

Genius 1391

Chapter 1391 - Top-quality Agarwood!

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At the age of the old madame, gifts don't hold much significance for her. Just having Qin Fang call her grandmother is the best gift.

This can be referenced by the Old Master Qu beside her. Qin Fang not giving him a cold shoulder is already very considerate; calling him grandfather would be a complete luxury.

The old madame doesn't care whether the box is clean or not. At her age, she has no more apprehensions, and the Qu Family People around her have nothing to say. As long as the old madame is happy, nothing else matters.

However, Qin Qing's expression was a bit strange. She couldn't understand what her son meant by giving this small box, or perhaps what was inside the box was the most precious?

If it really were an extremely precious treasure, it should be in a better box. Why use such a terribly looking box?

But with so many people present, she couldn't ask. She could only look at her son with a puzzled look, trying to read something from his face.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang's expression remained calm, as if he didn't mind the gossip at all. There was nothing to glean from it.

A lot of people shared Qin Qing's thoughts, wanting to know what was inside. Many were curious to see Qin Fang's spectacle, and of course, hoping to see such an embarrassing incident at the Qu Family's birthday banquet.

But the demeanor of the old madame showed she accepted the wooden box, yet she seemed to have no intention of opening it. The guests couldn't say anything and had to suppress their gossiping curiosity for now.

"Grandma, whatever Cousin Qin Fang sends must be a remarkable treasure. Why not open it and let us all take a look?"

The guests couldn't say it, but that didn't mean the hosts couldn't. Someone immediately jumped in to speak; without asking, it was clear it was Qu Yuanliang.

This boy didn't get along with Qin Fang. Seeing Qin Fang bring such a wooden box to the old madame's birthday banquet, his face turned unusually peculiar, and there was a bit of schadenfreude as he immediately jumped in to stir things up.

"Hmm?"

When Qu Yuanliang jumped out, several people immediately became displeased.

At this moment, it was clear that many were waiting to see the Qu Family's show. The Qu Family was busy trying to suppress it, not revealing this embarrassment themselves.

The men in charge of the Qu Family frowned immediately, especially Old Master Qu, who looked the most displeased... His raised eyebrows were already twitching violently.

Those familiar with him knew it was a sign of his impending rage, just short of bursting out.

The enmity between Qin Fang and the Qu Family might not be known to outsiders, but the Qu Family People were well aware. Although Qin Fang had been getting along with Qu Yuancheng recently, it didn't mean he had forgiven the Qu Family.

If Qin Fang still bore resentment, he might give something to embarrass the Qu Family People. If it was opened, imagine the consequences?

"It's just a small gift, nothing worth watching..."

The old madame remained calm, giving the master a glance to calm him down. She herself smiled slightly, speaking with a calm demeanor before placing the box among the birthday gifts, seemingly not intending to open it...

At least not planning to open it during the birthday banquet in front of numerous guests...

"Qin Fang, what's inside your box?"

Beside him, Qu Yuancheng was curious about the contents, so he quietly asked. Although he was annoyed by Qu Yuanliang's actions, he had a good relationship with Qin Fang, so asking wasn't an issue.

He was also puzzled. Qin Fang had been racking his brains over the birthday gift, even going to an auction specifically, but unfortunately couldn't find a suitable item.

During the following time, Qin Fang had been searching everywhere, but to no avail. He wasn't sure when Qin Fang had made preparations, and it was this mysterious.

"Open it and you'll find out..."

Qin Fang smiled, deliberately being mysterious.

Then he said to the old madame, "Grandma, since everyone wants to see what's inside, why not open it and show everyone?"

"Should it be opened?"

The old madame hesitated, unsure of her grandson's intentions.

Tang Feifei, beside her, had already received a hint from Qin Fang and gently nudged Qin Qing beside her, suggesting she persuade the old madame.

"Mummy, since Qin Fang has said so, let's open it and see..."

Qin Fang expressed so, and Tang Feifei, his future daughter-in-law, also hinted at her, so she naturally understood what to do, immediately smiling and saying to Old Madame Qu.

She had already asked Qin Fang to prepare a substantial birthday gift, and now it seems the real gift is in this seemingly unremarkable small wooden box.

"Alright, let's open it and have a look..."

It's not about doubting her grandson, but the cracks caused by past events were quite large. With the vast Qu family legacy behind her, some risks are unnecessary.

But her daughter spoke, so she naturally had no concerns and nodded, took the wooden box, and gently unfastened the hidden clasp, opening this wooden box.

On this matter, Elder Master Qu's opinion is neither here nor there, and he has the least authority to speak. If he were to make any "irrational" remarks, Qin Fang could completely ignore him and leave, which would cause even greater embarrassment to the Qu family.

"Oh, what a nice scent..."

Just as the box was opened, someone suddenly exclaimed unexpectedly.

It was a faint, exquisite fragrance, very pure and distinct, and just smelling it felt invigorating, as if it could lift one's spirits.

"This fragrance... Top-quality agarwood..."

Not everyone is clueless; someone discerned the scent, then carefully examined the somewhat old and not very clean box in Old Madame Qu's hand, and couldn't help but gasp in amazement.

"Top-quality agarwood?"

The surprise in this person's voice was quite loud, and immediately, many guests around focused their attention on the inconspicuous wooden box.

Agarwood is a very top-quality wood and also a very precious fragrance, used for burning incense or extracting fragrances, all requiring the highest-grade materials.

It is also an exceptional medicinal herb, a precious plant in natural medicine chests, one of the top ten Guangdong herbs, capable of promoting qi to relieve pain, warming the center to stop vomiting, and aiding breathing.

Yet due to overharvesting, wild agarwood has severely damaged forest areas, and some regions with concentrated distribution have been almost completely cut down, leaving only a few scattered ones now.

Those aged top-quality agarwood pieces are even rarer, almost impossible to find...

Top-quality agarwood is the finest among agarwood and exists in extremely limited amounts, almost impossible to find, even a small piece is hard to come by.

Anyone who obtains such a piece would undoubtedly treasure it, unwilling to take it out...

Agarwood starts to form after undergoing transformations due to changes or diseases, experiencing a long growth period that takes at least several years or even decades. However, forming an excellent piece requires decades or even centuries, making its supply extremely low and the demand in the market very high, naturally making it very precious.

The price of agarwood is not cheap either; for ordinary types, the price per gram can range from tens to thousands of yuan, with a small piece tallying up to tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands or even millions...

But for the good stuff among agarwood, the prices are entirely different; very few are available for sale, most are directly auctioned.

The auction starting prices have continuously risen year by year, from beginning at a thousand yuan per gram to over ten thousand yuan, and even the highest prices have surpassed ten thousand US Dollars.

The reason why such high prices can be auctioned, with people constantly fighting over it, is because the bidding was for a piece of top-quality agarwood, renowned as the king of agarwood, the rarest and most precious.

Such agarwood usually has aged over a hundred years, and its fragrance won't dissipate even after hundreds of years, maintaining extraordinary effects.

Although that auction wasn't held on Hong Kong Island, it was in Singapore instead, and the wealthy present are notable figures from Hong Kong Island, with some having attended that auction.

When this scent appeared again, someone immediately reacted, couldn't help but exclaim, as if the fragrance emitted from this wooden box was even more fragrant than the auction piece back then, seemingly superior by a notch.

"Good stuff indeed..."

The more one understands the benefits of top-quality agarwood, the more they realize how excellent this item is.

Back then, that piece of top-quality agarwood wasn't very large, only weighing over two hundred grams, yet it was auctioned for more than two million US Dollars, only a price achieved by many people not recognizing the treasure.

It is said that later, this agarwood piece was carved into an agarwood bracelet, which the wealthy individual wore for years, curing several longstanding ailments without medication, and even though the individual's body wasn't initially very robust, it ended up enduring longer than others...

Because of this, countless people regretted not paying a bit to purchase it back then.

It is heard someone offered ten times the price for the bracelet afterwards, yet the owner didn't even consider it, showing no intention of selling.

No way, this kind of top-quality agarwood is so rare, there's almost none around the world; this isn't something money can buy.

Chapter 1392 - The True Gift...

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"Is this... really top-quality agarwood?"

Qu Yuancheng couldn't believe it either. He could only ask Qin Fang out of sheer curiosity, since it was Qin Fang who brought out this box, naturally Qin Fang had the most authority to speak on it.

Many people in Hong Kong Island had heard of the top-quality agarwood incident back then, and he was one of them.

Unfortunately, it eventually ended up in the hands of an Indonesian Chinese tycoon. Many people wanted to buy it, including numerous tycoons from Hong Kong Island. For example, Old Master Qu once wanted to buy this bracelet for the elderly lady, but unfortunately, that tycoon wouldn't sell it, no matter how much money was offered...

Who would have thought that this top-quality agarwood, which could make many tycoons beg on their knees, would now be right in front of them, carved into such a dirty-looking box.

"Indeed..."

Qin Fang nodded. This wooden box was indeed made of top-quality agarwood. Although it has existed for hundreds of years, only the fragrance of the outer layer has faded, but inside it still remains aromatic and entirely intact.

"This... is truly a waste!"

Even though Qu Yuancheng could already deduce the answer from the judgments of others, he couldn't help but exclaim in such a tone when Qin Fang confirmed it.

Such a rare and priceless treasure was treated like this; it's indeed a bit of a desecration of a fine item...

"Is it really necessary to be so exaggerated..."

Qin Fang shook his head very nonchalantly and said.

Actually, he had previously investigated some matters regarding agarwood, including that auction which had shocked the entire upper class society of Southeast Asia, and naturally, he knew the value of this thing.

But even so, he wasn't really concerned, and he still used this box made of top-quality agarwood to package the gift he intended to present, and sent it directly over.

"Grandma, later on, ask a craftsman to carve this box into a bracelet or prayer beads, wear it daily, it will keep you free from illness and calamity, and live a long life..."

Qin Fang had already thought about how to handle this box, and immediately said this with a grin to the elderly lady, of course not forgetting to add some auspicious words.

"Such generosity... tsk-tsk, it's not small at all!"

The surrounding guests were also quite shocked, and many looked on enviously at the box in the elderly lady's hands, inhaling the soothing fragrance and displaying rather odd expressions.

It's estimated that quite a few tycoons are considering offering high prices to acquire it. However, now that it's in the hands of the Qu family, such a good thing is certainly not going out, and all they can do is stare blankly.

Yet more people couldn't help but pay more attention to Qin Fang, the suddenly appearing son of the Third Young Miss Qu...

Originally, many weren't too concerned about him, but who would have thought that with just one move, he'd shock everyone...

Nobody believed that the top-quality agarwood box was something the Qu family had specially arranged to showcase Qin Fang's presence. If there really were such a good thing, these old folks couldn't possibly not know about it.

Moreover, even if they had obtained such top-quality agarwood, would they use it to make such a dirty box? Only someone out of their mind would do such a thing!

Yet Qin Fang did exactly this...

Or rather, it wasn't that he particularly wanted to do it this way; it was just that when he got this box, it was already like this.

As for where this top-quality agarwood box came from, it cannot be overlooked the sunken Great Ming Treasure Ship that Qin Fang and his team encountered not long ago.

Agarwood is not a unique specialty of the Dragon Country. In fact, the best producing areas for agarwood are in Southeast Asia. Back then, when the Sanbao Eunuch led the Great Ming Treasure Ship

fleet overseas, they brought back a lot of spices, ivory, and other specialties in exchange for silk, porcelain, tea, etc.

The spices, particularly agarwood, were the main goods, and the treasure ship Qin Fang encountered was probably on its return journey when it unfortunately sank.

Thus, there were very few porcelains or silks on that ship, but lots of spices, ivory, gems, and exotic beasts from Southeast Asia.

The unfortunate sinking of that treasure ship, after spending several hundred years in the sea, caused most items to rot and decay, leaving very few treasures behind.

For example, the wooden box made of top-quality agarwood in Qin Fang's possession is one of them. Despite the presence of other agarwood pieces, many have been ruined after being submerged in the seabed for hundreds of years, leaving only supremely high-quality agarwood preserved.

For instance, this wooden box, due to its intricate interior production, has almost lost its external fragrance, yet inside it is still perfectly preserved. It's one of the few complete items, which is why Qin Fang used it as this gift box.

Don't let its unremarkable appearance fool you. If this wooden box were auctioned with a starting price of ten thousand US dollars per gram, even the wealthy elites present would go crazy trying to obtain it.

The top-quality agarwood block then weighed only a bit over two hundred grams, and this wooden box is not small and seems quite heavy—it's probably not less than four to five hundred grams...

So, just counting the price of this box, it's worth over four to five million US dollars, which translates to thirty to forty million Hong Kong dollars.

The wealthy elites here have given gifts worth fortunes before, not just tens of millions of Hong Kong dollars, but even billions. For example, not long ago, Kong Er gave Tang Feifei a diamond necklace of the Heart of the Ocean worth 1.2 billion.

But these elites have never used a box worth thirty to forty million to package a gift... Even the most expensive luxury packaging costing tens or hundreds of thousands is already quite extraordinary, but this box... truly makes all the elite present pale in comparison.

Of course, it looks like the price of this box is so high, but if the Qu Family really wanted to sell it, not to mention thirty to forty million, even three to four billion at ten times the price, the wealthy here would still compete for it... even if the price were doubled.

"This packaging... truly is understated luxury!"

It's often said that people should not be judged by their appearances and the sea cannot be measured with a dipper. This time everyone was fooled by Qin Fang's small box; it's just too discreet.

When Qin Fang first took it out, that filthy-looking wooden box appeared to be utterly worthless, possibly even picked up from some trash heap, given a cursory wipe and wash, and then used to present a gift.

But when the truth came out, many expressed considerable frustration with their own judgment. If any treasure like this could be found in a trash heap, these top-tier Hong Kong elites would all scramble to dig it up...

Yet Qin Fang remained as simple as ever. Although this box is extraordinarily valuable, it really meant nothing to him.

He certainly wouldn't tell others... that he still had several even better and more complete pieces of top-quality agarwood in his possession!

On that treasure ship, what was brought back were rare specialties of Southeast Asia from hundreds of years ago at the time. Agarwood was indeed very precious to the Great Ming, but locally not so much.

So many of the agarwood pieces brought back then were among the best of the best; although not much was ultimately left behind, those few pieces were already enough to make Qin Fang very satisfied.

Qu Yuanliang felt utterly frustrated. Initially, seeing Qin Fang use such an inconspicuous box for a longevity gift, he even thought it a bit shameful and was slightly gloating.

It was because of this that he seized the opportunity, intending to let Qin Fang lose face thoroughly under the watchful eyes of everyone, hence hitting him when he was down.

But now, not only did he anger the most authoritative elder of the family, even his own father was eager to teach him a lesson, yet Qin Fang not only didn't lose face, he instead basked in glory.

The actual congratulatory gift hadn't even been revealed yet, and just the box for the gift had already outshone all of theirs.

Perhaps this box might not have been as expensive as the gifts they presented, but in terms of practicality, it was on an entirely different level.

The old master's face visibly improved a lot; the previously worried expression shifted to a slight smile, and his satisfaction with his grandson was indescribable.

The only pity was that due to past events, the rift between the two sides was simply too deep to allow him a chance to get closer.

However, upon thinking about this, he couldn't help but recall the trouble-stirrer Qu Yuanliang, immediately turned and glared fiercely.

If it weren't for the public setting being by no means suitable for teaching this kid a lesson now, the typically hot-tempered elder would have liked nothing more than to give Qu Yuanliang a good slap across the face.

Top-quality agarwood being such a precious thing, it would be fine if only family members knew of it, but now it's made all the wealthy of Hong Kong aware, and who knows how these old fellows would annoy him.

Selling it is definitely out of the question, as such fine things are hard to buy even with money; whoever gets their hands on it would surely keep it tucked away tightly, let alone sell it.

Moreover, the Qu Family is one of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong; they certainly aren't short of money and are even less likely to sell it...

There's no way they'd sell, but just like with that Indonesian tycoon, Elder Master Qu would surely be hounded and nagged by a bunch of old folks.

But his thoughts soon drifted away from this matter.

Although the box is immensely valuable and extremely rare, since Qin Fang knew its worth and still used it as a box for the congratulatory gift, it could only mean that the gift inside is the real treasure.

The old lady gradually opened the meticulously crafted box, revealing the real congratulatory gift inside...

"This is..."

Chapter 1393 - Millennium Clam Pearl!!

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Even the box used for packaging is already extraordinarily precious, so what could the main gift be? Almost everyone was exceedingly anticipating it.

At this moment, the old lady had already opened the box, revealing the actual gift inside, and those nearby craned their necks, eager to get a first glimpse.

Qin Qing, Elder Master Qu, and even the two brothers of the second generation of the Qu Family with their respective wives, and even Qu Yuancheng wanted to step forward a bit.

But when they truly saw the gift inside the box, everyone's expressions simultaneously froze completely.

Each person's expression was remarkably similar, mouths slightly agape as if they could swallow an egg, unable to close for a long time.

Seeing these expressions, others were also surprised and moved forward, barely able to see the gift inside the priceless box.

However, upon seeing the contents, almost everyone had the same expression, with mouths agape, not knowing what to say or what reaction was appropriate.

At this moment, a strange silence fell over the scene, as if the entire top-floor banquet hall had suddenly emptied.

"Is this... a Luminous Pearl?"

After a long while, Qu Yuancheng couldn't help but swallow with difficulty, asking.

Because the gift placed inside this Agarwood box was actually a milky white pearl about the size of a fingertip.

Looking at this pearl in the box, it did not seem large, just slightly bigger than an ordinary pearl, and its luster wasn't exceptional, far less smooth and round than those sold in the market.

If this pearl weren't placed inside this priceless top-quality Agarwood box, they would have assumed it was an extraordinarily ordinary pearl.

They thought back and forth and seemed only to find that the Luminous Pearl was the most plausible explanation, that only such a pearl could match this priceless box.

"No..."

But Qin Fang gently shook his head, denying their guess, saying it was not a Luminous Pearl at all...

"Uh..."

Qu Yuancheng was stunned, his expression indescribably strange.

In fact, the others around had similar expressions, each feeling a bit deceived.

"Hahaha, I knew it... Acting all mysterious, and it turned out to be just an ordinary pearl... Judging by the quality, I bet I could buy several pounds for One Thousand Yuan... Hmph, I suspect that top-quality Agarwood might be fake too, perhaps sprayed with some fragrance to give it that smell."

Qin Fang had just denied everyone's speculation, leaving them a bit disappointed, but Qu Yuanliang seemed to seize an opportunity, immediately jumping out to roar at Qin Fang, so excited that he failed to notice the near killing gaze from the Elder Master over yonder...

However, this time no one echoed Qu Yuanliang's foolish words, instead, they looked at him with disdain, if not for being reputable dignitaries present, they might have directly cursed him as a fool.

Not to mention the peculiarities of this pearl, but merely the box of top-quality Agarwood was already a pinnacle gift, even without giving anything else, this alone was unmatched at the entire event.

Since this pearl was so solemnly placed by Qin Fang inside the box, it would certainly not be as simple as it appeared.

Qin Fang was rather calm, watching Qu Yuanliang jump up and down like a monkey without rushing to explain, just quietly watching while sipping wine, letting Qu Yuanliang make a fuss.

After a while, Qu Yuanliang found himself being watched like a monkey, his face turned red and blue; if they were on a lower floor, he might have lost his temper already. But on this top floor, either the

people were direct descendants of the Qu Family or famous Hong Kong Island tycoons, none of whom he dared to offend.

Eventually, Qu Yuanliang could only obediently step aside under the angry glares of the three heads of the Qu Family, not daring to make a sound, at most squatting there cursing Qin Fang.

Such curses were destined to be useless since Qin Fang didn't even acknowledge them.

The crowd quietly waited for his continued explanation; at least they were somewhat curious about what was so special about this Millennium Clam Pearl.

"This is not an ordinary pearl..."

As expected by everyone, no one found it strange; indeed, it would have been odd if it was an ordinary pearl.

"But... a Millennium Clam Pearl!"

Qin Fang said with unparalleled calmness, "To be precise, this pearl has been in existence for nearly two thousand years..."

"Hiss~~"

Hearing Qin Fang's introduction, although they didn't quite understand what was so special about this Millennium Clam Pearl, the fact it existed for nearly two thousand years was enough to leave them speechless.

Chapter 1394 - Millennium Clam Pearl!!

As everyone knows, pearls also have a lifespan. A pearl generally can only "live" for over a hundred years, with its youth at around fifty to sixty years.

Over time, the drops of water contained in the pearl layer gradually escape, causing it to appear dull and dim, eventually aging and changing color, or even drying up and crumbling.

Therefore, ancient pearls generally cannot be passed down to today...

However, this particular pearl has not only survived to this day, but its existence has already reached nearly two thousand years... One can well imagine how precious it must be.

Of course, the more impossible it seems, the more doubts people have, but once Qin Fang's claim is proven true, the value of this Millennium Clam Pearl becomes immeasurable.

While it can't be said that there are no other Millennium Clam Pearls in existence, their numbers are certainly extremely rare, making one of them incredibly precious indeed.

What's more, Qin Fang placed its value above that of the top-quality Agarwood. Judging by Qin Fang's tone, it seems he has more to say, indicating that the uniqueness of this Millennium Clam Pearl is far from just its ancient existence...

"Everyone knows that pearls are exceedingly difficult to preserve, and even pearls over a hundred years old are rare, let alone pearls nearly two thousand years old."

"I won't delve into the history of this pearl because I, myself, don't really know... But when I found it, it had already been resting on the seabed for hundreds of years!"

"However, before it sank into the sea, it had already existed for a millennium, making it an exceedingly rare top-quality pearl... Pearls of this sort are called Millennium Clam Pearls, once-in-a-thousand-year top-quality pearls!"

"These Millennium Clam Pearls have a characteristic: if stored in water, they can remain unspoiled for a millennium..."

"Millennium Clam Pearls are the oddities among pearls. They continuously absorb the water essence, cleanse themselves while absorbing myriad water essences over thousands of years. One can only imagine how potent the essence they contain is..."

"Don't be fooled by its very small size; the reason is precisely because it contains too much water essence. If left in the ocean longer, it would become even smaller..."

"As everyone knows, pearls serve not only as decorations but are also valuable medicinal materials. Many ladies present have used pearl powder, either directly or within skincare products, which illustrates their usefulness..."

"Yet these Millennium Clam Pearls are incomparable to ordinary pearls... Their effects are far superior, almost entirely on a different level."

"Moreover, the method of use is different. Regular pearls are ground into powder, becoming pearl powder for use. But you cannot treat this Millennium Clam Pearl in such a manner. It's a rare treasure, breaking it would be a colossal waste..."

"You simply need to soak it in water for two hours; the substance it releases becomes a powerful medicinal elixir. Drinking the water soaked with Millennium Clam Pearls for over a month cures all accumulated ailments and has the effect of extending life..."

At this point, Qin Fang returned to the main topic, smiling at the old lady as he said.

"Grandmother, if you persist in drinking its soaked water for over three months, your chronic illnesses won't be a problem at all... If you can keep this up consistently, living to a hundred is not just a pipe dream!"

The old lady's longevity is limited; Qin Fang had previously mentioned this while extending her life. Even though his Nine Revival Needles claim the art of revival, he remains helpless before those with already depleted human potential.

But possessing this Millennium Clam Pearl makes Qin Fang feel like he's hit the jackpot.

This Millennium Clam Pearl is also something Qin Fang took from that sunken treasure ship, likely an offering to Great Ming by some country in Southeast Asia.

Unfortunately, the Millennium Clam Pearl never reached Great Ming and instead sank directly into the ocean, spending another few hundred years there.

The Millennium Clam Pearl cannot part from water and needs it, so long as water is present, it can remain the worldliest for a very long time... Especially in places like the ocean, where water is inexhaustible, the Millennium Clam Pearl releases strong spiritual essence while absorbing a lot of water essence, that natural, unspoiled essence from the sea, with exceptionally high quality.

Another few hundred years have passed, absorbing vast amounts of pure water essence, transforming it into something akin to a spiritual medicine.

Perhaps it may not surpass Qin Fang's Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva, but it's certainly a rare treasure...

Golden Dragon Saliva is a peerless spiritual medicine that can even revive corpses and mend dead bones, but it's not something ordinary people can endure. When Qin Fang, despite his strong abilities, nearly lost his life because of it.

If even he was like that, ordinary people wouldn't stand a chance, especially Old Madame Qu, whose health has long been fragile, progress could directly overwhelm her...

But the Millennium Clam Pearl is different. Comparatively, its medicinal properties are very gentle, needing just a bit of soaking in water for it to release a bit of essence, which suffices...

Persistence over the years brings a gentle nurturing effect, silently restoring health.

The water soaked with Millennium Clam Pearl possesses spiritual qualities; though not very strong, it's certainly better than none.

Year after year, those illnesses simply will not occur, haven't noticed those powerful martial artists seldom die of ailments unless from injuries.

Water essence is the most capable of replenishing life potential, and if daily replenishment is possible, the old lady's nearly exhausted life potential will gradually recover.

Thus, Qin Fang stated that as long as she persists, living to a hundred is not at all a problem...

"Hiss..."

Upon Qin Fang's explanation, everyone was astounded, unable to hold back their gasps.

Having reached their current level, true importance no longer lies in wealth, which is just a number for them.

Health and longevity are what they truly care about. After all, they aren't young, and no one wishes to spend their remaining days confined to a sickbed.

Yet, none are guaranteed to live to a hundred, regardless of how much attention is paid to care and health preservation, there's little assurance.

Perhaps just days ago they were perfectly fine, but then suddenly a disease breaks out, dangerous acute conditions emerge, leading to fatality beyond prevention.

Before them is a piece of top-quality Agarwood, certainly remarkable, offering tremendous physical benefits, an elusive divine item, yet not quite miraculous.

But the Millennium Clam Pearl is different. If acquired, it would surpass any nutritional and tonic products.

Every day just a sip of its soaking water, with consistent persistence, life extension is achievable. Such fortune before anyone couldn't help but be tempted.

But due to its preciousness, many are drawn to it, almost ready to seize it, yet it's simply not theirs to take, left only with longing eyes.

They can only envy the Qu Family yet are completely helpless about it!

Chapter 1395 - Soak!!

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"Qin Fang, this... this is too precious!"

However, when the old lady understood that such a treasure was so valuable, she couldn't help but show deep surprise on her face, almost trembling as she spoke.

"You should... take it back!"

This kind of treasure that can truly extend life, let alone being hard to acquire with gold, is difficult to find even with countless wealth...

When wealth accumulates to their level, money is no longer a concern; it's just a string of numbers, but life is priceless.

If they could buy life with money, they wouldn't mind spending all their wealth, especially at their age when they're halfway into the grave.

"Mom..."

The first to react upon hearing the old lady's words was, of course, Qin Fang's mother, Qin Qing.

"This is a longevity gift from your grandson, and it's already given, there's no reason to take it back! Besides... he hopes you can live a long life, it's a gesture of his filial piety! Wouldn't you make him sad by doing this..."

For Qin Qing, her mother's long life was far more important than this Millennium Clam Pearl. Anyway, since Qin Fang had already taken it out, how could they return it now?

Elder Master Qu opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but the words stuck in his throat, unsure of how to speak.

His thoughts could actually be guessed.

The value of the Millennium Clam Pearl is undeniable. If it were just valuable, he could return it; such a heavy gift is also a burden.

But the problem is, his wife's life is running out. Not long ago, Qin Fang mentioned that she had at most half a year left, and now it's almost a month, so the remaining time is probably short.

The two had been together for decades, and now they were facing separation, making him feel uneasy, and the only thing that could extend her life was this Millennium Clam Pearl, which was now in their hands. Returning it would certainly not sit well with him...

As it stood, returning it was not an option, nor was keeping it. Plus, Qin Fang didn't look favorably upon him, so he found it inconvenient to speak, as whatever he did wouldn't be pleasing.

"Grandma, my mom is right. Although the Millennium Clam Pearl is valuable, I'm still young, and my days ahead are long. This thing is useless to me, so please keep it with peace of mind... I'm counting on you to live a long life!"

Qin Fang said with a calm smile, seemingly unbothered about giving away such a precious treasure, as if in his eyes, it was just an ordinary pearl.

"Yes, mom, you should keep this Millennium Clam Pearl..."

Qin Qing also persuaded from the side, as this was a significant treasure concerning the old lady's lifespan; they had to make sure she accepted it.

"Old man..."

Seeing her daughter and grandson in this way, the old lady hesitated and turned to Elder Master Qu, seemingly trying to seek his opinion.

Elder Master Qu was already in a bind, but before he could speak, Qin Fang gave him a look, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief.

"Since it's Qin Fang's filial intention, just accept it..."

Qin Fang's intent was quite clear, sparing Elder Master Qu from the dilemma, and he immediately nodded at the old lady, telling her to accept it.

"However, let me declare here that after our lifetime, this Millennium Clam Pearl should be returned to Qin Fang!"

Just after saying the first sentence, he immediately added.

Upon hearing that Elder Master Qu agreed, many from the Qu Family couldn't help but be a little excited, including Qu Yuanliang, who was not on good terms with Qin Fang.

This is a treasure that can extend life, a truly rare gem. Who would willingly let go of it once in possession?

Qu Yuanliang cursed Qin Fang as a big fool in his heart, being willing to give away such a treasure. If it were his own, he wouldn't even consider giving it to his grandparents, let alone his parents; he'd keep it for himself...

But unexpectedly, as soon as Elder Master Qu got the item, he immediately set the will. Although Elder Master Qu's health was good and he should have many years to live, the will was established in front of so many people, with at least dozens of witnesses. If the Qu Family didn't return it eventually, Qin Fang could directly sue them all...

Therefore, when these words were spoken, many from the Qu Family showed regret, especially Qu Yuanliang. His eyes flashed with strange light, likely already plotting ways to claim the Millennium Clam Pearl for himself...

As for how to do it, only he knew.

"Whatever..."

As for Qin Fang, he didn't mind Elder Master Qu's words at all.

Although the Millennium Clam Pearl is incredibly precious, it holds little significance for him.

In terms of supplementing life potential, his Golden Dragon Saliva is a thousand times stronger than the Millennium Clam Pearl, with much higher quality. Naturally, he doesn't pay attention to the Millennium Clam Pearl.

As for his mother Qin Qing's lifespan, Qin Fang has already thought of a solution long ago. Of course, he would use the best and directly apply Golden Dragon Saliva. Using the Millennium Clam Pearl, this kind of inferior product, would make him seem lacking in filial piety.

If his mother Qin Qing were an ordinary person and her body couldn't withstand the medicinal properties of Golden Dragon Saliva, he has already planned... he just needs to make her a powerful martial arts expert.

This wouldn't be hard for Qin Fang. He is soon to embark on a journey to Japan where there are many competent ninjas, and he's waiting to explode the ninja tokens.

He refuses to believe that using countless ninja tokens, he can't elevate his mother Qin Qing to the level of expert... then taking Golden Dragon Saliva might even enable a breakthrough to grandmaster-level expert!

Of course, these are things to be done later. Qin Qing is only forty years old now, still very young. This matter is naturally not too urgent...

"Alright, I'll accept it then, and when I go, this treasure bead should still be returned to Qin Fang!"

The elderly lady nodded, then took the Millennium Clam Pearl with great care, reiterating the elder's intention solemnly.

This treasure bead belongs to Qin Fang, and they are merely keeping it temporarily. In the future, it needs to be returned to Qin Fang, returned to the Qin Family...

"Mom, let's not put the Millennium Clam Pearl away for now, soak it in some clear water, and have Grandma drink it to test the effect..."

Seeing the elderly lady carefully wanting to put away the Millennium Clam Pearl, he immediately stopped her and expressed this to Qin Qing.

Many people now know the Millennium Clam Pearl is quite magical, but it's all based on Qin Fang's words, and the actual effect is not very clear.

It's like those TV advertisements, boasting greatly, but the actual effect leaves much to be desired. Now, what Qin Fang says is like those advertising slogans, incredibly hollow. Unless witnessed personally, no one might believe...

Whether others believe or not, Qin Fang doesn't care. The elderly lady's health is deteriorating, and her life potential is increasingly exhausted.

He once predicted the elderly lady could last at most six months, but now it seems he was overly optimistic. Judging from the elderly lady's current state, she probably has at most three months left...

Actually, if Qin Fang hasn't guessed wrong, the elderly lady's mood recently was good because her daughter, who had been missing for twenty years, returned. So she was very happy, with a very relaxed mentality, yet she concealed her own ailments.

Actually, it can't even be considered ailments, but rather side effects brought on by Qin Fang forcibly stimulating life potential, which can't be erased, even Qin Fang has no way.

The urgency to soak the pearl was to seize every moment, to quickly alleviate these ailments, replenish the excessively consumed life potential so the elderly lady can truly be healthy and possibly live to be one hundred years old...

"Right away, right away..."

Qin Qing also reacted, immediately calling the nearby server to get clear water.

Not much clear water was needed, just enough to fill most of a normal wine glass.

Qin Fang took out the Millennium Clam Pearl and tossed it into the wine glass, everyone's eyes immediately focused on that wine glass.

Including the Qu Family people, their reactions were the same, even more tense and excited, as the Millennium Clam Pearl now seemed to belong to their Qu Family.

"It's... changing color!"

Soon, someone couldn't help but exclaim because the originally transparent and pure water was gradually turning into a faint blue.

Those closer could clearly see the Millennium Clam Pearl releasing thin blue threads-like substance into the surrounding.

These substances mixed into the clear water, transforming it into a light blue color...

With increasing release of the light blue substance, the water's color turned transparent blue, dazzlingly blue...

"Alright! That's enough!"

Qin Fang himself was also keeping an eye on the movement in the glass, estimating the time based on the color change, while silently sensing the intensity of spiritual energy emanating from the water, until he felt it was just right and said this...

Pop!!

Without Qin Fang reaching out, the Millennium Clam Pearl seemed alive, jumping out of the glass automatically, and Qin Fang lightly caught it in his hand before handing it back to the elderly lady for safekeeping.

Such a miraculous move stunned many present, as if witnessing some divine miracle.

"Magic, this must be magic..."

Some consoled themselves internally with this explanation, as it seemed to be the only reasonable interpretation...

Chapter 1396 - The Miraculous Effects of Spiritual Water!

...

Qin Fang doesn't care what others think.

This isn't some magic trick, it's simply the application of True Qi by an Inner Sect Expert. Qin Fang's current strength is comparable to that of a Grandmaster-level Expert, with extremely pure True Qi. Although he can't entirely externalize his True Qi yet, such simple techniques pose no problem...

It's not that he genuinely wants to show off his skills, but the Millennium Clam Pearl was in the water, and he didn't have the right tools on hand. This was the only way to retrieve it.

If he were to directly scoop it with his hand, it would contaminate the Spiritual Water that soaked the Millennium Clam Pearl to some extent. Although it might not seem severe, it's best to avoid it when possible.

"Grandmother, please have a taste, it won't disappoint you..."

Ignoring what others think, Qin Fang handed the blue, transparent Spiritual Water to the old lady with a smile.

"Alright, let me taste it..."

Looking at the eerily beautiful, dazzling Spiritual Water, which had almost no detectable odor, if Qin Fang hadn't handed it to her, just by its look, few would dare to try it.

But the old lady didn't mind, she knew Qin Fang wouldn't harm her. She was already supposed to pass away a month ago, but Qin Fang pulled her back from The Gates of Hell.

If Qin Fang wanted to harm her, he wouldn't have saved her in the first place. There was no need for such a troublesome round trip.

As for Qin Fang's claim that this Spiritual Water could eliminate her ailments and prolong her life, she took it very seriously.

Her only wish was to see her daughter, who had been missing for twenty years, one more time. Now, not only did she see her, but she's also with her every day, so even if she were to depart now, she would have no regrets.

With her wish fulfilled, she had little desire left. If she could live a bit longer to spend more time with her daughter and accompany her husband for a few more walks, she'd be quite happy...

So she wouldn't ask for too much, but if this Spiritual Water were as miraculous as claimed, she'd be very pleased... No one truly wishes for their own demise, not even an old lady without desires.

Speaking, the old lady lifted the cup of Spiritual Water and drank it down.

She finished it in one go, not leaving a single drop.

"About two to three minutes, and it should take effect..."

Qin Fang calmly said.

Although the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi contained in this Spiritual Water was negligible for him, for ordinary people, it was quite potent.

It's like an ordinary person consuming a piece of Hundred-Year-Old Ginseng; eating it in one bite might cause adverse reactions like excessive nosebleeds.

The same applies to this Spiritual Water. Trying it abruptly would cause a quick reaction, and the timeframe would be swift.

"Mom, take Grandmother to the restroom... Feifei, go assist!"

Besides mentioning the time, Qin Fang made sure to remind, not forgetting Tang Feifei.

Although Qin Qing didn't quite understand her son's intention, since Qin Fang mentioned it, it must be necessary. So, she, along with Tang Feifei, helped support the old lady to the restroom.

As for what might happen there, Qin Fang had already anticipated it.

The first time someone drinks this Spiritual Water, the reaction is the most intense, akin to a detox process, expelling as many toxins as possible.

If one drinks this Spiritual Water daily, this detox process will continue for a while, until the old lady's body returns to good health. Drinking it thereafter will serve as a nurturing process.

The people in the banquet hall were all very surprised, seemingly waiting for the old lady to return, eager to see if the Millennium Clam Pearl truly possessed the miraculous attributes Qin Fang described.

The commotion around the birthday feast seemed to have shifted focus, with everyone's attention caught by the Millennium Clam Pearl, almost forgetting the purpose of their gathering.

Soon, the old lady, Qin Qing, and Tang Feifei returned together.

"Hiss~~"

Seeing them, some couldn't help but gasp.

"The change is so rapid..."

Even some couldn't resist exclaiming, though the precise meaning of such astonishment was hard to pin down.

"Old lady, your legs..."

Not only were the guests amazed, but the shock among the Qu family was even greater, with Elder Master Qu pointing at the old lady's legs in disbelief.

Under Qin Fang's treatment, the old lady's health had improved significantly, yet her legs had difficulty walking, usually needing Qin Qing's assistance to take just a few steps.

For instance, when heading to the bathroom earlier, it was Qin Qing and Tang Feifei who helped her over.

But now...

The old lady actually walked back by herself!

She didn't need anyone to assist her at all!

This transformation was evident to all the guests present.

On the way there, the old lady needed support. Although her two legs were stepping on the ground, they gave off an extremely weak and feeble impression.

However, on the way back, she didn't need support, her steps felt solid and surefooted, a stark contrast from before.

This can almost be described as an immediate effect!

"This water is really magical... My legs feel full of strength!"

Faced with the old man's doubt, the old lady couldn't help but express her admiration. It had been a long time since she felt so steady and powerful on her legs.

"And it seems like my whole body feels much more relaxed..."

Not just her legs but the old lady felt her entire body lighter, exclaiming in wonder.

She knew her own body best; the ailments she kept to herself all seemed to have eased a great deal with just a cup of Spiritual Water.

"Grandma, you still need to rest more. This is your first time trying it, the effect will be stronger initially, and you'll gradually adapt later, where the reaction won't be as intense..."

Qin Fang smiled, supporting the old lady back to her seat, explaining simply as he guessed what had transpired in the bathroom.

"Also, you can only drink one cup of this Spiritual Water each day. Any more, and it will be too much for your body to handle, this must be remembered!"

The miraculous nature of the Spiritual Water no longer required further explanation from Qin Fang; the old lady had already proven it.

Yet, he had to remind them, especially about the daily consumption limit of the Spiritual Water, emphasizing this was crucial.

This is just like Hundred-Year-Old Ginseng; it's not about consuming as much as possible, but having a set quantity that's appropriate. Exceed it, and it becomes harmful rather than beneficial... Too much more, and it could even be life-threatening.

"You also, drink a cup each day..."

Thinking of this, Qin Fang casually mentioned this to Elder Master Qu beside him.

Although he didn't favor him much, at this moment, Qin Fang couldn't be too indifferent, otherwise he'd have a hard time with his mother.

Qin Fang disliked the Qu family, particularly the three men who caused his family's separation... unable to reunite for twenty years.

Yet it was this old man who, when Qin Fang nearly forgot about his father's existence, brought a crucial piece of news.

Though it hardly compensates, Qin Fang couldn't ignore it.

"Yes, understood, understood..."

The old man was momentarily stunned, then greatly rejoiced, quickly expressing his acceptance.

He knew that Qin Fang hadn't fully forgiven him, but at least this indication was a very good beginning, perhaps forgiveness might be possible in the future.

Many present found it curious, Elder Master Qu being a forceful figure, revered in the Qu family, no one dared defy his authority.

Yet this hot-headed, stubborn old man was so courteous to his grandson he barely knew, which piqued their curiosity.

But this was a Qu family affair, even if curious, no one would tell them the reason...

Moreover, if they had such a grandson to gift such precious presents, they too would adopt this attitude.

Thinking this, various thoughts arose in many hearts, and their gaze towards Qin Fang became rather intriguing.

"You all continue, we'll head down first..."

The gifts had been delivered, and staying longer, like monkeys ogled, Qin Fang was not interested, especially those odd gazes, giving him goosebumps. With a swift word, he turned to leave.

Qin Fang exited swiftly, leaving no room for the Qu family to react, stepping out of the top-floor banquet hall.

Qu Yuancheng and the others exchanged glances, a hint of bitter smile on their faces, said a word, and followed Qin Fang's footsteps downstairs.

It was inevitable; since Qin Fang presented that gift, he became the absolute protagonist while they became pitiful side characters. Now that the protagonist left, staying had no meaning...

Chapter 1397 - Everyone Needs a Boost!

...

"Old Qu, your grandson is quite interesting..."

"This kid is not bad, how old is he..."

"Only twenty years old, that's truly promising at a young age..."

"I wonder if he has someone? Look at my girl..."

Qin Fang and the others slipped away quickly, and the top-floor banquet hall quickly returned to its previous liveliness, or rather became even more lively.

The guests immediately mingled, each finding their own chatting partner.

Some of the middle-aged wealthy men surrounded Qu Zhenhang and Qu Zhenyu, while the noblewomen held Qin Qing by the hand...

The old men pulled Elder Master Qu to one side, chatting away. At first, the conversation was reliable, but gradually it veered off course.

Especially when a few shameless old men brought up their family's girls, Elder Master Qu understood what these old fellows were hinting at.

Simply put, they had their eyes on his grandson...

It wasn't hard to guess!

Who wouldn't want such a grandson who nonchalantly tossed top-quality agarwood as ordinary wood and casually presented millennium clam pearls as rare treasures for gifts...

Such things, given to these old men, would be treated like treasures.

But the problem is... no one is giving them!

They are rich, extremely rich, but these things are not for sale, no matter how much money you have!

"Ahem..."

Elder Master Qu realized it; these old buddies were blatantly jealous of him having such a good grandson who could give such precious treasures as gifts.

If Qin Fang could take out such items and appeared indifferent about it, he was either a spendthrift or genuinely wealthy...

From Qin Fang's tone of speech, demeanor, and style, these experienced old folks, who had seen countless people, could figure out which type Qin Fang belonged to.

They didn't have such grandsons or granddaughters, but they could certainly pull Qin Fang over as a grandson-in-law or grandson-in-law through marriage...

If Qin Fang could present top-quality agarwood and millennium clam pearls as gifts, then when it came to their turn, even if it couldn't match such rare treasures, slightly inferior ones would still be considered extremely rare.

These old fellows treated these rare treasures like cabbages, picked up just by bending over! If that were the case, these old boys would be decked out in treasures!

"I say, old buddies, you can forget about it... My granddaughter-in-law is standing right over there! You can't just dig her up right in front of me..."

Understanding these old pals' intentions, Elder Master Qu didn't dare to be vague. He had no say in Qin Fang's marriage and didn't have the right to meddle, so he naturally didn't dare to speak any nonsense.

Moreover, Qin Fang's marriage had long been settled, and he had already brought his fiancée, so how could there be any change?

So, understanding the intentions of these old men, he unceremoniously rejected them all and pointed to Tang Feifei, who was accompanying Qin Qing over there.

"Already engaged..."

"So young and already engaged, isn't it too soon?"

"I say, Old Qu, my girl has everything anyone could ask for, and besides..."

Some of the old men, after glancing at the almost flawless Tang Feifei, were immediately discouraged. Tang Feifei's looks, temperament, figure, and character were unchallengeable. Though some of their girls were nice, they clearly couldn't compete.

Of course, a few stubborn old men, whose girls were relatively better, still wanted to fight for it...

"That girl is surnamed Tang, she's from Inland, rumored to be from the Capital City..."

Elder Master Qu didn't bother chatting idly with these old men and straightforwardly revealed Tang Feifei's identity.

"Uh... then forget it!"

These old men were no fools. If Tang Feifei had come from a humble background, they might have pursued it, but hearing Elder Master Qu's introduction, they knew which family she belonged to.

"I know who he is now..."

Almost at that moment, a refined middle-aged man who had been standing among the old men suddenly exclaimed.

"He's that grandson-in-law of Elder Tang... no wonder he looked so familiar, we even had drinks together once!"

If Qin Fang were there, he would definitely recognize this middle-aged man as the Chief Executive Leung of Hong Kong Island, who had been dealt with by Qin Fang.

However, it didn't make any difference now, as these old men had already guessed Tang Feifei's identity and had reluctantly given up on their previous thoughts.

Although the idea of marriage wasn't considered, Elder Master Qu felt quite proud and pleased with having such an extraordinary grandson, bringing him a lot of pride.

Still, he also felt rather helpless.

Years ago, he disapproved of his daughter's union with Qin Tiannan, leading her to leave for the Inland for twenty years. If it weren't for the old woman being in poor health recently, the daughter wouldn't have wanted to come back.

Chapter 1398 - Everyone Needs a Boost!_2

Twenty years have passed, and he had long been filled with regret, which drove him to try every means to find Qin Tiannan's whereabouts, but he always came up empty until he received that photograph, which finally eased him somewhat.

The arrival of Qin Fang, this grandson-in-law, was quite unexpected for the Qu Family, as they were unaware of Qin Qing's pregnancy back then. Otherwise, they might have felt even more guilty.

However, during these days of interaction, Qin Fang's excellence has indeed impressed the Qu Family people, to the point of being described as pleasantly surprising.

Despite his humble beginnings and not having lived well these past twenty years, his sudden appearance was eye-catching and continually impressive, leaving the Qu Family members somewhat numb at this point.

From the first meeting, he performed a miraculous acupuncture secret technique that pulled an elderly woman who was nearly at The Gates of Hell back and extended her life for another six months.

Later it was heard that he inherited the Qin Family's martial arts, possessing a skill level almost equal to his father's back in the day, perhaps even stronger in several aspects...

Now, even the congratulatory gift he presented was so grand it directly stunned the leaders of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong, making them vie for his attention... This is undoubtedly a rarely seen prodigious youth!

Unfortunately, everyone else missed their chance because Qin Fang is his grandson!

"Looks like this relationship will have to be slowly restored, it's a long road ahead..."

Anyone with such a grandson would be immensely delighted, possibly even laughing in their sleep, but thinking of that rift, Elder Master Qu couldn't help but have a headache.

Repairing this rift isn't easy, but letting go of such an outstanding grandson would be a foolish thing to do.

"Hmph... Yuanliang, that boy is getting more and more out of line!"

However, when he thought of this, the old man immediately recalled Qu Yuanliang, who had just been at odds with Qin Fang, and a trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

Elder Master Qu never mentioned why he opposed the union of Qin Tiannan and Qin Qing back then. It was because Qin Tiannan was a martial artist, and he was worried Qin Tiannan would one day recklessly get killed, thus trying to break them up... but it caused a tragedy for the Qu Family over the past twenty years.

But now Qin Fang is also engaged in martial arts, and not long ago he even fought against some Japanese experts and utterly defeated them. Yet Elder Master Qu not only didn't think Qin Fang was recklessly violent, but instead felt that young men should indeed be so bold and vigorous...

If Qin Fang's father, Qin Tiannan, knew the old man's contrary thoughts after twenty years, he would probably want to punch this stubborn old fellow's head!

...

"Achoo..."

Almost as Elder Master Qu was muttering about Qu Yuanliang, this boy was holding a wine glass and talking and laughing with another high-society young lady when he suddenly sneezed.

This sneak sneeze caught Qu Yuanliang completely off guard; he abruptly couldn't help it, and since he had a glass of red wine in his mouth, the sneeze sprayed the noble lady sitting opposite with wine all over her face and body...

Especially as the crimson liquid slowly streamed down from the woman's exposed bust onto her white skin and into the deep cleavage, the scene had an indescribable... sleaziness!

Seeing such a sight, Qu Yuanliang suddenly became excited and... hardened!

As a result, his expression became extremely sleazy!

Slap~~

"You bastard..."

The noble young lady wasn't one to be trifled with; though not shy by nature, being humiliated by such a sleazy man made her incredibly furious.

Especially seeing Qu Yuanliang's demeanor, not only lacking a hint of apology, but he was even lecherously eyeing her private parts, her anger immediately exploded, and she slapped him while angrily scolding.

This slap was truly crisp and resounding, even the soothing music in the banquet hall couldn't mask it, and almost everyone looked over in unison.

They saw Qu Yuanliang dumbfoundedly holding his cheek, clearly shocked by this woman's fierceness.

This young miss really didn't hold back; one slap directly caused Qu Yuanliang's cheek to swell, half his face was swollen, visible even with his hand covering it.

"It's nothing to do with us; ignore him..."

Qin Fang and his group naturally saw this. However, Qu Yuancheng glanced at his brother with some disappointment, unwilling to get involved, so he acted as if he hadn't seen anything and continued talking with Qin Fang, Kong Er, and others.

"Tell me Qin Fang, when did you get such good stuff, why didn't you give us a heads-up earlier... We didn't even get to taste the spiritual water, just seeing it would have been nice..."

Kong Er had already heard Qu Yuancheng recount what had happened in the top floor banquet hall, making him envious, wishing he had gone up to see for himself.

Thinking about this, he looked at Qin Fang with a face full of resentment, his expression seemingly saying Qin Fang wasn't being fair...

"I happened to get that by chance; previously, I was worried about what to gift for the occasion!"

Qin Fang chuckled; indeed he hadn't been quite upfront about it, but it was for the surprise at the birthday banquet, so he didn't think he was entirely wrong.

Kong Er's regret was because she couldn't witness that rare treasure bead.

"If you truly want to try it, once the birthday banquet is over, come see me, and I'll get you a cup to taste... The spiritual water has good effects, your body... indeed needs some replenishment!"

Qin Fang briefly glanced at Kong Er's physique and with a rather mysterious smile said, especially the last sentence, which was quite suggestive.

"Uh..."

Kong Er paused, clearly understanding the underlying meaning of Qin Fang's words, showing a bit of shame and frustration, and expressed dissatisfaction.

"Don't spout nonsense, my body is strong, nothing needs replenishing..."

Men are sensitive about this, especially fearing others saying they're weak or incapable, Kong Er included, always fancying himself as a vigorous man.

Though he sometimes felt unable to muster strength, he usually attributed it to age, thinking such occurrences were a normal physiological reaction, but now it seems he indeed needed some toning.

"If that's the case, then forget it, as if I said nothing..."

Qin Fang smiled lightly, appearing indifferent.

"Uh... well, I think it wouldn't hurt to replenish some, I'll come find you later!"

Kong Er's face turned bitter, reluctantly declaring, his hesitant demeanor clearly showing Qin Fang had hit a sore spot.

"Hahaha..."

Seeing Kong Er's flip in stance, Qu Yuancheng and the others burst into laughter, creating quite an embarrassing moment for Kong Er.

"You guys shouldn't laugh, you're not much better than him, none of you can escape..."

One sentence from Qin Fang instantly brought everyone down with a stick, making them all shed tears like Kong Er.

Raised in aristocratic families, starting to indulge early, even though they were somewhat mindful, they were still depleted by wine and women, though better than Qu Yuanliang, they were also quite lacking.

Currently, their condition isn't too severe, but as they age, they'll undeniably feel those limitations...

Being blasted by Qin Fang's words left the group of men looking disheartened, unable to refute him since they are aware of their physical condition. While it may not be overly severe, those occasional feelings can be quite intense.

Moreover, going to Qin Fang for spiritual water is indeed beneficial, and they're not fools; pushing away good things would be truly foolish...

Chapter 1399 - Encountered an Acquaintance!

...

Jokes aside, since he agreed to this, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't forget about his brothers, it's just not the right time now. After all, he just gave away the Millennium Clam Pearl, wanting to take it back so soon would be quite unreasonable.

On other days, Qin Fang could use it to brew some Spiritual Water, and it wouldn't be a big deal.

That's because he could actually get it back. If it were someone else, they might not be able to take that Millennium Clam Pearl from Elder Master Qu.

Not even someone from the Qu Family itself...

Qin Fang originally didn't pay much attention to this, but on second thought, he felt it's pretty nice. At least such things should be kept from spreading too widely, otherwise, it definitely wouldn't be a good thing!

Moreover, treasures like these, once they leave the Qu Family, getting them back would be as difficult as reaching the sky. Whoever gets their hands on them would likely hide them well and wouldn't tell anyone.

The birthday banquet passed peacefully, and Qin Fang thoroughly stole the spotlight, becoming a celebrity in Hong Kong Island's high society.

After delivering the gift and returning, it all took less than ten minutes. He collected at least thirty to forty business cards, each name on them extremely prestigious. Even those Hong Kong Island tycoons with less fame were embarrassed to give Qin Fang their cards, really not wanting to disgrace themselves...

Qin Fang accepted all these business cards, and simply exchanged a few polite words with these tycoons, getting to know them and recognizing their faces.

"Well, we didn't drink enough here, let's continue somewhere else..."

By this point of the banquet, it was about to end, but Kong Er seemed to be still eager and suggested to the crowd after putting down his glass.

Since it was a birthday banquet, it was rather solemn, and the attendees were all from various elite groups of Hong Kong Island, thus everyone looked a bit restrained.

Even Kong Er, who usually had a carefree and unrestrained style, behaved properly, fearing he might somehow overstep certain boundaries.

All the children of prominent families were like this; no issues playing and fooling around usually, but in such occasions, they had to uphold their family's image.

Due to this, even the drinking couldn't be too unrestrained.

However, the few people were chatting quite enthusiastically, and if they stopped there and went home separately, it would seem a bit wasted, hence Kong Er's proposal.

"I'm easy..."

"No objection..."

The two of the Qu Family had no issues, immediately nodding.

In such an important event as a birthday banquet, they were merely participants. The remaining matters would naturally be handled by others, and compared to mingling with the elder generations, it was naturally more relaxed being with Qin Fang.

"You guys pick the place then..."

With even the two from the Qu Family having no objections, Qin Fang of course had none either.

Thus, the few men bid their farewells and immediately drove off, heading straight to Po Lun Street.

Regarding Po Lun Street, although Qin Fang himself hadn't wandered there, the name was quite familiar to him, at least it appeared often in many Hong Kong Island movies.

Po Lun Street was a street with strong characteristics, known as a place of "debauchery," "mixed crowd," and is the unofficial red-light district of Hong Kong Island.

Of course, people like Qin Fang weren't there to play with women, their status wasn't low enough for that.

The reason they came here was firstly because Po Lun Street preserves a complete suite of Hong Kong Island's customs, and secondly, a bar here is famously known across the entire Hong Kong Island.

This bar doesn't have an official name, but it's quite famous. Many people like visiting it, and somehow, it came to be called Old Place.

Qin Fang and the others arrived here. As they passed by, observing the well-developed water and road transportation, the array of malls and buildings, and Po Lun Street's colorful nightlife, Qin Fang felt intrigued, occasionally glancing at the scenery outside.

Po Lun Street's nightlife is abundant, and the later it gets, the more beautiful it becomes, with adult activities of eating, drinking, playing, sparrow clubs, flashy neon signs, clock hotels, associations, etc., seen almost everywhere on Po Lun Street.

By the time Qin Fang and the others finished the birthday banquet, it was already late, nearly midnight, yet the place was still brightly lit, seeming at its peak of liveliness.

Various signs flashed in all kinds of colors, and the ladies from entertainment venues naturally flowed in and out often, while even the street side had quite a few flamboyantly dressed, scantily clad, heavily made-up streetwalkers soliciting business from passersby...

Seeing such a scene, Qin Fang found it quite strange.

Even in the Inland, it was rare to see streetwalkers so openly soliciting business, yet on Hong Kong Island, in this bustling Po Lun Street, such streetwalkers were everywhere...

And quite a few pedestrians even took the initiative to bargain with those streetwalkers, which really broadened Qin Fang's horizons.

"Those are just some streetwalkers, they're the lowest level..."

Kong Er noticed Qin Fang's odd expression and chuckled, "The real top-tier goods won't be out on the streets. They're either in those large nightclubs or directly discovered by talent scouts and brought into the entertainment industry..."

Although Kong Er wasn't involved in the entertainment industry, he was quite familiar with some of the happenings within it, given that he occasionally had fun with a few big-name female stars.

It's not that he's particularly profligate; it's just that everyone knows what the women in the circle are about. It's all consensual, and nobody can say anything about it.

Don't be fooled by how those female stars appear holy and innocent on the screen. In reality, their lives are truly decadent.

As Qin Fang knows, Kong Er once told him about a very famous female star who had purportedly been in the beds of almost all the wealthy men on Hong Kong Island. It's said this female star was "stamp collecting," sleeping with everyone from young men barely in their teens to old men in their sixties or seventies who were already impotent...

But having played too hard when she was young and having become too famous or, perhaps, infamous, most other female stars married into wealthy families and retired from the spotlight. Yet she, over forty now, kept changing boyfriends but couldn't find anyone willing to marry her...

Who would marry such a woman, which would mean all the wealthy men on Hong Kong Island were "brothers-in-law"? Who could bear that? Gathering together to chat about who's more potent in bed?

That's all beside the point, and Qin Fang had heard it as a joke back then.

That was also the meaning of Kong Er's words—streetwalkers might seem quite pitiable, but those glamorous female stars aren't necessarily much better off.

At most, those female stars are materially better off than these streetwalkers...

In fact, some relatively famous female stars had worked as streetwalkers before they became famous, so there's no need to think of them as particularly sacred.

Qin Fang and his companions soon arrived at their destination, and they completely ignored the noisy, lustful surroundings. They were there just to drink and headed straight for the usual spot.

The old place was always so lively and crowded, and although Kong Er had made a reservation for a private booth in advance, due to timing, they had to stay in the hall for now.

The bar hall was very lively, and quite a few people sat at the bar, both men and women, each holding a glass of wine, watching the men and women venting at the dance floor not far away...

Inside the bar, the bartender was busy, and you could see the shaker flipping up and down, quickly mixing colorful drinks.

Although Qin Fang could do a bit of bartending, he seemed far inferior compared to this bartender. At least in terms of flair, the bartender's skill was much stronger than Qin Fang, who was almost a novice.

The dance floor was crowded with people, moving their bodies to the explosive music. Some young men and women were performing quite passionate moves, causing those around them to burst into excited screams...

The DJ responsible for playing the music occasionally used his unique quirky accent to stir up the emotions of these young men and women, keeping the entire hall in a very passionate state.

Qin Fang and the others sat at a small booth not far from the bar. The place was spacious enough for seven or eight people, although in reality, there were only four of them.

Getting a seat was difficult, especially at this time, but once Kong Er tossed out some tips, the seat easily became available, so they didn't have to squeeze with others.

Sitting down, they quickly ordered drinks and started drinking again, feeling much more relaxed than at the previous party. They exchanged drinks and occasionally shouted loudly.

Since they were out to have fun, Qin Fang didn't care much. In terms of drinking, these three combined couldn't drink more than him, and even without cheating, he could win easily.

He could even look around while playing drinking games, checking out the lively surroundings.

"Oh, isn't that..."

With a casual glance, when his line of sight swept over a certain direction, Qin Fang's face froze, as he seemed to spot someone familiar.

Who was it?

Beautiful Police Flower Sister Xing Jingjing!

"Could it be a mistake? How could she be here? Oh, it really is her..."

Thinking he might be mistaken, he carefully observed and immediately concluded he wasn't wrong. The woman dressed maturely, sexy, and alluring was indeed Miss Xing.

Chapter 1400: Easily Saving the Beauty!

...

The reason Qin Fang thought she looked somewhat familiar at first glance, but didn't dare to confirm directly, was mainly because Miss Xing wore heavy makeup today and her attire was exceptionally alluring and sexy.

This kind of outfit was very unfamiliar to Qin Fang...

He hadn't spent much time with Miss Xing, and besides her uniform and long dresses, this was the first time he saw her wearing a strapless top and ultra-short shorts...

The skin as white as jade, the deep ravine hidden behind the strapless top, and those rounded, firm and beautiful legs...

Such an attire really draws the eye, at least around Miss Xing, nine out of ten men's eyes were wandering over her body.

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but be momentarily distracted seeing Miss Xing dressed like this.

"What's she doing here?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but have such a thought in his mind.

"Could it be that work pressure is too great and she came here to relieve some stress?"

Thinking about it, this explanation seemed quite reasonable. Miss Xing was exuberantly dancing on the dance floor now, releasing her fiery allure with the explosive music, her slightly swaying rounded buttocks causing quite a few men to scream, some almost getting carried away...

Nowadays, life is very fast-paced, and everyone bears a lot of pressure.

And such pressure must be released timely to reinvigorate oneself to engage in high-pressure work or study.

If this pressure is not released timely, the risk becomes evident, many people suffer from mental defects or even illnesses due to excessive mental pressure...

In the Inland, mental illnesses have not really received due attention, but abroad, especially in Europe and America, mental illnesses are given significant importance, so the profession of a psychologist is not inferior to those of internal and external physicians, sometimes their status is even higher...

Life in Hong Kong Island is similar to that in Europe and America, and being a psychologist is a very good profession there, with considerable social status, much stronger than in the Inland.

In some important cases, a psychological assessment report by a professional psychologist has significant influence on judges and juries.

Therefore, due to psychologists' suggestions, when work pressure is immense, it's necessary to go out and release some of it, and like Miss Xing dancing freely and releasing her enthusiasm and sweat, is a good way to relieve stress...

So now, seeing Xing Jingjing here, Qin Fang no longer finds it strange.

Xing Jingjing is a normal woman and a police officer; the work pressure is naturally great, and it's quite necessary for her to relieve stress appropriately.

"What's wrong?"

As Qin Fang was playing games, he suddenly froze, causing Kong Er to ask with some curiosity.

"Nothing, saw an acquaintance..."

Qin Fang smiled and casually explained.

"Oh? Really, why not invite them over for a drink..."

The reason they were drinking was mainly to accompany Qin Fang. Otherwise, they could drink anytime they want, and Qin Fang's stay on Hong Kong Island wouldn't be long. Now that the year had passed, the old lady's birthday banquet was over, his departure was near, so naturally they wanted to grasp this time.

Qin Fang said he encountered an acquaintance, so they could naturally be invited over, Kong Er suggested with a smile.

"Forget it, not particularly close..."

But Qin Fang just smiled and waved his hand, seeming unwilling to do so.

The encounter with Xing Jingjing had led to some incidents, Qin Fang found it interesting, though they were just ordinary friends, each had their own circles, there was no need to force them together.

"Hmm? I'll be right back..."

However, right after saying this, Qin Fang's expression changed suddenly, he swiftly stood up, briefly greeted Kong Er and others, and walked quickly towards the dance floor.

In the dance floor.

"I'm no beauty, don't be ungrateful, our Brother Snake took a liking to you, you should be obedient, don't act shamelessly..."

A Yellow Hair guy led a group of similar lads surrounding Xing Jingjing, the originally crowded dance floor suddenly had a space in the middle, Xing Jingjing stood there, while the Yellow Hair guy spoke arrogantly.

"Get lost..."

Xing Jingjing's face turned very stern, her tone icy cold, and her eyes clearly showed burning anger.

Xing Jingjing was furious, she was having fun, not expecting this Yellow Hair to dare touch her improperly, luckily she noticed in time, or she would have been harassed.

However, considering the presence of various gangs here, Xing Jingjing merely swatted away Yellow Hair's hand, not expecting that Yellow Hair would suddenly cry out in surprise. Instantly, a group of underlings surrounded her, and it looked like they had some intentions...

A police officer actually surrounded by a group of thugs!

How could Xing Jingjing not be angry? If she could, she'd really want to draw her gun and shoot this Yellow Hair who dared to lay a hand on her...

But seeing her outfit today, it's clear she didn't bring a gun; there really was nowhere to keep it!

If she'd brought a gun, would this Yellow Hair dare to be so arrogant!

Regarding fighting, Xing Jingjing acknowledges her combat skills are quite good, but looking at the five or six opponents... Ah, within moments, there were a dozen people behind Yellow Hair.

"Wow, didn't see it, this chick is really not your average firecracker! Tsk tsk, but the spicier the better, my buddies love chicks like this, so crazy in bed..."

Seeing Xing Jingjing's cold tone, as if she was about to explode into anger, Yellow Hair seemed not afraid at all, instead, he seemed to get even more excited, continuously spewing filthy words from his mouth.

"You... trying to die!"

Xing Jingjing doesn't have a particularly good temper, especially as a police officer, inherently opposed to these thugs. Being teased like this, she couldn't help but get angry.

Seeing Yellow Hair taunting her like that, she was instantly furious, seemingly ready to pummel this guy and let him know a police officer isn't so easily provoked!

"Trying to die? Hahaha..."

Yet, Yellow Hair not only showed no fear, he even ignored the flames of fury in Xing Jingjing's eyes as if he heard a joke, couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"So funny, so funny... I say chick, you're hilarious... Don't you ask around, who dominates Po Lun Street?"

"Brother Snake! It's Brother Snake's turf, you know?"

"Do you know what relationship Brother Snake has with me? He's my cousin..."

"Daring to talk like this on my cousin's turf, I see you're itching for trouble... Tsk tsk, come on brothers, lift this chick up for me, today Master Huang wants to teach her a good lesson!"

Pa~~

Before Yellow Hair could finish his words, a crisp sound echoed, then...

"Ah!!!"

A shrill scream rang out, and Yellow Hair's thin body was flung into the air, crashing into the human wall of his underlings with a thud, then fell helplessly to the ground.

"Cough cough cough... My teeth!"

Falling to the ground, Yellow Hair coughed twice, his mouth full of blood, also spitting out three or four fallen teeth, even his speech started to whistle.

Such a scene almost made all the onlookers slightly stunned, even Xing Jingjing herself was no exception, as it wasn't her who made the move.

"Qin Fang... It's you!"

However, when she noticed the man standing in front of her, a flash of surprise appeared in her eyes, then she exclaimed excitedly.

"Beautiful sister, we meet again..."

Qin Fang also turned his face with a smile and said.

It was him who taught Yellow Hair a lesson just now. However, he controlled his strength, only knocking out a few teeth. If he went all out, Yellow Hair would have gone to meet King Yama.

Qin Fang stepped in primarily to keep Xing Jingjing from getting into trouble.

Even though Yellow Hair was the one teasing first, if Xing Jingjing really made a move, once they found out afterwards that she was a police officer, people like Yellow Hair would probably immediately accuse Xing Jingjing of police brutality.

Supervision in Hong Kong Island is relatively complete, quite different from the Inland. If an officer gets too many complaints, they might be suspended for inspection or directly dismissed.

Though people like Yellow Hair are unreasonable, these types are capable of anything, filing complaints against officers is something they do almost every few days.

Especially since Xing Jingjing is a police officer, even though her skills are average, she wouldn't be a match for so many opponents.

Whether or not she could fight them off isn't the point, just being taken advantage of by these punks is already unpleasant enough, especially with Xing Jingjing's fiery and sexy outfit today, too easy to be taken liberties with.

Qin Fang acting proactively, drawing all hostility toward himself, was also for Xing Jingjing's safety... Of course, to him, people like Yellow Hair are nothing but paper tigers.

"Go, hit him, hit him hard, beat him to death..."

Seeing Qin Fang hit him and then casually chat with the beauty, as if completely disregarding him, Yellow Hair was enraged, instantly roaring with his whistling mouth.