

Almost as soon as they entered the private room, they heard a woman's voice speaking inside, sounding somewhat older, likely Police Flower Sister's mother.

But when she noticed Qin Fang beside Police Flower Sister, her gaze froze for a moment, and her smile became somewhat stiff.

"Mommy... this is my boyfriend, Qin Fang... Qin Fang, this is my mommy and daddy..."

Police Flower Sister was not nervous at all, deliberately leaning closer to Qin Fang before introducing them to each other.

"Uncle, Auntie, hello..."

Qin Fang also greeted them politely.

Originally, he wanted to act even more genuine, like bringing some gifts, but Police Flower Sister passed on that idea, explaining that her father didn't like receiving gifts from others, claiming it was an occupational hazard from his decades of police work...

In fact, Police Flower Sister simply didn't want Qin Fang to spend his money.

"Okay, okay..."

The face of Police Flower Sister's mother was slightly stiff, and even her response was somewhat hesitant, especially since her eyes kept involuntarily glancing over at the young handsome man sitting across the table.

On the contrary, Police Flower Sister's father appeared very calm, merely nodding slightly at Qin Fang, then observing him and his daughter carefully, seemingly trying to use his years of police experience to determine if the couple was genuine...

"My name is Roddick, here's my business card, pleased to meet you..."

The handsome man sitting aside seemed unfazed, actually stood up proactively, and reached out his hand to Qin Fang.

This handsome man was indeed polite, shaking hands with Qin Fang courteously while handing his business card, which Qin Fang also received with due courtesy.

"I am Qin Fang, pleased to meet you..."

Qin Fang responded politely in return, as for his business card—he really didn't have one!

Mainly because he had too many identities; to be more precise, he was still a student, the owner of a restaurant, the boss of a research institute, and at the same time, he was a soldier, a doctor, an assassin...

Many of his identities were not to be exposed, or rather were not publicly disclosed, and Qin Fang himself was not keen on carrying around such useless trinkets; naturally, he did not have one.

"Mr. Qin is from the Inland?"

Roddick smiled and then continued to ask because of Qin Fang's standard Mandarin, which is noticeably different from the slightly odd Mandarin spoken on Hong Kong Island, and he could naturally tell the difference.

"Correct, I'm from the Inland and haven't been on Hong Kong Island for long..."

Qin Fang nodded, that was obvious to anyone, nothing strange about it, so naturally, there was no need to hide it.

"The Inland is very nice; its economy has developed well in recent years, becoming the world's second-largest economy, just behind the United States... When I was on Wall Street, I also had quite a few friends from the Inland... They've invited me to visit the Inland many times, just that I never had the time..."

Roddick did not give off any air of arrogance, speaking with courtesy, making Qin Fang almost feel bad about breaking up his arrangement with Police Flower Sister.

However, out of habit, Qin Fang always cast a Scouting Skill at everyone he came into contact with, now an instinctive part of his being, and this time was no exception.

"Roddick, English name Dick, Level 1, profession swindler, Neutral Camp, specialties: Deception Art Level 5, Gambling Art Level 3..."

If he did not scout, Qin Fang would never believe that this young man, who seemed so polite, was actually— a swindler.

And not just any swindler, but a professional one, apparently quite a sophisticated type.

"Indeed, the Inland is very nice. Mr. Luo, if you ever wish to visit the Inland, feel free to contact me; I assure you that you will not be disappointed..."

Now that he knew the man's true profession was that of a swindler, Qin Fang could not let his meeting with Police Flower Sister proceed.

Setting aside this lad's fabricated background, work, and career, it was apparent that Police Flower Sister's parents were also deceived by him.

If they knew his true identity, considering Police Flower Sister's father was a cop for decades, he would certainly arrest the man on the spot...

Swindlers are detestable, at least, Qin Fang loathed them thoroughly; they deceive others' trust, only to ruthlessly stab them in the back, which is truly shameful.

Even worse, some swindle for wealth and others for lust... Cheating for both money and sex, who knows how many tragedies they have caused.

This Roddick, although it's not yet clear whether he's after wealth or seduction, most likely won't let either opportunity pass him by.

There's no helping it, Police Flower Sister is too beautiful; any normal man would be moved by her, and if this lad doesn't feel the same, he must be gay or simply an eunuch...

If Qin Fang didn't know, then he naturally wouldn't get involved, but now that he had come across it and even connected the dots, he could not just stand by... That would be an utter betrayal of Police Flower Sister's trust in him!

"Kid, I want to see what tricks you're planning to pull..."

Chapter 1143: The Unexpected Results of the Household Investigation

"If I ever get the chance, I'll definitely go..."

Roddick also genuinely doesn't seem to have much to do with the word "swindler;" of course, it's precisely such people who make the most convincing swindlers, hardly ever giving themselves away.

"Let's not talk too much for now, everyone please take a seat..."

Seeing that Qin Fang and Roddick seemed to be getting along fairly well, not at the point of drawing swords and bows against each other, it somewhat relieved the parents of Police Flower Sister, who only now, after appraising Qin Fang, did Uncle Xing invite Qin Fang and the other to sit down.

Roddick went back to his original seat, with one empty next to him, which, under normal circumstances, was supposed to be occupied by Police Flower Sister, since it was, after all, a blind date.

But now with Qin Fang here, it would be inappropriate to sit like that, and Police Flower Sister, not wanting to put her parents in an awkward position, took Qin Fang to the other side and sat down close together.

"What kind of work does Xiao Qin do in the Inland?"

"And how did you get to know my Jingjing?"

But no sooner had they sat down, than the Xing Family Couple obviously wasn't going to let Qin Fang off easily.

Mainly, they found Qin Fang's appearance too sudden; there had never been any news before that their daughter was in love, and suddenly she brought a boyfriend home?

Especially since Uncle Xing had been a policeman for decades, had too many acquaintances in the police department, many of whom were Police Flower Sister's colleagues, oftentimes meeting together, yet never had he heard such news, making it hard not to be suspicious.

"I'm in business..."

Qin Fang said with a smile, although such an answer even surprised Police Flower Sister herself, as she remembered Qin Fang to presumably be a doctor.

"Business? What kind of business do you do? Dick is also in business, maybe you two could cooperate..."

Uncle Xing, with his sharp eyes, caught the hint of surprise in his daughter's eyes and seemed to understand something, then cheerfully continued to inquire.

Of course, at this moment, he also remembered to bring up Roddick, since after all, this was the future son-in-law they had in mind...

"Currently, I am mainly involved in the catering industry... I also own some shares in a research institute and dabble in some technology investments... I do have the intention to cooperate with Mr. Luo, even if Mr. Luo is involved in big businesses, he might not look down on my small ventures!"

Qin Fang, being an honest person, answered conventionally without giving away much.

Of course, what he said was the truth, even if someone were to investigate, it would prove to be factual...

But at this moment, Qin Fang did not forget to include Roddick the swindler, making it sound like he was praising this swindler brother, yet the swindler himself couldn't help but feel that Qin Fang was actually taking a dig at him.

"Catering, huh? That's not bad..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Uncle Xing, as a seasoned police officer, couldn't find any flaws and didn't pay much attention to the content, simply commenting, "Xiao Qin, are you visiting Hong Kong Island for tourism, visiting family, or for business?"

Generally, people from the Inland visiting Hong Kong Island are for these three possible reasons.

Qin Fang had already said that he hadn't been on Hong Kong Island for long, and even if he wanted to change his story now, there would be no chance.

"It's more like visiting family..."

Speaking of this, even Qin Fang could not help but show a change in complexion, slightly silent for a moment before continuing softly.

The purpose of his visit to Hong Kong Island this time was to slap the Qu Family in the face, and now, even before an official face-to-face meeting, the relationship had already become more explosive than expected.

But after all, Qin Fang's relation to the Qu Family cannot be severed, they are relatives... although Qin Fang and Qin Qing are reluctant to acknowledge this point now.

In this regard, saying he's visiting family is quite appropriate... even though Qin Fang may have spent most of his time like a tourist.

"Does Xiao Qin have any relatives in Hong Kong Island..."

However, the Xing Family Couple was clearly intent on digging deeper, persisting with their probing, as if they had to find some inconsistency.

"They are not particularly close relatives, ones we haven't contacted in over twenty years; we just happened to meet, so I came with my mother to visit..."

Qin Fang said with a smile, being deliberately vague.

Mainly, mentioning this particular relationship might be too shocking, as one of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong Island is well-known to the average resident, with many working in enterprises under those families.

The Xing Family, being a police family, is even more aware of these Ten Great Families, perhaps handling some related cases every year...

But as Qin Fang spoke like this, the face of Police Flower Sister by his side suddenly seemed a bit uncomfortable and unnatural.

She clearly remembered that when he went to arrest Qin Fang, Qin Fang's family was standing together with the Qu Family People, who were one of the Ten Great Families.

"Could it be that the relative he mentioned is... the Qu Family?"

Police Flower Sister also couldn't help but have this thought, and she suddenly became unnatural.

The Qu Family is one of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong. Being able to be a relative of the Qu Family and still being able to get in touch after twenty years is no simple feat.

Recalling the case of Qin Fang's illegal medical practice, a case that was nearly ironclad, even Qin Fang himself had not denied it, but before she could take Qin Fang back to the police station, a call came from above, and it was directly from her immediate superior, the police commissioner...

This seemed very meaningful... It was at this time that Police Flower Sister suddenly felt that she didn't understand this "fake" boyfriend beside her at all.

"Xiao Qin, how did you get to know my Jingjing? If I remember correctly, you haven't been on Hong Kong Island for long, right...?"

Uncle Xing naturally noticed the change in Police Flower Sister's expression, but he remained calm and composed, his tone very steady when he spoke. Perhaps due to decades of habit, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel that there was some interrogative meaning hidden in his words.

Not only did Qin Fang hear it, but Police Flower Sister heard it too. All she could do was helplessly give Qin Fang a bitter smile, signaling him to bear with it.

"Jingjing and I would call it love at first sight... However, our relationship has been tested. After all, we have been through life and death together!"

Knowing this hurdle wasn't easy to clear, but Qin Fang was not an easy one to deal with either. With a thought, he immediately put on a happy smile and spoke.

"Been through life and death?"

This sentence made the Xing Family Couple both pause slightly in surprise, exchanging glances filled with amazement.

"Jingjing, what exactly happened?"

Especially Uncle Xing, his expression became much grimmer.

They only had one daughter, and although being a police officer inevitably came with its dangers, when it actually concerned their daughter, he was very worried.

"Dad, it was like this... Due to some misunderstandings, I arrested Qin Fang. On the way back to the police station, we ran into a gun battle..."

Police Flower Sister fiercely glared at Qin Fang, clearly unhappy with the explanation he gave, even though she herself knew it was the most reliable reason.

So she briefly recounted the events of the previous day, omitting some details and also taking the responsibility of killing six mercenaries onto herself and her colleagues.

"Someone hijacked a prisoner transport?"

Hearing this news, Uncle Xing was also full of shock.

Even though he had encountered such situations in his decades as a police officer, the security in Hong Kong had improved a lot over the years, and incidents of brazenly hijacking prisoner transports were extremely heinous in nature, making even this veteran policeman feel overwhelmed.

"Who was the person rescued?"

But as he recalled recent news and police alerts, he vaguely thought of a person and immediately asked, without even considering that the setting, the people around, and even his own identity were all inappropriate...

"It was Han Long..."

Police Flower Sister, looking at her father's anxious face, hesitated for a moment, but still mentioned the name.

"It's really him..."

Hearing this name, Uncle Xing's face changed drastically, becoming quite unnatural, his eyebrows deeply furrowed as if something very serious had happened.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, remained calm, having no idea who Han Long was, and apparently not within the ranks of some celebrities that he was aware of.

However, Qin Fang noticed that when the name Han Long was mentioned, Roddick—who had returned from Wall Street, USA—also had a flash of recognition in his eyes, as if he knew something.

"Han Long... Old Xing, is it that..."

It was Mother Xing who, after hearing the name, seemed to have some recollection as well, furrowing her brows in thought before tentatively attempting to ask her husband.

"It should be him..."

However, Uncle Xing didn't let her finish, cutting off Mother Xing's words abruptly.

But he then quickly realized that the people present were not police officers from the station, but seemed like two ordinary young citizens.

"I'm terribly sorry... It's just an old habit from decades of service. Even though I've retired, I still can't get rid of it... Where were we in our conversation just now? Ah, my memory isn't what it used to be as I've gotten older... Forget it, let's not talk about it! When you are old, even just sitting for a while can make one feel uncomfortable..."

Uncle Xing apologized to Qin Fang and Roddick with genuine remorse. He seemed to want to continue the previous conversation but appeared to have forgotten where they left off, and all of a sudden, it seemed as if he lost interest in continuing the talk.

However, anyone with discernment knew that Uncle Xing's abrupt end to the conversation was probably due to Han Long. As for the specific connection between the two, that was not something they could guess... and it seemed to have no substantial relation to them...

Chapter 1144 Trapping People

Because of such an unexpected name, this blind date meeting also came to an end.

Although Qin Fang did not show overwhelming dominance or crush his opponent completely, the attitude of the Xing Family Couple toward Qin Fang was still quite good.

Not to mention anything else, the fact that Qin Fang could stand like a man amidst gunfire and bullets corresponded quite well to the taste of the father-in-law-to-be, who had been a police officer for decades.

Looking at the young, handsome, and wealthy Roddick by his side, he seemed impeccable at first glance, yet in moments like yesterday, it's doubtful he could face life and death with his daughter.

Therefore, although this blind date ended abruptly, Qin Fang's appearance still managed to change the heart of the Xing Family Couple.

"Jingjing, Xiao Qin, you guys go see off Dick..."

However, Mother Xing still felt a bit sorry for the pitiable Roddick, and she didn't forget to remind them before leaving.

In Qin Fang's eyes, this was as if, after Roddick had been punched and one side of his face was swollen, the other cheek was given a fierce slap...

"No need, Aunt Liang! You and Uncle Xing take care of your health, I'll be going now..."

Roddick's complexion also seemed a bit off, but his temperament was still quite good and he managed a smile, greeted Mother Xing, and tried to leave directly.

"Mr. Luo, you are too polite. Let me and Jingjing accompany you..."

But at this moment, Qin Fang also expressed this with a smile.

It wasn't that he wanted to slap face, but he always felt that Roddick's approach to the Xing Family was definitely not that simple; it was not impossible that he was just a seducer, but for a professional scammer, that seemed a bit too one-dimensional.

But to talk about scamming money...

Qin Fang was also a bit baffled. The Xing family is a police family, and although the police treatment on Hong Kong Island is not bad, it's still just average, definitely not a high-paying profession. Even if Uncle Xing had just retired and received a significant pension, it seemed unlikely to entice Roddick, the professional scammer, to set up such a scheme.

This was the point that Qin Fang couldn't understand, so he continued to chat with Roddick, trying to deduce his real purpose from between the lines.

Knowing this kid's purpose would make it easier to guard against him.

Qin Fang wasn't really here to meet his future in-laws; he was just pretending, and it was bound to be exposed later. At least before being exposed, he still wanted to do something for his Police Flower Sister.

"No need..."

Roddick seemed like a man who had been jilted in love, apparently not willing to stay any longer, adamantly declining Qin Fang's invitation.

In the midst of this conversation, Qin Fang, Police Flower Sister, and Roddick had already walked out of the tea house, with Uncle Xing and his wife staying upstairs, not following them down.

"That's him... kill him for me!"

No sooner had the three walked to the door than they heard someone suddenly shouting loudly. Looking in the direction of the sound, they immediately saw several hooligans pulling out watermelon knives, baseball bats, and other weapons, charging straight towards them.

"Mr. Luo, your enemies are coming, run fast..."

Seeing these ruffians shouting and making a racket, Qin Fang's face took on a strange expression, as he gently pushed Roddick from behind, then even shouted loudly this sentence.

Roddick was momentarily stunned, he too saw those shouting ruffians, apparently really coming towards them...

Before he could fully react, he was pushed by Qin Fang and involuntarily lunged forward. Hearing Qin Fang's words, his heart skipped a beat, and without a second thought, he took off running.

"This..."

The people around still didn't know what was happening, such as Police Flower Sister... She had no idea what had happened, and seeing Qin Fang act this way, she was unable to react for a moment.

Roddick is a scammer, a professional scammer, such a person is destined to not have a sense of security, being extremely wary of anyone, for fear of falling into danger.

If it were any other day, he would definitely stand aside, keep as far away from danger as possible... He certainly wouldn't rashly venture into danger.

If he really encountered danger, he would certainly run away at the first opportunity, reacting more intensely than anyone else.

But today's event happened so suddenly, even his clever brain was momentarily slow, and with Qin Fang's unexpected remark, while his brain was still muddled, he was preempted by Qin Fang's words and quickly took it as the actual truth.

The impostor being chased isn't exactly a surprise; after all, if he's conned someone and runs into the victim, there's no way they'd let him off lightly.

Though he didn't quite grasp why these gangsters wanted to chop him up, he subconsciously felt it was the intention of someone he had duped.

In this critical moment, he had no time to consider much. With a push from Qin Fang, he bolted forward, legs wide apart, running madly with surprising speed, probably matching that of a 100-meter sprinter.

"I am a police..."

At this time, Police Flower Sister finally regained her composure, and upon seeing these gangsters about to hack someone in broad daylight, she instinctively reached to draw her gun to intervene.

But as she touched her waist, she realized she was dressed in a skirt today, and it was her day off; her service gun was not with her.

While she was still stunned, a warm hand suddenly grabbed her arm, encircled her delicate waist, and with a gentle lift of her boneless body, pulled her fully back into the teahouse.

It also blocked the half-spoken words she had wanted to say, leaving her standing there dumbfounded, seemingly not knowing what to do next.

"Don't move..."

The person who acted was none other than Qin Fang, who even took the time to remind Police Flower Sister.

Meanwhile, those gangsters armed with clubs and watermelon knives had already given chase to the teahouse area, a group almost sprinting past, hot on the heels of the beleaguered Roddick.

One gangster hesitated, glancing at Qin Fang as if uncertain, pausing for a moment, but then Qin Fang kindly pointed in Roddick's direction. Seeing his companions had advanced far ahead, he immediately quickened his pace to follow.

Screaming and shouting, the group of gangsters passed by Qin Fang to pursue the impostor Roddick, leaving one to wonder if the kid could escape.

Of course, this didn't concern Qin Fang much.

"Fuck, you're chasing the wrong person..."

The gang leader who had ordered the attack was staring blankly at his minions, who were gradually disappearing into the distance, cursing subconsciously.

Unfortunately, by then his underlings were far gone, and his yelling couldn't bring them back... Leaving him alone there, looking like a fool.

"Are you trying to say the person you want to chop is me?"

As the leader was dazed, a somewhat familiar voice reached his ears. He almost subconsciously nodded, quietly responding, "Yeah, yeah..."

"Ah... Don't kill me!"

But soon enough, the kid realized his mistake, dropping the watermelon knife, grabbed his ears, and plopped down on his knees with a smack.

That speed... truly left Qin Fang in awe.

"Kill you? Rest assured, I'm a nice guy. I'm scared to even kill a chicken, let alone a person," assured Qin Fang with a harmless look, talking in a very calm manner, but the leader felt chilling fear from Qin Fang's words.

Qin Fang remembered this little leader, one of those who were with Brother San Shui yesterday, with a status probably similar to San Pi, who Qin Fang had forced to drink Brother San Shui's urine; he looked like a minor leader.

Brother San Shui, humiliated the day before, vented his frustration by issuing a kill order - anyone who chops Qin Fang would be immediately promoted to big brother.

This sent his underlings into an excited frenzy, especially those beside Brother San Shui at the time—those who had been beaten by Qin Fang. They were all the more agitated.

Brother San Shui was a boss in the underworld, with plenty of underlings, yet very few had actually seen Qin Fang. Only these ten or so people had.

Thinking they shouldn't let outsiders benefit, these underlings all fancied themselves as the next boss and thus kept it to themselves.

Just as Qin Fang had stepped out of the teahouse, this minor leader, leading his underlings about, happened to see Qin Fang and almost instantly commanded an attack, eager to become the big boss himself.

The turn of events, however, caught him by surprise.

His underlings only knew that the boss was referring to one of the three people around Qin Fang or maybe between Qin Fang and Roddick, but they weren't sure exactly who...

But as it happened, Qin Fang suddenly pushed Roddick, who, feeling the guilt of an impostor, didn't think twice and just took off running wildly.

The underlings, originally unsure of the actual target, immediately assumed the fleeing Roddick was the one to chop and instantly gave chase...

As for Qin Fang, they selectively ignored him...

Chapter 1145 Drug Lord Han Long

This outcome left many people utterly shocked.

Take, for instance, this young gang leader. He is now truly on the verge of tears...

He had brought so many of his underlings out to slash someone, and now the intended victim was standing right in front of him, but his underlings had run off to chase some schmuck who popped out of nowhere.

Then there's Police Flower Sister, who also wore a blank expression, utterly clueless about what kind of play was unfolding.

"Qin Fang... what exactly is going on?"

Not knowing the situation, it was natural for her to ask, whether from her professional standpoint or as Qin Fang's friend—she needed to know.

"I'm not too sure myself. These gangsters seemed to be coming at me, but this Roddick guy looked a bit guilty, so I just yelled, and he ran off..."

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders, his tone innocent.

As he spoke, a mischievous smile hung on his face—it was clear he was struggling to hold back a laugh.

Roddick is a professional swindler. Qin Fang knew this, but he couldn't say it outright, only hinting at it to Police Flower Sister. Whether she caught on or not wasn't something Qin Fang could decide.

"You... you're really awful!"

Listening to Qin Fang's explanation, Police Flower Sister had a look of exasperation, unsure how to reprimand Qin Fang properly.

She was a witness to the whole ordeal, now understanding the cause and effect, albeit puzzled why Roddick had fled so frantically—but she didn't overthink it, considering it a normal reaction.

However, she was quite speechless about Qin Fang's way of trapping people... But thinking back on the entire situation, it seemed genuinely hilarious.

As for Roddick's safety, Police Flower Sister wasn't too worried. It was broad daylight with police patrolling everywhere and Roddick was fast enough to likely be rescued by the police before the gangsters could catch up.

No matter why Roddick had fled so desperately, compared to how Qin Fang faced bullets and danger without flinching just yesterday, the contrast became immediately apparent.

Perhaps she never had much interest in Roddick from the start, and now it was even less likely. If her parents brought it up again, she would definitely use this incident to argue her point.

Facing these gangsters he had to run, and if faced with armed villains wielding knives and guns, wouldn't he just run as far as possible? How could he protect her?

"What about him then?"

Things had progressed to this point, turning into an established fact, impossible to change. Hearing Police Flower Sister's "you're so bad" remark, Qin Fang just smiled nonchalantly and, saying nothing definite, pointed at the gang leader kneeling before him.

If Qin Fang was alone, he could've dealt with this fellow in a few hits, but with Police Flower Sister present, it wasn't appropriate.

"I'll call a colleague to take over..."

Looking at the sorry figure of the gang leader, Police Flower Sister pulled out her cellphone and made a call. She was off-duty now, not in uniform, and naturally didn't need to work.

Moreover, she wanted to spend more time with Qin Fang and naturally didn't wish to appear at the police station.

Unfortunately, her desire was still unmet.

Due to the arrival of these gangsters and the quickly arriving police, Uncle Xing and his wife at the teahouse noticed the commotion below. Although unclear about what was happening, they still called Police Flower Sister away.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang naturally returned alone to his hotel.

Back at the hotel, Qin Fang entered his room alone and took out his special computer from the Assassin's Alliance. He accessed information about Han Long through the Assassin's transaction platform.

Little did Qin Fang know that a check would truly give him quite a scare.

Han Long was no ordinary person. Born a Thai citizen of Chinese descent, he was a compatriot of Qin Fang. Yet, his identity was complex; he was a notorious drug lord in Southeast Asia, closely linked with the Golden Triangle.

He also had extremely close ties with the underworld in Hong Kong Island, Little Island, and even Japan. Basically, the drugs in these places all flowed through his hands into their respective territories.

In this regard, one could call him a secondary dealer, but he was an exceptionally formidable one. Interpol had been pursuing him for nearly ten years and finally arrested him on Hong Kong Island just a year ago.

After a year of preparation and numerous court hearings, just as the final verdict was about to be delivered yesterday, during the transport to the court, a group of mercenaries appeared. With overwhelming firepower, they annihilated the armed police escorting him and rescued Han Long...

This rescue operation was nearly flawless... The only oversight, perhaps, was not anticipating Qin Fang's involvement.

Or rather, if it weren't for Qin Fang's involvement, that group of mercenaries might have easily rescued Han Long and then disappeared without a trace as if they had never been there.

In that case, even the Hong Kong police and Interpol would have had no leads on which Mercenary Group was behind this act.

But because of Qin Fang's interference, the mercenary group was exposed, especially since they left behind six corpses, including one high-ranking leader who could not go unrecognized...

It's said that Interpol has already issued a warrant, actively seeking these mercenaries. Upon discovery, they are to be arrested immediately... or even killed on sight!

Given the scale of the incident, which resulted in the deaths of over a dozen armed policemen from Hong Kong and four Interpol agents guarding Han Long, it's no wonder the police were enraged.

For the moment, the police are keeping a tight lid on this case. Capturing Han Long was initially a high-profile success for them, but now that he has escaped—especially since he had publicly vowed revenge against the officers who captured him—the concerns are high.

The reason Uncle Xing turned pale upon hearing of Han Long's escape was partly due to concerns for his daughter Xing Jingjing's safety, and also because Han Long happened to be the last criminal he captured before retirement.

In this past year, Uncle Xing closely followed the trial of Han Long. Unexpectedly, just as Han Long was about to be officially sentenced and imprisoned, he was rescued—rendering all of Uncle Xing's efforts throughout the year utterly futile... not to mention all the police officers who had died over the years trying to apprehend Han Long.

Qin Fang knew it was Uncle Xing who had captured Han Long, because amongst the information about Han Long, there was a photo taken at the time of his arrest, and Uncle Xing's face was clearly visible in it, though not in close-up, but still quite near to Han Long.

All these weren't Qin Fang's main concerns. What made Qin Fang frown was a simple description of Han Long's personality in the information—it highlighted that Han Long was exceedingly brutal and vengeful with a strong propensity for retaliation!

The document also listed some of the dreadful acts Han Long had committed, which were enough to send shivers down one's spine.

Being a drug lord controlling many channels in Southeast Asia naturally involved the interests of many people, especially competitors.

For instance, General Santo, a well-known warlord from Anlang Country bordering the south of the Dragon Country, also dealt in the drug trade. He was not only involved in planting but wanted to establish his own channels to sell these drugs.

Given the drug routes in that region were monopolized by Han Long, this caused severe conflicts between the two. General Santo, relying on his authority as Anlang Country's warlord and commanding military power, did not take Han Long seriously... even killing one of Han Long's men, who had been sent to warn him, with a gunshot.

During the negotiations, he even tried to force Han Long to relinquish control of all drug channels to him using military power, so that he could self-produce and self-market, thereby earning more money.

However, before he could fire his gun, he received devastating news—his headquarters had been raided by a group of mercenaries.

Not only that, all his wives and children fell into the hands of these mercenaries, many of whom were brutally violated before being mercilessly executed.

Furious, General Santo, knowing it was Han Long's doing, almost immediately tried to kill Han Long in revenge for his family, but his most trusted subordinate shot him in the back.

In the end, anyone remotely related to General Santo died violently, leaving no survivors. As for General Santo himself, he was flayed alive by Han Long, who then let him die slowly in agony... even exposing his body for three days after his death!

Such brutal methods suggest just how merciless Han Long could be.

And this was just one of the many stories of Han Long. Many who betrayed him, deceived him, or even cheated him, regardless of whether they fled to Europe or the Americas, none could escape their grim fates...

Understanding this background, Qin Fang could somewhat grasp why Uncle Xing had such a reaction upon hearing the news of Han Long's escape.

Given Han Long's strong vengeful nature, now that he had escaped, retaliation was likely to follow—especially since Uncle Xing had been the one to catch him.

Not to mention, Han Long's rescue plan was nearly thwarted due to the relationship with Police Flower Sister, which only intensified his deep-seated hatred towards the Xing Family...

Chapter 1146: Taking on the Assassination Mission!

Of course, Uncle Xing naturally did not know that among this matter, it was Qin Fang, an unrelated person, who truly played an effective role, not Police Flower Sister.

If Han Long was to settle scores, he should have targeted Qin Fang, the main character, instead of seeking revenge on Police Flower Sister.

But Han Long's own ideas, obviously, are not something Qin Fang could influence. What this person would do, only he himself would know.

"It seems that keeping this person around is also a disaster..."

Regardless, Han Long is indeed a significant threat to Qin Fang, as this man's vengefulness is too strong.

This time, Qin Fang's intervention left six people from the Mercenary Group dead, barely causing Han Long's escape attempt to fail; just for this reason alone, it's likely that Han Long won't let things go easily.

Qin Fang himself doesn't mind being targeted for revenge by Han Long, but now both his mother, Qin Qing, and Tang Feifei are in Hong Kong Island. Although he has arranged for their protection, facing such a powerful mercenary group, it still seems to be somewhat inadequate.

Since this can bring such a crisis to his family, Qin Fang cannot underestimate it, and the way to minimize risk is actually quite simple.

As long as Han Long disappears from this world, then everything will quiet down.

Although Qin Fang has seen Han Long's appearance, the distance was a bit far at the time, and the view was somewhat blurry; his Scouting Skill also didn't reveal any information, otherwise, he wouldn't even have known who the escaping person was.

But having seen Han Long's information, even without using his Scouting Skill, Qin Fang can be sure of one thing—Han Long's Sin Points are definitely terrifyingly high!

Back in the mountains, High Priest Darren had killed hundreds of people and only accrued several thousand Sin Points, but the deeds of Han Long, this drug kingpin, were much more deplorable and ruthless than those of High Priest Darren, with Sin Points surely far exceeding.

Han Long is the biggest drug kingpin in Southeast Asia, and even in East Asia, with an incalculable amount of drugs passing through his hands, unknown numbers of people killed, and countless families destroyed...

Such a person, staying alive one more day, could potentially harm even more people.

If such a person is killed, it might not only decrease Justice Points, but also bring in a substantial reward.

"Right, I wonder if there's a hit on Han Long on the assassin trading platform..."

Just as Qin Fang was almost decided, this thought suddenly occurred to him.

Although he is already a Two-Star Assassin in the Assassin's Alliance, his understanding of this alliance is still very limited, and he seldom uses this trading platform.

That's why this thought came to him, and he immediately opened the assassin trading platform to thoroughly search...

The Assassin's Trading Platform's list actually wasn't short, including some orders that had perhaps been sealed for a long time, forgotten by many.

The reason these orders were never completed lies not in the incapability of Assassin's Alliance, but due to various objective reasons...

For instance, the person who placed the order might have died already, and the assassin platform only received the deposit, making it natural to leave the tasks incomplete without the procedure of commissions coming in.

It's also possible that the bounty set by the target far exceeds the commission paid by the buyer, making the assassins feel that the risk outweighs the reward, totally not worth taking action...

In short, it's due to such objective reasons that these orders have remained uncompleted, gradually becoming sealed over time.

However, these orders still exist, and if one day an assassin is bored or desperate, they can still dig out these orders and undertake them, even though such events are very rare.

Still, Qin Fang doesn't care about these.

Han Long must be killed, for his own family, for Police Flower Sister's family, and for the countless families harmed by drugs.

Although Qin Fang is well aware that even killing Han Long won't eradicate drug trading, at least eliminating one is still ridding the people of evil.

The reason for searching these orders is simply to see if he can earn some Points while removing the evil...

Just as Qin Fang expected, a man like Han Long, having committed so many evil deeds, couldn't possibly have no one offering money for his life, and there are as many as five orders in front of Qin Fang.

Although there are quite a number of orders, the remunerations offered by the buyers are not very high; the highest is only 10 million US dollars, and altogether the five orders amount to just 10 million US dollars.

You must understand, the bounty on Han Long from the International Police is 10 million US dollars, which is not considered low, but compared to Han Long's worth, it really isn't much at all.

And in the underground world, Han Long's bounty could be valued at 70 million US dollars, far exceeding the bounty offered by the International Police.

The Assassin's Alliance also assesses the risk based on the bounty value in the underground world.

Han Long's life is worth 70 million US dollars, so the bounty must reach this amount for someone to even consider taking it. At the very least, it has to be over 50 million US dollars for someone to risk it.

But now, the total reward for the five bounties is only 10 million US dollars, far from the needed 70 million, naturally, no assassin would risk taking this job, and thus these bounties slowly became obsolete.

"Han Long, you're out of luck... who told you to encounter me!"

Others are unwilling to take these bounties mainly because the risk and reward are too far apart. Assassination is already a profession that risks life at the edge of a knife; anyone could lose their life at any time.

But the more such a profession exists, the more it focuses on the ratio of risk to reward. This clearly loss-making deal, naturally, nobody would do it.

But Qin Fang didn't care and muttered to himself in secret, then decisively took all five bounties.

Normally, an assassin is only allowed to take one bounty, but in this case, where all targets are the same person, a series of bounties can be taken together.

Not to mention five bounties, even if there were fifty, as long as they're all for assassinating Han Long, he could accept them all at once...

"Without accidents, after completing these five bounties, I should also be able to advance to a Three-star Assassin!"

The rewards for these five bounties are very small, but the points are barely satisfactory. Together they score over thirty points, equivalent to a Three-star Assassin task.

Only, the difficulty of ordinary Three-star tasks is much lower, those Three-star Assassins would rather take those tasks than taking one whose actual difficulty is comparable to a Five-star task, but the points are only equivalent to a Three-star task, and the reward even as low as a Two-star task...

Qin Fang didn't care about this; he could earn far more than a typical assassin when he accepted tasks.

Firstly, this task has no restrictions on the assassin's rank; he could also directly accept it now, this is what he was most looking forward to.

Secondly, besides points and money, he could also obtain a quite generous task reward, even a considerable amount of Justice Points.

In fact, compared to points and money, Qin Fang would rather get more Justice Points. It is true that money and points can be earned slowly, but earning Justice Points is quite difficult.

Earning Justice Points is laborious, but spending them is very fast... although spending them is quite worthwhile, it still somehow feels depressing.

"Accept the task!"

Since there are so many benefits, Qin Fang naturally had no reason not to accept this task, and immediately chose to accept. The status of these five tasks then instantly turned to "accepted".

As for the information about Han Long, what could be seen, Qin Fang had already seen, as for the latest information, it's only the second day, it seems like it hadn't been immediately updated, Qin Fang currently also didn't know where he was.

Of course, the deadline for these five tasks is three months, counted from the day the task is taken, Qin Fang still has plenty of time to prepare.

Not to mention, given Han Long's character, after escaping from death, he naturally wanted to seek revenge on those who had wronged him, Qin Fang estimated that he would soon come looking for him, so he wasn't in a rush.

Even if Han Long doesn't come looking for him, Qin Fang, if there's a bit of a time crunch, wouldn't mind making a trip to Han Long's lair personally, and directly raiding his home. He just couldn't believe that this wouldn't lure Han Long out...

...

While Qin Fang was plotting to assassinate drug lord Han Long, Brother San Shui was also not sitting idle.

He was hosting some very important guests - at least for him, Brother San Shui, they were very important, even making him a bit impatient.

"Mr. Zack, welcome to Hong Kong Island..."

The guest Brother San Shui was receiving was a very stout man, though wearing only light clothing, the muscles that showed were incredibly strong.

Especially, this person exuded a wild and very dangerous aura, making even big brother figures like Brother San Shui on the streets shudder at this felt aura.

Even when speaking, he seemed very cautious, apparently worried he might have offended the very dangerous-looking Zack in front of him.

"Uh..."

Zack seemed quite arrogant, or perhaps this person just doesn't like to talk much. Even in response to Brother San Shui's pleasantries, he merely hummed softly as a response.

"What's this attitude? So arrogant..."

This arrogance immediately caused some dissatisfaction among Brother San Shui's subordinates, including one who was reputed to be Brother San Shui's top fighter, couldn't help whispering.

"Hm?"

The subordinate's whisper wasn't loud, but it was enough to be heard by Zack.

Suddenly, Zack made a move, his whole persona like a gust of wind, almost in a blink of an eye he was in front of this subordinate, and before the subordinate realized the danger, he saw Zack deliver a heavy whip kick to the waist of this top fighter...

Chapter 1147: Master of Black Fist

Brother San Shui's this guy is his number one golden arm enforcer with a bit of reputation on the streets. He's really good at fighting, and many younger brothers look up to him immensely.

But facing this seemingly unknown Zack, it was like a newborn baby squaring off against a full-grown adult...

With absolutely no power to defend, he didn't even get the chance to react, and then —

Snap~~

That whip kick had already heavily struck the younger brother's waist.

This poor kid's body involuntarily left the ground, soaring up, transforming into a powerful, impactful human cannonball flying forward.

"Ah..."

Only after this younger brother flew a distance in mid-air did his scream slowly drift over, the sound was truly haunting.

Unfortunately, just as he began to hurt, it seemed as if his throat was grabbed, harshly stifling the cry in its infancy.

Unfortunately, this kid directly fainted from the intense pain.

Thud~~

Not only that, the kid ended up hitting the wall violently, his body sliding down the wall like a lump of mud, collapsing powerlessly to the ground without moving.

"Brother Snake..."

"Brother Snake..."

"What happened to you, Brother Snake?"

This so-called golden arm enforcer, Brother Snake, had unfortunately fainted, lying there motionless. If it weren't for the faint movements of his body, one might think he had died.

His surrounding subordinates, seeing him like this, immediately tensed up and rushed over, while many glared at Zack with unfriendly eyes.

They also looked at their boss, Brother Sanshui, ready to pull out their weapons and hack this dangerous-looking Zack to pieces at his command...

As a street boss and leader of his subordinates, he naturally should take extra care of his crew, otherwise who would dare to follow you...

Only a boss who is generous and righteous like this would earn the loyalty of his subordinates, willing to follow and die for you, as in the current situation.

"Good, good, good moves..."

Seeing such a scene, Brother San Shui's first reaction wasn't to get angry but to excitedly applaud and praise, his eyes gleaming with a wild green light.

He wasn't angry at Zack for laying a hand on his subordinate; instead, he seemed very pleased, as if Zack's inaction wouldn't have shown his toughness.

As for the unfortunate Brother Snake, he was simply ignored.

Just hurt a bit and passed out, what's the big deal, at most he would compensate him with some extra cash later...

"Boss..."

Seeing the boss act like this, the subordinates couldn't help but feel incredulous and somewhat displeased, shouting with a tone filled with disbelief.

"You all go down, there's nothing for you here! Get some brothers to take Ah She to the hospital, let him rest quietly there, all expenses on me..."

Despite the dissatisfaction among the subordinates, Brother San Shui didn't care at all.

He had already lost face by being publicly humiliated, and now all he wanted was to regain his dignity, to give Qin Fang a harsh lesson... to avenge this great wrong!

But Qin Fang seemed very capable of fighting; even with his strongest enforcers like Ah She, they probably wouldn't stand a chance against Qin Fang combined...

Thinking they could outnumber the opponent, that was exactly what they attempted before, but what was the result? They were still beaten wholesale without even managing to touch a hair on the opponent!

After returning, Brother San Shui inquired around and finally understood the situation. It turned out that Qin Fang wasn't ordinary but a martial artist with quite impressive strength, capable of taking on a dozen men with ease. Unless they used guns, they really couldn't beat Qin Fang.

Speaking of guns, Brother San Shui did possess a few, but he was also not easily able to bring them out. Although Hong Kong has rejoined Dragon Country and operates under "one country, two systems," the regulation around firearms isn't much laxer compared to the mainland...

However, due to Hong Kong being more open, coupled with lots of smuggling, human trafficking, etc., firearms have also flowed in abundantly.

But keeping it to himself was no big deal; once exposed, the police would definitely come looking, not to mention if guns were involved in harming people, then the matter would escalate significantly.

Thus, Brother Sanshui thought of someone—namely the Zack in front of him, whom Brother Sanshui had met by chance. This man was a very powerful master, and his fist and feet skills were incomparably fierce...

Using such a person against Qin Fang was truly ideal and fitting!

Although he knew Mr. Zack was very formidable, which Brother Sanshui had witnessed before, without a tangible comparison, it still seemed somewhat weak.

Now, Zack's performance this time was undoubtedly very successful. His top fighter might be insignificant against Qin Fang, but was definitely overwhelming against ordinary people.

However, he couldn't even withstand one attack from Zack, getting knocked out with a single kick. Although Zack had the element of surprise, his control over his power was quite precise, showcasing just how formidable Zack was.

The subordinates, albeit reluctantly, looked at Zack with uneasy eyes, but since the boss had given the order, they had no choice but to follow and all withdrew.

"Mr. Zack, you're already aware of the reason I invited you here. How confident are you...?"

After the subordinates left, Brother Sanshui began discussing the matter with Zack.

Having now witnessed a portion of Zack's ability, Brother Sanshui truly felt it was worth it, but regarding whether Zack could take down Qin Fang, he still didn't have much confidence.

"Hmm?"

Brother Sanshui's remark seemed harmless, but Zack's expression suddenly changed, and an angry look immediately appeared on his face.

"Are you underestimating me?"

Whether his strength was freakishly strong or he was just overly confident, to a question like Brother Sanshui's, Zack seemed to feel insulted, giving Brother Sanshui a very unfriendly look.

Slap~~

Feeling that words weren't enough, Zack slapped his hand on a reinforced glass coffee table in front of him.

Crash~~~

The thick reinforced glass, as if hit by a heavy hammer, immediately cracked, and these cracks grew larger and larger, until the whole piece of reinforced glass completely shattered into fragments...

"Hiss~~"

Seeing such a scene, Brother Sanshui couldn't help but gasp.

He knew the thickness of that glass and its quality, which under normal heavy striking would at most have minimal traces, and creating long fine cracks would be very difficult.

Yet with just a simple slap from Zack, such thick glass turned into a pile of debris, which made Brother Sanshui amazed, immediately thinking that Zack must be far more formidable than Qin Fang.

"Amazing, amazing..."

Brother Sanshui was quite frightened, continuously giving thumbs up in awe.

If just a slap created such impact on reinforced glass, if it landed on a person, that would result in immediate bone-breaking... Just thinking about it made it hard to breathe; if it came to a fight, it would definitely be a devastating weapon.

Moreover, Brother Sanshui knew that someone like Zack, whose arm strength was already terrifying, his leg techniques compared to it were, however, on another level.

This Zack, a Muay Thai master from Thailand, is really formidable in strength. Although he only has a bit of fame in Thailand, he is quite renowned in the underground black fist arenas, and has fought and walked out as the victor against a hundred strong opponents.

Muay Thai is an extremely violent fist technique, aiming first and foremost at killing the opponent, hence the strikes are brutal and fierce, using any means necessary, absolutely a terrifying fist technique.

Although this fist technique is purely an external form, like Japan's Ninjutsu, if cultivated to a very profound level, it might not be inferior to the same level of Inner Sect expertise.

Zack began practicing Muay Thai from a young age, now having over twenty years of rigorous training, his skills are quite formidable, his skin as tough as copper iron.

He can fight and endure quite a bit...

This is also one of the main reasons why Zack could survive and come out alive from the extremely brutal Black Fist Arena.

"So, I'll leave this matter in Mr. Zack's hands, as long as this is accomplished, money is absolutely not an issue..."

Knowing Zack's identity and such fierce strength, Brother Sanshui naturally had no dissatisfaction, and immediately eagerly expressed so.

Zack, of course, wasn't just merely helping out, he was also receiving a certain fee, and even if some unexpected issues occurred, Brother Sanshui would have to clean up after him.

This was only natural, Brother Sanshui did not dare to take this person lightly, upsetting this guy could result in a direct leg whip to Brother Sanshui's head; if he kicked full force, Brother Sanshui's head would definitely burst like a ripe watermelon...

But just thinking about such a master ruthlessly dealing with Qin Fang, then Brother Sanshui stepping in and fiercely urinating on him... Just thinking about it, Brother Sanshui felt indescribably comfortable and delighted, already eagerly awaiting that day.

Chapter 1148: You Are Not My Match!

Brother Sanshui is already preparing to deal with Qin Fang, but Qin Fang himself is relatively leisurely for the time being. The main reason is that Han Long's whereabouts are still unknown, so even if he wants to take action, he must first locate the person.

This is Hong Kong Island, and Qin Fang is fairly unfamiliar with life here. There aren't many people he can rely on, except for Shen Liang; the others need to covertly protect his mother, Qin Qing, and Tang Feifei.

Moreover, the entire police force of Hong Kong Island may be searching for Han Long. If even they can't find him, it's natural that Qin Fang can't find him either.

Although he knows that Han Long will definitely come for revenge, where he himself is hiding is a mystery that can't be guessed at the moment...

Qin Fang can't locate Han Long, which is due to Han Long's mysterious movements and the fact that Qin Fang's team is too small, so naturally, he cannot achieve his goal.

But for Brother Sanshui, finding Qin Fang's location is much simpler. This area is under Brother Sanshui's control. With so many underlings at his command, it wouldn't take long to inquire around and find out exactly which hotel, even the room number, where Qin Fang is staying...

To directly commit an act of violence in the hotel would not be wise. Wiping clean any traces afterward would be very troublesome.

After all, international chains like the Hilton have quite terrifying backgrounds, coupled with the surveillance cameras inside the hotel, it would be easy for the police to trace the incident back to Brother Sanshui after investigation.

Moreover, when Brother Sanshui and his men arrived at the hotel, they received news—Qin Fang had gone out on an errand alone and left in his car.

With this piece of information, the matter became much easier to handle. Brother Sanshui and his men immediately headed to the hotel's parking lot. Since Qin Fang left alone in his car, he would naturally return alone as well, and ultimately his car would be parked in the parking lot...

It's not convenient to take action inside the hotel, but the parking lot is relatively much more suitable. Thus, Brother Sanshui stayed and waited there with Zack.

Zack was paid for his services, and though things are a bit tough now, considering the money involved, he couldn't be bothered to argue with Brother Sanshui about it.

After all, he didn't want to get into too much trouble either. Although he has taken a considerable number of lives, he did so in secret. If he were to act openly in public, he wouldn't be that foolish.

Being wanted by the police has its allure, but it's also completely unnecessary and seriously affects normal life.

The commission offered by Brother Sanshui this time was quite generous, and the opponent was said not to be too strong, which made the job seem relatively easy to earn.

After knocking down the target in the parking lot, the rest would be left to Brother Sanshui to handle. It was nothing more than taking a little break, after all.

And so, Brother Sanshui and his men waited there.

Qin Fang helped Police Flower Sister with a blind date and returned to the hotel to check on Han Long's information; he originally didn't plan to leave the hotel.

But Thousand Doors Chess Expert Song Qianqiu, whom he had just met and played a game of chess with yesterday, suddenly called Qin Fang and invited him out for another game.

Although Qin Fang himself felt surprised, he still accepted the invitation and went to the same roast goose restaurant where they had met yesterday to play chess.

Qin Fang was interested in making connections with Thousand Doors Chess Expert Song Qianqiu to learn more about the Thousand Gate. The rules he currently knew were partly derived from the evolution of Thousand Skills, and the rest he had learned from that con artist surnamed Li from Thousand Gate...

Beyond that, Qin Fang knew far too little about the vast Thousand Gate.

Thousand Doors Chess Expert Song Qianqiu has a high status within Thousand Gate, although not as much as the twelve Elders, but only slightly less so.

If Song Qianqiu were to talk about certain matters of Thousand Gate, Qin Fang naturally could learn a lot...

However, Qin Fang's ideas were sound, but how could Song Qianqiu, a fox of several decades, fall so easily for Qin Fang's ploy?

The two played a game of chess. This time, the game was not short; both players were extremely cautious and careful, not daring to make the slightest mistake...

Apart from playing, there was very little talking, which felt very odd. Even though Qin Fang had the intention to ask questions, in such an environment, he simply couldn't bring himself to speak...

Two hours later, the game of chess was over, or rather, there was no need to continue. In terms of chess skill, Qin Fang was somewhat stronger than Song Qianqiu.

But Song Qianqiu's mastery of formations was far superior to Qin Fang's, narrowly surviving several dangerous situations and managing to carry on despite stumbling blocks.

Such disparities aren't easily bridged, even with the Qianji Ring, Thousand Skills, and Scouting Skill in hand. The disparity in Skill Level was still something Qin Fang couldn't overcome.

This time, Qin Fang actively conceded the game, as he had no choice. Song Qianqiu, the old fox, had laid an Illusion Array in his active pieces, and Qin Fang would fall into it as soon as he moved his pieces there.

Although Qin Fang was not afraid of the Illusion Array, he did not want to reveal too much about himself for the moment, so he immediately conceded defeat.

After this game of chess, Song Qianqiu did not stay any longer. He only mentioned that they should play again when they had the chance and then promptly left quickly.

With Song Qianqiu gone, Qin Fang, left alone, found it pointless to stay and immediately drove back to the hotel.

But the moment he parked and got out of his car in the parking lot, he saw the surrounding car lights suddenly flicker on, forming an encircling trap, surrounding Qin Fang in the middle.

"Mr. Qin, didn't expect to meet so soon again, huh..."

Having finally caught Qin Fang, Brother Sanshui could hardly wait to see Qin Fang kneeling and begging for mercy in front of him.

The moment he saw Qin Fang's car enter the parking lot, he immediately woke up, ordering his minions to surround Qin Fang while also having Zack get ready.

"And who might you be... oh, it's you, kid..."

Just as Qin Fang was confused about what was happening, he heard Brother Sanshui's voice, which sounded somewhat familiar, and before he could figure out whose it was, Brother Sanshui approached with a confident, wicked, and cunning smile, clearly not looking like a good person.

"What's wrong? Feeling itchy for a fight again, kid? You even dare to come close to me... But had you not come, I would have truly forgotten about you, so let's settle today's score while we're at it!"

Hadn't he seen Brother Sanshui, Qin Fang would have completely forgotten about the incident earlier in the day, where he was almost chopped by a gang, although he didn't take those gangsters seriously. However, as the incident started because of Brother Sanshui, it couldn't just be treated as if nothing had happened.

Of course, those gangsters did not manage to hurt Qin Fang and ended up being led astray by him, framing the scammer Roddick instead.

But the incident had happened, and although Qin Fang wasn't harmed, it showed Brother Sanshui's intentions. If Qin Fang hadn't run into him, then naturally nothing could have been done.

But now the kid had taken the initiative to come forward, so he couldn't blame Qin Fang for not being polite...

While talking, Qin Fang had a faint smile on his face, which seemed a bit malicious, and he casually cracked his knuckles, producing a series of intimidating crackling sounds.

This was usually a tactic gangsters used to intimidate people and was quite effective on the average person, but now Qin Fang was using it, it was still very effective against Brother Sanshui and his crew.

"Hmph..."

If it had been before, Brother Sanshui's heart would have trembled at Qin Fang's actions, but now he snorted with disdain and confidence.

"Kid, don't be so smug... Did you really think I came alone? Don't think you're incredible just because you know some martial arts! Today, I'll let you see what a real expert is..."

As he spoke, Brother Sanshui formally stepped back, opening up a path, and then they saw Zack, with his robust figure and a wild presence, slowly approaching from behind.

Zack walked steadily, with a sense of method in his movements while maintaining considerable coordination, which showed he was a very capable expert.

Moreover, the muscles on his body were prominent, giving an extremely wild and strong impression, along with his eyes that resembled those of a wild beast, adding an element of danger.

However, upon seeing Zack, Qin Fang's originally mocking expression turned solemn, and his pupils slightly contracted.

"Muay Thai expert?"

Seeing Zack, Qin Fang was slightly surprised, muttering under his breath, but he quickly returned to a normal state.

This was Hong Kong Island, not the Inland; Muay Thai experts might be rare to encounter Inland, but here in Hong Kong Island, it wasn't impossible, especially since Thailand is not far from Hong Kong Island and travel between them is very convenient.

"Are you the expert he's hired?"

Looking at the wild-looking expert in front of him, emanating a strong killing intent, obviously someone who had killed, possibly many times.

Even without using his Scouting Skill on him, Qin Fang could feel the subtle yet potent aura emanating from this man, something not just any expert would possess, not even Grandmaster-level Experts like Shangguan Tianling or Tang Nan had such a strong killing intent.

"You're no match for me, you should leave..."

Before Zack could answer, Qin Fang suddenly said this, causing everyone present to involuntarily change their expressions.

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"You are not my match..."

Such a statement was incredibly arrogant.

Neither side had even exchanged blows, nor had they so much as moved a finger, yet Qin Fang had already come to this conclusion, leaving many people speechless and astonished.

Zack himself was alright, his gaze just narrowed slightly, becoming more cautious, and the tension in his body also tightened even further.

Every muscle, every nerve in his body seemed fully activated, always ready for battle, seemingly capable of unleashing the most powerful attack with just a slight move.

As for Qin Fang's assessment, Zack didn't seem surprised at all...

But Brother Sanshui, who had placed great hopes on Zack, was clearly very dissatisfied with this conclusion. After all, he had spent a hefty sum to have Zack deal with Qin Fang, an amount that even he felt was painful to part with.

Zack had also proven with his formidable strength that he was worth the price Brother Sanshui had paid, readying himself for his revenge.

Now, Qin Fang suddenly said Zack wouldn't cut it, wasn't this a severe slap in Brother Sanshui's face?

If even Zack wasn't up to the task, then the rest of his men were even less likely to succeed...

"Bluffing, he must be bluffing..."

Brother Sanshui reassured himself with this thought, confident that Qin Fang felt intimidated by Zack's strength, and lacking confidence in victory, he wanted to use this bluff to scare them away.

Affirming this idea, seeing Zack ready and tensed as if he could strike at any moment, Brother Sanshui felt even more convinced of his conclusion.

If Zack truly was no match for Qin Fang, Qin Fang would have already spoken by now, and most likely Zack would have retreated, rather than staying to humiliate himself, right?

If Qin Fang turned vicious and ended up crippling him, wouldn't that be a huge loss?

As for taking people's money and warding off their disasters—

That also depends on the circumstances, if you know you can't handle it, why bother at all, obviously you'd run as far as you can.

"Kid, don't talk nonsense, you're not getting away today..."

The more he thought about it, the more Brother Sanshui was convinced he was right, believing Qin Fang to be nothing but a paper tiger without any real teeth, while the real tiger should be the Muay Thai expert Zack by his side.

Despite his ignorance, the more the standstill continued, the more intense the gravity in Zack's eyes became...

In fact, when Zack first saw Qin Fang, his usually not-so-cautious heart grew wary, and his gaze revealed deep vigilance.

Though Qin Fang hadn't released even a hint of his aura, as one who had emerged alive from the Black Fist Arenas, Zack could sense the faint yet powerful presence emanating from Qin Fang.

Qin Fang had killed his fair share of people; in just over half a year, he had grown from an ordinary boy to his current level, and the number of people who died by his hand had already surpassed a hundred.

Among them, it was High Priest Darren and his followers who counted the most, all of whom had been directly wiped out by Qin Fang... The rest, though fewer in number, were of much higher quality.

Even Pi San, the weakest and first to die at Qin Fang's hand, was adept with throwing knives, capable of wiping them all out through Sneak Attacks against the likes of Darren's gang.

Then there was the attempt by the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps to ambush Qin Fang; while their combat capabilities might not be the strongest, their heavy firepower would be enough to bring down any Master Level Fighter.

As for Master Level Fighters like Tang Nan and Shangguan Tianling, they could easily kill many people...

Although Qin Fang was significantly younger than Zack, the deathly aura he carried was no less intense than Zack's. Even though he wasn't a Boxer who had emerged from the Black Fist Arena like him, this fact alone made Zack even more wary of Qin Fang.

Observing the Muay Thai expert with a cold expression and a body full of danger before him, Qin Fang's face was cautious too, as he secretly cast a Scouting Skill.

"Zack, LV5, Black Fist Boxer, Evil Camp, Specialty: Muay Thai LV5..."

The feedback was not much different from what Qin Fang had estimated; Zack's level was the same as Qin Fang's, both currently stuck at the bottleneck of Level 5.

Although it was Level 5, the actual combat power could not be judged entirely by the level. At least when Qin Fang was at Level 3 or 4, he was able to easily defeat Level 5 martial artists as if they were nothing.

This also shows that even among Level 5 Experts, there is a huge disparity.

Some Level 5 Experts may have the rank of Level 5, but their actual combat strength might only be Level 4, or even Level 3...

Yet, some Level 5 Experts have combat power comparable to a Level 6 Grandmaster, and there are not many fighters of this caliber, such as Qin Fang, Tang Xin, and Tang Wei who died by his own people's hands... Even Song Qingshan before his promotion belonged to this category of experts...

What category Zack belonged to was hard to determine, but at least in Qin Fang's view, this person's strength was definitely not comparable to that of an ordinary Level 5 expert, he was certainly much stronger than average Level 5 Experts...

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Qin Fang scrutinized Zack, and Zack also scrutinized Qin Fang... Neither of them took a half step back, clearly neither showing evident fear of the other.

"Since you're set on making a move, I won't be polite..."

Looking at Zack before him, the smile on Qin Fang's face vanished, replaced by a sharp fierceness, and his aura climbed steadily.

Zack was quite strong, although there was still a significant gap compared to Qin Fang. However, the fact that he has survived the cruel Black Fist Arena meant he was no ordinary character.

The Black Fist Arena was an exceedingly brutal place, and also considered a cradle of masters because those who survive a hundred battles without dying are surely top-notch fighters.

The hands of these people were stained with the blood of over a hundred elites who stood out, each one possessing tremendous strength, and each typically had their own special moves.

Whether it was in defense, offense, or some other aspect, in short, none of them were simple...

If one underestimates such a boxer, then it's very likely that in an unguarded moment, one could face a deadly surprise attack... even if your strength far exceeds the opponent!

"Cut the crap, Zack, make your move..."

Zack didn't speak; he simply used his actions to demonstrate his intentions. However, Brother San Shui, who was watching from the side, seemed a bit fed up with Qin Fang's verbose tactics and immediately burst out shouting.

"Since that's the case, I won't be polite anymore... To deal with you, three punches are more than enough!"

At this point, there was no possibility for change, and there was no need for Qin Fang to be polite. Glancing over at the cocky-looking Brother San Shui, Qin Fang's face revealed profound disdain and mockery, and he declared his might with an even more domineering and aggressive statement.

"The first punch..."

As Qin Fang roared, his whole figure immediately transformed into a black shadow, vanishing almost instantaneously, with only a faint trace visible.

This speed was beyond the range that ordinary people could comprehend, primarily because the movements were so incredibly fast, they instilled despair. At least for the likes of Brother San Shui and his underlings, it was nearly impossible to catch Qin Fang's trace,

But Zack was not an ordinary person; he was an expert who had emerged from the Black Fist Arena, having also faced some Martial Way masters, including those who specialized in speed, so naturally, he had a way to trace Qin Fang's movements.

Zack's legs parted slightly, taking a stance similar to a horse stance, with all his strength totally focused. As the black shadow approached, Zack punched out swiftly.

Bang~~

A deep, muffled impact sound rang out.

The two colliding figures separated as swiftly as they clashed, each maintaining a distance of over three meters as they stood still, as if they had never touched...

This punch seemed to be an even match, with neither side seeming to gain an advantage.

However, Qin Fang was the one who initiated the attack, and he had the advantage of momentum, while Zack was on the defensive, yet able to achieve such results, making anyone feel that Zack's strength was even better.

"Hahaha... So that's the extent of your strength, yet you dared to be so arrogant! Such an idiot... Brothers, boo him... Booo booo boo~~"

The moment Brother San Shui witnessed this scene, he burst into laughter.

In fact, seeing Qin Fang's confident, arrogant demeanor had made him very anxious, especially with the blazing speed Qin Fang exhibited when he attacked, which made Brother San Shui extremely nervous.

But unexpectedly, when it came down to the actual fight, the seemingly fierce Qin Fang did not appear to be as strong as imagined, and seemed obviously weaker than Zack, much to Brother San Shui's satisfaction.

In order to strike at Qin Fang and influence him, the young man immediately led his followers to jeer at Qin Fang.

However, he failed to notice that in Zack's eyes, after taking that punch, what was originally a cautious look turned into one of utter shock... Clearly, the reality was not as simple as it appeared.

"The second punch..."

However, Qin Fang didn't allow Zack any time to recover. Almost immediately after absorbing the first punch, he let out a thunderous shout, his body once again transforming into a black phantom as he charged towards Zack.

This time, his speed was even faster and his silhouette even more elusive.

Brother Sanshui and his group tensed up once more, because Qin Fang seemed even more difficult to deal with this time, and the strength he erupted with was even more astonishing.

Zack still did not move, for Qin Fang's speed was simply too fast; it seemed as though there wasn't even time to dodge, only just enough to make a slight adjustment.

Then, just like the previous time, as Qin Fang's figure neared, Zack unleashed his strongest power and viciously thrust out his fist.

Boom~~

Just like before, the collision sound was incredibly heavy.

The two figures split apart almost immediately, their feet sliding across the ground as they each retreated several steps before finally stabilizing their stances.

This time, it seemed to be a draw again, both men had retreated a few steps and neither had gained any advantage.

"Haha... It's really pathetic, already the second punch and it's less than nothing..."

Seeing this scene, Brother Sanshui was even more smug, his words growing nastier by the moment, belittling Qin Fang as downright worthless.

His underlings echoed the sentiment, hissing and cursing, fiercely cheering on the ridicule of Qin Fang, as if their greatest delight would be to see Qin Fang break down in tears.

Unfortunately, such verbal attacks were completely ineffective against Qin Fang, who didn't give these people a moment's notice... because the two sides were simply not on the same level.

The only one who could make him take things a bit more seriously was the Muay Thai expert in front of him, Zack.

"Third Punch..."

Just like before, Qin Fang did not stop for even a moment, nor did he allow Zack any time to rest and recover. He exerted force from his stance once more, though this time his speed wasn't faster than before, and was even slower than the first, as if the previous two outbursts had been too much, now seeming somewhat strained.

"Haha... so you're running out of steam already, what a waste!"

Seeing this, Brother Sanshui immediately burst into triumphant laughter, sarcastically and scornfully mocking Qin Fang, with his underlings following suit in raucous laughter, evidently agreeing with Brother Sanshui's view.

Zack, just like before, did not make any significant adjustments, but this time his gaze was unprecedentedly solemn, all his strength concentrating in his arms, coalescing into this punch...

Boom~~

Quickly, Qin Fang's third punch landed, colliding fiercely with Zack's punch that had gathered all his strength.

That heavy sound rang out...

And simultaneously—

A black shadow shot up quickly, flying towards the rear at an extremely swift pace, tracing a beautiful arc in mid-air...

"Haha... ha... ha... ha?"

Seeing the black shadow flying up, Brother Sanshui's first reaction was almost to burst into loud laughter, yet this laughter soon faltered, barely having started before it quickly dwindled, and at the end, the tone completely shifted, as if he was utterly shocked by the scene before him.

Because the person who was sent flying wasn't the Qin Fang he had been eagerly anticipating, but the highly-paid Muay Thai expert Zack...

Under Qin Fang's third punch, Zack, who had previously always kept up, was utterly unable to withstand the force of the punch and was directly sent flying by Qin Fang in the most violent manner...