

Genius 1281

Chapter 1281: Practicing Martial Arts!

Qin Fang's success rate in his assassin missions is still one hundred percent, never failing even once, all tasks completed by killing the target...

Whether the target was a former arms dealer or a prominent Southeast Asian drug lord, all of them ended up dead at his hands... although the way one of them died was indeed a little too bizarre.

Li Yaonan's status is not much less than that of Sinan and Han Long, whom Qin Fang had previously taken down. For many assassins, the mission was also quite difficult...

But Qin Fang wasn't too worried. Since Li Yaonan was in Luo City, which wasn't too far from Qin Fang, naturally, Qin Fang wouldn't let him walk out of Luo City alive...

As for the reaction Li Yaonan's inexplicable death might bring to this city, it's not something Qin Fang needs to be concerned about; he can leave the city quietly at any time, leaving everyone behind.

"It seems I still need to meet this Li Yaonan as soon as possible..."

Although Qin Fang doesn't yet have a perfect assassination plan, it is because he hasn't had contact with Li Yaonan, nor does he know much about his whereabouts, thus unable to make a plan.

Besides, plans cannot keep pace with changes, so instead of sticking rigidly to a plan, it's much more convenient to adapt to circumstances...

This Luo City was initially a very unfamiliar city to Qin Fang, except for him, there wasn't even half a person that he could use.

If Li Yaonan was a very low-profile person, then tracing his whereabouts wouldn't be so easy for Qin Fang, which might take some time.

After all, Qin Fang was in the Ruan Family, and surely there were people already watching him. Although Qin Fang was unafraid, to reduce unnecessary troubles, he couldn't be too obvious either.

He couldn't leave the Ruan Family at will for too long, which would have some impact on Qin Fang's investigation work.

If delayed too long, by the time Qin Fang found information about Li Yaonan, he might already have finished his trip to Luo City and returned to Anlang Capital or the southern base of the Li Family...

However, after seeing the information on Li Yaonan, Qin Fang was not in a hurry; even the bit of worry immediately disappeared.

"Seeing how Ruan Beauty looks, it seems she hasn't been harassed by Li Yaonan yet. I suppose it will be soon..."

According to the information provided by the Assassin's Alliance regarding Li Yaonan, this guy is not very old but is quite the lecher. He keeps numerous women on his turf for his indulgence...

He has met not a few socialites; basically, unmarried women of suitable age from prominent families in Anlang have not escaped from his selection range...

This time when he came to Luo City, as the city's belle, Ruan Yingxiu was evidently not going to be excluded by him. Qin Fang figured even if he didn't actively seek out Li Yaonan, this guy would probably walk right into his trap.

Understanding this, Qin Fang appeared exceptionally calm; although he was resting in this completely unfamiliar place, he still had a relatively restful sleep that night.

Early next morning, Qin Fang woke up early, his biological clock always this precise. Even if he hadn't rested much, he would wake up on time.

As usual, he walked out of his room, went into the courtyard, and energetically performed a set of fist techniques, fully relaxing his entire body, invigorating his spirit.

Ruan Yingxiu didn't sleep particularly soundly that night. Although she didn't toss and turn, she only vaguely fell asleep late.

Early in the morning, still in a sleepy daze, she could vaguely hear the sound of clothing fluttering and whipping winds from the courtyard outside, waking her up.

Getting out of bed, she pushed open the window and saw the activity outside...

In that exquisitely scenic courtyard, a young man in white workout clothes was waving his arms. His agile body was darting and leaping, giving a visually powerful impact...

The morning breeze gently blew past the window, bringing a slight chill. Yet, on that man's face, slight beads of sweat could be seen, and the white workout clothes were slightly damp, showing that the seemingly light and casual actions were actually quite physically demanding...

This man was deeply absorbed in his practice. Once his body completely stretched out, his movements became more effortless and smooth, with a more graceful speed.

Starting from pure health-preserving fist techniques, he transitioned to the essence of Xingyi Fist, then Qin Fang's True Qi began to gradually unfold, with the invisible energy aura radiating outwardly from his body.

When the set of fist techniques concluded rapidly, at the final move, Qin Fang suddenly soared into the air, blasting ferocious palm energy towards an old tree in the courtyard, possibly hundreds of years old...

Buzz~~

It was as if a sound suddenly arose, a powerful energy aura roared past, directly targeting the trunk of that tree...

With such a fierce strength, if it really hits this centuries-old tree, his violent power could easily break the tree in half.

"Ah..."

So when she saw this scene, Ruan Yingxiu was slightly surprised and let out a low exclamation. It was unclear whether she was exclaiming for Qin Fang's power or for the safety of the centuries-old tree.

It seemed as if he was aware, or maybe he never intended to hit the old tree in the first place.

Just a short distance from the tree, his body suddenly halted, yet the violent palm energy continued to imprinted forward...

Air-splitting Palm Force!

This is a very intuitive display of an Inner Sect Expert truly entering the advanced hall in the Martial World, generally only achievable by a master-level expert.

However, he had not yet reached that level and could already do it...

Although this was just a palm strike launched from a distance, the old tree seemed to be heavily struck. Though it wasn't directly broken, the entire tree trembled violently...

The lush leaves on the tree shook vigorously with a rustle, and the fallen leaves immediately tumbled down...

"So awesome..."

Ruan Yingxiu could definitely confirm that this man's hand never touched the tree, leaving at least twenty to thirty centimeters of space, yet such violent power caused the entire tree to tremble like this. Even as a worldly woman, she was completely stunned at this moment, almost instinctively exclaiming.

Suddenly, Ruan Yingxiu felt her heart and mind were drawn towards this man's supreme demeanor, swaying along.

Though not to the extent of becoming infatuated, recalling the scene of overwhelming dominance from yesterday also had a massive impact on a woman. Even Ruan Yingxiu, a proud beauty, couldn't help but feel a slight flutter in her heart...

"Hoo~~~"

After finishing this set of punches, Qin Fang was covered in sweat, but felt inexplicably refreshed, and his spirit was much improved.

Perhaps it was because of the abundant forest coverage in Anlang, with Luo City built on the forest's edge, creating a very beautiful environment. Even the air was fresh, making Qin Fang's practice far more effective than in those concrete cities...

"Still a little short..."

Ruan Yingxiu considered Qin Fang quite powerful, but as Qin Fang rested, he was self-reflecting and sighed helplessly.

Although he could unleash Air-splitting Palm Force, he was not a grandmaster-level expert. Releasing True Qi up to twenty to thirty centimeters was already his limit. Beyond that, the effect wasn't very good...

"It seems that without reaching the grandmaster level, there's a limit to the progression in strength!"

Realizing this, Qin Fang also thought helplessly.

But the longer he remains at Level 5, the more and stronger his accumulation and foundation, so the benefits after the breakthrough are substantial. Thus, although a bit helpless, Qin Fang wasn't in a great rush either!

While shaking his head, he turned around to leave.

At the turn, he immediately met eyes with Ruan Yingxiu, who was peeking at him through the window, both pausing for a moment.

Qin Fang naturally noticed Ruan Yingxiu's presence long ago, as someone whose strength rivaled a mid-master level Martial Artist. Lacking even a bit of such perception might have prevented him from reaching such a current level and might have led to his downfall at some point...

To this Ruan Family young lady, Qin Fang didn't have any special thoughts, only wishing to maintain a peaceful relationship temporarily.

If he could learn something about Sorcery from her, Qin Fang would be very pleased...

At his current stage, few things could truly threaten him. Besides guns and bombs, likely only those martial experts with a higher combat strength than him.

So after meeting eyes with Ruan Yingxiu, Qin Fang merely smiled slightly at her, as a greeting... After that, he tidied up a bit and returned to his room to wash and change clothes.

Watching Qin Fang's disappearing silhouette into the room, the expression on Ruan Yingxiu's face seemed quite peculiar, her eyes flickering uncertainly, unclear what she was thinking.

Then, Ruan Yingxiu tightened her slightly thin clothing and closed the window again, disappearing behind it as well...

Chapter 1282: Delivered to the Door!

By the time Qin Fang finished showering and tidying up, Ruan Yingxiu had also completed her grooming and at this moment, was entertaining a guest...

To be precise, it was an officer under Ruan Wenzhong's command.

When Qin Fang arrived, he seemed to have just arrived as well, and was slightly startled to see Qin Fang in Ruan Yingxiu's courtyard.

Basically, people from the Ruan Family, whether descendants with the surname Ruan or soldiers of the Ruan Family, all knew that the courtyard of Third Miss Ruan Yingxiu was traditionally a forbidden zone for men.

Unless they had received permission from Third Miss, no one could step into here...

Even entering here was very difficult, let alone seeing someone casually walking out, and judging from the direction Qin Fang was coming from, he seemed to be residing here.

"Third Miss, this is an invitation the general have me deliver..."

Although aware of Qin Fang's presence, the officer certainly did not forget the purpose of his visit.

Without even glancing at Ruan Yingxiu, the officer woodenly handed the gilded invitation to her, explaining its origin.

Upon hearing this, Ruan Yingxiu found the invitation especially puzzling...

However, since the invitation was sent by her father Ruan Wenzhong via this officer, she could hardly refuse and so she accepted and looked at it.

"Li Yaonan?"

At the sight of this name, Ruan Yingxiu's face showed a hint of surprise and her elegant brows furrowed tightly.

Li Yaonan's rampant search for wives in Anlang Country was something Ruan Yingxiu, as a lady of the Ruan Family, was naturally aware of, but she greatly disdained Li Yaonan's behavior.

Though previously unrelated to her, she hadn't needed to mind it much, but now, unexpectedly, this invitation was delivered to her hand...

"Third Miss, I have delivered the invitation, I must take my leave now due to military duties!"

Once Ruan Yingxiu received the invitation, the officer seemed satisfied his mission was accomplished and bid farewell.

Normally, if others sent invitations Ruan Yingxiu didn't wish to attend, she would simply return them, but with this particular one, she couldn't; it was directly ordered by her father and she had to accept it...

Ruan Wenzhong's authority within the Ruan Family was supreme, even surpassing the formidable Ruan Erjie... His rise to such a position and power was all thanks to his efforts and exceptional skills.

Though Ruan Yingxiu was proud and headstrong, she had a profound fear of her father alone...

Without caring for the officer's departure, Ruan Yingxiu sat quietly there, leaving the invitation beside her, as she pondered deeply.

Qin Fang, with nothing else to do, casually walked over, picked up the invitation, glanced at it, and his eyes flashed with a trace of intrigue.

However, his expression was well-masked, not even Ruan Yingxiu noticed...

Of course, Ruan Yingxiu was currently preoccupied with this matter and naturally wouldn't notice Qin Fang's reaction.

Actually, the content of this invitation was simple: Ruan Wenzhong, along with some prominent families and gentry of Luo City, would dine with Li Yaonan and invite all unwed socialites of the city.

The stance seemed a bit like a grand dating event... with just one man but numerous women, likely more than ten or twenty!

Ruan Yingxiu was naturally one of them, even the prime candidate, understanding clearly what her father intended, and she was no exception.

Though she greatly disdained Li Yaonan, she had no choice but to comply as it was arranged by her father, she couldn't refuse...

"So he really delivered himself..."

While Ruan Yingxiu was troubled, Qin Fang remained quite relaxed, seeing his speculation come true, with Li Yaonan delivering himself as expected.

Earlier, Qin Fang took a look at the invitation, aside from confirming its connection to Li Yaonan, but also to find out the location of the banquet.

Though he was Ruan Yingxiu's personal guard, the sole one, presumably he should follow her closely to ensure her safety...

Yet this high-profile banquet clearly was beyond Qin Fang's qualification to attend, perhaps only to watch the entrance... Ruan Wenzhong was a military warlord, commanding tens of thousands of troops, arranging for armed guards outside was simply effortless.

Thus watching the entrance, Qin Fang probably wouldn't have much to do, providing him an opportunity to infiltrate and eliminate Li Yaonan, completing his assassin mission...

Of course, should Ruan Yingxiu not require him to accompany her, it'd be even more convenient, having the address he could immediately sneak in to execute the plan.

Since there was no strong animosity towards Qin Fang, he naturally eased up and calmly watched as Ruan Yingxiu made her decision.

Just then, while Ruan Yingxiu was still struggling with this issue, second sister Ruan Yingmei took the initiative to come over, barging right in as if this were her own courtyard.

However, given second sister Ruan's boisterous and arrogant nature, there aren't many places within this Soft-shell Mansion that she can't access...

"Young sister, are you ready? Tonight's party is very important, even father places a great deal of significance on it, so there's no room for any carelessness..."

Second sister Ruan Yingmei's coarse voice is really quite unique, you can hear it clearly even from a distance...

"I got it... I'll go in a bit!"

Ruan Yingxiu responded nonchalantly.

She doesn't dare to offend this second sister too much, but there's no need to give her too much face either. Just listen to what she says, you'll know her attitude toward Ruan Yingxiu.

"I've already had someone prepare a car, it's waiting outside, hurry up and get going; don't keep the guests waiting too long... father won't be happy about that."

The second sister seemed to be a bit impatient, immediately urging, as if she couldn't wait to get Ruan Yingxiu out the door.

"Second sister, aren't you going?"

Ruan Yingxiu was slightly taken aback by her sister's nervous and excited demeanor, looking at Ruan Erjie with some curiosity, then asked suspiciously.

"You go ahead, anyway your second sister is naturally beautiful, but you know, your second sister prefers strong men..."

Speaking of this, this fierce second sister deliberately cast a glance at Qin Fang with deep desire in her eyes, and her dead fish eyes almost glowed green, making Qin Fang instantly get goosebumps.

"I don't fancy that pretty boy Li Yaonan at all... so, I'm planning not to go!"

Apparently sensing Qin Fang's reaction, second sister not only wasn't angry, but seemed very pleased, one could only wonder how she was imagining Qin Fang's previous actions... If Qin Fang knew, surely he'd be coughing up blood in disbelief!

"..."

Ruan Yingxiu was left speechless.

Considering her knowledge of second sister, it really is as she said, second sister truly doesn't like pale, delicate pretty boys, preferring strong, muscular men.

Perhaps this is why second sister would rather mix with the family's soldiers than go to those entertainment venues to play with gigolos...

It's not that she can't afford to pay, in Luo City, there's no problem with her pursuing anyone; it's mainly that she must be interested!

Ruan Yingxiu had no particular impression of Li Yaonan's appearance, mainly because she hadn't met him, but second sister is slightly older than her, closer in age to Li Yaonan, so they know each other, hence the comment.

Qin Fang had seen Li Yaonan's photo, knowing Li Yaonan indeed looked delicate with a bit of that pretty boy vibe; however, this pretty face was far more sinister than most, certainly not to be underestimated.

But second sister was simply commenting on Li Yaonan's appearance, calling him a pretty boy wasn't really an injustice...

"Whatever you want..."

Ruan Yingxiu didn't seem keen to dwell on this and casually nodded in agreement, then got up to change clothes for the party.

As Ruan Yingxiu left, only second sister and Qin Fang remained.

"Young man, I don't think I've seen you before? Tell this miss, what's your name?"

Second sister clearly wasn't going to let this chance go, immediately swaying her massive body with an extremely ugly grin, moving directly towards Qin Fang.

This fierce woman showed little restraint, nearly intending to dive into Qin Fang's arms, her short, plump body looking like a ball, truly intimidating...

Seeing that she was about to get close, Qin Fang subtly shifted his step, easily dodging out of the way.

"Do I really need to exorcise demons?"

Facing second sister drooling, Qin Fang felt quite nauseated, he could clearly see her intentions, naturally considering in his mind.

Being taken advantage of by such a prime specimen, the thought made Qin Fang's head hurt, pondering whether to immediately turn hostile and deal with this hefty woman.

Luckily, Ruan Yingxiu changed surprisingly fast, quite astonishing to Qin Fang, already stepping out in a new outfit.

Upon coming out, she directly spoke to Qin Fang standing nearby.

"Come with me..."

Chapter 1283 The Protagonist Li Yaonan

Seeing the second sister drooling like that, Ruan Yingxiu felt very uncomfortable. After thinking for a while, she ordered Qin Fang like this.

Although her tone was commanding, Qin Fang didn't feel uncomfortable at all because this was essentially saving him from deep water and scorching fire.

"..."

Qin Fang immediately nodded, considered it agreed, and quickly went back to his room to change clothes, not giving this burly Ruan Erjie any chance to flirt with him.

"Little sister, your guard seems quite good. I like him a lot. Why don't you give him to me..."

Qin Fang left, but the more unattainable something was, the more tempting it became. Now Ruan Erjie was just like that, shamelessly asking Ruan Yingxiu for him.

"Second sister, he's the only one I can use by my side now..."

Ruan Yingxiu shook her head, her reason quite compelling.

Training these personal guards isn't easy; from selection to gradual cultivation, it takes a lot of time.

Now all the people around Ruan Yingxiu are dead, she doesn't even have anyone available, not even someone she can trust. Qin Fang is the only one under her name whom she can rely on, so naturally, she can't let Ruan Erjie take him away...

"Oh... I see. Then I won't push you anymore!"

Ruan Erjie seemed to understand the situation and didn't continue to pester, acting very "sensible."

"Little bitch, you just want to keep him for yourself and play tricks on me, huh..."

But of course, she had a different thought in her heart, hating Ruan Yingxiu even more. If it weren't for the fact that they were sisters and forbidden from killing each other, she would have found a chance to get rid of Ruan Yingxiu.

Of course, with her narrow-mindedness, she naturally projected her mindset onto others, immediately considering Ruan Yingxiu as someone who can't get enough of men like herself.

When Qin Fang came out in new clothes, Ruan Yingxiu was already waiting in the car outside. As her personal escort, Qin Fang naturally sat in the passenger seat immediately, and they quickly drove away, heading to the location of the banquet.

Both of them seemed eager to escape Ruan Erjie's harassment as quickly as possible because she was just too formidable... absolutely a formidable being who stops both gods and ghosts.

The banquet was held at a decently upscale club in Luo City, which, although might not compare to clubs in more developed cities, was considered the most luxurious place in Luo City.

"Sorry, you can't enter..."

Qin Fang followed Ruan Yingxiu all the way, and after verifying the invitation, just as Ruan Yingxiu stepped in and Qin Fang was about to follow, he was stopped by the officer in charge of collecting invitations, who spoke in an extremely cold tone.

"He's with me, and you dare to stop him?"

Ruan Yingxiu slightly raised her eyebrows, her tone becoming quite severe.

Although Ruan Yingxiu wasn't particularly favored in the family, she was still Miss Ruan, a person of privilege, especially on home turf in Luo City.

But now, this little officer dared to stop her man, naturally making her very displeased, and she snapped at him immediately.

"This..."

The officer appeared a bit troubled, as he had received orders to organize and prevent some irrelevant people from entering, particularly... young men!

Besides welcoming Li Yaonan, this banquet was also a large matchmaking event for him, making Li Yaonan naturally the only main character.

Since Li Yaonan was the main character, other men—except those from noble families with invitations—were considered irrelevant.

Qin Fang came with the third Miss of the Ruan family, and judging by his following posture, he was clearly just a guard, not qualified to enter high-end venues, let alone one with such a special purpose!

If anything went wrong, these guards would be in trouble!

"Hmph... Let's see who dares to stop! Come with me..."

Seeing this officer hesitating, seemingly unable to make a decision, Ruan Yingxiu disregarded his dilemma, letting out a light snort before stepping in first.

Qin Fang gave the officer a look, showing a slightly apologetic smile, and then followed closely behind, with the surrounding soldiers not daring to intervene again.

Ruan Wenzhong seemed to take this banquet very seriously, with very strict internal security and all sorts of monitoring well in place.

As Qin Fang walked in, he carefully observed the layout and arrangements, particularly focusing on those cameras for security.

Ruan Yingxiu, on the other hand, didn't notice these things, walking on ahead by herself, yet Qin Fang could vaguely sense that her mood wasn't particularly good now.

"Dear sister, you finally came..."

While Qin Fang was surveying the security defenses of the banquet hall, a familiar voice reached his ears—it was Ruan Youlin, whom Qin Fang had dealt with once before.

It seemed he arrived a bit earlier and saw Ruan Yingxiu coming over, so he immediately went to greet her...

"Oh, it's you! ... Didn't expect you'd bring him along, tsk tsk!"

Ruan Youlin was about to have a brother-sister chat with Ruan Yingxiu when suddenly he noticed Qin Fang following behind her, and was slightly taken aback.

However, he quickly recovered, looking playfully at Ruan Yingxiu and Qin Fang, as if he was trying to discover something from them.

"Mind your own business..."

Ruan Yingxiu never needed to be polite to Ruan Youlin, and of course, Ruan Youlin was not very polite to her either. At this moment, Yingxiu was already somewhat angry, and Ruan Youlin just came up on his own, so not scolding him fiercely was already considered polite.

"Little sister, although we have a tiny misunderstanding, we are still family, and there's no need to be so aloof in our words..."

Ruan Youlin's face was pretty thick-skinned, which Qin Fang had already witnessed before. Even though Yingxiu's spittle was about to spray all over him, he still maintained a smiling demeanor, seemingly not angry at all.

Of course, that's only on the surface; what's really going on in his mind is known only to himself, and most likely, he doesn't mean well.

"..."

Ruan Youlin's shamelessness seemed to be Ruan Yingxiu's fatal weakness, causing her to be unable to vent her temper—as if you wanted to slap someone's face, and that person eagerly thrust their face forward, after the left cheek was slapped, they'd offer the right cheek...

At a crucial moment, only Qin Fang could step in.

Seeing Ruan Youlin's thick-skin tactics instantly defeat Ruan Yingxiu, Qin Fang slightly adjusted his steps, coming from behind Yingxiu directly in front of her, approaching Ruan Youlin, and then slightly lifting his hand...

"Don't..."

Ruan Youlin had really been bullied terribly by Qin Fang. Seeing Qin Fang approach as if ready to act immediately, he exclaimed loudly, instantly protecting his neck with both hands.

"Pfft~~"

His clown-like behavior caught Yingxiu's eye, instantly dissipating much of her previously stifled mood.

Perhaps this is what they call a restraint countering another—Youlin restrains Yingxiu, Qin Fang restrains Youlin, and Yingxiu "restrains" Qin Fang...

Just when Qin Fang was about to claim credit or Youlin was about to flee, a commotion erupted at the entrance of the hall, as if something had happened.

"Li Yaonan is here..."

Ruan Youlin muttered beside them, immediately causing Yingxiu's newly eased expression to change.

"Little sister, let's go over..."

Ruan Youlin adjusted his attire, the mischievous smile disappeared, looking quite formal; if one didn't know his background, they might really be deceived by his appearance.

"Tsk tsk, the main player is here..."

Compared to Yingxiu's headache and dilemma, Qin Fang appeared much calmer, his gaze following toward the entrance.

Although he had seen Yaonan's photo before, seeing him in person gave a better sense, as Qin Fang felt unsettled not meeting this person face to face.

Li Yaonan could mix so well, definitely not simple; although the Assassin's Alliance's information was relatively detailed, it remained data, and internal evaluations of him were just for reference—the actual situation might differ.

Though feeling unwell deep down, Yingxiu had to comply with her father's wishes and went along with Youlin towards the entrance to greet Li Yaonan.

Qin Fang remained closely behind Yingxiu, appearing as a loyal and reliable guard.

After walking a few steps, they could already see Li Yaonan, welcomed by the crowd inside, resembling his photo by seventy or eighty percent, with a slight change in demeanor.

"Hello Miss Ruan... I'm Li Yaonan!"

Recently welcomed inside, Li Yaonan halted just after a few steps upon noticing the stunning Yingxiu, addressing her politely.

Li Yaonan seemed to have seen Yingxiu before, recognizing her immediately, slightly bending his body and gentlemanly offering his hand to her, seemingly intending a hand-kiss gesture.

"Hello, Mr. Li..."

Although Yingxiu was curious how Yaonan recognized her at once, as a guest, her duty as a quasi-host was clear; she restrained the discomfort within and forced a smile on her face.

Chapter 1284: Difficult to Deal With!

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Just seeing Li Yaonan's gesture of wanting to kiss her hand, she instinctively frowned slightly, and her hand subtly withdrew from Li Yaonan's grasp.

Although the movement was gentle, it still seemed a bit abrupt... somewhat disrespectful to Li Yaonan.

So, several people slightly furrowed their brows, appearing somewhat displeased, including Ruan Youlin as one of them.

Compared to Li Yaonan, Ruan Youlin, the son of Luo City's local emperor, seemed much less impressive, perhaps just marginally better than a passerby.

Perhaps he could be considered an outstanding young talent, but in comparison, he paled significantly, which is precisely why he was quite apprehensive of Li Yaonan.

Coupled with Li Yaonan's purpose in coming to Luo City, his mind was also stirring, but before he could start taking action, his sister Ruan Yingxiu nearly slapped Li Yaonan, leaving him quite irritated.

Yet, the words in his mouth stubbornly remained, swallowed down his throat, unsaid...

"Miss Ruan's presence at this banquet is a great honor for me, Li..."

Because Ruan Youlin noticed that after Li Yaonan's slight astonishment, he showed an even more excited smile, and said joyfully.

These words coming from Li Yaonan were somewhat improper, since, technically, he was from out of town, and Ruan Yingxiu and the others were locals.

Yet, this banquet was initiated in Li Yaonan's name, with Ruan Wenzhong merely acting as the coordinator and organizer, but the title still belonged to Li Yaonan.

Therefore, him saying these words didn't seem unreasonable.

Li Yaonan appeared rather polite; had it not been known beforehand that he was a drug dealer from the Golden Triangle, one might have thought he was a young master from a prominent family.

In truth, although Li Yaonan hailed from the southern Li Family, he was not a direct descendant but an offshoot.

The reason he holds his current position is primarily due to his own capabilities and ruthless means, which allowed him to climb step by step to his current position.

Only after he started making a name for himself and gained some power did the Li Family begin to support him...but this support was extremely limited.

The Golden Triangle area is out of reach for several countries yet all want to infiltrate it, and the forces there are quite complex, even the Li Family cannot exert much influence.

So Li Yaonan has no real affection for the Li Family; it's just mutual exploitation, maintaining a friendly relationship, and he hardly cares about the Li Family residing in the Anlang Small Country.

Although Li Yaonan is choosing a wife this time, his options are very broad, yet he is not in a hurry; the reason for this spectacle is actually the Li Family stirring up trouble from the side.

Li Yaonan doesn't suffer any loss either, so he is not particularly concerned about it...

Just like this trip to Luo City, early on he received photos of some beauties from Luo City delivered to him, among which Ruan Yingxiu was particularly stunning, no wonder he recognized her at once.

"Mr. Li is too kind, please come inside..."

Ruan Yingxiu remained unmoved, politely but keeping her distance.

Perhaps Li Yaonan's performance just now was quite good, but Ruan Yingxiu's perception of Li Yaonan was not favorable, and she already had preconceived notions. Even if Li Yaonan appeared polite now, to Ruan Yingxiu, it still seemed pretentious and false...

"Please come inside, please come inside..."

Li Yaonan didn't mind; to reach his current position, basic poise was essential, not flipping out due to one or two rash words, especially when the target was a beauty that stirred his heart.

Thus, neither of them indulged in pleasantries, walking into the banquet hall together, though Li Yaonan led slightly ahead with Ruan Yingxiu trailing behind, gradually moving to the back of others.

"Keep an eye on him, don't let him find an opportunity..."

It wasn't until their bodies aligned with Qin Fang that Ruan Yingxiu murmured quietly.

Qin Fang, though somewhat surprised, still nodded gently.

Li Yaonan seemed very interested in Ruan Yingxiu, evident from their earlier meeting, living up to his nickname of a lustful ghost.

As an observer, Qin Fang naturally saw everything very clearly. A faint, indifferent smile flashed across his eyes; everything was understood without words.

This was very advantageous for his upcoming assassination operation, making it easier for him to find opportunities...

Unexpectedly, Ruan Yingxiu was also someone who understood the situation, knowing that Li Yaonan was not an easy person to deal with. Although her earlier performance was quite good, the more flawless it seemed, the more likely problems could arise. She was preparing herself as a precaution!

However, Ruan Yingxiu had very few trustworthy people around her. Her personal guards were all gone, leaving only Qin Fang, a barely reliable "fake guard." Thus, she could only place her hopes on Qin Fang.

This wasn't too surprising, as Ruan Yingxiu was not a foolish woman. She understood the significance of this banquet very clearly.

If she were one of the unmarried young women from Luo City attending the banquet, she might gladly engage in something with Li Yaonan...

But Ruan Yingxiu deeply disliked Li Yaonan, instinctively repelled by him, and naturally didn't want too much contact.

Yet, her father Ruan Wenzhong was pressuring from behind. Openly refusing was impossible, so the best way was to give Li Yaonan no opportunity.

It was inconvenient for her to act directly, leaving it to Qin Fang beside her to handle... Perhaps this was one of the reasons she brought Qin Fang in.

Being a scapegoat was something Qin Fang had done more than once or twice. Though it felt awkward initially, he managed to complete his tasks smoothly.

This time was even easier than before. He was pretending to be mute, not needing to say much nonsense, just acting was enough...

And he didn't fear retaliation. Ruan Laosi had been dead for a long time; seeking revenge would mean either digging up a corpse from the mountains or descending to the Underworld...

"Hmm?"

Just as Qin Fang agreed, he suddenly sensed a feeling of danger coming from behind, turning instinctively and seeing that somehow, behind Li Yaonan, there was now a slightly frail-looking man.

This man was ordinary-looking, with a typical face like Qin Fang's that would blend into a crowd, showing a sickly pale complexion. Paired with his thin physique, it seemed a gust of wind could easily topple him...

But paradoxically, the sudden sense of crisis was emanating from him. While most wouldn't notice, Qin Fang keenly realized it.

"He's a master..."

Being able to make Qin Fang feel a significant sense of danger, this person was definitely not simple. Qin Fang immediately made this judgment.

"It seems that to target Li Yaonan, he'll need to be dealt with first..."

Observing the young man's movements, he maintained a certain distance from Li Yaonan. Though he weaved through the crowd unobtrusively, he nearly always chose routes closest and unhindered to Li Yaonan...

To maintain this, he constantly altered his path, a level of vision and calculation that made Qin Fang feel he was not easy to contend with.

This was easy to understand. Li Yaonan, being the drug lord of the Golden Triangle, had more people wanting him dead than Han Long...

For example, the warlords occupying other territories in the Golden Triangle, enemies he had harmed, and even subordinates wanting to rise under him all hoped to kill him...

With so many enemies, necessary protection was crucial; without a reliable person by his side, Li Yaonan wouldn't dare to appear so openly.

Don't be fooled by Ruan Wenzhong, the local tyrant of Luo City, personally organizing the banquet with heavy guards around the venue...

With such defenses in place, unless an assassin had infiltrated the hall early, it would be very challenging to find an opportunity to assassinate Li Yaonan...

Having such a master beside Li Yaonan was naturally to guard against this.

While Qin Fang observed this master, the master seemed to notice something too, using his senses to look toward Qin Fang's direction.

Qin Fang had already anticipated this, promptly turning away, heading toward Ruan Yingxiu.

Simultaneously, Qin Fang immediately restrained his True Qi, making himself seem like an ordinary young man, aside from being slightly sturdy, with no notable features.

Qin Fang's stealth skill wasn't just capable of simple hiding or invisibility; it also effectively concealed his strength. Unless he used True Qi or unleashed his power, it was difficult for anyone to detect his abnormality...

The banquet hall was still crowded, filled not only with increasingly numerous Luo City's famous beauties but also some wealthy young heirs like Ruan Youlin, along with busy managing servers...

Thus, the man suspected to be Li Yaonan's bodyguard, after scanning around, didn't find anyone suspicious, shifting his gaze back to Li Yaonan with some doubt.

Chapter 1284: Difficult to Deal With!

...

Just seeing Li Yaonan's gesture of wanting to kiss her hand, she instinctively frowned slightly, and her hand subtly withdrew from Li Yaonan's grasp.

Although the movement was gentle, it still seemed a bit abrupt... somewhat disrespectful to Li Yaonan.

So, several people slightly furrowed their brows, appearing somewhat displeased, including Ruan Youlin as one of them.

Compared to Li Yaonan, Ruan Youlin, the son of Luo City's local emperor, seemed much less impressive, perhaps just marginally better than a passerby.

Perhaps he could be considered an outstanding young talent, but in comparison, he paled significantly, which is precisely why he was quite apprehensive of Li Yaonan.

Coupled with Li Yaonan's purpose in coming to Luo City, his mind was also stirring, but before he could start taking action, his sister Ruan Yingxiu nearly slapped Li Yaonan, leaving him quite irritated.

Yet, the words in his mouth stubbornly remained, swallowed down his throat, unsaid...

"Miss Ruan's presence at this banquet is a great honor for me, Li..."

Because Ruan Youlin noticed that after Li Yaonan's slight astonishment, he showed an even more excited smile, and said joyfully.

These words coming from Li Yaonan were somewhat improper, since, technically, he was from out of town, and Ruan Yingxiu and the others were locals.

Yet, this banquet was initiated in Li Yaonan's name, with Ruan Wenzhong merely acting as the coordinator and organizer, but the title still belonged to Li Yaonan.

Therefore, him saying these words didn't seem unreasonable.

Li Yaonan appeared rather polite; had it not been known beforehand that he was a drug dealer from the Golden Triangle, one might have thought he was a young master from a prominent family.

In truth, although Li Yaonan hailed from the southern Li Family, he was not a direct descendant but an offshoot.

The reason he holds his current position is primarily due to his own capabilities and ruthless means, which allowed him to climb step by step to his current position.

Only after he started making a name for himself and gained some power did the Li Family begin to support him...but this support was extremely limited.

The Golden Triangle area is out of reach for several countries yet all want to infiltrate it, and the forces there are quite complex, even the Li Family cannot exert much influence.

So Li Yaonan has no real affection for the Li Family; it's just mutual exploitation, maintaining a friendly relationship, and he hardly cares about the Li Family residing in the Anlang Small Country.

Although Li Yaonan is choosing a wife this time, his options are very broad, yet he is not in a hurry; the reason for this spectacle is actually the Li Family stirring up trouble from the side.

Li Yaonan doesn't suffer any loss either, so he is not particularly concerned about it...

Just like this trip to Luo City, early on he received photos of some beauties from Luo City delivered to him, among which Ruan Yingxiu was particularly stunning, no wonder he recognized her at once.

"Mr. Li is too kind, please come inside..."

Ruan Yingxiu remained unmoved, politely but keeping her distance.

Perhaps Li Yaonan's performance just now was quite good, but Ruan Yingxiu's perception of Li Yaonan was not favorable, and she already had preconceived notions. Even if Li Yaonan appeared polite now, to Ruan Yingxiu, it still seemed pretentious and false...

"Please come inside, please come inside..."

Li Yaonan didn't mind; to reach his current position, basic poise was essential, not flipping out due to one or two rash words, especially when the target was a beauty that stirred his heart.

Thus, neither of them indulged in pleasantries, walking into the banquet hall together, though Li Yaonan led slightly ahead with Ruan Yingxiu trailing behind, gradually moving to the back of others.

"Keep an eye on him, don't let him find an opportunity..."

It wasn't until their bodies aligned with Qin Fang that Ruan Yingxiu murmured quietly.

Qin Fang, though somewhat surprised, still nodded gently.

Li Yaonan seemed very interested in Ruan Yingxiu, evident from their earlier meeting, living up to his nickname of a lustful ghost.

As an observer, Qin Fang naturally saw everything very clearly. A faint, indifferent smile flashed across his eyes; everything was understood without words.

This was very advantageous for his upcoming assassination operation, making it easier for him to find opportunities...

Unexpectedly, Ruan Yingxiu was also someone who understood the situation, knowing that Li Yaonan was not an easy person to deal with. Although her earlier performance was quite good, the more flawless it seemed, the more likely problems could arise. She was preparing herself as a precaution!

However, Ruan Yingxiu had very few trustworthy people around her. Her personal guards were all gone, leaving only Qin Fang, a barely reliable "fake guard." Thus, she could only place her hopes on Qin Fang.

This wasn't too surprising, as Ruan Yingxiu was not a foolish woman. She understood the significance of this banquet very clearly.

If she were one of the unmarried young women from Luo City attending the banquet, she might gladly engage in something with Li Yaonan...

But Ruan Yingxiu deeply disliked Li Yaonan, instinctively repelled by him, and naturally didn't want too much contact.

Yet, her father Ruan Wenzhong was pressuring from behind. Openly refusing was impossible, so the best way was to give Li Yaonan no opportunity.

It was inconvenient for her to act directly, leaving it to Qin Fang beside her to handle... Perhaps this was one of the reasons she brought Qin Fang in.

Being a scapegoat was something Qin Fang had done more than once or twice. Though it felt awkward initially, he managed to complete his tasks smoothly.

This time was even easier than before. He was pretending to be mute, not needing to say much nonsense, just acting was enough...

And he didn't fear retaliation. Ruan Laosi had been dead for a long time; seeking revenge would mean either digging up a corpse from the mountains or descending to the Underworld...

"Hmm?"

Just as Qin Fang agreed, he suddenly sensed a feeling of danger coming from behind, turning instinctively and seeing that somehow, behind Li Yaonan, there was now a slightly frail-looking man.

This man was ordinary-looking, with a typical face like Qin Fang's that would blend into a crowd, showing a sickly pale complexion. Paired with his thin physique, it seemed a gust of wind could easily topple him...

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Qin Fang's stealth skill wasn't just capable of simple hiding or invisibility; it also effectively concealed his strength. Unless he used True Qi or unleashed his power, it was difficult for anyone to detect his abnormality...

The banquet hall was still crowded, filled not only with increasingly numerous Luo City's famous beauties but also some wealthy young heirs like Ruan Youlin, along with busy managing servers...

Thus, the man suspected to be Li Yaonan's bodyguard, after scanning around, didn't find anyone suspicious, shifting his gaze back to Li Yaonan with some doubt.

Chapter 1285: Just Not Giving Face!

...

The main host, Li Yaonan, arrived, and this banquet with the purpose of matchmaking was officially announced to begin. In the grand banquet hall, men and women started moving around immediately.

Those who could attend this banquet were undoubtedly well-known figures in Luo City, especially the female legion, which had a rather grand lineup.

However, the relationships among the members of this female legion, usually quite friendly and harmonious, were noticeably less so today... It seemed that many found each other quite displeasing.

This was all because of the purpose of their visit...

Usually, they banded together because they couldn't stand Ruan Yingxiu's goddess-like demeanor and strong appeal, united to boycott and isolate her. With a common goal and no personal conflicts, naturally, the cohesiveness of the group was strong.

But today, even though their goals were the same, only one could end up as the lucky one, which could be anyone among them. Naturally, their relationships weren't as harmonious.

As one of the hosts, Ruan Youlin took it upon himself to entertain Li Yaonan, leading him over to chat...

The young masters of Luo City were gathered over there, all hoping to use this opportunity to connect with a big shot like Li Yaonan. Though it might not be reliable, any connection could be beneficial to them.

The eligible women who came for matchmaking didn't sit idle; they immediately flocked towards Li Yaonan, hoping to make an impression and win him over quickly...

Ruan Yingxiu, on the other hand, remained calm, seemingly uninterested, alone with a glass of red wine, leaning against the window in the banquet hall, gazing at the scene outside.

This banquet was in Western style, although Anlang's system was the same as Dragon Country, it was in reality just a shell now.

In recent years, Anlang's economy had been growing, though the common people still lived in backward and harsh conditions, while the officials and military families were already quite wealthy, living more like those in developed Western countries...

Qin Fang avoided the sight of Li Yaonan's guard and walked straight to Ruan Yingxiu, sitting down next to her... As Ruan Yingxiu's personal guard, such an action wasn't considered crossing the line.

The banquet started, and the music in the banquet hall began to play immediately. The well-dressed handsome men and beautiful women gathered together, chatting, talking, and some with nothing better to do joined the dance floor, dancing gracefully.

"Miss Ruan, may I have the honor of inviting you to a dance?"

Li Yaonan's voice rang in the ears of Qin Fang and Ruan Yingxiu. No one knew when he had come over, but he was now courteously inviting her.

Qin Fang didn't show any reaction to this, but instead, his eyes looked past Li Yaonan, checking on Li Yaonan's guard.

Although the guard's position was a certain distance from Li Yaonan, it wasn't particularly far... but Qin Fang seemed to be even closer to Li Yaonan.

"Should I make a move now?"

As Li Yaonan was close at hand, Qin Fang was pondering this matter.

With his abilities, being this close, killing Li Yaonan would be an easy task, even with the guard's protection, as Qin Fang's speed was surely faster than the guard's response.

"Forget it, there will be more opportunities, no rush now..."

However, Qin Fang decided to temporarily give up on such a good opportunity. Li Yaonan was indeed hard to kill; such chances were rare, but not impossible.

However, after killing Li Yaonan, escaping unharmed from this heavily guarded banquet hall would be quite challenging...

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

Just when Qin Fang was indecisive, Ruan Yingxiu shook her head in response to Li Yaonan's invitation.

As for whether she truly didn't know how to dance or simply didn't want to give Li Yaonan a chance to bother her, only she would know.

Anyway, Qin Fang didn't have much understanding of Ruan Yingxiu, so he certainly didn't know the truth...

But judging by Qin Fang's guess, Ruan Yingxiu's words probably weren't a lie; she might really not know how!

"Is that so?"

Li Yaonan's expression showed a slight surprise; he clearly didn't expect Ruan Yingxiu to reject him so bluntly, and his face showed a bit of discomfort.

"That's really a shame..."

Nevertheless, he remained very polite, seemingly genuinely regretful.

Hearing these words, Ruan Yingxiu opened her mouth as if wanting to explain something, but in the end, said nothing.

"This person is..."

Li Yaonan, who had failed to get an invitation, shifted his gaze slightly and noticed Qin Fang sitting close to Ruan Yingxiu. He immediately asked curiously.

Li Yaonan obviously also noticed Qin Fang's presence and was somewhat puzzled about Qin Fang's identity. After all, he had previously obtained some information about Ruan Yingxiu and hadn't heard that she was so close to any man.

Men are like this...

When they find that the woman they have their eyes on suddenly has a man by her side, regardless of how close their relationship actually is, they inevitably feel a bit uncomfortable.

"This is my personal guard..."

Seeing Li Yaonan's odd expression, Ruan Yingxiu opened her mouth, seemingly wanting to say something like "this is my man" to dismiss Li Yaonan, but after thinking about it, she honestly introduced Qin Fang's identity.

The reason for not saying that was a smart choice for Ruan Yingxiu, as it would have been useless and might even have brought disaster upon Qin Fang.

With Li Yaonan's status, position, and nature, he would stop at nothing to get the woman he set his eyes on, and he would show no mercy to any enemy standing in his way.

If Ruan Yingxiu said that, Li Yaonan might send people after Qin Fang later...

So saying that would have no practical significance other than to provoke Li Yaonan, and could instead anger Li Yaonan and truly make him interested in her.

"I see..."

After hearing Ruan Yingxiu's explanation, Li Yaonan's expression softened a bit, although there was still a trace of doubt in his eyes, and his tone also became more relaxed.

"Hello..."

However, Li Yaonan was not an ordinary person. He immediately extended his hand proactively to Qin Fang. Though he did so with a slightly superior attitude, at least to many people, the gesture was considered to give plenty of face to Qin Fang.

There were quite a few people not far away watching the situation here, and seeing Li Yaonan's gesture made many feel envious and jealous.

Especially those local privileged young masters who had wanted to shake hands with Li Yaonan and take a picture but were directly ignored by him, their faces turned green.

They had already learned from Ruan Youlin that Qin Fang was merely one of Ruan Yingxiu's guards, akin to a servant or subordinate, yet he received more respect than they did, so how could they not feel envious and jealous?

But...

The real shock for them was yet to come!

Staring at the hand in front of him, Qin Fang just looked at it, but his body did not move at all, as if he had no intention of shaking hands, just leaving Li Yaonan's hand hanging in the air...

This was a harsh slap in the face!

There were many people paying attention to the situation here, after all, this banquet was essentially held for Li Yaonan alone. Everyone treated him with respect, even Ruan Youlin tried to appease him, and even the unwilling Ruan Yingxiu maintained a smile as much as possible.

But unexpectedly, just a mere guard of Ruan Yingxiu dared to disrespect Li Yaonan like this... If he fell into Ruan Wenzhong's hands, he would absolutely face execution!

"Mr. Li, he's mute... doesn't understand these manners!"

Even Ruan Yingxiu was stunned by Qin Fang's reaction, and her previously calm demeanor suddenly became tense as she hurriedly explained.

"Mute..."

Li Yaonan was taken aback, looking again at Qin Fang, who had no respect, with an indescribably strange expression, feeling quite disgusted inside.

If Ruan Yingxiu said Qin Fang was blind and couldn't see the hand he extended, he could barely accept it. But Ruan Yingxiu said Qin Fang was mute...

Being mute only means he can't speak, but his eyes are perfectly fine. Even a mute can still shake hands, even if it's just for show.

Qin Fang clearly saw everything very well but was too lazy to extend his hand. Li Yaonan even clearly saw considerable disdain in Qin Fang's eyes, instantly realizing that Qin Fang was purposely acting this way.

"Heh, let's see you act arrogant with me, I won't let you off..."

Meanwhile, a rather smug smile appeared on Ruan Youlin's face from afar. He had been severely mistreated by Qin Fang once, and now he was somewhat apprehensive about Qin Fang.

But with Ruan Youlin's personality, how could he easily fear others? Naturally, he intended to take revenge, but he hadn't had the chance to act yet, and Qin Fang came to him on his own. How could he not be delighted?

Qin Fang had at least Ruan Yingxiu's protection behind him, so Ruan Youlin couldn't do much. But now that Qin Fang offended Li Yaonan, the real power holder in his family, Ruan Wenzhong, would not be so polite.

If he angered Ruan Wenzhong, it would be far more tragic than angering him, Ruan Youlin. Given Ruan Wenzhong's means, there's only one outcome... execution!

Chapter 1286: Start Fighting!

...

This is definitely not an exaggerated warning, it's a hundred percent fact...

In this Luo City, Ruan Wenzhong is the absolute authority, the local emperor whose words are law. Anyone who dares to defy his orders would find themselves shot, and that would be considered polite.

If you really provoke him and anger him too much, this old geezer wouldn't mind playing some collective punishment and implicating tricks...

More than a decade ago, Ruan Wenzhong had already done such implicating tricks many times, executing an entire family of more than ten people.

In recent years, Ruan Wenzhong has been more peaceful, but if someone really commits a mistake, he wouldn't hesitate to shoot them.

Qin Fang offending Li Yaonan this badly is not much different from offending Ruan Wenzhong. If this incident reaches Ruan Wenzhong, this old man will certainly intervene.

"Could it be that this girl from the Ruan Family did it intentionally..."

Everyone else understands this, how could Li Yaonan not understand?

He is a militaristic figure like Ruan Wenzhong, holding armed power in his hands, with many lives taken by him, never showing mercy.

Someone who blatantly offends him like Qin Fang, if it were in his own domain, he would definitely draw his gun and shoot them immediately without politeness.

But now, this person is Ruan Yingxiu's personal guard, intentionally showing this posture, and seeing Ruan Yingxiu seemingly protecting him a lot, it's inevitable that Li Yaonan has some other thoughts.

As he's internally nauseated and murmuring, the bodyguard who has been keeping distance from Li Yaonan seems to have noticed that his master suffered a loss and took initiative to come forward.

"General..."

This bodyguard is slightly thin and pale, appearing rather frail, so few people paid attention to him previously.

But after approaching and standing behind Li Yaonan, his entire aura changed abruptly, transforming from frail patient to a revealed deadly weapon.

"General" is a very imposing title. In the past, only true commanding generals could be called this.

Even now, without such strict requirements, generally those who can be called "general" are prominent military figures.

In Dragon Country, at least a major general to be a general; below that, even a regimental chief commanding thousands cannot be called this.

But in Southeast Asia, it's different. Typical warlords call themselves "general."

Some generals are authentic, like Ruan Wenzhong, commanding tens of thousands of troops and controlling Anlang's northern region; his subordinates call him "general."

While some aren't as authentic, possibly only commanding a few hundred people, yet still call themselves "general," not really prestigious.

Most warlords in the Golden Triangle are like this, with only a few hundred men yet call themselves "general"... Li Yaonan is evidently one of them.

Qin Fang has learned a lot about Li Yaonan's background, so he is disdainful of his title "general," and when he heard the bodyguard call him this, he momentarily pursed his lips, seeming disdainful...

"Hmm..."

Li Yaonan has been paying attention to Qin Fang's expressions. This slight emotional fluctuation is immediately noticed by him, hinting some stiffness on his handsome face.

To reach this position, he naturally has deep strategies, but surely has a kind nature; continuous trolling would annoy him, no matter how good-tempered.

Thus, he softly snorted, giving the bodyguard a simple eye signal.

"Brother, not bad. I also want to get to know you. How about going outside to chat?"

The bodyguard understood, immediately stepped forward, reaching a hand to grab Qin Fang, clearly not intending to be polite anymore...

This bodyguard is very strong, not much weaker than Qin Fang, and has cultivated Muay Thai to a high level, with outstanding speed and strength, making Qin Fang immediately feel it.

"Li..."

Seeing this scene, Ruan Yingxiu's face changed drastically. She clearly knew what Li Yaonan's bodyguard intended and immediately wanted to speak.

Yet, Qin Fang waved his hand, interrupting Ruan Yingxiu, and stood up, slightly shifting his body to avoid the bodyguard's hand.

The bodyguard was also stunned; he hadn't underestimated Qin Fang, but didn't expect him to simply display a skill that made his eyes shine instantly, with his aura stirring, boosting his fighting spirit significantly.

However, Qin Fang seemed entirely unaware, only getting up and heading straight out of the banquet hall...

From beginning to end, he ignored Li Yaonan completely, not even acknowledging the hand he extended... His demeanor was absolutely arrogant and domineering.

Of course, in the eyes of many, Qin Fang's actions were purely a way to court death!

However, some people vaguely noticed something, at least Qin Fang's earlier evasive maneuver seemed exceptional, absolutely not something an ordinary person could accomplish.

And as a former victim of Qin Fang, Ruan Youlin also frowned tightly.

His power was considered extremely formidable, having reached Level 4, yet still got beaten by Qin Fang without any ability to fight back...

Although Qin Fang's actions at that time did have an element of sneak attack, to achieve that level, Qin Fang's own strength was undoubtedly much stronger than Ruan Youlin's.

With such strength, only then could Qin Fang dare to be so arrogant and domineering; if Ruan Youlin were in his place, he might not necessarily be weaker than Qin Fang...

As for the bodyguard beside Li Yaonan, Ruan Youlin hadn't interacted with him, so he didn't know how strong he was, thus he had no confidence in the fight between these two people.

Being able to serve as the personal bodyguard for a Golden Triangle drug dealer like Li Yaonan means his strength must be very high, otherwise it would be difficult to ensure Li Yaonan's safety, considering the high mortality rate in a place like the Golden Triangle... especially for warlords like Li Yaonan who are fighting for territory!

Although he hated Qin Fang to the bone, he seemed to think Qin Fang wasn't much inferior to the bodyguard, fearing the two might truly have a fierce battle...

Amidst everyone's speculation, the bodyguard, having received a reminder from his master, followed closely in Qin Fang's footsteps and immediately left the banquet hall.

Although the people in the banquet hall were all paying attention to their actions, seeing the two walk out of the hall one after the other, peacefulness naturally returned.

This kind of contest between subordinates wouldn't escalate to the level requiring their observation; their focus remained on the banquet itself...

Thus, this farce of sorts abruptly ended like a dragon's head with a serpent's tail...

Speaking of Qin Fang and Li Yaonan's bodyguard, after leaving the banquet hall, they went directly to the side hall, where some matters surely needed to be settled.

"My name is Ba Song... I'm from Thailand!"

This bodyguard clearly regarded Qin Fang as an opponent, and before starting the real fight, he even politely introduced himself and even bowed to Qin Fang.

"..."

Qin Fang, being mute, couldn't speak, so naturally, there was no need for self-introduction; he simply returned the bow.

But then...

Almost simultaneously, as Qin Fang bent over, Ba Song, who previously appeared very calm, suddenly erupted, and his knee, as hard as steel, quickly lifted, striking directly toward Qin Fang's vulnerable chin.

Knee strike!

Although Muay Thai is called Thai boxing, it is far more powerful with legs than with hands.

Almost none of the true Muay Thai experts are not leg experts, and very rarely are their hands more powerful than their legs... After all, it's easier to exert power from the legs, and the explosive force is far stronger than from the arms.

This attack was incredibly forceful, targeting the extremely fragile chin of the human body. If hit, with such violent force, one could be left not just severely injured but potentially have the jaw bones completely shattered...

But was Qin Fang so easy to provoke?

Clearly not!

Ba Song thought his attack was very sudden and fierce, and with Qin Fang in that posture, it would be tough to dodge.

However, just as his knee strike was about to hit Qin Fang's vulnerable chin, he suddenly noticed a blur before his eyes, and it seemed Qin Fang instantly disappeared from sight.

No!

More precisely, just as his knee strike lost its target, a powerful, mighty force suddenly came rushing from his side.

Ba Song's reaction was incredibly fast, and his raised knee immediately transformed into a whip leg, quickly countering the formidable force coming from his side.

Bang~~

The two collided instantly, emitting a deep, muffled sound.

The person who made the move was naturally Qin Fang. He had already anticipated that Ba Song might attempt a sneak attack, so he prepared countermeasures in advance, allowing him to easily dodge this sure-kill strike and even deliver a similarly fierce counterattack to Ba Song at the first opportunity...

Using the momentum and speed from his body's quick movement, Qin Fang slightly lifted one leg directly towards Ba Song's waist area on his side...

Chapter 1287: Strong Suppression!

...

The waist is considered a rather crucial part for martial artists. If it gets hit, it can cause significant damage, and in severe cases, death is not impossible.

As Qin Fang knows, certain foreign body-protecting divine skills from Dragon Country's legacy have this vulnerability, including the waist... Of course, these refer to those relatively common external cultivation techniques.

If it's something like the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover practiced by Song Qingshan, the waist is hardly considered a weakness. Even if it's hit heavily a few times, Song Qingshan might at most feel some pain but won't get injured.

Even ordinary people are the same; if this part gets severely injured, it would definitely be quite painful. If not handled properly, it could cause massive bleeding, and if not treated promptly, it might lead to losing a life.

Because of this, when Ba Song sensed a strong threat, he didn't hesitate to use such a move, prepared to retaliate in kind.

The two legs collided heavily, causing both of them to gasp simultaneously.

Not for anything else, but because both felt a sharp pain in their legs, almost making them unable to hold back...

The two legs withdrew quickly upon contact; neither lingered in the fight nor hesitated for a moment. Both retreated swiftly, keeping a safe distance of at least three meters from each other.

The legs that collided earlier were trembling slightly, clearly indicating both had suffered in silence. Although it wasn't shown outwardly, the body's natural reaction couldn't be hidden.

"Hiss~~ Surely an expert!"

Qin Fang gasped, with intense pain from his calf, making him mentally shout that he couldn't bear it...

Ba Song is indeed a Muay Thai expert; his cultivation has reached a high level, and his strength is quite robust. Clashing head-on with Qin Fang once, he managed to put Qin Fang in such a state.

Muay Thai experts are known for their strong physiques, but Qin Fang had faced two Muay Thai practitioners before, neither of whom impressed Qin Fang as much as Ba Song did.

For instance, Zack, whom Qin Fang had just dealt with... He met him not long ago on Hong Kong Island. Although his strength was considered top-notch below the grandmaster level and his Muay Thai training had reached a decent level, Qin Fang could still easily defeat him.

The praised tough physique of Muay Thai experts never left a deep impression on Qin Fang, considered by him as mere exaggerations and misunderstandings by the public.

But after just exchanging a leg hit with Ba Song, Qin Fang felt that perhaps the public was not exaggerating, and truly high-level Muay Thai experts might have such strong physiques.

Although Muay Thai is not an internal cultivation technique, it has formed a special system through its long heritage and has cultivated many competent experts.

Apparently, Ba Song is one such person...

From the first probe, the first exchange, Qin Fang was already impressed by him!

"Come again..."

Ba Song is not someone who would easily admit defeat. He long anticipated that Qin Fang might be very powerful, possibly not much weaker than him, or even stronger.

Therefore, Ba Song chose a sneak attack method, intending to knock his opponent down with one blow. As for handling the aftermath, that would be left to his master.

However, even so, he didn't gain any advantage. Instead, he nearly suffered a great loss from the previous leg clash...

The pain in his calf was considerable, and the last time it hurt like this was many years ago, during his training under a more competent master...

Since officially becoming a master, Ba Song's strength has progressed rapidly. He's fought numerous opponents, but after all, experts aren't as common as cabbages, met just by chance.

And even upon meeting experts, given his strength and physical condition, he wasn't necessarily afraid, so he hadn't suffered much loss.

But this time, he was unfortunately directly disadvantaged by Qin Fang in the clash, and the loss seemed not small...

That wasn't a big deal, but the problem is, the fight with Qin Fang had just begun, and it had to continue; neither side could easily withdraw!

"Could he be a grandmaster-level expert?"

Ba Song couldn't help but question in his heart.

Level 6 grandmaster-level, as determined by Qin Fang's system, but in reality, such a classification exists, just without numeric levels.

However, distinctions between master and grandmaster exist, used throughout the underground world, not just patented by Dragon Country's inner sect experts.

Qin Fang had already used his scouting skill on Ba Song and knew Ba Song possessed grandmaster-level strength, much stronger than Zack whom he'd encountered earlier...

This is the advantage of a Muay Thai expert stepping into the master level. Not only has his strength surged significantly, but his body, tempered to be as tough as iron, is almost comparable to steel.

Unexpected as it was, confidence is very important for a Muay Thai expert, and the fearless spirit is ever-present.

Almost after a brief rest, Ba Song once again exploded with speed, transforming into a black shadow, rushing rapidly towards Qin Fang.

In the short moments between thought and action, Qin Fang also didn't hold back at all and immediately unleashed his fists and feet, standing up against the Muay Thai expert Ba Song.

Bam! Bam! Bam~~~

The sounds of flesh-on-flesh impacts were constant, making this battle seem extremely fierce.

Qin Fang's eyesight was sharp, and his movements were astonishingly fast, almost counter-attacking immediately after dismantling a strike.

In comparison, Ba Song's reactions were slower. This wasn't due to his Muay Thai being ineffective, but because he encountered an opponent who was excessively formidable.

But a master-level expert is a master-level expert, especially those who enter the master level with a fist technique like Muay Thai, are far stronger than ordinary master-level experts.

Ba Song's strikes were exceedingly tricky and forceful, almost not a bit weaker than Qin Fang's. Each strike made Qin Fang's arms and calves cry out in helplessness...

Of course, Ba Song didn't fare much better, also enduring great pain... but seeing Qin Fang endure silently, he refrained from crying out.

"Come again..."

The two had exchanged twenty or thirty moves in an instant, and Ba Song had not gained any advantage over Qin Fang, instead finding himself unable to hold on first.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~~

This time, Ba Song seized an opportunity, transforming into a fierce arrow, darting straight at Qin Fang's vital spot in the chest.

Ba Song's two legs thrust forward, like a high-speed attack piercing the air, looking incredibly powerful... the offensive was extremely fierce as well.

"Hmph..."

Although Qin Fang couldn't speak, he let out a cold snort from his nostrils, his expression extremely displeased. Ba Song was just courting death, coming to seek his own end.

Angering Qin Fang had very serious consequences...

Seeing that approaching large foot, Qin Fang slightly shifted his footsteps, immediately dodging aside, but simultaneously reached out his hand and gripped Ba Song's ankle.

His iron-hard palm gripped Ba Song's ankle as if clamping a steel pipe, the solid feeling was overwhelmingly vivid.

But Qin Fang didn't waste words nor extraneous actions. He suddenly exerted a violent force with his hand, pulling the leg he had caught and abruptly swung it around...

Although Ba Song was somewhat lean, he weighed around 120 pounds, yet in Qin Fang's hands, he felt as light as a small object... Grabbing Ba Song's ankle, Qin Fang directly swung his body around.

Ba Song's expression changed dramatically, desperately trying to save himself, using his other leg to attack the hand Qin Fang gripped his ankle with...

However, when he seemed about to inflict severe damage on Qin Fang,

Qin Fang suddenly let go of that hand!

Swoosh swoosh~~

The sound of the wind whooshed, and Ba Song's body shot straight like a cannonball towards a not-too-distant wall that looked as if it was made of piled stones.

He traveled at an incredible speed, like an arrow unleashed from a bow, the inertial force terrifying, the body nearly out of control.

The wall grew closer and closer to Ba Song, almost about to collide.

If he really crashed into it, even his iron-hard body couldn't take it, not dying but surely heavily injured... possibly paralyzed!

However, Ba Song's strength was not for nothing, seeing himself about to hit that hard wall, he regained complete control over his body, performing several mid-air flips before landing on the ground...

Even so, when Ba Song finally landed, he retreated several steps, his body almost leaning against the wall, finally regaining his balance.

This was definitely critically close, just a hair's breadth away, the master-level Muay Thai expert and Li Yaonan's bodyguard Ba Song almost lost his life here...

Of course, Qin Fang never intended to directly kill Ba Song, now was not the time. He already realized that Li Yaonan was an exceptionally cunning and scheming individual, rash actions would alert him and be unwise, pulling this string could lead to catching a bigger fish..

Chapter 1288 Collusion

...

After being so harshly dealt with by Qin Fang, Ba Song was quite shocked. He was only a hair's breadth away from losing his life.

It's the first time in a long while that he's encountered such a difficult expert, someone so strong it made people feel suffocated...

As a Grandmaster Level Fighter, and among the Martial Artists practicing Muay Thai, Ba Song was considered a top fighter. He was astounded by Qin Fang's formidable strength.

Although Qin Fang had been going head-to-head with him from start to finish, seemingly mimicking some of the Muay Thai techniques, he could tell that Qin Fang wasn't a legitimate Muay Thai boxer. He seemed more like someone who relied purely on brute strength...

Of course, that wasn't the case; Ba Song vaguely felt that Qin Fang hadn't used any real skills against him, as if he hadn't planned on using his trump cards at all...

With that being the case, the difference between the two became quite apparent!

Even without using his true strength, Qin Fang was able to defeat him. If he were serious, Ba Song might already be a corpse...

Recalling the perilous moment earlier, even someone as fearless as Ba Song couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat on his back!

Having suffered such a significant loss, Ba Song didn't dare have any bit of laxity or contempt at that moment. On the contrary, he became exceptionally cautious, even afraid to make another move for a while.

Seeing such a scene, Qin Fang knew he had achieved his goal and naturally wasn't interested in continuing the confrontation with Ba Song. Instead, he looked at Ba Song with a disdainful sidelong glance and then walked straight back to the banquet hall.

He was fishing; intimidating Ba Song was enough. Killing wasn't necessary, as Ba Song belonged to Li Yaonan. Before Qin Fang dealt with Li Yaonan, killing Ba Song wouldn't have any considerable effect.

Watching Qin Fang's seemingly defenseless back, Ba Song's body moved slightly, appearing to want to suddenly rise up and sneak attack Qin Fang. However, in the end, he suppressed this impulse.

For a powerhouse, even when facing away, there's no bit of laxity. If he were to rise up for a sneak attack, the success rate would be minuscule.

Moreover, Qin Fang had already shown mercy. If Ba Song didn't appreciate it, he might not be so lucky next time...

Although Ba Song was not the kind to fear death, he knew he needed to give enough respect to such a powerhouse. Failing to appreciate kindness in this case would be vile.

Although there isn't a specific concept of martial ethics in Muay Thai, some values always exist, whether domestically or abroad...

And so, under Ba Song's watchful eyes, Qin Fang dignifiedly returned to the banquet hall, as if no fierce battle had ever occurred.

"Are you alright?"

Seeing Qin Fang return safely, Ruan Yingxiu was quite surprised, with a hint of joy, which she couldn't completely hide in her tone.

Originally, she had intended to go out and take a look herself, but her brother, Ruan Youlin, stopped her along with Li Yaonan, considering her father Ruan Wenzhong's instructions. She had no choice but to abandon the idea.

However, while Qin Fang was away for that short while, her heart was in turmoil, with her eyes occasionally glancing towards the banquet hall entrance.

Only when Qin Fang's figure appeared again in her line of sight, seemingly unscathed, did her stunningly beautiful face show a brilliant smile.

It's rare that when Qin Fang returned to his seat, she asked with an exceptionally close tone.

Qin Fang calmly shook his head, indicating nothing was wrong, then sat at ease drinking, completely unconcerned with anything or anyone else.

Compared to Ruan Yingxiu's happiness, Li Yaonan beside her appeared quite displeased, as if he had suddenly eaten a fly while eating, making him feel sick.

He had already told Ba Song that Qin Fang must not be allowed to return. The best result would be to "accidentally" kill Qin Fang, or at least severely injure him...

But now, Qin Fang didn't look injured at all, except for a few wrinkles on his clothes, without any damage.

As for Ba Song?

However, Li Yaonan quickly thought of another aspect: Qin Fang had returned, but Ba Song seemed not to have returned...

"Could it be..."

Suddenly, Li Yaonan thought of an alarming outcome, one hard for him to accept, and his face turned even more unpleasant.

Fortunately, when he glanced toward the banquet hall entrance, he saw Ba Song returning, which slightly relieved his expression.

"Phew~~ Thank goodness!"

Sighing internally, he was still puzzled about what had happened, hesitated for a moment, and then headed towards Ba Song.

"What exactly happened? Why is he still fine?"

Upon meeting with Ba Song, Li Yaonan angrily reprimanded him. Ba Song, who had followed him for many years, knew his temperament well and couldn't have missed his intentions.

"General, he's a master..."

Ba Song's expression was quite troubled. Although he was scolded, he responded with a bitter smile.

He didn't outright say that Qin Fang was stronger than him, but seeing Qin Fang in such good condition, the implication was clear...

"Stronger than you?"

Li Yaonan was taken aback. He knew Ba Song's strength as one of the top-level experts in the Muay Thai world, even a prominent figure in Thailand.

Having been with him all these years, Ba Song had assisted in solving quite a few tough enemies, and yet he had never encountered an opponent who could best him like this...

Unexpectedly, they randomly encountered someone here, coincidentally running into a formidable foe.

"Hard to say; it felt like he wasn't using all his strength..."

Ba Song looked uneasy, his tone somewhat hesitant.

Though he knew Qin Fang was certainly stronger, as a top fighter, the saying goes, "There is no first in literature, and no second in martial arts," he naturally wanted to save some face.

Were it not for his close relationship with Li Yaonan, fearing Li Yaonan might suffer a loss, he could have claimed to be on par with Qin Fang...

"Hmph..."

Li Yaonan's eyes flashed with a sinister light, obviously dissatisfied with such an outcome, but he couldn't act out now, only suppressing his anger.

Someone like him always acted on his impulses, doing what he wished without anyone able to stop him; the greater the difficulty, the more it provoked the ferocity in his heart.

"Mr. Li, might I speak with you for a moment..."

At this point, Ruan Youlin quietly approached and courteously asked.

"Please..."

Li Yaonan was slightly surprised but nodded nonetheless, and the two began a quiet conversation on the side.

"Mr. Li, what are your impressions of my younger sister?"

Ruan Youlin was very polite to Li Yaonan. Though they were roughly the same age, in terms of status and position, Ruan Youlin was far inferior.

Li Yaonan had fought his way to his current position with bare hands, whereas Ruan Youlin, though capable, still relied on the legacy of his forebears.

"Miss Ruan is a rare beauty, and I admire her greatly..."

Li Yaonan expressed himself calmly, though his words seemed pleasant, he kept his guard up, refusing to reveal more without a substantial offer from Ruan Youlin.

"My father's wish is to establish a closer relationship with Mr. Li... With such an alliance between our families, we could achieve greater breakthroughs together!"

Essentially, Ruan Youlin's words conveyed Ruan Wenzhong's intention: to unite the two major forces through marriage, benefiting their mutual support as two warlords.

Li Yaonan could receive troops from Ruan Wenzhong to expand in the Golden Triangle, occupying more territory and planting more opium...

As Li Yaonan's power grew, with masses of drugs produced, Ruan Wenzhong could facilitate their transportation, whether toward Dragon Country in the north or through Hong Kong Island, Lu Song, Little Island, or Japan, making it more convenient...

Ruan Wenzhong's territory was large, with many soldiers, but substantial expenses meant he couldn't occupy more territory or control greater power without a better source of income, leaving his ambitions unrealized!

The Golden Triangle is a very special place; any foreign troops entering would inevitably face united strikes from local warlords, firmly forbidden from involvement.

Thus Ruan Wenzhong needed to find a surrogate if he wished to conduct such business...

Finding such a surrogate wasn't easy, as existing warlords typically had strong backing; someone like Ruan Wenzhong, an Anlang warlord, held considerable military power but lacked the influence, so people didn't consider him.

However, if Ruan Wenzhong and Li Yaonan married, it would be different, as lending troops to Li Yaonan would be legitimate...

The collaboration would bring substantial benefits, so it was no wonder Ruan Wenzhong was keen on Li Yaonan selecting a wife.

"I would be very willing to advance further with General Ruan, but Miss Ruan seems uninterested, and I don't like to force matters; I think it's better to let it go..."

Although beneficial to both parties, Ruan Wenzhong was merely a warlord, and there were many warlords with power like his; Li Yaonan had options and didn't necessarily have to choose Ruan Wenzhong.

Relying solely on a woman to gain such benefits is too good to be true, isn't it?

Chapter 1289: Plan within a Plan

...

Li Yaonan is not someone who is easily fooled, otherwise he wouldn't have gotten where he is now; he might have already been sold out and still counting money for others?

Ruan Wenzhong is very good at playing his cards, but Li Yaonan has to fall for it first...

It's just that Li Yaonan is clearly not easy to deal with. This guy is indeed a lustful devil, but the problem is that he wants to pay a price before tasting any benefits, which is definitely not to be expected.

Li Yaonan's words are rather intriguing, seeming like a rejection, but they also sound like they have hidden meanings when heard.

"How could that be? Little sister quite admires Mr. Li, just now she told me she wanted to have further contact and understanding with Mr. Li..."

Upon hearing this, Ruan Youlin not only showed no sign of tension or disappointment, but instead his eyes lit up instantly, and with a flattering smile, he immediately said cheerfully.

Ruan Youlin was originally the type of person with thick skin and shamelessness, capable of saying whatever came to his mind.

As for whether it's true or not, he couldn't care less.

He received this task from his father, Ruan Wenzhong, and with the elder's backing, he acted like an imperial envoy on a mission, free to handle things as he pleased.

The most important thing now is to make Li Yaonan give in; as for what follows, he'll take care of it himself. He knows well that even though little sister Ruan Yingxiu doesn't like him as her brother, she always heeds the words of their father Ruan Wenzhong...

"Oh, really? Then I'm quite looking forward to it..."

With Ruan Youlin's statement, a flicker of interest flashed in Li Yaonan's eyes, and a slightly smug smile appeared between his brows, not obvious but still caught by Ruan Youlin.

"Just..."

But before Ruan Youlin could continue, Li Yaonan's tone slightly changed, his eyes suddenly fixated on someone not far away.

The person he was staring at was naturally Qin Fang, whom he hated to the core. He was clearly trying to transfer his hatred.

"Mr. Li, please rest assured, leave the other matters to me..."

Ruan Youlin seemed to have predicted Li Yaonan's reaction early on, showing a slight smile, confidently assuring him.

This time, he was using his father Ruan Wenzhong's leverage, although he had been heavily taught a lesson by Qin Fang before, it seemed Qin Fang even outmatched Li Yaonan's bodyguard Ba Song...

But... no matter how skilled, one fears the knife!

Moreover, Ruan Youlin plans not to use knives this time, but rather guns!

He himself is a martial artist and knows that when experts reach a certain level, their deterrence is quite terrifying, but even the strongest master can't withstand bullets.

He only had a personal guard of about twenty people under him at the time, and because he was in Qin Fang's hands he didn't dare to shoot carelessly.

But this time, he plans to use his father Ruan Wenzhong's army; if twenty aren't enough, he'll call two hundred... he doesn't believe that under such a barrage of gunfire, Qin Fang can survive!

Ruan Wenzhong takes this matter very seriously, allowing no hindrance, and whoever dares block his path will be dealt with without mercy.

Coincidentally, Ruan Youlin also has a strong hatred for Qin Fang, wishing for his demise long ago, and he couldn't be more eager for such an opportunity.

"Then I, Li, will await good news... Hahaha!"

Upon hearing Ruan Youlin's words, Li Yaonan showed a glimmer of anticipation on his face, his eyes involuntarily shifting to Ruan Yingxiu, appraising her perfect figure, his fingers itching with desire.

It's inevitable; as a lustful devil like him, encountering such a beauty and not being moved would be difficult, especially when she comes willingly, he is even more impatient!

Seemingly having envisioned the wondrous situation, Li Yaonan burst into laughter, sounding very hearty yet giving off an extremely chilling sensation!

"Hahaha..."

Ruan Youlin also laughed very complacently along, but his "charming" look was really awkward for anyone watching.

While Li Yaonan and Ruan Youlin quietly muttered and planned over there, Qin Fang and Ruan Yingxiu simply sat quietly on this side.

Ruan Yingxiu's gaze occasionally fell on Li Yaonan's side, not because she appreciated Li Yaonan, but because when she saw the two of them together, it gave her a very uneasy feeling.

On the contrary, Qin Fang appeared calm, without glancing much, merely noticing with his peripheral vision the intensifying red glow on those two.

Without needing to eavesdrop on their conversation, he already knew the two were planning something against him...

If it were someone else, learning this might have led them to escape and avoid trouble, but not Qin Fang; he seemed completely unconcerned, as if it had nothing to do with him.

Worried, there is definitely a bit of that, but not to the extent that it could scare him away!

Since you want to fish, you at least have to put some bait; do you think you can catch a fish with just a bare hook without any benefits?

Really think you're Jiang Taigong! The willing take the bait...

Right now, Qin Fang is fishing, and the big fish he's after is Li Yaonan!

Now that his bait has been thrown out, he's just waiting for Li Yaonan to take the bait himself...

After Ruan Youlin and Li Yaonan agreed, this kid went out for a stroll, not sure if he went to report to Ruan Wenzhong or not.

Anyway, he came back only after twenty minutes, and during that time Li Yaonan didn't come over to see Ruan Yingxiu, probably not wanting to face a cold shoulder.

When Ruan Youlin came back, he had a brief interaction with Li Yaonan, and then Li Yaonan left the banquet hall, while Ruan Youlin came over to Ruan Yingxiu.

"Little sister, father wants to see you..."

This was said with certainty, as if it wasn't a false transmission of orders, causing Ruan Yingxiu to hesitate for a moment before nodding her head and leaving with Ruan Youlin to see Ruan Wenzhong.

Originally, Ruan Yingxiu wanted to take Qin Fang with her, but thought better of it, mainly because Qin Fang was so disrespectful to Li Yaonan today. She was a bit worried that her father, Ruan Wenzhong, would get angry and execute Qin Fang directly.

If she went ahead to plead a little, perhaps there might be a turning point, which would be better than sending him directly to his death...

With that, Qin Fang was left behind to remain in the banquet hall alone.

Qin Fang didn't seem to mind, sitting calmly and drinking... Although the main figure, Li Yaonan, had left, the other guests were still there, so the banquet naturally continued.

Similarly, after Ruan Youlin left with Ruan Yingxiu, he left people to watch Qin Fang, not wanting Qin Fang to mess up his affairs.

Of course, if Qin Fang were to come seeking death himself, he would be more than happy.

At the entrance of the banquet hall were two young men dressed as waiters, except they were not there to serve the guests. Their only task was to watch Qin Fang sitting there.

Time passed slowly, and Qin Fang sat there calmly. These two watchmen found it strange but didn't pay much attention.

Bang~~

A sudden crisp sound of shattering glass echoed in the banquet hall, alarming many people, and almost all eyes instinctively turned in that direction.

These two were no exception, they looked over too, and found it was just a waiter accidentally dropping a glass, and so they didn't pay much attention and turned back.

But...

"Huh, where did that kid go?"

As they turned their heads, they were instantly dumbfounded.

When they looked back at the seat Qin Fang had occupied, they were astonished to find...it was already empty, and Qin Fang was nowhere to be seen.

"Check the restroom, maybe he went there..."

The two searched around the whole banquet hall yet couldn't find Qin Fang anywhere, but they had been stationed at the entrance and hadn't seen Qin Fang leave; they could only keep searching nearby.

This was an order from Ruan Youlin, supposedly also from General Ruan. If they messed it up, they might lose their heads, so how could they not take it seriously?

"Hurry, hurry up and find him..."

They quickly went in search of Qin Fang's whereabouts, not realizing that Qin Fang had already left the banquet hall a while ago and was on his way back to the Ruan family estate.

Ruan Youlin thought his arrangements were foolproof and that Qin Fang wouldn't get a chance to escape, not knowing that if Qin Fang wanted to leave, no ordinary small fries like them could keep him under watch.

So Qin Fang used a little trick to divert their attention and then calmly left the scene, without being noticed by anyone.

If Li Yaonan had been there, with a grandmaster-level expert like Ba Song around, it probably wouldn't have been so easy for Qin Fang to leave!

Unfortunately, Li Yaonan was a bit too eager and had left the venue early, saving Qin Fang quite a bit of effort...

Qin Fang had to leave, too; if he guessed correctly, Ruan Youlin was likely taking action, specifically against Ruan Yingxiu...

Although Li Yaonan wasn't a participant, he would definitely be a beneficiary, so wherever Ruan Yingxiu was, Li Yaonan would surely appear...

Before the messengers notified the two, people thought Qin Fang was still in the banquet hall. At such a moment, getting rid of Li Yaonan would likely mean no one would suspect Qin Fang...

Chapter 1290: Making You a True Lustful Glutton!

Although Luo City is large, the Ruan Family Mansion is similarly vast, occupying the central position of Luo City, and it is not very far from where the banquet is held.

Qin Fang left the club and headed directly towards the Ruan Family Mansion.

Although he wasn't very clear about the detailed plans of Ruan Youlin, he could easily guess that the intention was to use Ruan Yingxiu to win over Li Yaonan...

If it weren't for this, Ruan Wenzhong wouldn't have specifically organized such a grand banquet to welcome Li Yaonan.

Ruan Yingxiu herself didn't have a very favorable impression of Li Yaonan, which was something even Qin Fang could notice. To achieve the goal, they could only resort to some unusual means.

It's likely that Ruan Youlin called Ruan Yingxiu away earlier precisely to prepare for this unconventional method... After all, he couldn't do anything too excessive in such a public setting.

Personally, Qin Fang didn't have many ideas about this beauty, Ruan Yingxiu. They were only acquaintances by chance and didn't share much of a relationship worth mentioning.

But since they knew each other, seeing her about to be preyed upon by a lecher like Li Yaonan didn't sit well with Qin Fang.

Anyway, since he was planning to deal with Li Yaonan, he might as well save this delicate little flower from being crushed...

The guards at the Ruan Family Mansion were quite stringent, but Anlang was still Anlang. The security setup was somewhat lacking, capable of stopping ordinary people but not an assassin like Qin Fang.

With the activation of his Stealth Skill and the assistance of his Metamorphosis, Qin Fang slipped into the Ruan Family unnoticed and headed straight for the small yard where Ruan Yingxiu lived.

"Sure enough, they are here!"

As he approached the small yard, the mini-map immediately showed several figures, indeed Ruan Yingxiu, Li Yaonan, Ruan Youlin, and a few subordinates, plus Li Yaonan's bodyguard, Ba Song.

"Mr. Li, I'll leave this to you. I have other matters to attend to, so I must take my leave..."

When Qin Fang arrived, it seemed Ruan Youlin had completed his task and was bidding farewell to Li Yaonan, leaving Ruan Yingxiu's yard.

The door to the yard closed again, leaving only Ruan Yingxiu and Li Yaonan inside, while Ba Song stayed at the gate as a guard.

Qin Fang's Scouting Skill had a marking function, which he had used to tag Ruan Yingxiu and Li Yaonan when they left.

Now as he got closer, Qin Fang could directly examine their conditions.

Li Yaonan seemed fine, but Ruan Yingxiu was not doing so well; her state was quite strange. It appeared she had been drugged, yet it felt somewhat unusual too!

One thing was for sure, Ruan Yingxiu was definitely not conscious at this moment.

This only proved that Ruan Youlin had indeed succeeded...

"This sorcery doesn't seem that effective..."

Qin Fang wasn't particularly surprised, but he couldn't help but remark that it was ironic how Ruan Yingxiu, supposedly skilled in sorcery, ended up getting drugged.

No wonder, even after knowing Ruan Yingxiu for some time, she always seemed like an ordinary woman, never revealing herself to be a quite powerful sorcerer.

Qin Fang came for her sorcery, yet instead witnessed her being drugged. It was a great irony!

But Qin Fang had limited time and didn't want to waste it. He quickly vaulted over the wall and jumped into the yard.

"Who's there?"

Ba Song was guarding the door, wary of anyone coming in to cause trouble.

When Qin Fang suddenly descended from the sky, Ba Song instinctively cried out in surprise, his body tensed, ready to deliver a lethal punch at any moment.

However...

The position where the intruder landed was carefully chosen, almost directly above Ba Song's head.

Before Ba Song could react, he felt a slight numbness in his body and suddenly became rigid and unable to move, as if all his strength was restrained, which felt extremely odd.

But the intruder didn't show any courtesy, directly chopping the back of Ba Song's neck with a hand strike. Even though Ba Song's body was as strong as iron, once his strength was suppressed, he was only slightly tougher than an average person and couldn't withstand the blow, immediately blacking out.

"Thinking you were important just because I didn't kill you before..."

Qin Fang swiftly grabbed Ba Song's body and threw it into a corner, trying to avoid making too much noise, while internally casting a glance of disdain at him.

The mini-map function came in handy here. Although he was outside the wall, it was as if he was standing right in front of Ba Song, having pinpointed his location, giving Ba Song no chance to react.

Poor Ba Song, a grandmaster-level Muay Thai expert, could have gone toe-to-toe with Qin Fang in a fair fight, but he didn't even have a chance to make a move before being knocked out cold.

Qin Fang acted swiftly and silently, so much so that Li Yaonan, hiding in the room and seemingly about to engage in some intimate contact with beauty Ruan Yingxiu, had no idea of the impending danger.