

Genius 138

Chapter 138 - Lei Zi's Warning_1

Li Feng sustained an injury and simply took half a month's leave to recuperate without showing up, which to Qin Fang, didn't matter much. On the contrary, seeing this guy Li Feng hopping and bouncing around in front of him, Qin Fang felt quite peaceful.

Qin Fang's days were still quite fulfilling. Every day, besides attending class, he spent all his other time learning English. He had already gone through half of the thick Oxford dictionary, and his English proficiency could be said to have increased dramatically. It was just a pity that he had not yet found an opportunity to prove himself.

In addition to that, Qin Fang took time out every day to play basketball, improving his proficiency.

"Lei Zi, you're looking for me?"

On this particular Saturday, which was a regular day off, Qin Fang went to pick up the sauce that Fang Feixue had prepared, only to unexpectedly find that Lei Zi, whom he hadn't seen for some days, had appeared, and he seemed to be in quite a hurry.

"Yeah, let's find a place to talk!"

Lei Zi nodded and then looked around nervously before speaking.

"Let's go to my shop! By the way, how is your sister doing? The surgery was successful, right?"

Qin Fang didn't pay it much mind and simply gestured towards his shop while also asking about Lei Zi's sister's condition.

"The surgery was very successful, and she's now undergoing rehabilitation. The doctor said she can have the stitches removed in at most half a month..."

Lei Zi immediately nodded in response, and a hint of joy could be seen on his tense face, clearly because his sister's medical condition was under control and she would soon be fully recovered.

"If you're in any trouble, just tell me. I might be able to help you. If you're short on money, you can also come to me. I'll think of a way..."

Helping others to the utmost, sending Buddha to the west—this had always been Qin Fang's principle in life. Since he decided to help Lei Zi, there was no reason to give up halfway. Naturally, he would do his best. As for whether there would be any repayment or not, Qin Fang didn't really care much. His assistance to Lei Zi really didn't carry any ulterior motive.

"I still have enough money..." Lei Zi replied in a low voice, but Qin Fang could tell right away that there was something insincere about his words.

"How much are you short? You can tell me directly... If it's not much, I can get it straight from the shop, there's no need to go to a bank."

Qin Fang patted Lei Zi's shoulder as he spoke. Although they hadn't interacted much, Qin Fang had a fairly good impression of Lei Zi, especially recalling the scene when Lei Zi came to borrow money for his sister's treatment, which Qin Fang still remembered vividly.

"It's not that, I'm not here to borrow money..."

As soon as Lei Zi heard what Qin Fang said, he knew there had been a misunderstanding. He looked around and then spoke softly to Qin Fang, "I came to tell you, someone is planning to deal with you..."

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang was slightly startled, and looked at Lei Zi in surprise, clearly a little confused about how he got the news.

"I've been at the hospital taking care of my sister these days. A few days ago, a neighbor made some chicken soup for me to take home. When I was passing by the hospital entrance on my way back, I happened to see Li Feng making a phone call. I vaguely heard something about making a move, and your name was mentioned, so I wanted to come and tell you, but I waited for a few days..."

It turned out that the person who passed by Li Feng that day was Lei Zi. Usually bald, he had spent these past few days worried about his sister's illness or caring for her. His bald head had started to grow a tinge of blue, and his beard had not been shaved for days, which is why Li Feng did not recognize him.

It was because Li Feng got a bit carried away with excitement that he unwittingly let Lei Zi overhear such news, prompting Lei Zi to immediately seek out Qin Fang.

He had already inquired about the news in Lanyuan. Qin Fang was now somewhat of a minor celebrity there, especially because of his good relationship with Brother Dong, which made many people with bad intentions back down.

However, it was clear that Li Feng was someone who could not be intimidated by Li Dong. In Ninghai, Li Feng could be considered first-class noble, not only did the Li Family have wealth, but they also had connections in the government. Even if he was facing Tang Cheng or Ning Weiqiang, he was only slightly less powerful.

"Alright, thanks, Lei Zi. I've got it!"

Qin Fang nodded. He knew this day would come sooner or later; he just hadn't expected that Li Feng would finally lose his patience now.

"Qin Fang, I think it might be Pi San and his gang who are likely to make a move this time. They are all desperados. Why don't you go into hiding for a while? Once my sister is well, I'll settle her in, and then I'll help you take on Pi San and his gang! Even if it costs me my life, I won't let anything happen to you..."

Lei Zi obviously still took seriously the matter of risking his life, and upon seeing Qin Fang in danger, he wanted to ensure Qin Fang's safety. But he had to wait until his sister's condition stabilized, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to do anything with peace of mind.

"What nonsense are you talking about? If you die, who will take care of your sister?"

Qin Fang slapped Lei Zi and reprimanded angrily, "Stop being foolish with me. Go back and take care of your sister. I'll handle my own matters..."

"Uncle Fang, help me get ten thousand from the back..."

Just at that moment, Uncle Fang noticed that there seemed to be an argument brewing over by Qin Fang, so he couldn't help but walk over. Qin Fang then blurted out.

"Oh, I'm on it!"

Uncle Fang didn't feel it appropriate to ask any more questions, so he nodded and went back to get the money.

"I've told you, my life is yours. If something were to happen to you, I'd never be at peace in this lifetime!" Lei Zi spoke earnestly, clearly a man who greatly valued loyalty, still taking the matter very seriously.

"Quit talking nonsense. If something happens to you, you think I'd be at peace?" Qin Fang scolded, leaving Lei Zi at a loss for words.

Soon after, Uncle Fang came out with the money. Qin Fang took it and slapped it down in front of Lei Zi, "Don't think about anything else. The most important thing is to get your sister's illness treated! I treat

you as a friend, and I will definitely ask for your help in the future, but with this matter... you are not to get involved!"

After saying this, he stood up and went to the kitchen behind, no longer paying attention to Lei Zi. The situation was too complicated, and he didn't want Lei Zi to get involved innocently. He had already thought of a way to deal with it.

In the back, Qin Fang was busy chopping ingredients and preparing to make the sauce, all while refining his plan in his head. Before long, Uncle Fang came in.

"Has he left?"

Qin Fang inquired with Uncle Fang.

"He has left..." Uncle Fang nodded, hesitated for a moment, but couldn't help saying, "Xiao Qin, that guy looked like a thug, and you're still a student with a bright future. It's better not to get involved with them..."

Uncle Fang was obviously well-intentioned. Although he was not old to the point of decrepitude, he was still over fifty. Qin Fang took good care of him and his family, so he treated Qin Fang almost as his own kin, which is why he couldn't help giving such advice.

"Don't worry, Uncle Fang, don't you know me? I won't get involved with them..." Qin Fang smiled and said, offering these simple words of comfort to prevent Uncle Fang from worrying too much.

In the past two months, Qin Fang, who once was oblivious to worldly affairs and solely focused on classic texts, had changed significantly, encountering higher social circles and also darker aspects of society.

Making money was clearly one of Qin Fang's goals, but if he earned money without being able to protect himself, it was all in vain.

That was why Qin Fang connected with people like Tang Cheng, Ning Weiqiang, and even Scarface, Brother Hu, and Brother Dong—to expand his network of contacts while also starting to build his own power. And Lei Zi, who was quite to Qin Fang's liking, was someone he intended to keep around for important purposes.

"Oh right, Xiao Qin, a couple of days ago Brother Dong sent something to be personally received by you. I didn't dare to open it..."

Just as Uncle Fang stepped out of the kitchen, he suddenly remembered and immediately told Qin Fang.

"Oh? I'll go take a look..."

Qin Fang was slightly startled. His relationship with Li Dong wasn't that close; it was just that he had asked him for a favor once. Besides, Qin Fang himself had neither power nor influence, so there seemed no reason for Li Dong to send gifts to him.

But if Li Dong had done so, he certainly had his reasons. Thinking it over, Qin Fang stopped what he was doing, washed his hands, and followed Uncle Fang out.

The delivered item turned out to be a small leather case with a combination lock set to the last few digits of Li Dong's mobile number, probably a precaution by Li Dong to prevent any staff at Qin Fang's shop from tampering and taking whatever was inside.

Qin Fang certainly didn't expect there to be a time bomb or anything of the sort inside the case. Firstly, there was no enmity between him and Li Dong, and secondly, the Inland strictly controlled firearms and ammunition, with firearms being rare, let alone bombs.

He took out his mobile phone, looked up Li Dong's number, matched the code, and the case snapped open to reveal neatly arranged stacks of red banknotes, filling the small leather case to the brim.

"Sss~~~ so much money?"

Uncle Fang, standing by, couldn't help but gasp.

The business of Fang Feixue was booming, and the daily income was not small. Uncle Fang had to handle tens of thousands in cash every week, but compared to the stacks in front of him, it was of a much different league.

Snap~~

Upon seeing the money, Qin Fang was initially taken aback but then quickly remembered, "Uncle Fang, do you remember what Brother Dong said when he left that day?"

Uncle Fang's memory was not as sharp due to his age. It took him a while before he vaguely recalled, "He seemed to say that whatever they took in, they would have to spit out tenfold! Could this money be..."

"Very likely!"

Qin Fang nodded. There was roughly two hundred and twenty-three thousand or so. Adding Uncle Fang's initial two thousand and the twenty thousand Qin Fang later playfully stuffed in, a tenfold return matched the amount before him.

Li Dong had truly kept his word, making Brother Beard's group "eat in as much as they had and spit out ten times that." It showed that some issues might be difficult to handle through the police, and sometimes, the Underworld proved to be an easier path.