

Genius 1401

Chapter 1401 - Who Do You Think You Are?

...

"Aowu~~~"

But before Yellow Hair could finish speaking, a big foot stomped directly on his head, sealing his open mouth.

The huge shoe pressed down on Yellow Hair's face and mouth, leaving deep marks and making him eat a lot of dust.

To make Yellow Hair remember this, the foot twisted slightly two or three times on his mouth. Instantly...

A few more teeth fell out!

Poor Yellow Hair, tears were streaming down. Having his teeth stomped out like that was unbearable. He got hit once, and then immediately again, losing at least seven or eight teeth. The front teeth he took pride in were almost all gone.

"Let go of Brother Yellow..."

"Let go of the boss..."

These little henchmen seemed pretty loyal. Seeing Yellow Hair being bullied by Qin Fang so brutally, they roared and prepared to jump in for a fight.

In their eyes, Qin Fang was no ordinary person. The reason he beat Yellow Hair so badly was because of a sneak attack.

They all believed if it was a one-on-one match, Yellow Hair would surely win.

But seeing Qin Fang humiliating Yellow Hair like this, these little henchmen couldn't stand it and roared, ready to make a move.

"Hold on..."

Seeing those henchmen approaching, Qin Fang suddenly shouted loudly.

The sound was so loud that it overpowered the noisy music, scaring the DJ, who stopped playing the music. Instantly, the entire bar hall became quiet.

Everyone focused their gaze on him, each looking at Qin Fang differently. Most looked at him with pity, as if they already predicted what would happen to Qin Fang after offending Yellow Hair.

"Get on with your business... Music, continue!"

Seeing the music stop, Qin Fang immediately shouted at the dazed DJ not far away, snapping him back to his senses.

The DJ wasn't a fool; he immediately resumed the music, while Qin Fang grabbed Yellow Hair by the neck and dragged him away.

Most of the onlookers returned to normal. Such occurrences were common on Po Lun Street. Usually, it was Yellow Hair treating others like this. Being treated like this, it was probably a first for him...

However, these people knew it was best not to get involved, or they'd risk getting themselves into trouble.

And so, Qin Fang just dragged Yellow Hair away, clutching him by the neck. Poor Yellow Hair could only kick weakly with his legs, holding tightly onto Qin Fang's hand, trying to break free.

Unfortunately, all attempts were futile. With his little strength, escaping from Qin Fang was almost impossible.

"If you don't want your boss in trouble, get lost... You're not even qualified to negotiate with me. Go call someone with enough weight..."

As Qin Fang walked a few steps, he noticed a bunch of henchmen still following him, showing a disdainful expression. He spoke rudely, belittling the little henchmen as worthless.

"You... brothers, let's hit him!"

The henchmen were infuriated, and someone shouted, seemingly ready to gang up on Qin Fang.

Pa~~

Almost simultaneously with the shout, the crisp sound of a slap echoed.

"Ah..."

In the crowd, one of the henchmen got punched hard on the face. Half of his face swelled up, painfully sensitive to touch.

"Noisy!"

Qin Fang calmly said, shaking his wrist slightly as if ready for a few more slaps...

The henchmen didn't even notice how Qin Fang attacked. The guy shouting commands was in the crowd; unless they charged through the crowd, how did he get hit when there were clearly many people in front of him?

"Anyone else want a taste like that? Come on, I'm just getting warmed up..."

The henchmen hesitated. Qin Fang's skills were beyond their expectations. He effortlessly took down two, still claiming he was just warming up. How long would this go on?

Seeing Qin Fang's wrist-shaking, as if he intended to keep going, the henchmen cowered.

"I'll get Brother Snake, just you wait. Brother Snake won't let you go..."

I don't know which underling was the most scared first, but involuntarily shouted out. Although his words sounded tough, the tone was quite soft, not strong at all.

"Brother Snake?"

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang just smiled indifferently without paying any attention. He dared to take on even a big boss like Elder Long, why would he care about a mere Brother Snake?

"Get out... I'll give you twenty minutes. If that so-called Brother Snake doesn't show up by then, you don't need to look for this Yellow Hair anymore..."

Qin Fang wasn't bothered by the threats from these underlings, just waved his hand and dismissed them. Anyway, Yellow Hair was in his hands, and the others wanted to save him but couldn't, which must have made them incredibly frustrated.

But Qin Fang ignored them, casually tossing Yellow Hair aside like trash. As soon as Qin Fang let go, the guy started jumping around, seemingly relaxed, but even a mere glance from Qin Fang scared Yellow Hair silly.

The beautiful police officer Xing Jingjing obediently followed beside Qin Fang. She had no sympathy for Yellow Hair's plight. If she weren't afraid of causing trouble, she would have let Yellow Hair know that Xing Jingjing was not someone to mess with.

"Why are you in a place like this?"

Looking at Xing Jingjing's outfit, though bold and alluring, it seemed a bit excessive for such a place, making it too easy for people to hit on her.

"I got a tip from a source saying that someone here is selling meth, so I came to investigate secretly..."

Although she felt she shouldn't divulge the information, Xing Jingjing couldn't help but reveal her plans simply to Qin Fang.

"Drug trafficking?"

Qin Fang was stunned for a moment, glanced at the nervous young people around, and indeed, a few seemed obviously high.

"Are you from Xin'an?"

But Qin Fang suddenly thought of something and immediately dragged Yellow Hair over for questioning.

"Since you know we're from Xin'an, you better let me go, or I'll make sure you can't handle the consequences and your woman..."

Hearing this, Yellow Hair's eyes lit up and he quickly started bluffing, forgetting that Qin Fang had knocked out several of his teeth. His few remaining front teeth were almost gone, looking quite pathetic.

Yet this guy still hoped for Brother Snake's rescue. Seeing Qin Fang seemed ready to relent, Yellow Hair became extremely arrogant.

Smack~~

Another slap rang out.

"Nonsense! Just answer my questions, no need for all this babbling..."

Of course, it was Qin Fang who slapped him. Yellow Hair was trying to act tough, so Qin Fang wouldn't let it slide. Just a slap was already a light punishment.

Brother Snake arrived pretty quickly, within about ten minutes. He came with quite a few people, including some skilled fighters, likely mercenaries under Brother Snake's control...

These people were extremely powerful and terrifying. Even Brother Snake couldn't help but be frightened, but he dared not offend them...

In Brother Snake's eyes, the ones he brought were all top-class fighters, even considered experts in the mundane world...

"Friend? Give me some face and let my people go..."

Brother Snake could put on a show, speaking politely, but the underlying meaning of his words was crystal clear.

Simple logic... hand them over, perhaps even gain Brother Snake's favor.

Or stay tough and refuse to give Brother Snake any face!

"Who do you think you are! Why should I give you face..."

Gazing at Brother Snake, the boss of this area around Po Lun Street, a young man in his thirties, had quite a strong aura, clearly a practitioner, but his skills were far from reaching even a fraction of Qin Fang's level...

"You... courting death!"

As a street boss, being looked down upon was the most humiliating thing. Brother Snake was furious, almost roaring immediately.

And the few underlings he brought with him slowly began to spread out, seemingly wanting to position themselves behind or beside Qin Fang, so when they attacked, they could more easily find a fatal opportunity.

With so many people in the bar, it really wasn't easy to identify someone missing.

These individuals lurked within the crowd, just waiting for Brother Snake's command to launch an attack on Qin Fang... Once they acted, it would definitely be extremely bloody, and they'd not stop until blood was drawn. Brother Snake trusted them greatly.

"I'm courting death?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang sneered.

"Even Elder Long wouldn't dare say that to me, can't believe you've got some guts..."

Brother Snake's men were lying in wait around him, something he had already noticed, but he didn't really care. These people were considered top experts by Brother Snake, but to Qin Fang, they were insignificant.

Chapter 1402 - Hit Without Hesitation!

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Qin Fang's words were quite bold, seemingly not taking Elder Long seriously at all. He dared to kill both Han Long and Yamamoto, so if Elder Long dared to offend him to the extreme, Qin Fang wouldn't be courteous either.

Therefore, Qin Fang's words were quite straightforward, as Elder Long knew Han Long was taken out by Qin Fang, and his own status didn't match Han Long's, so naturally, he wouldn't be arrogant enough to make such remarks to Qin Fang.

Moreover, Qin Fang's relationship with Thousand Doors Chess Expert Song Qianqiu was very good, which was also someone Elder Long couldn't afford to mess with, so he was extremely courteous to Qin Fang.

While Qin Fang spoke plainly, the other party might not interpret it that way, thinking Qin Fang was using this chance to elevate his status and momentum!

"Hahaha... Elder Long, you really know how to pretend. Do you think Elder Long talks to such small fry? Don't even bother to take a good look in the mirror..."

At least Brother Snake felt Qin Fang was purely talking nonsense, immediately expressing disdain with a contemptuous tone, while signaling to his little brothers beside him, seemingly ready to make a move.

"Sigh, some people are always like this..."

Hearing Brother Snake's words, Qin Fang's expression turned quite peculiar, then he couldn't help but shake his head and sigh softly.

"Don't bother to make a fool of yourself with your little tricks, they won't work on me. You better worry about yourself first..."

However, Qin Fang's tone slightly shifted, his eyes casually scanning the surrounding little brothers lurking in the crowd, before focusing back on Brother Snake with a playful grin.

"Damn it, get him for me..."

Brother Snake, being belittled repeatedly by Qin Fang, felt his intimidation was greatly threatened. Seeing his little brothers in position, he immediately gave the order, planning to have them make a move.

Spack~~

Another slap resounded!

But this time, it wasn't the unfortunate Yellow Hair getting hit; it was the arrogant Brother Snake. A clear five-finger imprint appeared on his somewhat lean and sinister face, glaringly red...

At this moment, Brother Snake even forgot what he was about to say next. The slap left him bewildered, rendering him utterly dumbfounded.

"I don't like anyone calling themselves 'father' around me. Whoever does, gets slapped..."

Naturally, it was Qin Fang who slapped him, yet he wasn't worried at all after doing it, and said with an unrivaled calmness.

This was a fact he stated since he had learned that his father Qin Tiannan was still alive, leading him to gradually accept the term 'father'.

In the past, he had no father, so such a title didn't matter much to him, and he would just ignore it if anyone used it.

But now it was different, each mention seemed to subtly remind him, even becoming a taboo term in his mind.

'Father'—Dragon Country people liked to use this term to refer to themselves!

However, the only person truly entitled to use it would naturally be his own father; if others said it, it was quite uncomfortable.

Qin Fang was just more displeased by it, and when he was unhappy, it was only natural for Brother Snake to suffer.

"You... you dare to hit me?"

Brother Snake was truly stunned, not expecting Qin Fang to dare make a move against him surrounded by his men. It was as if he had taken leave of his senses.

"What's wrong with hitting you?"

Qin Fang didn't care at all, even pointing at the nearby Yellow Hair slumped on the ground while speaking, "I won't just hit you today; I'll call more people to beat you later... lie down there with that guy first..."

Brother Snake instinctively sensed something was wrong but didn't manage to evade in time. He felt himself involuntarily flying through the air before crashing heavily to the ground.

The fall was brutal, leaving him dazed, with stars dancing in his eyes, barely able to moan, lying like a dead dog beside Yellow Hair. It almost had a brotherhood vibe.

"Brother Snake..."

"Boss..."

The little brothers had been ready to act, but before they could, the situation changed drastically before them. Their boss Brother Snake was directly knocked down, and judging by his appearance, he wasn't hit lightly...

"You better not move, or your boss will suffer worse consequences..."

Qin Fang paid them no mind, picked up a chair and sat next to them, stepping on both Yellow Hair and Brother Snake.

"Everyone together! Chop him down..."

Yet the more things were like this, the more eager these little brothers were to save their leader. Without hesitation, someone took out a weapon, intending to beat Qin Fang first to rescue their boss.

One of the little brothers closest to Qin Fang, wielding a watermelon knife, slashed towards Qin Fang's shoulder. Seeing the gleaming knife, if it hit, that arm might be done for.

"Ah... be careful!"

Xing Jingjing had been observing Qin Fang's actions from the side, knowing his strength was formidable, so she didn't intervene or try to dissuade him.

At such a moment, she couldn't help but cry out in worry, even planning to use her body to block the knife for Qin Fang.

Just as she moved, she felt a warm, firm hand pull her slender waist. Her body moved uncontrollably and fell into a warm embrace.

At nearly the same instant, she noticed the gleaming cleaver slicing down from above.

"Little..."

Xing Jingjing instinctively wanted to warn him, but her words were caught in her throat because she saw Qin Fang calmly extending a finger, lightly pinching the edge of the cleaver mid-air, and immediately stopping it!

Then...

Clang~~~

Qin Fang extended another hand and gave the spine of the cleaver a light flick, producing a crisp ringing sound from the blade.

Snap!

Strangely, the arm of the thug holding the knife seemed to be struck by a sledgehammer; a sharp crack rang out as it immediately hung limply.

"Ah..."

The scream naturally sounded instantly.

The thugs who were about to surround and kill Qin Fang were all left staring in disbelief. Each of their hands holding knives and clubs fell awkwardly, neither attacking nor retreating.

Indeed, what Qin Fang had just performed was too powerful, too strange.

Just a mere flick on the blade, and he disarmed a man's arm. Such prowess was beyond their imagination.

These hooligans were just ordinary people, bullying regular folks without much issue, especially with their numbers giving them an absolute advantage.

But the scene unfolding now was far beyond what ordinary people could manage. Qin Fang, this young man's image in their minds, had suddenly become elevated — a monumental figure.

Who would still dare claim they could kill Qin Fang?

Unless they were death-seeking themselves, rushing forward to meet their demise... Just look at Yellow Hair and Brother Snake's outcomes, currently stepped on powerless.

And then consider Qin Fang himself, not harmed a bit yet able to catch a rapidly descending cleaver with two fingers...

An expert!

An absolute master!

This feeling, this realization quickly made these thugs cautious and hesitant to act rashly.

"That's more like it!"

Seeing these thugs too afraid to act, Qin Fang's goal of intimidation was achieved.

Only now did Qin Fang take out his phone, slowly dialing a number...

"Elder Long, it's been a while, and your business is certainly booming!"

He was naturally calling Elder Long; Brother Snake and these others were affiliated with Xin'an, and it's best to address the boss when dealing with underlings.

"Elder... Elder Long..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Brother Snake, lying on the ground ashamed and angered, was stunned, his face turning a unique shade of dread.

He belonged to Xin'an and was even at a small leader level, holding quite a high position among them; above would be a big brother on the street, like Brother San Shui.

However, only a few knew of Qin Fang's dealings with Elder Long, although the incident of Brother San Shui getting severely punished was vaguely heard of among street leaders, who were aware of an unprovokable figure. They usually wouldn't provoke Qin Fang.

The problem was Brother Snake's status was not high enough to know these things, but hearing Qin Fang's tone talking to Elder Long, and after seeing Qin Fang's skills, he immediately realized Qin Fang was an extremely formidable master—even one Elder Long would avoid provoking.

"Even Elder Long wouldn't talk to me like this..."

Brother Snake suddenly recalled a phrase Qin Fang had mentioned not long ago. At the time, he hadn't cared, but now he couldn't ignore it.

The man before him could converse directly with Elder Long, and with such a tone...

"Damn it, I've made a huge blunder..."

Brother Snake immediately felt he was in deep trouble, having offended a truly significant figure.

Thinking of this, Brother Snake turned his gaze unwillingly to his cousin Yellow Hair lying nearby unable to move.

If Yellow Hair hadn't provoked Qin Fang, Brother Snake wouldn't have been involved, wouldn't have offended such a powerful person.

At this thought, Brother Snake's hatred for his cousin swelled, wishing he could grab a knife and finish him off right now.

Chapter 1403 - Elder Long Breaks His Promise!

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Brother Snake hated his cousin Yellow Hair to death. If it weren't for him, he wouldn't be in such a predicament. Losing face was a small matter, but if Qin Fang really said something to Elder Long, whether he could keep his life was a big question...

Thinking of this, Brother Snake could no longer maintain his pitiful dignity and immediately wanted to beg for mercy. Only by gaining Qin Fang's forgiveness could he survive this ordeal.

"Mmmmm..."

However, as soon as he had this thought and was about to speak, Qin Fang pressed his foot on his face a couple more times, instantly choking the words he wanted to say in his throat, unable to utter anything but pitiful mmm sounds.

As for his minions, they had been frightened by Qin Fang earlier. Now, hearing Qin Fang talking to Elder Long on the phone made them extremely anxious.

Elder Long's status on Hong Kong Island, especially in the eyes of these low-level thugs, was supreme. They didn't even qualify to shine Elder Long's shoes, so how could they dare to act out now!

As for whether the person Qin Fang was calling was really Elder Long, they weren't very clear, but judging by Qin Fang's skills, it was undoubtedly true.

If he wasn't such a notoriously impressive figure, how could he associate with Elder Long?

Qin Fang didn't care about their thoughts at all, he simply smiled and continued his phone call with Elder Long. It was time to discuss some matters with the top boss of Hong Kong Island's underworld.

"Mr. Qin, what do you mean?"

Elder Long was also puzzled, unable to understand Qin Fang's words. He asked, somewhat confused.

Since their last cooperation, Elder Long hadn't seen Qin Fang for a while. Naturally, their relationship ended after that cooperation.

But now Qin Fang suddenly called him and said something strange, making it hard for Elder Long not to be curious.

"Didn't you promise me some things? How come you broke your promise so quickly?"

Qin Fang didn't waste time and simply spoke calmly.

However, these words made Elder Long feel a sense of intimidation, even sending shivers down his spine.

"The promise I made to you... Are you referring to..."

Elder Long paused, immediately recalling what he promised Qin Fang, and remembered some words from their initial cooperation.

"Mr. Qin, where are you now? I'll come over immediately..."

Upon recalling those matters, Elder Long's emotions seemed to shift, not wanting to say more on the phone and actually offering to come over.

"Po Lun Street, the usual spot..."

Qin Fang furrowed his brow slightly but still mentioned the location.

Elder Long's words clearly carried an unusual tone. Although Qin Fang couldn't sense it over the phone, Elder Long's urgency revealed some clues.

The reason for Elder Long's reaction must be related to the promise he made to Qin Fang.

During their cooperation, Qin Fang helped Elder Long get rid of Han Long and snatch a batch of drugs, which was originally a happy outcome.

But Qin Fang had said regarding these drugs... He hoped they wouldn't be sold to Dragon Country People in Inland, Hong Kong Island, Macau, or Little Island; Elder Long could sell them however he wished to other countries.

Drugs are harmful, and Qin Fang couldn't eliminate them completely, so naturally, he could only settle for the next best thing—to prevent them from landing in Elder Long's hands and being sold to Hong Kong Island people. Although it wasn't directly related to Qin Fang, there was indirect involvement.

Back then, Elder Long agreed to this condition, stating that these drugs were mainly exported to Japan, Goryeo, and even the United States and Europe...

However, Xing Jingjing came to investigate the drug case, with Yellow Hair as an involved party, even Brother Snake had a share in it.

This was originally just Xing Jingjing's claim, but once Qin Fang dealt with Yellow Hair and Brother Snake, he immediately uncovered these matters from their innermost thoughts, proving their existence.

Yellow Hair and Brother Snake were Xin'an members, also Elder Long's men, indicating Elder Long violated their original agreement, so Qin Fang's call to question him was rightfully justified.

But hearing Elder Long's reaction, Qin Fang was also puzzled.

"Does he really not know about this?"

Qin Fang held some suspicion in his mind.

Xin'an is an organization, not as formal as the Yamaguchi Group but has existed for many years and maintains strong cohesion.

But with continuous alternation of newcomers and veterans, and constant change of leaders and bosses, the organization is inevitably filled with mixed grades of people.

Although Elder Long is the head of Xin'an and an absolute hegemon, he may not be able to fully control the things his underlings do. Qin Fang understands this...

However, from Brother Snake's memory, Qin Fang discovered that this kid dared to sell drugs on Po Lun Street because he was following orders from above. Even his goods were supplied through superior channels...

So, to say that this has nothing to do with Elder Long would be very unreliable!

Yet Elder Long claims he's coming over immediately...

"Could it be that he's looking for a chance to settle scores with me?"

This possibility isn't nonexistent. Elder Long is still a local hegemon, keeping so many underlings to make money naturally. With such a batch of goods on hand, selling them locally is most convenient, saving the trouble and risk of distributing them elsewhere.

Thinking of it this way, if he really tears things apart with Qin Fang, it's not impossible...

"I hope you won't do anything that you'll regret later..."

Qin Fang isn't afraid of facing off with Elder Long.

If that truly happens, Qin Fang would merely find it a pity.

Elder Long has reigned supreme on Hong Kong Island for so many years, weathering countless storms without falling. If he collapses merely because of this little profit, it would be a real shame.

"Stay put and don't wander around. If your boss comes and can't find you, don't blame me for not warning you beforehand..."

At this point, Qin Fang no longer minds Brother Snake and Yellow Hair. After all, you can escape the monk but not the temple. Elder Long is already on his way, and even if these two wish to flee now, it's too late...

"There are some friends waiting for me over there; let's join them for a bit..."

After saying that, Qin Fang ignored these small-time gangsters and spoke to the Miss Xing beside him.

"Okay, I'll listen to you..."

Xing Jingjing glanced at the ground where Yellow Hair and Brother Snake lay. Initially, it seemed she wanted to keep an eye on them. But she eventually nodded and followed Qin Fang.

"I say, Qin Fang, you always have beauties wherever you go..."

While Qin Fang was stirring up trouble, Kong Er and the others had already noticed but weren't interested in watching the commotion or worrying about Qin Fang.

Even a grandmaster-level expert like Kyokushin Genichi was swiftly defeated by Qin Fang; a few small-time gangsters naturally posed no threat to him.

Thus, none of these young masters paid any mind, continuing their drinking until Qin Fang returned with Xing Jingjing. Only then did Kong Er snidely remark.

Miss Xing's beauty was flawless, prettier than many television stars. Even with her natural look, she was quite exquisite, and today, after dressing and makeup, she was even more alluring and captivating...

Even Kong Er, Qu Yuancheng, and Qu Yuanrui, these young heirs accustomed to seeing various beauties, found no flaws in this police flower.

The more stunning she was, the more frustrated these young masters became. In terms of looks, Qin Fang might be at the bottom, but when it comes to picking up girls, setting aside their identities, they might not be better than Qin Fang... not even close!

"Jingjing, let me introduce you to these folks..."

Since it was their first meeting, Qin Fang began introducing Xing Jingjing.

"No need for introductions, I know them... Hello everyone, I'm Xing Jingjing, Qin Fang's... friend!"

Xing Jingjing chuckled as she spoke.

These were Hong Kong Island's prominent young masters, often the center of gossip magazines, recognized throughout Hong Kong. As a police officer, she naturally knew them.

Fortunately, she already knew that Qin Fang's identity wasn't ordinary, so recognizing these elite young masters wasn't surprising.

"Friend... Tsk tsk!"

Kong Er, Qu Yuancheng, and the others smirked at the term, clearly finding it debatable.

"Since Miss Xing is Qin Fang's friend, she is certainly a friend of ours. We are Qin Fang's close buddies; it's fate to meet, please sit, please sit..."

Although, internally, Kong Er and the others might disapprove, they didn't further comment as Xing Jingjing had already spoken, promptly inviting her to sit down.

Qin Fang was left speechless by these antics, wanting to clarify but knowing it's futile; when these guys decide something, he couldn't change their minds with just a few words.

Perhaps they thought the more he explained, the more it seemed he was trying to hide something. So Qin Fang chose not to bother, letting them think whatever they wanted.

However, the less Qin Fang explained, the faster any lingering doubt vanished in their minds, directly assuming Qin Fang and Xing Jingjing openly acknowledged some unclear relationship between them...

Chapter 1404 - Showdown!

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Regarding other people's thoughts, Qin Fang couldn't completely control them, so he might as well pretend he knows nothing, which would make things quieter.

Xing Jingjing vaguely guessed something, but her face just slightly flushed, without explaining anything further.

However, the more it was like this, the more Kong Er and the others' thoughts became firm.

Thus, Kong Er's bad habit of giving gifts resurfaced. He fumbled through his body but couldn't find any suitable gift, and finally forcibly stuffed his Patek Philippe watch into Xing Jingjing's hand.

Despite Xing Jingjing vigorously declining, she ultimately couldn't resist that old hooligan Kong Er. With Qin Fang's tacit approval, she temporarily accepted it. Coincidentally, she remembered her father's birthday was coming up and she needed a gift, so this watch was quite suitable.

Xing Jingjing was a policewoman and often wore a uniform, so she wasn't very knowledgeable about luxury items. Yet, she knew that anything Kong Er gave must be of great value, though she didn't realize the watch she was wearing could buy one or two units of property on the exceedingly valuable Hong Kong Island.

"What's going on over there?"

Qu Yuancheng, being Qin Fang's cousin, was certainly concerned about Qin Fang's matters, and so he asked about the situation over there.

At least Qin Fang and Xing Jingjing were here, and Brother Snake and Yellow Hair had also gotten up, but neither had dispersed nor come to provoke them, which was quite strange.

"Just some minor things..."

Qin Fang said, not taking it very seriously.

He didn't regard small fry like Yellow Hair and Brother Snake highly. For real discussions, he'd wait until Elder Long personally came; otherwise, even Brother San Shui at that level, he wouldn't pay any attention to at all...

Qu Yuancheng clearly wasn't easy to fool, and just as he wanted to inquire carefully about the inside story, Qin Fang suddenly waved his hand, interrupting him and directly stood up, saying as he walked.

"Someone's coming, I'll go over there and say a few words and be back..."

Elder Long came fairly quickly, in just over ten minutes he had arrived at Po Lun Street, likely because when Qin Fang made the call, he wasn't far away.

Elder Long's appearance naturally came with a grand setup, the bar immediately began clearing out.

Although doing so seemed a bit overbearing, one had to consider who they were facing.

This man was the number one boss on Hong Kong Island, if anyone dared to challenge him, they probably wouldn't need Elder Long to say a word; his underlings would fight to vent his anger... Being packed into a burlap sack and thrown into Victoria Harbour wasn't impossible!

Anyway, Hong Kong Island had many missing persons every year, so one more wouldn't matter.

Elder Long's men quickly finished clearing out, removing those who shouldn't be there, though some were left untouched, like Kong Er and others sitting in the corner; Xin'an's people didn't even ask them.

Obviously, Elder Long had already thoroughly investigated Qin Fang's relationship with these young masters, so naturally, he wouldn't disturb them.

Moreover, Elder Long was in the syndicate business, and had some interactions with these wealthy families, so without necessity, he wouldn't provoke them.

"Let's talk inside..."

Elder Long came personally and brought several of his trusted aides, including the four King Kongs who had clashed with Qin Fang before.

Seeing Qin Fang approaching, Elder Long personally greeted him and gestured towards a private room.

Qin Fang nodded. It was a time for discussing matters, and when unnecessary, fewer people knowing was better.

Moreover, Elder Long was a reputable figure, and if embarrassed too much by Qin Fang, he couldn't bear it. Such embarrassment would also impact his reputation.

Of course, if Elder Long directly turned against him, Qin Fang wouldn't need to be courteous to Elder Long...

Entering the private room, the two sat down. Elder Long's men remained outside, only the four King Kongs followed Elder Long inside, standing behind him like four wooden stakes.

These four were somewhat capable, the strongest, Azure Dragon, had already entered Grandmaster Level, and the remaining three were Quasi Grandmaster Level experts...

However, with these four standing here or not, it made little difference. If Qin Fang genuinely intended harm against Elder Long, these four combined couldn't pose much threat to him. Even slightly restraining him would already be commendable strength...

"As for the specifics, I'm too lazy to talk about it much, you'd better ask them yourself..."

Qin Fang was quite displeased with this matter and didn't seem to want to waste words with Elder Long, so he directly expressed it like this. After all, when Elder Long came over, he had already noticed the rather badly beaten Yellow Hair and Brother Snake.

"Don't worry, I'll give you an explanation... Bring them in!"

Elder Long nodded. He had already experienced Qin Fang's prowess. Even someone like Han Long was killed without a second thought, and when Qin Fang helped him seize this batch of drugs, he managed to fully hold off the Bloody Demon Tu San of the opposing side.

If Qin Fang hadn't been there that night, let alone their operation succeeding, it's possible they would have suffered a total defeat.

The more Elder Long understood this, the more he valued Qin Fang, and he never dared to be careless about his promise back then...

He had already given his orders to sell those goods as far away as possible, but unexpectedly someone was playing tricks in his territory.

Originally, this wasn't a big deal; the brothers had to make a living too. Normally, he would turn a blind eye, but this time Qin Fang, the last person he wanted to encounter, did find out, leaving him quite troubled.

The incident had already occurred, and Qin Fang had witnessed it, so Elder Long had to provide an explanation to Qin Fang. Otherwise, with a knot in his heart, who knows what Qin Fang might do?

Elder Long also thought about eliminating Qin Fang, killing the weed by the roots for once and for all. But ultimately, he didn't dare to do so because... he wasn't confident!

When it came to defense power around him, Elder Long admitted he was nowhere near Han Long. Yet Qin Fang said he would kill Han Long and did so effortlessly...

Killing Elder Long, therefore, wouldn't be very difficult. And Elder Long also heard that Qin Fang's skills were extraordinary; Japan's Karate Kyokushin-ryu Grandmaster Level Kyokushin Genichi was instantly killed by Qin Fang. So, even if his four King Kongs combined, they wouldn't be Qin Fang's match.

Not to mention, apart from fighting skills, Qin Fang's marksmanship once displayed also left him utterly hopeless...

All these reasons combined made Elder Long very wary of Qin Fang, so upon hearing about this matter, he immediately came personally.

"Spare us, Elder Long, spare us..."

Yellow Hair and Brother Snake were brought in. They didn't dare to run, didn't have the guts to run, especially with Elder Long arriving so swiftly.

Upon entering, they saw Qin Fang and Elder Long sitting across from each other, even the four King Kongs could only stand aside. It was clear they'd offended a big shot.

These two had been around long enough to have some keen sense, and they immediately knelt down, begging for mercy as soon as they came in. To show their sincerity, they kowtowed with loud thuds, soon their foreheads showed bleeding marks...

"You want to live, that's possible..."

With these two punks brought in, Elder Long restored his imposing boss demeanor and said calmly to the two.

"But..."

Upon hearing the first half of Elder Long's words, Brother Snake and Yellow Hair were about to feel relieved. Elder Long's tone suddenly changed, throwing them into an abyss.

"Whatever I ask, you answer. If there's a single falsehood, don't blame me for throwing you into the sea to feed the fish..."

Elder Long had climbed up from the bottom, not much education, but after being a boss for so many years, his grasp of people's minds was far beyond someone like young Qin Fang's. With a few words, he was hard and soft, truly formidable.

"We'll tell the truth, we'll tell the truth..."

Brother Snake and Yellow Hair naturally hurriedly responded, at this moment they dared not have any sly thoughts. They had long heard of Elder Long's ruthlessness, of countless disobedient fools fed to the fish in the sea. They didn't want to join those ranks...

"Ah She, you're in charge of Po Lun Street; then tell me, why did I hear about people selling drugs in our places?"

Selling drugs in entertainment venues, this is actually a customary rule, many bosses on the road do this. It's also a quick way to make money!

Usually, Elder Long wouldn't mind much because their drugs often came difficultly from the Golden Triangle; the cost wasn't low, and the quantity wasn't much.

But this time was different; this batch was robbed from Han Long and Zhu Lian Gang. Although Zhu Lian Gang knew Xin'an did this, as long as Xin'an didn't blatantly sell, despite Zhu Lian Gang's extreme annoyance, they couldn't do anything to Xin'an.

And to prevent Zhu Lian Gang from catching this handle, Elder Long had ordered, in the past two or three months, to prohibit Xin'an's venues from having drug dealings, probably not wanting Qin Fang to find him untrustworthy during his stay on Hong Kong Island...

Yet, someone agreed overtly but secretly defied, played such tricks with him... Especially since Elder Long found that drugs in the warehouse were obviously taken in part...

Chapter 1405 - Three Cuts Six Holes!

...

It was precisely because of this incident that Elder Long's reaction was so intense, not just because of Qin Fang...

That batch of drugs was difficult for Elder Long to retrieve, costing many brothers their lives, and just the compensation alone bled Elder Long dry once.

However, someone stole the drugs from the warehouse without his knowledge and even sold them... this Elder Long could not forgive.

Worse still, you sold them and happened to run into the jinx Qin Fang, so Elder Long was even more furious, wishing to tear these two bastards in front of him to pieces.

If it weren't for these two donkey-brained idiots, he wouldn't have needed to humble himself in front of Qin Fang.

"Ah..."

Elder Long was furious and frustrated inside, but when Yellow Hair and Brother Snake heard his words, their pale faces turned even paler, almost emitting a scream like that.

Their eyes instinctively glanced around a few times, as if searching for something.

"Speak, who made you do it?"

Seeing the reaction of these two, Elder Long knew someone was indeed sabotaging him from behind the scenes, and his grim expression became even more overcast, making him feel very dangerous.

Qin Fang, however, looked at Elder Long with some admiration. After so many years of controlling Xin'an, his methods had become extremely proficient, and his strategy was exceptionally deep.

Hearing Elder Long's words, Yellow Hair looked bewildered, as if he didn't know how to answer, just staring foolishly at his cousin, Brother Snake.

His status was really too low, far from being presentable, and even in this matter, he was merely the executor without knowing who the decision-maker was.

"This..."

Informed Brother Snake looked extremely pale, mumbling, wanting to speak but seemingly afraid to, hesitating for a long time, unable to say a word.

"Since you refuse to speak, take him out to fill the sea..."

Elder Long didn't achieve his position by being soft-hearted; he personally came to interrogate, but Brother Snake still refused to explain, and his patience wasn't much, directly wanting to bag Brother Snake and throw him into the sea...

He wasn't joking; if he said to fill the sea, he meant it. He definitely wasn't kidding around, not with this situation; he only wanted to resolve this quickly and send off the jinx Qin Fang promptly...

"I'll talk, I'll talk... it was Lord Rong! Lord Rong told me to do it... even those goods were brought to me by his people!"

Hearing they were to be thrown into the sea, Brother Snake couldn't hold strong anymore, replied in extreme fear, not daring to hide anything, immediately revealing the person behind it.

"It's him!!!"

Hearing Brother Snake reveal this name, Elder Long's previously half-closed eyes opened suddenly, and he exclaimed in disbelief.

From his tone and expression, it seemed he suspected many people but not this one, which made it even more surprising for him.

"Azure Dragon, go bring him here... alive!"

Elder Long's expression was particularly grim at this moment, with a touch of desolation as he instructed the Azure Dragon behind him simply.

Especially when he said the last phrase, "alive," it exuded a deep sense of sadness. Although this was just Brother Snake's side of the story, he was so terrified that he had no reason to lie.

Qin Fang didn't know who this "Lord Rong" mentioned by Brother Snake was, but from Elder Long's reaction, this person should hold significant status in his heart, possibly even a high-ranking figure in Xin'an.

But precisely because of this, this possibly very trusted brother of Elder Long was stabbing him in the back; it was only natural for Elder Long to have such a reaction.

A heartache indeed!

Such a thing would make anyone feel heartbroken, especially someone like Elder Long, a hero-like figure.

In fact, Qin Fang already knew early on that this Lord Rong was the mastermind behind Brother Snake; he also knew Brother Snake wasn't lying.

However, even though he knew, he left this house-cleaning matter to Elder Long. As an outsider, he only needed to observe from the side; it wasn't suitable for him to be involved.

He couldn't even mention it, otherwise, he couldn't explain how he knew Lord Rong was orchestrating this...

Moreover, Qin Fang felt these matters seemed to hide some secrets, seeming far from as straightforward as they appeared.

This Lord Rong's identity wasn't simple, likely a trusted subordinate of Elder Long, enjoying prosperity beside him, so there was no need to risk everything for such little money.

Even though wealth can move the heart, it depends on whether the wealth is enough to move Lord Rong's heart?

At least in Qin Fang's view, it didn't seem nearly enough!

If not, Elder Long wouldn't have reacted so strongly; clearly, he had suspected many people before, but never Lord Rong...

But exactly what is hidden behind this, it doesn't concern Qin Fang much, nor does he need to care about it; he only needs Elder Long's attitude and decision.

Qin Fang and others didn't wait long; the door of the private room opened, and the Azure Dragon brought in an old man about fifty years old.

The old man seemed to be in good shape, showing no signs of harm; it seemed the Azure Dragon didn't touch him, or maybe the old man didn't plan to resist at all.

"Elder Long..."

The old man's face didn't look good. As he entered the room, he saw Brother Snake collapsed on the floor, which seemed to indicate that his deeds had been exposed.

"Ah Rong, how many years have you been with me?"

Elder Long nodded slightly and didn't let the old man sit down. Instead, he asked with an unusually calm voice.

"We've known each other since we were kids, been through thick and thin together for almost fifty years..."

Ah Rong's face was ashen, yet he answered properly and respectfully.

"Almost fifty years..."

Elder Long couldn't help but repeat these words.

Fifty years is an extremely long time. You have to know that Elder Long is only a little over fifty himself, and this old man is just slightly older than Elder Long.

Calculating it this way, the two have spent most of their lives together, and this kind of friendship is unmatched by anyone else...

To put it in one sentence... the two are brothers who share everything except their wives, closer than real brothers!

Yet such good brothers, who have trusted each other for most of their lives, ended up in betrayal in the end, which is hard for anyone to accept...

"Ah Rong, almost fifty years, ask your conscience, how have I treated you?"

Elder Long's face calmed down, and it was difficult to discern what he was thinking. He simply asked very calmly.

"Elder Long, you don't need to say it. You've treated me like a brother, but I, Ah Rong, have betrayed you... I'm sorry, please carry out the family punishment. Ah Rong has no regrets even in death..."

The old man stood in front of Elder Long, his tone was also extremely firm in his plea.

But...

Elder Long sat there motionless, neither speaking nor taking action.

"Elder Long, since you won't do it, Ah Rong will handle it himself..."

The old man was extremely staunch, seeing that Elder Long couldn't bear to act, he immediately pulled out a dagger and plunged it into his abdomen.

Pfft~~

The dagger was very sharp and pointed.

With this stab, blood gushed out from his abdomen, shooting out from the wound.

Pfft~~

But it wasn't over, the old man gritted his teeth against the pain, pulled out the dagger, and stabbed it back in fiercely...

Pfft~~

The third stab!

The old man didn't hesitate for a second, quickly pulling out and thrusting down again...

By this point, his entire abdomen was completely soaked with blood, and the wound was gushing with blood uncontrollably.

The old man's injuries were extremely severe, almost life-threatening. If he didn't stop the bleeding and get to a hospital soon, he would undoubtedly lose his life.

"Three Cuts Six Holes..."

Qin Fang was slightly stunned upon seeing this and couldn't help but mutter.

This term wasn't unfamiliar. It seemed like a rule in many gangs; however, Qin Fang was not very clear about when it originated.

Generally, the Three Cuts Six Holes involve stabbing the thighs, which also causes blood loss and might cripple a leg, but usually isn't life-threatening.

But Ah Rong's Three Cuts Six Holes clearly weren't on the same level. Although he didn't hit the heart, it was almost just as bad...

After these three stabs, Qin Fang observed briefly: the stomach was pierced, the kidney was pierced, and he narrowly missed piercing the liver... This old man seemed to be adept with a knife, aiming each stab precisely...

"Elder Long, Ah Rong failed you... I only hope that after my death, you can treat my family well, especially my misguided son..."

After three stabs, losing too much blood, Ah Rong's face turned incredibly pale, almost devoid of any color, his expression indescribably bleak.

With his hands temporarily pressing the wound on his abdomen, it seemed he felt no pain, gazing at Elder Long who was sitting unmoved in front of him. Elder Ah Rong then suddenly knelt down with a thud, imploring with an extremely difficult tone.

At this point, unless Qin Fang intervened, he would certainly not survive. In the twilight of his life, this was his last plea to Elder Long.

At his age, he could abandon everything else, except his family was his only concern, especially since he had a troublesome son.

Just as Ah Rong began to speak of his son, a sudden distraction flickered in his mind, and Qin Fang immediately seized the opportunity, casting a Mind Reading Technique.

"Jiang Rou?"

Qin Fang was slightly surprised, not expecting Jiang Rou, the Demon Sect enchantress, to be involved in this matter as well.

Chapter 1406 - Insider!

...

Jiang Rou's identity is very secretive, it's likely that very few people know she hails from the Demon Sect, but Qin Fang does know, because his master-level detective skills can easily uncover this.

After Han Long's death, his power was basically taken over by Jiang Rou, and with Bloody-handed Demon Tu San by her side, even facing some resistance couldn't stop Tu San's bloody slaughter.

Therefore, Qin Fang estimates that recently, Jiang Rou has probably taken over all of Han Long's forces, and having managed that, naturally has started handling Han Long's former businesses as well...

In this way, the matter of Elder Long seizing their goods back then naturally also needed settling.

Perhaps Elder Long knows the matter he handled is quite tricky, so he's been keeping a low profile lately, staying away from the public, most likely Jiang Rou hasn't found any suitable opportunity.

Unexpectedly, they have adopted this indirect approach, directly attacking the most trusted aides of Elder Long...

And the elderly person named Ah Rong in front of whom is one of them.

The old man has followed Elder Long for most of his life, he's one of Elder Long's most trusted right-hand men, but still couldn't withstand Jiang Rou's attack...

The old man had also mentioned his ignorant son earlier, and in fact, the reason he was used by Jiang Rou was precisely due to his son.

Don't think that after mingling in the syndicate for most of his life, being one of the powers in Xin'an, that he can protect his own son. His son was captured by Jiang Rou's people, and they even gathered quite a lot of evidence against his son for various things he did...

To prevent his son from spending the rest of his life in prison, he had no choice but to compromise with Jiang Rou, leading to these actions.

Don't look at him taking away the batch of drugs Elder Long had snatched, selling them for profit, but he didn't spend a penny, all of it went into Jiang Rou's hands.

Though this can be seen as returning things to their original owner in another way, it can't cover up the fact that the old man betrayed Elder Long, which is why after the incident, he chose such a way to end it.

Looking at his old brother self-harming like this, nearly half his life already gone, Elder Long pursed his lips, seemingly wanting to say something, but the words couldn't come out.

"Elder Long, Ah Rong has let you down in this life, can only repay you in the next..."

But Elder Long's silence made Elder Ah Rong feel that Elder Long didn't forgive him. Slightly disappointed, with his heart filled with despair, he immediately cupped his fists towards Elder Long then fiercely stabbed the knife towards his heart...

This is definitely seeking death!

The three cuts and six holes had already injured him gravely, half his life was already gone, and this stab was practically a dead end.

"Stop!"

Just as the old man was preparing to continue stabbing, Qin Fang immediately shouted, while shaking his wrist, quickly seeing a silver light shooting out.

Clink~~

A clear ringing sound came.

Elder Ah Rong was slightly stunned upon hearing Qin Fang's shout, at this moment, he felt a great force hitting the dagger he was holding, his hand couldn't hold on to it anymore, it flew out...

He was already badly injured, having lost a lot of blood, his hand strength wasn't great, with Qin Fang's full-force attack, if he could still hold onto it then it would be strange!

The dagger flew from his hand, dropping onto the ground not far away, along with a slender silver needle that had already bent...

"You..."

Elder Ah Rong was stunned, then looked at Qin Fang with an extremely peculiar gaze, seemingly not understanding what he meant.

Regarding Qin Fang's identity, Elder Ah Rong actually didn't know, although the last operation was a major move in Xin'an, with awareness of an expert's assistance, he didn't know the expert was Qin Fang in front of him.

Elder Long summoned him here, and made such a decision in front of Qin Fang. Though Ah Rong found it a bit strange, he didn't think much of it, merely assuming Qin Fang was one of Elder Long's hidden confidants.

But now Qin Fang unexpectedly saved him in front of Elder Long, that didn't seem right, especially... Elder Long didn't show the slightest displeasure.

"I still have some questions for him..."

Seemingly understanding what Elder Long wanted to know, Qin Fang explained indifferently while getting up and walking over, Qin Fang already knew from Elder Ah Rong that this matter had nothing to do with Elder Long, Elder Long was innocent...

And those truly breaking the promise by dealing drugs were Elder Ah Rong and Brother Snake, Yellow Hair, and others, while Brother Snake and Yellow Hair were merely lower-level minions, Elder Ah Rong as the mastermind had taken actual steps to atone for his sins; continuing self-harm at that point was utterly unnecessary.

"Forget it..."

Since Qin Fang had intervened and said this, although Elder Long felt it strange, he couldn't let his old brother continue self-harming.

"Don't resist, I'm saving your life..."

Walking beside Elder Ah Rong, Qin Fang spoke while quickly working the silver needle in his hand, soon stopping the bleeding from the wounds of three cuts and six holes...

Then he sealed a few key acupoints to slow down the deterioration of the injuries.

Although it wouldn't directly heal him, it should be fine for a short period. At least, he would have enough time to answer a few questions before being sent for emergency treatment. His life shouldn't be lost.

"Who instructed you to do this?"

After stabilizing the old man's injuries, Qin Fang sat back down and looked at the old man's pale face, asking in a very calm tone.

In fact, he already knew the answer, but it was better to have the old man say it out loud himself...

The old man was taken aback, clearly not expecting Qin Fang to ask this.

From the moment he entered here and discovered the exposure of the incident, he planned to take the fall by himself, so he never mentioned that someone was behind it.

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang revealed the truth in one sentence, which truly surprised him.

Almost instinctively, the old man planned to vehemently deny and insisted on taking responsibility for this incident alone...

"I hope you can think more about your son. Since he can be used once, naturally he can be used a second time, a third time... You only have one life, can you take the fall for him a second time, a third time?"

Before he spoke, Qin Fang already sighed lightly, speaking in a tone that seemed somewhat regretful.

"Uh..."

The old man was stunned, staring at Qin Fang with an incredulous look, as if he couldn't understand how Qin Fang knew so much about this matter.

The matter of Jiang Rou coercing him had always been very secretive. Even Elder Long, whose influence spread throughout Hong Kong Island, discovered nothing unusual, yet this young man of unknown identity revealed it in one sentence. How could he not be shocked?

"Mr. Qin, what do you mean by this?"

With Qin Fang's words, how could Elder Long not understand?

He originally lamented how his old brother, who had been with him for so many years, could walk such a path for such a small benefit, but didn't expect there to be hidden circumstances behind it.

Elder Long himself didn't know and had been kept in the dark. Although it made him slightly frustrated, he now wanted to know the true facts even more.

"Elder Long, do you remember the person I once mentioned to you?"

Qin Fang did not answer but looked at Elder Long, asking instead.

"Are you saying..."

Elder Long furrowed his brow slightly, recalling the person Qin Fang once mentioned to him, and immediately remembered.

He couldn't not remember. At first, he didn't pay much attention, but although they won that battle, the losses in Xin'an were several times greater than initially estimated.

It boiled down to Elder Long underestimating Jiang Rou and underestimating the strength of the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, which led to his heavy losses.

If it weren't for this, he wouldn't be so angry about someone privately taking out drugs from the warehouse to sell them...

These were all earned by the lives of his subordinates, yet they became tools for someone else's profit. How could he not be infuriated?

But what Qin Fang said was extremely intriguing, indicating that there was someone behind Ah Rong's betrayal, and that person was the one Qin Fang had previously warned him about.

It was precisely the woman who used to follow Han Long...

"Yes, it's her!"

Qin Fang nodded, and clearly, Elder Long had already taken notice of Jiang Rou.

He might not have paid attention before the action, but after the action, Xin'an suffered heavy losses, and he had to pay attention to the presence of Jiang Rou.

On the surface, Jiang Rou seemed like nothing more than a mere woman, but no one knew that she was the real hidden figure behind the scenes...

The Bloody-handed Demon was formidable, even making Qin Fang keep a respectful distance, but he was only a knife in Jiang Rou's hand.

"Ah Rong, speak, what exactly happened? What exactly did that woman do to you?"

With Qin Fang's reminder, Elder Long then noticed that Ah Rong's expression had also become extremely peculiar, and there was deep shock in his eyes.

From that expression alone, it was clear that Qin Fang was right. The woman was indeed behind the scenes...

"Elder Long, this is now your family matter. As an outsider, I won't intrude. There are a few friends outside, please continue..."

Knowing that there was more to this matter, Elder Long was ready to start the interrogation, but Qin Fang seemed unwilling to listen any longer. He immediately cupped his fists, greeted Elder Long, and was prepared to leave.

Chapter 1407 - Gambling King Competition!

...

"Please feel free..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Elder Long felt quite disgruntled inside.

Speaking of which, this matter was stirred up by Qin Fang's initiative; otherwise, he would still be in the dark.

Even though Qin Fang did him a favor, he also caused trouble for one of his old brothers. It's no surprise Elder Long felt upset...

So he had no intention of persuading Qin Fang to stay. He simply cupped his hands slightly, acknowledging the farewell, effectively dismissing him.

Thankfully, his men were somewhat perceptive, with Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird escorting Qin Fang out, which was quite a show of regard.

"But I must remind you, although I've temporarily suppressed his injury, it's best to get him to the hospital promptly. If delayed any longer, I can't guarantee his survival..."

Just as Qin Fang reached the door of the private room, about to step out, he seemed to remember something and turned back with a smile to give a word of advice.

"I..."

Elder Long felt a strong urge to spew profanities, but before he could finish his sentence, Qin Fang had already slipped away, denying him the chance.

"Someone, take Lord Rong to the hospital... immediately, now!"

Qin Fang's words almost made Elder Long suffer internal injuries, but he knew saving lives was more urgent.

Forgiving Ah Rong was impossible, given that betrayal was involved. Not taking Ah Rong's life was already a favor from Elder Long.

However, given the cause and the fact that Three Cuts Six Holes had already happened, the matter was considered closed.

Regardless of whether Ah Rong's life was saved or not, his position as a leader was certainly gone.

In all likelihood, considering their long-standing relationship, Elder Long would probably offer some money and send Ah Rong's family to the countryside to retire...

These matters had little to do with Qin Fang. Knowing that the Demon Sect's enchantress Jiang Rou was involved, he chose to avoid any involvement, distancing himself as much as possible.

It's not that he feared Jiang Rou but he didn't want to provoke her or the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, nor the mysterious and powerful Demon Sect...

"Is everything settled?"

As soon as Qin Fang returned, Kong Er casually asked.

"Yeah, it's done..."

Qin Fang smiled. At this moment, their table was the only one left in the bar, making the atmosphere particularly quiet, but he didn't mind, responding calmly.

"How did you get involved with him?"

Qu Yuancheng seemed a bit worried as he expressed his concern to Qin Fang.

Elder Long could know Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng, and they naturally couldn't not be aware of Elder Long as the head of an influential organization in Hong Kong Island.

The organizations in Hong Kong were powerful, with a vast reach, especially Elder Long's Xin'an, which was involved in everything from gray industries to legitimate businesses, even having business dealings with the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong...

But the issue was that these gang leaders had complex backgrounds and a high turnover rate. Elder Long's notorious methods and poor reputation spread over two decades of dominating Hong Kong Island...

That's why Qu Yuancheng remarked so; he feared Qin Fang might suffer a loss.

"Just acquaintances, not very close..."

Qin Fang chuckled.

Qu Yuancheng's worry was not unfounded, but it was somewhat unnecessary.

Elder Long's methods may be dark, but they were for others, not Qin Fang; otherwise, today's outcome would have been different.

Elder Long was wise enough to know that with Han Long having been taken down by Qin Fang, he was no match for Qin Fang himself... If he provoked Qin Fang, who knows when he might end up like Han Long, murdered in his sleep.

"In the future, it's best to have less contact with such people; it's not good for you..."

Qu Yuancheng nodded, making a simple reminder, mainly because Qin Fang was powerful enough that unless it was necessary, Elder Long would hesitate to provoke him.

"Jingjing, you should put that case on hold for now..."

Qin Fang nodded to Qu Yuancheng, pulling Xing Jingjing closer and saying to her simply.

"Why?"

Xing Jingjing was taken aback. She was a police officer and had been investigating this case recently. How could she just not investigate? Wouldn't that be dereliction of duty?

"That's not what I meant..."

Seeing Xing Jingjing's expression, Qin Fang immediately knew she misunderstood him and quickly explained, "I just spoke with Elder Long from Xin'an. He promised to give the police an explanation..."

Since the matter had already reached the police, Elder Long had to provide an explanation. Simply covering up and concealing the truth wouldn't work.

The police have their procedures and efficiency. Now that he's proactively arranging things, he just needs to hand over Brother Snake and Yellow Hair, making sure they keep quiet, so that it doesn't implicate Ah Rong.

If he tried hard to cover it up, Qin Fang would still find a breakthrough from Yellow Hair, Brother Snake, or other related people, and if they gave up Ah Rong, it would be a slap in Elder Long's face.

It's better for Elder Long to take the initiative to provide an explanation. Initially, Brother Snake and Yellow Hair were on a dead-end path, but now they have a chance at redemption, which is a win-win for everyone... Easier, convenient, and safer!

"Then I'll listen to you..."

Though Xing Jingjing didn't know what Qin Fang and Elder Long discussed in the private room, since Qin Fang said so, there was no need for her to persist further.

Elder Long's influence on Hong Kong Island is significant. The police wanting to bring him down is unlikely for now. Since he's offering an explanation, it saves the police some trouble and unnecessary expenses for taxpayers.

"Ah, forget it... let's just drink!"

Kong Er and the others naturally didn't care much about this. Elder Long had already sent someone to take Ah Rong to the hospital for emergency treatment and left without saying goodbye to Qin Fang.

After such an incident, there's no glory for Elder Long, so there's no need to embarrass himself in front of Qin Fang; he just made his exit.

People from Xin'an gradually withdrew, and the bar resumed normal operations. The guests who had been driven out started to return.

Even the small-time hooligans who had caused trouble earlier returned, but they didn't dare to approach Qin Fang's side; they simply lacked the courage.

Qin Fang had nearly beaten Brother Snake to the point of disability and could call Elder Long over with a phone call. To cross such a big shot would be courting death.

Of course, they couldn't just leave either.

Staying there, they sought opportunities; if this big shot needed anything, they could proactively ingratiate themselves. If they connected with a big shot, that would mean recognition from Elder Long, beneficial to their development...

Just like Brother Snake, who became the big boss on Po Lun Street, managing this lucrative territory due to the favor of a big shot.

If they had such an opportunity, it might be possible... Brother Snake had already been taken by the main hall's people, likely with no return. How could they not seize the chance?

"By the way, Qin Fang, in a few days, during the Lantern Festival, there's a Gambling King competition in Macau. Interested in checking it out?"

While drinking, Kong Er seemed to remember something and immediately suggested it to Qin Fang.

"Gambling King competition?"

Qin Fang was stunned by these words. He wasn't aware of it. "I remember the World Gambling King competition is scheduled for April, isn't it? Why is it earlier now?"

This was something Qin Fang heard from Yu Zheng before. The World Gambling King competition is held every four years, just like the Olympics and the World Cup, typically scheduled for April. The locations rotate among the world's three major gambling cities: Macau, Las Vegas, and Monte Carlo, sometimes taking place in smaller gambling cities...

"That's the World Gambling King competition, indeed in April this year. But generally, before the main event, there's a preliminary competition. What I'm talking about is our Asia Division's Gambling King preliminary competition..."

Kong Er was well-versed in various games, including gambling. Though not addicted, he occasionally tried his luck in Macau.

"However, how should I put it, Asia does have a relatively high number of gambling experts, like Europe in the World Cup, so this Gambling King preliminary competition is no less intense than the World Gambling King competition..."

Apparently, the Asia Division's Gambling King preliminary competition is filled with experts. Gambling Kings from countries in East Asia, South Asia, Southeast Asia, West Asia, and others will gather in Macau to compete for the few available slots for the World Gambling King competition...

"I'm quite interested in this..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment and nodded.

He'd heard that Yu Zheng had been in Macau recently. Though they hadn't contacted Qin Fang much, he knew Yu Zheng seemed to be building up a gambling fund.

Earlier, he wasn't clear since Yu Zheng's wealth wasn't insignificant, so why accumulate a gambling fund? Now it made sense; he was preparing for the World Gambling King competition.

Gambling is a highly significant form of entertainment for humans!

As the saying goes, small bets are refreshing, large bets are harmful...

Though gambling isn't a good thing, it's irremovable.

To gamble, naturally, one must have capital.

How much capital is needed depends on the size of the gamble.

Small bets require minimal capital, but large bets need substantial capital. Especially for such a Gambling King competition, with gambling experts participating, each person's capital is hefty. To stand out among them, one must prepare ample funds—there's no way around it...

Chapter 1408 - Who Is the Number 1 Gambling King?

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And this is just the Asian region's Gambling King Selection, where those who earn a ticket to the World Gambling Championship in this selection are the top gamblers in Asia.

These top experts will be participating in the World Gambling Championship in a few months, and as long as they can make it to the top three, they can earn the title of World Gambling King.

Even if they can't get into the top three, securing the first place among Asian contestants will still earn them the title of Asian Gambling King...

That's how Yu Zheng once earned the title, but the only thing that frustrated him was that he couldn't earn the title of World Gambling King, and it was that most crucial match that not only led to his failure but almost ruined his life...

It was meeting Qin Fang that brought him back from the brink of defeat, and this time he's gearing up for another attempt at the World Gambling King's throne.

"Speaking of this, I seem to have a gambling match with someone..."

Mentioning the Gambling King Championship and the casinos in Macau, Qin Fang naturally thought of someone and a deliberately arranged gambling match.

This person is, of course, He Feifan, whom Qin Fang just met today and who holds a strong animosity toward him.

"Who do you have a match with? How come we don't know?"

Kong Er was also a bit taken aback, as Qin Fang had never mentioned it before, and it seemed like Qin Fang had just recalled it.

"He Feifan..."

Qin Fang shrugged and said,

There was no need to keep it a secret; if Kong Er and the others really wanted to know, they could easily find out, so it was better to be straightforward.

"That kid... how did you get involved with him?"

This time it was Qu Yuancheng who frowned, as Kong Er knew about Qin Fang's meeting with He Feifan, so he didn't need to ask, but Qu Yuancheng was unaware because he was outside welcoming guests, so he didn't know what had happened in the hall with Qin Fang.

"It's nothing, just a clown jumping up..."

Qin Fang said nonchalantly.

Although He Feifan came from a distinguished family, with a father renowned as a Gambling King in Hong Kong and Macau, and even globally, having a fierce father doesn't necessarily mean there's no weak son.

He Feifan's gambling skills might be decent, and he might even have inherited his father's true skills, but Qin Fang still didn't take him seriously.

It's not that Qin Fang is arrogant; he just has absolute confidence.

Although Gambling King He was formidable throughout his life, earning the World Gambling King title in his youth, far surpassing Yu Zheng, Yu Zheng still managed to ascend to the Asian Gambling King's throne, and wasn't much weaker.

In terms of gambling skills, Qin Fang had competed with Yu Zheng, and although Yu Zheng wasn't fully recovered then, Qin Fang still had a slight edge.

Now Yu Zheng has recovered to his peak state, even stronger than before, but Qin Fang is no longer the same Qin Fang. Previously he had Advanced Reconnaissance Skills; now it's Master-Level Detective Skills. He used to be at the Beginner Level of Thousand Skills, not even reaching Intermediate, but now with the upgrade from the Qianji Ring, he has crossed into the Advanced Cheating Techniques level...

Although one plus one equals two, Qin Fang's increase isn't just as simple as one plus one equals two, it's even more than ten times stronger than before.

Yu Zheng's improvement is also quite obvious, but Qin Fang feels he might not reach his level, so even if they battle again, Qin Fang's chances of winning are still higher...

"Is it really that exaggerated?"

Hearing Qin Fang's "arrogant" words, Kong Er couldn't help but bitterly smile in surprise.

"From what I know, He Feifan's gambling skills are quite remarkable. Although he's much weaker compared to those Gambling Kings, against ordinary people, he's extremely formidable."

"Damn, just talking about it is frustrating... I once gambled against that kid, and though I had a good streak at first and won tens of millions, I didn't expect in just ten minutes, that kid turned it all around, not only winning back the millions I made but also making me lose tens of millions more..."

"Since then, I vowed never to gamble against He Feifan again; it wasn't gambling for fun, it was just to infuriate oneself..."

Evidently, Kong Er had been quite traumatized by He Feifan, leaving a shadow in his heart.

"He Feifan does have some tricks..."

Not only Kong Er, but even Qu Yuancheng and Qu Yuanrui also expressed the same, indicating they too had been fooled before.

"Haha, he's actually not as formidable as you all think. Winning against him isn't hard at all. After I gamble with him once, I'll tell you how to deal with him. As long as he doesn't change his fixed approach, he's bound to lose..."

In this regard, Qin Fang was quite confident.

Master-Level Detective Skills are not given in vain; finding tactical flaws is a crucial function, even in gambling skills.

"Do you really have a way?"

Sure enough, hearing Qin Fang say this, the three fellows immediately brightened up.

They'd been severely beaten by He Feifan, and unfortunately, whenever they planned revenge, they'd lose repeatedly, leading them to stop to avoid further financial losses.

Even so, they never forgot the thought of revenge, only lacking the right expert and opportunity.

Though He Feifan was from a younger generation, in terms of age, he was a level above these three, thanks to his father's prowess. In his eighties, he still managed to have such young children, inadvertently raising their generation level.

Chapter 1409 - Who Is the Number 1 Gambling King? _ 2

But because of this marriage alliance, He Feifan's seniority automatically decreased by a generation, becoming the same as Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng.

However, precisely due to this alliance, He Feifan seems to have already regarded Hu Jiajia as his private property. Even when Miss Hu spoke a few more words with Qin Fang, he got so jealous that he even specially arranged this gambling session... He's really quite a piece of work.

"Of course, why would I lie to you?"

Qin Fang nodded, affirming confidently, while not forgetting to slightly despise the three of them.

"Alright! Then it's settled. We'll set off three days later and head to Macau together to witness the style of these legendary gamblers... Honestly, I still have a good feeling that the local Macau Gambling King Chu Fei will win!"

Since Qin Fang was interested, the matter was settled. As for the Qu brothers, it went without saying that with each of their affairs not being too busy at present, there would be no issue with free time, and they could just head off directly.

Of course, if there's anything urgent that requires them to come back, Macau can directly send a helicopter to bring them back... Hong Kong Island and Macau are very close, so this small distance isn't a problem!

The Gambling King competition itself is a very major event, especially being a championship in the gambling industry, it is taken very seriously.

As for gambling itself, it is immediately included in the betting market, with several major betting houses rating, posting, and offering odds for the competitors of this Gambling King tournament.

Kong Er knew some of the more famous Gambling Kings quite well, so he easily mentioned who had better chances of winning.

The Macau Gambling King Chu Fei is somewhat of a legendary figure, a real master of gambling skills who truly inherited from Gambling King He, clearly much stronger than He Feifan...

He's a flag bearer in today's local Macau gambling community, known as "Little Gambling King He," indicating a resemblance to his master's style.

Back then, Gambling King He won the World Gambling King title; this time, Little Gambling King He aims to claim the Asian Gambling King and also the World Gambling King titles.

It would certainly be a great story in Macau for the master and the disciple both to be World Gambling Kings...

Naturally, this angle shows Chu Fei's exceptional skill; otherwise, Gambling King He wouldn't allow such rumors to start at all...

"I think Singapore Gambling King Chen Jin is very formidable, with a good chance of winning in the end, even possibly winning the World Gambling King competition..."

While Kong Er was optimistic about a Gambling King, others didn't share the same view, as Qu Yuancheng immediately outright opposed it, clearly expressing high skepticism towards Kong Er's judgment.

Their relationship was really good, but every time they gambled, they'd be opposites; whatever one favored, the other wouldn't. This time was no exception.

Singapore Gambling King Chen Jin is also a well-known expert, with fame not below Chu Fei's in Southeast Asia, he's acknowledged as the top master.

This time, he's powerfully aiming for the World Gambling King throne, full of immense confidence.

"I think Japan's Tengang Chuan, Goryeo's Park Taehyun, A-San's Dolimu, plus our Hong Kong Island's Flynn, and Inland's Wang Bin... These Gambling Kings are equally strong, and may not necessarily be weaker than Chu Fei or Chen Jin. The outcome is still hard to predict!"

Qu Yuanrui just listed them simply and immediately found that the number of masters wasn't ordinary; almost all possessed the qualifications to challenge the World Gambling King title, making it really tough to predict who'll win or lose.

"I am more optimistic that former Asian Gambling King Yu Zheng could regain the top spot..."

Originally, Qin Fang was the one with the least say, as he hadn't heard a single name of these Gambling Kings... yet he still threw out a name.

"Yu Zheng? Former Asian Gambling King? How come I have no impression..."

Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng, who were quarreling, were suddenly taken aback when they heard Qin Fang mention such a name, reportedly once an Asian Gambling King, yet they had no impression, so they looked at Qin Fang strangely.

"I have no impression either..."

"Me neither..."

Then, Qu Yuancheng and Qu Yuanrui both had the same expression, looking confused as well.

"There are many things with no impression... Yu Zheng, when freshly winning the Asian Gambling King, had not yet become widely famous before having to retire due to some issues. He's only made a comeback recently... I've had a duel with him; he's an incredibly skilled top master..."

Qin Fang wasn't surprised either; Yu Zheng withdrew from this line some ten years back and became famous for only a short while, essentially disappearing as soon as he'd gained this honor.

Over the years, even those from back then had forgotten him almost entirely, possibly remembered vaguely only by his friends and foes.

But this time, Yu Zheng came back for revenge, bringing an intense ferocity, absolutely holding the qualifications for contesting the World Gambling King title...

Surely, while Qin Fang strongly supported Yu Zheng, his reasoning was the same as the others – because he's optimistic about him...

"Hehe, should we place a bet among ourselves to see whose judgment is more accurate!"

When four people have four different opinions and convincing others is impossible, it's better for each of the four to place personal bets against each other, adding some interest and enhancing the understanding among the group, making it more harmonious.

"I have no objection..."

"Doesn't matter..."

"That works..."

The three naturally had no objections, so they agreed. Each would place ten million as a stake, select a candidate to support, and whoever guessed correctly would take all.

If none of the four guessed correctly, the money would be donated to a charity, serving as a good deed from them...

Of course, even if they donated to a charity, it would be to a Hong Kong charity, not to that infamous Hongjiahui from Inland because of a certain Meimei...

Xing Jingjing sat quietly by the side, watching the four big men discuss the matter.

Despite her surprise at their casual mention of a ten-million stake, aside from Qin Fang, the other three were wealthy heirs, for whom ten million wasn't much, yet she was a bit surprised by how Qin Fang could afford such a large sum...

"Qin Fang, can I tag along with you guys?"

After pondering and seeing the affair sounding exciting, Xing Jingjing quietly asked Qin Fang in his ear.

With Hong Kong Island not being too far from Macau, you could go anytime, and many from Hong Kong Island cross over in the morning and return by evening, such people are indeed several.

Yet, thinking that Xing Jingjing had grown up, joined the police force after graduating, and always worked diligently, she rarely had the opportunity to go out and have fun.

Hearing Qin Fang and the others talking about it just now, it seemed very entertaining and exciting, moving her... Of course, it might also be because Qin Fang would be there...

If it were someone else accompanying, she might not have said so...

"Um... Shouldn't be a problem, right!"

Qin Fang was slightly stunned by this, not grasping Xing Jingjing's intention.

But seeing the longing in Xing Jingjing's eyes, Qin Fang didn't feel like rejecting her... though it gave him a headache.

Heading to Macau for the Gambling King tournament, Qin Fang would naturally bring along Tang Feifei, even Fan Ning, and if he brought along Xing Jingjing, whose relationship wasn't clear, it'd really give him a headache...

Not just him, even Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng, upon hearing Xing Jingjing's request, showed peculiar expressions and couldn't help but laugh together, clearly waiting to see Qin Fang's plight...

Chapter 1410 - Qin Fang's Opponent!

...

The old lady's birthday banquet is over. Originally, we were worried about her limited life span, but now that we have this Millennium Clam Pearl, there's no need to worry much.

Qin Qing can also be completely at ease; living past a hundred might not be certain, but extending her life for a few years is definitely not a problem. This way, even if she leaves, Qin Fang doesn't have to worry about not seeing the old lady's last visit.

The Spring Festival has already passed, and Qin Fang and his group have been in Hong Kong for over a month. It's about time to head back...

"Mom, if you're not comfortable, then stay here. Anyway, there's nothing much at home. I can't go back often, but at least here you can have someone to talk to..."

Qin Fang definitely has to leave, but whether Qin Qing goes back is not too important. Afraid that his mother would be too lonely, Qin Fang offered this advice.

Staying here with the Qu Family, they are considered family. Although that issue can't be resolved for now, it won't lead to a complete fallout, and there's some care and support.

Moreover, Qin Fang is leaving the Millennium Clam Pearl behind, not only for extending the old lady's life, but also hoping that Qin Qing's health will improve greatly.

The Ninja Token task isn't urgent for now; it will take time. First use the spiritual water derived from the Millennium Clam Pearl for nurturing, and later use the Golden Dragon Saliva for enhancement. This way, the medicinal effect remains, and the risk is greatly reduced, which is naturally more appropriate.

"Besides, I can come over to see you anytime..."

It's with such considerations that Qin Fang convinced her.

Staying with the Qu Family isn't about splitting property; though Qin Fang's wealth can't compare to the Qu Family for now, he's not lacking money. The amount doesn't mean much to him.

As for Qin Qing, years ago she could leave directly; no matter how much she suffered, she wouldn't come back. Now, it's even more impossible for her to stay just for some property.

"That's right, Xiao Qing, Qin Fang is right. Just stay. Both the old man and I are getting on in years, and there aren't many days left. Who knows when we'll just leave, if..."

The old lady also persuaded from the side.

"Alright then..."

With Qin Fang's words and the old lady's persuasion, Qin Qing finally agreed to stay temporarily in Hong Kong.

Thus, Qin Fang felt much more at ease. With Qin Qing staying at the Qu Family, he didn't have to worry about life and safety issues, making it convenient for him to focus on his own business.

He had too many enemies outside, and with his mother alone back home, he couldn't feel assured. Although enemies shouldn't involve family, some certainly wouldn't consider that.

Now that this issue is resolved, Qin Fang's worries are gone, and he can act without hesitation...

And traveling to Hong Kong isn't too troublesome for Qin Fang. If his mom misses him, he can always come over.

...

Lantern Festival is approaching, Kong Er, Qu Yuancheng, and others gathered as a group and immediately set off for Macau, where He Feifan's gambling event is held.

Basically, after the trip to Macau, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei will return to the mainland and don't need to return to Hong Kong.

"Jingjing, you're really beautiful..."

"Feifei, you're the truly pretty one... Ningning is also a beauty!"

"I'm already an old lady..."

As expected, Xing Jingjing arrived and naturally met Qin Fang's official girlfriend, Tang Feifei. Qin Fang introduced them, and the two women quickly became friends.

Fan Ning soon appeared too. Having heard that Xing Jingjing would join, she came along. Anyway, she and Tang Feifei were already familiar with each other, so no introduction was needed.

Three women make a play!

The saying surely isn't for nothing. Now with the three of them gathered, it was truly lively. Although it seemed harmonious on the surface, Qin Fang felt they were competing secretly.

Qin Fang was puzzled, thinking the tension between Tang Feifei and Fan Ning was understandable, but why was Xing Jingjing involved too?

Qin Fang figured Xing Jingjing was just a bystander affected innocently, wanting to explain a few things, but seeing the smiling expressions of the women, he couldn't bring himself to speak.

However, no real conflicts arose between the women, and they seemed harmonious. After arriving in Macau and greeting Qin Fang, they planned to shop and have fun together.

Qin Fang didn't stop them nor intended to follow. Women shopping is always a torment for men, and shopping with three women is definitely not something he would volunteer to do.

But he still arranged Shen Liang to protect them in secret, which made Qin Fang feel more assured. Although Tang Feifei has Middle Level Ninja skills, she's not familiar with combat; her self-defense might be feasible, but it's uncertain for the other two.

With Shen Liang protecting them secretly, and also doubling as the driver, if anything happened, he could immediately notify Qin Fang, providing double protection.

Tang Feifei and the other two didn't pay much attention; they were interested in shopping and traveling, but not in gambling, and they didn't discuss much with Qin Fang, just moving on directly.

And Qin Fang waved to Kong Er and the others, each went off to find their own fun, while Qin Fang contacted Yu Zheng, who was currently in Macau, and arranged to meet up.

Coincidentally, the hotel where Yu Zheng was staying happened to be the same hotel where Qin Fang and his group were lodging, just a few floors apart, so Qin Fang didn't have to go far and went directly there.

"Young Master Qin..."

Yu Zheng was still very polite to Qin Fang.

Even though their transaction had ended after the previous time he helped, Yu Zheng was still very grateful to Qin Fang, this young man who helped him make a comeback.

Moreover, he understood that last time was just a small matter; even if he hadn't done it, Qin Fang could have found someone else to help.

Compared to his gratitude for Qin Fang's help in rebuilding his life, it really wasn't much.

Everyone has a scale in their heart; some people's scales are balanced, while some are tilted towards themselves. Clearly, Yu Zheng belonged to the former.

"Uncle Yu, why are you being so polite to me?"

Qin Fang was also quite courteous to Yu Zheng, whose age was significantly older, so calling him Uncle Yu was quite reasonable. "I heard about the Gambling King Competition, how do you feel about it? How confident are you?"

Qin Fang had come to find Yu Zheng specifically for the Gambling King Competition. The one-million-dollar bet with Kong Er and the others wasn't a major issue; the main thing was knowing that Yu Zheng wanted to reclaim what he lost in the past, and even aimed to win the world Gambling King title...

"The opponents this time are quite strong, even I don't have full confidence..."

Yu Zheng shook his head as he spoke.

The Gambling Kings in the Asia Division are all quite formidable. Although Yu Zheng hasn't lost his skill, it's been many years since he last played, and while his realm might have improved, his technique may not be much stronger than the other Gambling Kings.

What's more, the process of gambling is ever-changing, and the performance of one's state is an important consideration. Facing opponents of the same level, the outcome is naturally unpredictable.

"No worries, just do your best. I believe you can succeed!"

Although Yu Zheng seemed to express little confidence verbally, the fighting spirit in his eyes and the blazing self-confidence showed his strong attack power.

Since that was the case, Qin Fang didn't have much more to add.

"By the way, Young Master Qin, I heard you have a bet with He Feifan of the He family?"

Yu Zheng suddenly remembered something and asked rather curiously, his expression a bit peculiar.

"That's right, there's indeed such a bet... Eh, how did you find out?"

Qin Fang nodded in agreement.

But then he froze; this matter should have been known to only a few people, so how did Yu Zheng already know about it?

"This matter has already spread in our circle..."

Yu Zheng said with an odd look on his face. The world outside didn't know about this because it was supposed to be a private bet, but now it had spread within their circle, which was rather different.

"Do you know who will be representing He Feifan?"

Seeing Qin Fang seem a bit puzzled, Yu Zheng asked.

"Who?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but frown, it seemed like He Feifan didn't plan to play himself, but was getting someone else to take action.

"He Feifan's mentor... the Gambling King of Japan, Kawasaki Ichiro!"

Seeing that Qin Fang really didn't know about this, Yu Zheng finally gave a name.

"Kawasaki Ichiro was a Gambling King during my time, his strength back then was comparable to mine, only we never managed to face off..."

"After I retired, he rarely appeared, focusing on training disciples... It's said He Feifan was his disciple, and although not a direct disciple, one of the outstanding ones..."

"It seems he heard about my return to the martial world, aiming for the world Gambling King title, so he also came out from Japan... Just in time for your bet with He Feifan, he personally came out to compete!"

Yu Zheng briefly explained what he knew.

The name Kawasaki Ichiro was unfamiliar to Qin Fang, he had almost never heard of it before, but his strength was undoubtedly impressive.

This sudden reappearance was bound to cause a stir in this Gambling King circle, and having such a competition spread within this circle was quite understandable.

He Feifan turns out to be quite insidious, clearly holding such a grudge against Qin Fang, which is why he arranged this wager, yet he didn't even plan to handle it himself, actually bringing in his mentor...