

Genius 1771

Chapter 1771 - Slaying the Shadow Viper!

Moreover, Qin Fang's Scouting Skill has already detected the identity of this black man; he is a member of the Shadow Viper.

The six members of the Tianchi Sect are all dead now. Except for the last elder of the Tianchi Sect, who died under Qin Fang's gun, the other five perished at the hands of the Shadow Viper.

Unfortunately, if this news is passed back to the Tianchi Sect, the blame will likely fall on Qin Fang... They would never think that the real killer was someone else.

But Qin Fang has grown indifferent to such matters, with many foes already on his list. He isn't afraid of the Tang Sect, so why would he be concerned about the Tianchi Sect?

Compared to the six members of the Tianchi Sect, Qin Fang feels that the black man before him and the sniper hidden in the shadows pose a greater threat.

The name Shadow Viper is not just casually mentioned. It is a testament to their absolute formidable strength, proven by countless lives.

"Shadow Viper?"

Regardless, the assassin has come knocking, and Qin Fang shows no intention of backing down. He looks at the approaching black man Far with a smiling face and calmly asks.

Actually, there is no need to ask, as he is already certain...

"You're the Qin who has a bounty on his head to be killed?"

Black man Far squints at the young Dragon Country man before him, showing a scrutinizing expression, seemingly skeptical about how Qin Fang's "small" frame could cause such a big trouble.

Of course, Qin Fang's build appears "small" only compared to Far's massive physique. For a Dragon Country person, he is considered quite robust.

"Yes, I am..."

Qin Fang nods, responding without any politeness, as if conversing with a friend rather than facing an assassin aiming to kill him.

"You have guts..."

Far was slightly surprised but quickly regained composure.

In the past, when he went to assassinate targets, their first reaction upon hearing their names was to scream for help, calling for their bodyguards or companions.

Only after realizing their bodyguards or companions could no longer save them would they cry and beg for mercy, offering everything to buy their lives...

But Qin Fang here is clearly different, neither panicking nor calling for help, even displaying a strange look, with an expression of... pity in his eyes.

Wait, pity?

Black man Far froze, staring at Qin Fang in disbelief, failing to understand why a trace of such expression emerged from his eyes.

"Since you know what I'm here for, be ready to go..."

Though feeling strange inside, Far didn't think much about it. Clenching his fists, he slowly moved towards Qin Fang, seemingly intending to kill him on the spot.

"You can try to take my life if you dare..."

Qin Fang shrugged indifferently, seemingly unconcerned about his life, adding more to the oddness.

Far didn't ponder further, closing in on Qin Fang step by step, yet feeling eerie under Qin's gaze, his mind unknowingly troubled...

"How could this be?"

As an Assassin Alliance Five-Star Assassin, the members of Shadow Viper are veterans of countless life-and-death encounters, having killed so many opponents it's impossible to keep track.

Just like earlier, the four young experts of the Tianchi Sect were innocent but were all killed by Far, their bodies torn apart with no complete corpse!

Having undergone countless life-and-death experiences, whether risking his own life or slaughtering others, Far's psychological resilience was extraordinarily strong, almost unshakeable.

Yet now, he was unsettled by Qin Fang's gaze, which was very unusual.

"Never mind, let's kill him first..."

Far, being an assassin, quickly gritted his teeth, deciding to disregard the odd feeling, focusing solely on eliminating Qin Fang to complete the mission.

Without delay, Far suddenly exerted force with his feet, transforming into a massive black mountain charging towards Qin Fang.

Despite its massive appearance, the speed was unbelievably quick, making it nearly difficult to perceive.

"Finally making a move..."

Almost simultaneously as Far acted, a smile of satisfaction appeared on Qin Fang's face, muttering quietly.

Far's speed was great, and his move mimicked the technique used to kill the young Tianchi Sect expert earlier. He planned to overpower Qin Fang utilizing his advantage in height and reach, then deliver a fierce strike to instantly kill him...

The idea was good, but execution would be challenging, unlike dealing with the young Tianchi Sect expert... Qin Fang himself isn't at Master Level Early Stage but at Master Level Peak, almost Semi-Grandmaster...

Far's strength was considerable, notably the power of his knee strike which intimidated even Master-level Peak experts.

But aside from this move, the rest of Far's techniques were rather ordinary, with a few being somewhat vicious and could barely deal with Master Level Early Stage experts, yet failing to confront Master Level Peak experts...

Hence, with just a glance, Qin Fang understood that Far's true killing move was just one. Break it, and Far would be like a declawed Tiger, vulnerable even against a monkey...

Far approached quickly, while Qin Fang remained unguarded, getting his head seized by Far's thick arm.

No choice, Far was very tall, nearly two heads taller than Qin Fang, and his arms were long, grabbing Qin Fang before he could reach him.

Simultaneously, Far unleashed his strongest strike, with the thick knee carrying fierce momentum aimed at Qin Fang's head, mirroring the previous encounter.

"Good move..."

As the looming dense knee approached, the terrifying momentum was so intense that Qin Fang's cheeks felt a sting.

Nonetheless, Qin Fang was unfazed, even thrilled, uttering a light cheer while a silver flash flickered from his hand, projecting towards Far with even greater speed.

Originally seized by Far's hold, Qin Fang's head suddenly twisted out, moving like a slippery fish escaping Far's grasp in an instant.

Far was slightly taken aback, never expecting anyone could escape his grip, something unheard of over the years.

Yet it happened now, leaving him unprepared, with the person gone without a trace...

Sliss~~

However, Far reacted too late. A silver gleam darted towards him, leaving him unable to evade.

Only hearing a bizarre sound, Qin Fang's figure swiftly pierced through Far, stopping several meters ahead.

Meanwhile, Far's massive body stiffened, seemingly frozen in place.

Poo~~

But a few seconds later, a gush of blood erupted from the center of Far's brawny form, splitting his body into two halves...

Chapter 1772 - Complete Extermination!

...

Deep surprise was shown in Far's eyes, even as his upper and lower halves separated, he remained in shock.

He clearly felt that his knee could fiercely crush Qin Fang's head, but the result was that this fatal killer move couldn't even touch Qin Fang at all.

More precisely, the once clear body of Qin Fang shattered like a dream-like mirage when Far's attack came.

And at this moment, Far felt a chilling killing intent approaching swiftly, almost making it impossible for him to resist.

He then felt intense pain at his waist, spreading to every part of his body... As an assassin whose hands have been stained with countless people's blood, he naturally knew what such pain signified.

But, no matter how surprised he was now, it was meaningless, as Qin Fang's attack caused him such heavy damage. He clearly knew there was no saving his life!

However, before his consciousness completely faded, one puzzling question lingered in his mind... "Why didn't his good buddy, sniper Hori, fire to support him?"

Having been the most tacit partners, Far and Hori had successfully coordinated numerous times, reacting instantly to even the slightest gesture.

In such dangerous times, the sniper would immediately use his sniper rifle to interrupt the target's attack, neutralizing the threat before it materialized.

Yet, this time, Far was directly sliced in two by Qin Fang, but Hori's gun remained silent...

If Qin Fang's move earlier was so bizarre as to fool Far, and even deceive Hori from afar, without time to react, this trick might still be understandable.

But now, despite Far being split, Hori's gun has not fired, which is quite problematic!

Unfortunately, Far is no longer able to know the truth. The serious injury is fatal, his internal organs scattered everywhere, blood staining the ground, dying helplessly.

As for Far's good buddy, good partner Hori, it wasn't because he didn't want to help Far, he himself was in dire straits just like a clay Buddha crossing the river, unable to save himself.

Though Hori is a sniper, hiding in the shadows, theoretically very safe, even if those young experts from Tianchi Sect come to hunt him, he had good buddy Far to kill them all.

Just as they were preparing to jointly hunt the target Qin Fang, Far was restrained by Qin Fang, and he himself unexpectedly found himself in an even more perilous situation!

Precisely when Hori was about to aim at Qin Fang, intending to seize the moment as Far attacked to ensure Qin Fang was shot dead, another person quietly crept up next to him.

Hori is a sniper, with remarkable gunmanship, ranking among the top in the Underground World's numerous shooting experts.

However, in terms of combat skills, he falls short. If Far's combat skill is equivalent to master level late stage, even peak, then Hori's is barely even approaching master level.

And with such poor combat skills, what happens when facing a master level peak expert?

It's likely similar to when Far barely killed those young experts from Tianchi Sect!

Hori was similarly taken down, and it was Qin Fang's aide, Killer Black Night, namely Ji Xiang, who acted!

Ji Xiang is extremely skilled, also a Five-Star Assassin in the Assassin's Alliance, on par with the Shadow Viper duo of Far and Hori.

In a one-on-two situation, Ji Xiang might be slightly weaker, as their coordinated attacks are overwhelmingly sharp, having taken down numerous experts.

But in a one-on-one situation, whether against Far or Hori, Ji Xiang can easily defeat the opponent...

This time, while Hori was hiding in the shadows, Ji Xiang was similarly hidden, even more discreetly.

Qin Fang needed Ji Xiang to merely restrain Hori; Qin Fang would use that brief time to eliminate Far and then pursue Hori.

However, Ji Xiang evidently wanted to avoid trouble, stealthily attacking Hori, leaving him without any decent resistance, and Hori fell under Ji Xiang's blade.

Thus, the legendary assassin duo, Shadow Viper, met their end in the Underground World, dying shamefully in Dragon Country, Jiangzhou, in the dim corner of an obscure underground parking lot...

Hori also fell, his body dragged out of the darkness by Ji Xiang, casually thrown beside Far, honoring the buddy duo, at least they died together.

"With the Shadow Viper eliminated, I believe the remaining assassins will behave more."

Ji Xiang clapped his hands, speaking with a bit of excitement.

Although this time they gained the upper hand through clever tactics, being able to take down such a powerful team like the Shadow Viper is indeed something to be pleased about.

Especially the cooperation between him and Qin Fang was exceptionally seamless, despite not having any prior arrangements or plans, relying entirely on mutual understanding and trust.

When Qin Fang first caught the attention of the experts from the Tianchi Sect, Ji Xiang had already known. He could have stepped in to help Qin Fang.

However, he ultimately refrained, knowing that Qin Fang could handle these individuals; his involvement would've made little difference, other than possibly saving some time.

The primary reason he held back was that he had discovered the Shadow Viper lurking in the shadows.

At first, he didn't recognize the identities of these two people, as assassins always have mysterious appearances; once exposed, countless individuals would be hunting them... There are so many experts in the underground world, and not to mention Five-Star Assassins, even Six-Star or Seven-Star Assassins dare not claim they can always escape unscathed.

In the historical records of the Assassin's Alliance, there was once a Nine-Star Assassin, practically one of the pinnacle experts in the underground world.

Yet, his identity was completely exposed, leading to his family and friends all being murdered by enemies, and he himself, while preparing for revenge, was blown to pieces by a super-heavyweight bomb.

A master with such terrifying strength, yet meeting his end this way, illustrates how dangerous the assassin's trade can be.

Although Ji Xiang did not initially recognize their identities, when Hori fired a shot killing the Tianchi Sect elder, and later Far took action to kill several young experts of the Tianchi Sect attempting to besiege Hori, he finally knew who they were.

Things then became simpler; when Far believed he could kill Qin Fang with the sniper support from Hori and took action in excitement, Ji Xiang had quietly approached Hori from behind.

As assassins of the same level, Black Night was not much inferior to the Shadow Viper, and in terms of single combat capabilities, Black Night Ji Xiang was much stronger.

At that moment, Hori was like a lamb to the slaughter; before he could make a move against Qin Fang, Ji Xiang's knife was already discreetly at Hori's throat.

Hori wanted to struggle, but Ji Xiang was no ordinary assassin. He was also considered a martial arts expert, having practiced Muay Thai for many years, possessing formidable strength, perhaps slightly weaker than someone like the human tank Far, but much stronger than the sniper Hori.

If even so, Hori could escape, Ji Xiang wouldn't have the face to continue in this line of work!

"I hope so..."

Qin Fang nodded in a nonchalant manner.

The number of assassins coming over to Jiangzhou attempting to kill Qin Fang was indeed not small. The Shadow Viper was certainly top-notch but didn't mean they were the only ones. Who knows if there are other experts lurking?

"I'm leaving first; you take care of this place and make sure not to leave any traces."

Having eliminated the experts from the Tianchi Sect and erased a formidable enemy like the Shadow Viper, Qin Fang's pressure lessened considerably. Initially, he should have been happy about it, but for some reason, he still felt something was amiss.

Qin Fang did not stay longer and entrusted the cleanup to Ji Xiang, who was quite experienced in handling such matters.

Simultaneously, Qin Fang felt uneasy, worried something might happen.

However, there were very few people in Jiangzhou he needed to worry about; it seemed that only Chu Yunxuan came to mind. After leaving the parking lot, Qin Fang immediately called Chu Yunxuan.

But soon, Qin Fang's face turned grim. He dialed repeatedly, but Chu Yunxuan never answered...

"Could it be that something happened to Yunxuan?"

A terrible thought surfaced in Qin Fang's mind, and he even felt as if he had been set up by someone.

Ordinarily, Chu Yunxuan seldom left the hotel alone; even when she did, she was usually with Qin Fang. With Qin Fang by her side, it was hard for anyone to target her.

But today was different; after separating from Qin Fang, Chu Yunxuan had driven off by herself... Although the distance from where they were to her hotel was not far, it was still three to five kilometers away.

Given the lousy traffic in Jiangzhou Urban Area, a car journey of three to five kilometers is more than enough for something to happen!

Chapter 1773 - Kidnapping!

...

Chu Yunxuan always carries her phone with her, even taking it to the bathroom, very rarely leaving it out of reach.

Even if she occasionally forgets, Qin Fang's continuous calls that remain unanswered are highly suspicious.

This made Qin Fang frown deeply, pondering if he had overlooked something.

Although these events seem unrelated, when pieced together, they appear to have some sort of connection.

"Damn it, if anyone dares harm her, I'll tear them to pieces..."

Unable to contact Chu Yunxuan temporarily, Qin Fang was uncertain of her situation, but the unease in his heart suggested that something was amiss.

Thinking that Chu Yunxuan might have fallen into the hands of his enemies, Qin Fang's face twisted into a sinister expression, a fierce glint in his eyes.

Qin Fang never saw himself as a saint, nor is he always easygoing; when his temper flares, it's terrifying.

Especially when his deepest vulnerabilities are provoked; it's truly terrifying... His quasi-grandmaster-level skills are not to be trifled with.

His deepest vulnerabilities, without a doubt, are those close to him; besides his mother, who has been with him for twenty years, it's the women he loves.

Chu Yunxuan followed him with no regrets. Qin Fang already felt guilty, but now she was in danger, leaving him with more anger than remorse... Certain actions from those lurking in the shadows had clearly crossed Qin Fang's line!

"Lai Wen, track Yunxuan's car for me immediately..."

Although it wasn't certain if Chu Yunxuan was kidnapped, Qin Fang wasn't at ease and immediately called Lai Wen to track her down.

Chu Yunxuan had left by car alone, and it was equipped with a tracking system. Lai Wen is a world-class hacker, tracking a car shouldn't be too difficult for him.

"If possible, also locate Yunxuan's phone..."

Of course, Qin Fang added a reminder; calls went unanswered but the phone wasn't turned off, possibly because it was lost or some other reason...

From what Qin Fang knew of Chu Yunxuan, perhaps after being kidnapped, she dropped the phone to leave him a clue!

Ji Xiang was still handling the corpses in the parking lot, unable to lend a hand, but Lai Wen could be of great use, so Qin Fang immediately gave him instructions.

Nowadays, Qin Fang had far too many enemies, including not just those he had offended, but many overseas assassins targeting him.

However, Qin Fang's terrifying strength deterred many, yet the massive bounty in the underground world tempted many.

Such a huge bounty would entice many to take risks...

Directly assassinating Qin Fang seemed unrealistic, but kidnapping Chu Yunxuan to threaten Qin Fang might be a viable strategy!

Not long ago, someone attempted this, but before Chu Yunxuan surfaced, Qin Fang had dealt with them...

This time, however, Chu Yunxuan left alone, and if someone targeted her, with her virtually negligible skills, it would be hard to fend off those ruthless assassins!

The crucial part is that Chu Yunxuan's sudden incident had no prior signs, making it difficult to find clues now.

Given the diverse origins of Qin Fang's enemies, finding the perpetrator among them is extremely challenging.

"Young Master Qin, Miss Chu's car headed to the seaside... but her phone is in the direction of the west side of town!"

Lai Wen's efficiency was high; within less than three minutes, he called back with the information he found.

"How can this be?"

Qin Fang was stunned, his face turning grim; this situation didn't add up.

The seaside of Jiangzhou is to the east, but Chu Yunxuan's phone appeared on the west side, clearly opposite directions, which was highly suspicious.

"Keep searching, try to track Yunxuan's whereabouts..."

These two pieces of information are almost as good as knowing nothing, as they don't help pinpoint Chu Yunxuan's location.

Finding a needle in a haystack is clearly not an option, so Qin Fang had to rely on Lai Wen, hoping he could use his exceptional hacking skills to leverage the surveillance systems and track Chu Yunxuan's movements since leaving the parking lot...

While it might not directly lead to Chu Yunxuan, it could at least eliminate many red herrings, leaving Qin Fang with a relatively clear path.

"Seaside, west side..."

Qin Fang didn't idle; although the information was minimal, he kept pondering... If the adversary truly kidnapped Chu Yunxuan, ultimately, their goal is clearly Qin Fang.

Chapter 1774 - Kidnapping!

Since it's clear that it's still Qin Fang, these people definitely wouldn't leave without leaving a trace. Even if there are issues with the car and phone location, there must be other clues, like...

Just as Qin Fang was pondering where the clues might be, his phone rang. The caller ID showed an unfamiliar number.

To be precise, it was obviously an internet call, with a number randomly generated, making it virtually untraceable...

Seeing this number, Qin Fang immediately thought of the kidnapping of Chu Yunxuan. He took a deep breath and pressed the answer button.

"Qin, your woman is in my hands... If you don't want her dead, prepare a fifty million US dollar ransom immediately..."

As soon as the call connected, before Qin Fang could speak, he heard a sinister voice. This wasn't a naturally altered voice but rather the result of a voice changer... The caller clearly didn't want to reveal their voice, making it much harder to trace.

The voice didn't really matter; what mattered was what the person said...

Without a doubt, this person was likely the kidnapper of Chu Yunxuan.

"Fifty million US dollars... I don't have that kind of money!"

Hearing the demand, Qin Fang frowned slightly, then immediately put on a surprised and agitated expression.

Fifty million US dollars is an enormous sum, equivalent to more than 300 million RMB, which is something not every billionaire can easily produce.

But to demand such a huge amount from the start was truly terrifying to hear...

Of course, it's not that Qin Fang couldn't come up with such a sum. In fact, even if it were double, he could still manage it.

However, Qin Fang clearly couldn't agree so easily, not because he was stingy, but because he needed to buy as much time as possible...

"Don't play dumb with me! You know how much money you have... Fifty million US dollars is a lot, but not enough to make you this alarmed!"

Though Qin Fang's acting was fairly convincing, the caller seemed to know Qin Fang's background very well, bluntly dismissing Qin Fang's words and giving a very stern retort.

"I'm not going to waste words with you, fifty million US dollars... My Swiss Bank account is xxxxxxxxxx. I'll give you a day to prepare it. By this time tomorrow, I expect you to have transferred the fifty million to my account... If not, I can't guarantee your little beauty will still be alive..."

The kidnapper seemed either unwilling to say more or worried Qin Fang might have something prepared. Without saying much else, they stated their intent clearly and even provided their bank account...

"How can I be sure Yunxuan is really with you..."

Qin Fang's expression didn't change much. This was all within his expectations. He couldn't say these things aloud, so he continued trying to negotiate with the kidnapper.

"And a little reminder, don't try to play games with us... We're a group of desperate criminals. Push us too far, and anything could happen! Your little beauty is so stunning that we're itching to get our hands on her. If we don't get the money, my brothers won't be polite before we leave..."

Unfortunately, this kidnapper had no interest in negotiating with Qin Fang. They immediately issued a stern warning and quickly hung up the call, leaving Qin Fang with nothing but a busy tone!

"Damn it, bastards..."

This made Qin Fang so angry he almost smashed his phone, but he remembered the importance of the situation. Now wasn't the time for tantrums.

"Lai Wen, how's it going? Did you track them down..."

The call was cut off, and Qin Fang's face was quite grim. He immediately called Lai Wen.

Other wealthy individuals facing such situations might choose to ignore it or gather money, but Qin Fang wouldn't choose either of those paths.

Chu Yunxuan was Qin Fang's woman, and now that she's in the hands of kidnappers, Qin Fang would do whatever it takes to rescue her and certainly wouldn't give up.

As for gathering money, Qin Fang had enough cash on hand, so he didn't need to raise money...

Thus, these options didn't apply to Qin Fang, leaving him ample time to prepare for the rescue operation.

The first thing he did was call Lai Wen, believing that Lai Wen might have some findings.

Though the kidnapper didn't speak long and the voice was altered, Lai Wen, being a world-class hacker, should at least succeed a little in such a minor task; otherwise, it'd be a disgrace to his "Ghost" title.

"The opponent is very cunning, with a strong counter-reconnaissance awareness. But we did find a little clue... The exact location isn't fully determined yet, but there's a general range!"

Lai Wen wouldn't let Qin Fang down. Since Qin Fang and Ji Xiang conspired against those assassins, Lai Wen had already secretly installed a small tracking device on Qin Fang's phone.

It's usually used to track Qin Fang's whereabouts, facilitating secret deployments, preventing Qin Fang from being ambushed.

Another purpose is to monitor target persons, mainly to address sudden events... Like the current situation.

When Qin Fang answered the call, Lai Wen stopped what he was doing, focusing on listening to the kidnapper while swiftly operating to trace the call source!

"What range?"

Initially, Qin Fang didn't have much hope, given the kidnapper's caution and the abrupt call, Qin Fang barely managed to say a word... and even then, the kidnapper ignored it.

But now hearing that Lai Wen had a range, his spirits lifted a bit, and he eagerly asked...

"The Light Club at the south suburb..."

Lai Wen immediately shared what he had found with Qin Fang.

"The Light Club?"

Originally, Qin Fang anticipated the destination might be some remote, desolate place, but it turned out the person was operating out of this club, leaving Qin Fang feeling deeply helpless.

Jiangzhou being the largest city in Dragon Country, with its rapid development across various industries, means more wealthy people, especially in a bustling metropolis like Jiangzhou, where they're countless.

As the number of wealthy individuals increases, such clubs gradually thrive, and in a large city like Jiangzhou, luxurious clubs aren't just one or two but several with recognizable names...

For instance, the Drunken River South controlled by The Green Gang, the Northern Scenery Club managed by Northern big shots, etc., and the Light Club Qin Fang heard about now is one of Jiangzhou's top luxury clubs, no less prestigious than Drunken River South, Northern Scenery...

The Drunken River South is under Jiangzhou Qing Gang's control, with Northern Scenery having some Northern big shots' influence, while the Light Club has several Huxi powerful figures in the background...

Qin Fang didn't fear these big names in the shadows; his priority was saving a life. Rescuing Chu Yunxuan came first, and the rest would depend on the situation.

Though Qin Fang might seem harmless usually, he was now burning with rage. Whether Huxi's powerful figures were involved or not, Qin Fang was determined to storm the Light Club...

Chapter 1775 - Breaking into the Light Club!

...

"Are you really going to break into the Light Club?"

When Tang Cheng heard this news, his expression was rather strange, and he couldn't help but feel a bit worried.

"What's wrong? Is there something wrong with the Light Club?"

Qin Fang was also a bit surprised, as he seemed to rarely see such an expression on Tang Cheng's face. It was clear that the Light Club was not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

"It's not that there's something wrong, but the background of the Light Club..."

Tang Cheng smiled wryly and shook his head, looking like he was about to say something but then stopped, "Forget it, I'll be honest with you, the boss behind the Light Club has the surname Fang, and is from the Old Fang Household in the Capital City..."

"Fang Family..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang couldn't help but frown, seemingly also quite surprised.

Although Qin Fang hadn't interacted with the Fang Family, he had heard of them, especially the old master of the Old Fang Household, whom Qin Fang admired greatly as a heroic elder and one of the few remaining founding figures of the older generation...

If Old Master Tang could be considered as part of the older generation, then he would only be a junior in front of the Fang Family's old master, with a noticeable difference in status.

Precisely because of this, the Fang Family was obviously far more powerful than the Tang Family. For instance, the highest ranking member of the Tang Family in the current second generation should be Elder Tang's brother, who was merely at the ministerial level. Although he controlled a key department, he was still only at the ministerial level.

However, the Fang Family was clearly different. Currently, the highest ranking member of the Fang Family's second generation was already at the vice-national level, and is said to be one of the few standing at the peak of Dragon Country's regime during the next leadership transition.

Even though the other members of the Fang Family didn't reach such high positions, there were still several at the ministerial level, indicating their significant power and influence.

The power of the Fang Family was extraordinarily vast, and anyone from the Fang Family was an existence that warranted serious caution. It was no wonder that Tang Cheng would have such an expression when the boss behind the Light Club was a member of the Fang Family.

"Huxi is the private territory of the Old Fang Household, and the Light Club is primarily controlled by people from Huxi. You should weigh the significance of this..."

Tang Cheng already knew why Qin Fang wanted to break into the Light Club. Although Tang Cheng was originally unhappy with Qin Fang having another woman besides his sister Tang Feifei, since neither Tang Feifei nor Old Master Tang objected, and considering Qin Fang had saved his life, Tang Cheng had no choice but to reluctantly accept this fact...

But reluctantly accepting this fact didn't mean he was willing to watch Qin Fang risk himself to save another woman besides his sister Tang Feifei. Naturally, he hoped that Qin Fang wouldn't involve himself with the Light Club!

"So what about the Fang Family? I want to see what kind of Dragon Pool Tiger Den this Light Club is..."

However, Tang Cheng's advice obviously couldn't sway Qin Fang. If he couldn't even save his own woman, what face would he have to live in this world?

Even though Tang Cheng had already explained the background of the Light Club to Qin Fang, it still couldn't prevent Qin Fang's rescue mission.

The reason for greeting Tang Cheng was mainly to prevent accidentally harming his own people. If he could peacefully rescue Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't need to resort to drastic measures.

But now it seemed that Qin Fang was indeed ready to take action... These people had abducted Chu Yunxuan and were ostentatiously hiding in the Light Club, clearly relying on something.

"Alas... I really don't know what to say to you. Fine, just be more careful yourself!"

Seeing Qin Fang's determination, Tang Cheng was vexed but also somewhat gratified. Since Qin Fang was willing to take such risks for Chu Yunxuan, he would certainly do the same if Tang Feifei was in danger in the future... At least it proved that his sister Tang Feifei hadn't misjudged Qin Fang!

After a brief reminder, Tang Cheng had nothing more to say. Given Qin Fang's strength, even forcibly breaking into the Light Club shouldn't pose too great a danger. It was just that Tang Cheng didn't want Qin Fang to offend the Fang Family too harshly... That would really make things difficult to resolve.

Qin Fang didn't say much because time was limited, and he immediately headed straight to the Light Club in the southern part of the city with Ji Xiang.

The Light Club was a massive estate comprised of several large European-style buildings. The facilities inside were quite comprehensive, including a casino, bar, hot springs, golf course... Basically, as long as you were willing to spend money, this place could meet your demands.

This club was established by a group of wealthy Huxi individuals pooling their resources. Nowadays, Huxi could be considered the wealthiest province in the country, with certain cities being outrageously wealthy. Millionaires were merely commonplace, and there were so many billionaires that it was unimaginable.

In this regard, perhaps only the coal magnates of West Mountain could compare, but even the limited number of coal magnates couldn't match up to the wealthy merchants of Huxi...

Perhaps because they had more money than they knew what to do with, the Light Club was built with extreme luxury, with everything constructed according to the highest standards.

It's said that the money spent on the Light Club's buildings alone is in the billions, truly sparing no expense.

But none of this concerns Qin Fang; such a luxurious club has nothing to do with him. He only wants to find Chu Yunxuan's whereabouts as soon as possible and bring her back safely...

As for the people who kidnapped Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang won't let them off easily. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how busy he'd be in the future, what with all the women around him!

"The security here is pretty good..."

Qin Fang and Ji Xiang arrived at the Light Club with great pomp, guided by Wu Jian. Though Wu Jian might seem unproductive, he knows the ins and outs of all the venues in Jiangzhou.

The sons of Jiangzhou's official rankings respect Wu Jian, and despite the deep background of the Light Club, they graciously let Qin Fang and his companion enter.

And this is a comment Ji Xiang made casually sitting in the car, quickly assessing the surroundings.

"Pretty good", this term might not mean much elsewhere, but at such a moment, it speaks volumes.

"Seems some folks have been wary of us for a while now..."

Upon hearing Ji Xiang's comment, Qin Fang smiled sarcastically, clearly disdainful of the person behind the scenes.

Those who frequent the Light Club are not ordinary people; they are either wealthy or noble. Yet, in Dragon Country, security is well-guaranteed, with no chance of scenes like overseas shootouts.

Knife fights are generally big events, and Light Club's security guards are mostly veterans, some even special forces, with formidable combat abilities.

With such a strong background, small gangs can't dare to mess around, and even more powerful ones wouldn't provoke, ensuring its absolute safety.

But currently, such a very safe club is equipped with overly stringent security measures, which is truly excessive.

Not only was Ji Xiang's "pretty good" spoken aloud, but Qin Fang secretly noticed that a certain spot in the club even had snipers deployed... Isn't this a bit much!

"What do you plan to do?"

Ji Xiang shrugged calmly. The security at the Light Club is much tighter than usual, but for him, it's only "pretty good", not dangerous.

However, they aren't here to kill but to rescue, and their actions must be decided by Qin Fang.

"I don't plan to do anything yet. You go ahead with the activities, I'll go and greet them..."

Qin Fang, with his slightly gloomy face, showed a hint of sinister smile, his white teeth giving off a rather malicious vibe.

"Leave this to me..."

Ji Xiang nodded, agreeing. The so-called activities mean leaving Qin Fang's side and independently searching the different areas of the club for Chu Yunxuan.

Qin Fang's identity is easy to trace since he is a Dragon Country person. But Ji Xiang is different, with a foreign identity and numerous fake identities, making him hard to track down. Otherwise, the legend of Killer Black Night wouldn't have endured until now.

Furthermore, Lai Wen, a world-class hacker, supports them from the periphery. As Qin Fang and Ji Xiang stepped into the Light Club, Lai Wen had already infiltrated the club's internal network, controlling various monitors...

Yet, there's no trace of Chu Yunxuan on the monitors, forcing them to search in the Light Club directly.

Nevertheless, it's not surprising. If they dared to kidnap Chu Yunxuan openly and use surveillance cameras, it's like gifting Qin Fang evidence. Once exposed, not only the Light Club will suffer, but the backing bosses of the club might be implicated as well...

Whether the backing boss ordered this is yet to be confirmed, but this possibility is not ruled out!

Crossing into the Light Club, Ji Xiang has already vanished silently, no one knows where he went, not even the club's surveillance room noticed, as if he evaporated into thin air...

Yet who knows, nearly everywhere Ji Xiang appears, the footage from the surveillance cameras has already been replaced, and once Ji Xiang leaves, the footage returns to normal... Hence, Ji Xiang seems to have vanished into thin air.

"Looks like I need to reenact my solo venture into Bihai Pavilion..."

Qin Fang didn't disappear, merely rearranging his clothes, muttering softly, and then entered the Light Club with a gentle smile!

Chapter 1776 - Gambling Skills That Astonish the Gods (1)

...

Back when the Li Family ran rampant in Ninghai, almost everyone had to give Li Rui some face, but Qin Fang dared to break into the Bihai Pavilion alone, giving the Li Family a harsh slap in the face.

The impact of this incident was quite significant, indirectly leading to the Li Family's decline in Ninghai, eventually being toppled by Qin Fang.

Now Qin Fang has stepped into the Light Club, and the reason seems very similar to that previous occasion. As Qin Fang walks in leisurely, it truly seems as if he's planning to reenact that scene again.

"Brother Qin, what do you mean by reenacting?"

The speaker meant nothing by it, but the listener, Wu Jian, was intent on it, and he asked with a puzzled look. He was unaware of the storm Qin Fang stirred up in Ninghai back then. Otherwise, he might have considered coming with Qin Fang today.

"It's nothing..."

Qin Fang smiled, saying nonchalantly, "By the way, do you want to win money?"

"Of course!"

Wu Jian answered almost instinctively, but after answering, he looked at Qin Fang with some confusion, as if not quite understanding.

"Then today I'll take you to win big..."

Qin Fang didn't bother to explain much, just patted Wu Jian on the shoulder lightly, and together they entered the Light Club.

The Light Club is one of the top luxury clubs in Jiangzhou, featuring a variety of entertainment activities, including bars and casinos, essential components.

People from Huxi are wealthy, and many have money with nowhere to spend it. Since Dragon Country people do business either at the dining table or the gambling table, the casino is naturally the most important part of the Light Club, boasting the most luxurious games in Jiangzhou...

Of course, opening a casino requires a strong backing, and a hefty gambling capital is necessary to attract high rollers from all directions.

Only with these high rollers consuming can the casino make big profits...

Qin Fang plans to reenact the scene from the Bihai Pavilion, so naturally, his first strike must be on the Light Club's casino.

Chu Yunxuan is likely imprisoned somewhere within the Light Club, or at least has a connection with someone here. Directly asking for her release would have a very low success rate.

If being soft obviously doesn't work, and a hard approach won't succeed either, Qin Fang can only use a roundabout tactic. At least make some individuals suffer, then sit down for a slow negotiation.

"Alright..."

Wu Jian now has a bit of an unexplainable admiration for Qin Fang. The moment Qin Fang said he could win money, Wu Jian got excited without a shred of doubt, as if he could already see himself making a fortune. After all, ever since he started hanging out with Qin Fang, no matter the issue, Qin Fang always handled it effortlessly.

So, when Qin Fang said that, Wu Jian started calculating how much gambling capital he could afford while leading the way...

The casino at the Light Club is nestled in the deepest, quietest corner of the club. The whole building is a casino, equipped with various gambling tools, comparable to those in Macau's casinos.

However, this casino isn't without its distinctions. General guests can only play on the first-floor main hall, while only high-stakes players can access the second-floor VIP area, and even the third-floor Supreme suite if the stakes exceed 20 million...

"Brother Qin, the ceiling for this first floor is 5 million... If you go beyond 5 million, you can proceed to the second-floor VIP area. If the stakes surpass 20 million, you'll be allowed to the third floor..."

Wu Jian, despite rarely visiting here, was familiar with the arrangements, and he skillfully shared what he knew.

"Not bad..."

Qin Fang merely nodded lightly, his eyes casually scanning the first-floor casino hall.

The casino hall on the first floor is incredibly spacious, covering three to four hundred square meters at least, all interconnected, supported by a few thick pillars. Except for a few small rooms in the corner of the first floor, the rest is entirely a gambling area, with various games scattered around.

The timing of Qin Fang and his companion's arrival seemed quite favorable, as it was the casino's busiest hour. The hall was filled with dozens to a hundred people gambling, surrounded by security, waitstaff, and some alluringly dressed beautiful women wandering about...

With one glance, everything in the casino hall came into view, although there wasn't the quickest money-making Russian Roulette, which left Qin Fang slightly disappointed, though not much affected.

It's not that it's not set up here, but it's been suspended, with a small "Under Maintenance" sign hanging on it, perhaps as a precaution against Qin Fang.

The abductee of Chu Yunxuan, someone who knows Qin Fang inside out, can't possibly be unaware that Qin Fang has arrived at the Light Club. Qin Fang clearly doesn't believe it.

And since he knew everything about Qin Fang, he was surely aware of the incident where Qin Fang made a scene at the Bihai Pavilion. Now seeing Qin Fang heading straight for the casino, it was only natural for the other side to be on guard.

"Go exchange a hundred thousand in chips for me..."

But if they thought they could deal with Qin Fang with just such small tricks, they were gravely mistaken. Qin Fang's smile remained unchanged as he sent Wu Jian to exchange some chips. Not too many were needed, a hundred thousand would suffice... mainly because the minimum bet here was ten thousand; otherwise, Qin Fang would have started winning with just a coin!

While Wu Jian went to exchange the chips, Qin Fang leisurely wandered around the casino, casually observing the various gambling methods with the hopes of finding the most suitable and quickest way to win money.

"Brother Qin, the chips have arrived..."

When Wu Jian returned with the chips, Qin Fang was already seated at the dice table.

Dice can be said to be an indispensable part of various gambling games, and there are countless ways to play with them, each no less than dozens of methods.

The current method in front of him was relatively simple and was the most commonly seen dice game...

On this gambling table were patterns for large and small, odd and even, a single point, ranges, etc., basically covering various ways to play dice, allowing gamblers to choose their favorite method for betting according to their personal preferences.

Each betting method has its payout odds; some methods offer average odds, while others have noticeably higher odds.

For example, the simplest methods like large/small or odd/even offer a fifty percent win rate, with odds usually set at one-to-one, relatively fair and reasonable.

The highest odds are naturally for betting on a single point. Generally, with three dice, you can roll any of the eighteen face values, each representing one of eighteen odds.

One and two points are basically impossible to roll, but the odds for these are exaggeratedly high, though no one seems to have hit them yet.

For the remaining points, the odds for various combinations are relatively balanced, though the odds for rolling a Leopard (triple ones) are slightly higher, but not ridiculously so.

If it were purely for entertainment, Qin Fang would play anything without a particular choice. But now, he was here to create chaos, so he didn't hold back and was ready to play hard.

Swish~~

The croupier shook the dice cup in his hand, with the three dice clashing and spinning inside, producing crisp sounds until he heavily placed it on the felt-covered table.

This table was custom-made, allowing the dice to settle smoothly without making any significant noise, which significantly affected those who relied on their hearing to cheat.

"Place your bets, no more bets..."

With the dice shaken, it was time for the gamblers to place their bets. Perhaps because this table's surface effectively limited some cheaters, the croupier appeared incredibly calm, glancing around at the gamblers, seemingly unconcerned at all.

Qin Fang was not in a hurry, taking five chips from his stack of ten and placing them on thirteen. Unlike other gamblers who chose large/small or odd/even, or even ranges, he was betting on a single point...

Betting on a single point has very high odds. Apart from one point, two points, and Leopard, the odds for other points are ten-to-one. Considering the possible outcomes, these odds are actually quite unfair, but

that's how casinos are - one side is willing to cheat, and the other is willing to be cheated... if you don't want to play this way, you can always choose another method.

"Brother Qin, isn't playing a single point a little too risky?"

Next to him, Wu Jian saw Qin Fang choosing thirteen, a hint of surprise crossing his face, but he still tossed a chip worth a hundred thousand on thirteen while asking with some doubt.

He had a kind of diligent trust in Qin Fang, and since he had exchanged more chips than Qin Fang, naturally his bets were bigger too.

"If you want to win money, you have to play big..."

Qin Fang didn't mind, simply replying calmly.

Seeing that Qin Fang didn't seem to want to say more, and considering this wasn't a place for conversation, Wu Jian asked no more, waiting quietly for the results.

"No more bets... Open... three-four-six, thirteen, big..."

While the two were talking, the betting period ended. The croupier calmly uncovered the dice cup, announcing the result.

"Hiss~~"

At first, this result seemed normal, at least the croupier was calm about it, but Wu Jian couldn't help gasping. A moment ago, he had thought Qin Fang's choice of a single point was too risky, but with the result out, stars practically shone in his eyes...

There was no helping it. In just under a minute, the hundred thousand chip he had tossed out for testing the waters turned into a million, multiplying ten times over...

"Damn, why didn't I bet all the chips just now!"

Wu Jian looked at the pile of chips he left in front of him in frustration, inwardly grumbling with extreme regret.

Chapter 1777 - Astonishing Gambling Skills (Part 2)

...

"Damn, why didn't I bet all my chips just now!"

Wu Jian looked at the pile of chips left in front of him with a gloomy face, muttering to himself in frustration.

It's no wonder he's annoyed, just now he acted cautiously and bet conservatively, as a result, he missed out on several million more. How could Wu Jian not feel frustrated?

Don't be fooled by this kid exchanging forty to fifty thousand in chips in one go, looking like he's wealthy, but in reality, this is already a major part of Wu Jian's assets. After all, Wu Jian is still a relatively honest second-generation official.

It's only by following Qin Fang that he dared to take out so much at once; otherwise, Wu Jian definitely wouldn't be willing to part with so much.

Now, after just one round, his assets have multiplied tenfold. If he had bet everything earlier, his tens of thousands would have suddenly turned into millions, so that when Wu Jian mixes with a group of young masters in the future, he wouldn't appear so out of place...

"Don't worry, you can't earn all the money in the world..."

Upon hearing Wu Jian's words, Qin Fang just smiled confidently, and like magic, with a slight movement of his fingers, a cigar appeared at his fingertips.

"Of course, of course... as long as I'm with Brother Qin, there's definitely money to be made!"

Wu Jian's eyes widened, somehow managing to take out a lighter, and quickly lighted the cigar for Qin Fang, happily flattering him as he spoke.

"Brother Qin, how much should I bet this round?"

Just then, as the croupier was done paying off and started shaking the dice cup again, Wu Jian squinted, cautiously asking.

"You brat..."

Qin Fang smiled helplessly. Although Wu Jian was actually a bit older than him, this kid had long considered Qin Fang as the boss, ignoring the age gap between them.

But jokes aside, it was time to bet again. Qin Fang didn't bother to look, and directly pushed the fifty thousand chips won from the last round onto the two-point leopard.

The chance of the leopard appearing is relatively low, only one-sixth, but the casino set it up with increased odds, allowing bets on single-point leopard, with odds of one to twenty, although still quite a rip-off, at least it's double the regular point odds of one to ten.

"Leopard?"

Wu Jian was a bit surprised, apparently somewhat unexpected, but he already trusted Qin Fang, and the previous round had proven Qin Fang's ability, so he didn't hesitate to push all his chips up, joining Qin Fang's pile, making quite an impressive sight.

With odds of one to twenty, placing nearly two million in bets at once, the croupier's face slightly changed, and he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

If these two guessed correctly, the casino would have to pay nearly forty million to them... Such a huge bet was really putting him in a bind.

The croupier was in a dilemma, hand resting on the dice cup, unsure whether to reveal the dice or do something else...

Cheating was definitely out of the question; this casino is quite legitimate, without those manipulative devices found in some shady casinos. After all, those entering here are either rich or noble, and if things were exposed, the Light Club's reputation would be thoroughly ruined!

In Jiangzhou, big-name clubs aren't limited to just Light Club. Whether it's Drunken River South, Beiguo Fengguo, or the Americas Club that Qin Fang hasn't visited, they're all rivals of Light Club, all hoping Light Club makes a major mistake...

Losing a stake might just cost a few tens of millions, but if Light Club's reputation goes bad, the loss would be calculated in billions.

"Open it!"

Just when the croupier was at a loss about what to do, a cold voice softly spoke in his ear, making the croupier's body shiver suddenly. A sinister-looking man had somehow appeared behind him.

What this man was called, the croupier wasn't sure, but he knew this person was with the big boss, clearly holding a higher position than a small croupier like himself.

"Open... Two points, leopard!"

With the man's instruction, although the croupier was still very nervous, he gained a bit of confidence and slowly revealed the points on the dice inside the cup.

Behold, it was indeed three two-points forming a leopard!

Nearly forty million just vanished like that...

The croupier's face turned deathly pale, and his eyes were filled with fear as he looked at the man who seemed somewhat cold, his legs trembling.

Although losing money in casinos is quite normal, even if more than a million was lost in the previous round, the croupier remained calm. Every croupier has a certain payout limit... If the casino only won and never lost, who would want to gamble here?

But this round required a payout of forty million, which far exceeded this croupier's payout limit, and even many times beyond. Could he not be afraid?

It's said that there was once a croupier who lost over twenty million for the casino, and he never appeared again. Several days later, his body was fished out of the Huangpu River, and the state of the corpse... was too terrifying!

And this time, he lost even more, nearly forty million, far worse than that previous person. Could he still survive?

"We won! We won! We won again..."

Compared to the croupier's trepidation, the situation was entirely different on Qin Fang's side. When the three dice were revealed, Qin Fang remained unfazed, casually smoking a cigar as if the matter had nothing to do with him. However, Wu Jian was stunned for a long time and, upon realizing what happened, couldn't help but shout excitedly...

This kid had never held more than one or two million in his life, with regular expenses and social events consuming much daily, leaving him without much extra cash...

But now, within a couple of minutes across two rounds, the hundreds of thousands he invested not only remained intact but had multiplied by over six hundred times, turning into more than 26 million, instantly elevating Young Master Wu from "destitute" to "landlord."

"Keep busy with your work..."

Though the croupier anxiously awaited this man's verdict, he was surprised when the man didn't even seem to notice him, casually gesturing for him to continue working, as though losing forty million for the casino was of no consequence, like a pile of wastepaper.

"Gentlemen, your chips exceed the first-floor limit. Would you like to continue on the first floor, or would you prefer to move up to the VIP lounge upstairs?"

Ignoring the trembling croupier, the cold-faced man courteously asked Qin Fang and Wu Jian.

After compensating Qin Fang and Wu Jian, the chips in their hands amounted to ten million and twenty-seven million respectively, both exceeding the first-floor limit by five million. His inquiry was reasonable.

Upon hearing this man's question, Wu Jian naturally looked towards Qin Fang. Being a small follower, he obviously took his cues from Qin Fang.

"Let's go to the second floor..."

Qin Fang had nearly finished his cigar, flicking the ash with precision into an ashtray two meters away as he calmly suggested, standing up at the same time...

"Exchange the chips, then follow me upstairs..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang instructed Wu Jian, catching him momentarily off guard. However, Wu Jian understood quickly enough, promptly responding and heading to exchange the chips.

Previously, it was Wu Jian exchanging money for chips, but this time he was exchanging chips for money, transferring it into his own account...

In just ten minutes, this kid Wu Jian netted twenty-seven million. The speed was astonishing.

Yet Wu Jian understood Qin Fang's intention. Winning money in the second-floor VIP lounge wouldn't be as easy; most bettors there gambled against each other, with far fewer rounds hosted by the casino itself... Winning the casino's money wouldn't be straightforward.

The second-floor VIP lounge had a five-million threshold, but there was no upper limit, essentially hosting the casino's high-stakes games.

As for the so-called two-million threshold on the third floor, the Supreme Lounge rarely opened casually. Generally speaking, having even one game at this level every two to three months was considered good operation for the casino; sometimes, there might not be a game for half a year...

A threshold of two million meant the game involved funds exceeding a hundred million—this was all cash... surely a spectacular high-stakes gamble.

There were many wealthy people in Huxi, quite a few billionaires, but some of these billionaires were overly speculative. Though their assets might tally ten billion, they often lacked much liquid capital... Many engaged in "Karate," operating real estate speculation groups, stock trading daredevil teams, and the like, too numerous to count!

The third-floor games generally required long prior appointments to organize; thus, Qin Fang's hope of advancing directly to the third floor was dashed, leaving him to "slaughter" on the second floor instead.

However, since the appearance of this cold-faced man, Qin Fang realized the other party had already taken action, fearing that even on the second floor, winning easily wouldn't be an option.

Originally, Qin Fang winning money from other gamblers had nothing to do with the casino, but once certain people knew Qin Fang had arrived, they obviously wouldn't remain idle.

For example, as soon as Qin Fang set foot on the second floor, under the cold man's guidance, entering the largest VIP lounge on the second floor, six gamblers were already seated there, waiting as if somewhat impatient...

Chapter 1778 - Astonishing Gambling Skills (Part 3)

...

Among these six people, there are men and women, looking just like ordinary gamblers. Two of them have a flashy demeanor typical of the nouveau riche, almost as if they have "Fat Sheep" written on their foreheads.

However, when Qin Fang's Scouting Skill swept over them, the true identities of these six people were exposed...

"They really take me seriously, eh? Bringing six conmen at once to deal with me!"

Qin Fang's smile remained unchanged, but inside there was a hint of mockery. The person behind this really spared no expense!

These six people seemed flawless, yet who knew that these seemingly ordinary individuals were all conmen, and very skilled ones at that.

How did Qin Fang know these six conmen were highly skilled?

If out of these six people, three are considered Cheating Kings, then Qin Fang really has nothing more to say.

The remaining three conmen, including that extremely seductive mature woman, are all top-tier conmen with near Cheating King prowess...

"The person behind this is indeed extraordinary, to be able to mobilize so many conmen at once, even those with Cheating Skills at Quasi Grandmaster Level!"

The more Qin Fang understood the identity and ability of these six people, the more he couldn't help but be amazed by the opponent hiding in the shadows.

Among these six conmen, three are Cheating King experts. While this title is popularized by the community, Qin Fang found that the Cheating Skills of these three were Advanced, with one barely approaching Grandmaster Level...

"Sorry to keep you all waiting..."

Amazement was one thing, but Qin Fang wasn't intimidated by these six conmen. To be accurate, the opponent behind the scenes was indeed formidable but still underestimated Qin Fang's capabilities.

To disrupt things this time, Qin Fang had deliberately upgraded his Cheating Skills to Grandmaster Level before coming to the Light Club... This was solidly Grandmaster Level, not counting the added Skill Level from the Qianji Ring.

If the Qianji Ring was considered along with it, Qin Fang's Cheating Skills would be at Grandmaster Level... far surpassing the conmen before him.

Of course, there's no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut; even without using the Qianji Ring, Qin Fang's Master-Level Detective Skills combined with equally Grandmaster Level Cheating Skills—these twin swords merged are more than enough to easily defeat the six before him...

"Everyone is here, please take your seat..."

Once Qin Fang was in position, the seven of them sat down together, and the cold man who led Qin Fang there became the croupier for this round of gambling.

In this VIP room, apart from the observer Wu Jian, the other six gamblers and this croupier were all affiliated with the casino.

"Seven against one, interesting!"

This cold man, when Qin Fang saw him, he already noticed him; this individual had a pair of unique skillful hands and long fingers, suitable for handling small objects...

Of course, for someone training in martial arts, these hands are incredibly suitable for using Hidden Weapons, and this cold man happens to be a Hidden Weapons expert.

Hidden Weapons experts mostly rely on their hand skills, aside from using poison on Hidden Weapons as a minor method. To master Hidden Weapons and come serve as a mere croupier is far too easy for him...

"This round of gambling will be played as All-in, with a minimum stake of five million per person, a base wager of one hundred thousand per round, and no upper limit..."

The cold man, serving as the croupier, briefly introduced the rules of this round. As for the minimum stake, it can be ignored, as the second-floor VIP room's entry threshold is five million, naturally making it the minimum stake.

However, the base wager of one hundred thousand is rather brutal. While Qin Fang showed no reaction upon hearing this, Wu Jian was quite surprised as an observer.

With a base wager of a hundred thousand, losing millions would be effortless. Adding in bets, even tens of millions wouldn't be enough to cover losses.

At this moment, Wu Jian understood why Qin Fang asked him to exchange chips for cash; this kind of gambling is beyond his participation.

Still, Wu Jian wasn't worried for Qin Fang. Just recently, while accompanying Qin Fang for two rounds of dice games, his money ballooned from merely fifty thousand to twenty-seven million, proving Qin Fang's gambling skills are exceptional...

As for the gamblers before him, apart from one or two appearing slightly formidable, the rest seemed overly ordinary!

Poor Wu Jian fell into the trap of judging by appearance, lucky he stayed out of this round; otherwise, he'd certainly be the unlucky one...

"OK, let's begin!"

After the croupier introduced the gambling rules and key points, Qin Fang and others expressed no objections, and the gambling commenced.

All-in is a poker game more commonly played in Hong Kong and Taiwan; fewer people play it inland, but this does not deny that All-in is the most technically challenging for an individual's gambling skills.

Even in the Gambling King Tournament, the initial selection rounds usually start with some simple gambling games, such as slot machines, dice, mahjong, Pai Gow, etc...

But in the later stages of the Gambling King Tournament, it's basically the technically and tactically stronger poker games that dominate, like Blackjack, All-in, etc...

Especially All-in, which is almost a must in the final of the Gambling King Tournament, as it imposes very high demands on gambling experts! Whether it's the calculation ability or the psychological endurance of a gambling expert, it's a very high test...

The gambling round officially started, and the croupier took out a brand-new deck of cards, unsealed it, and shuffled the cards skillfully. Although it didn't have that dazzling feeling, any expert could tell at a glance whether it's good or not, at least a few people couldn't help but squint...

Everyone present was an expert, to be precise, all cheating experts. This croupier's shuffling motion seemed simple, but it showed incredibly solid basic skills.

Although he knew these seven people were together, Qin Fang didn't care. He just casually pulled out a cigar from his body, and Wu Jian, this boy, very obediently stepped forward to light it...

Qin Fang's leisurely appearance made a few people around him frown involuntarily, as if they thought Qin Fang was just a wealthy fool...

"I heard that getting caught cheating in a casino will get your hand chopped off, I wonder if it's true?"

However, even before the croupier finished shuffling the cards, Qin Fang was lazily smoking a cigar and muttered softly.

Bang~~

As if to add emphasis or to prove he wasn't joking, Qin Fang unexpectedly pulled out a cleaver from somewhere on his body and unceremoniously threw it on the gambling table.

In conjunction with Qin Fang's previous words, the meaning instantly became very clear, causing the faces of the people around to change slightly.

Especially the croupier, whose hands involuntarily paused while shuffling... Although he quickly resumed shuffling, this subtle action did not escape Qin Fang's eyes.

Precisely speaking, the reason he did this was entirely directed at the croupier, not targeting the other six cheating experts...

"Cheating before the game even starts, hmm..."

This croupier was a hidden weapon expert, his shuffling skill was also quite proficient, his speed incredibly fast, those little tricks he pulled might not even be noticed by the six cheating experts...

Of course, it's possible these six experts noticed, but since they are on the same team, they couldn't expose the croupier.

Qin Fang was not afraid of these six cheaters, but if this skilled croupier also helped the other side, it would be a bit troublesome for him.

Especially since this croupier was hiding cards while shuffling, clearly planning to scam Qin Fang... Qin Fang saw it clearly and certainly won't give him the chance.

Now that he has taken out the knife, and his intentions are clear, if this croupier still dares to do this, then Qin Fang would be justified to take action...

As for this croupier being somewhat of an expert, also a hidden weapon expert, but Qin Fang wasn't even afraid of the Tang Sect experts famous in the Martial World for hidden weapons and poison, would he fear such a second-rate hidden weapon expert?

It should be noted that this seemingly chilly man, although his skills are good, his true strength isn't even at the Grandmaster Level, just about Level 3 or 4, comparable to a rather formidable special forces soldier...

In Qin Fang's hands, let alone Level 3 or 4, even Level 5 and 6 Grandmasters wouldn't make much difference; if Qin Fang wanted to cut off one of his hands, it would be no trouble at all!

After Qin Fang said this, the croupier indeed behaved, those cards he hid somehow rejoined the deck during shuffling, afterward, he finished shuffling and put the cards into the dealer, not using any tricks again...

"Deal the cards!"

Once the cards were shuffled and cut, dealing naturally began, each person was dealt one face-up and one face-down card, and each threw ten thousand chips as the ante.

From the dealing position, Qin Fang's position wasn't too forward nor too backward, it was in the middle, with some advantages but also quite obvious disadvantages, essentially being surrounded.

However, Qin Fang didn't mind, very calmly took these two cards, looked at them, and then...

"Pass!"

Qin Fang didn't even bother to wait, directly chose to fold, then watched with interest as the other six performed.

These people wanted to fool Qin Fang, so they naturally had to act very convincingly, if Qin Fang just PASSED, and the others followed suit, even a fool could see the problem in this game...

To ensure the performance continued, these six people could only helplessly continue asking for cards and betting, glancing at each other...

Meanwhile, Qin Fang leisurely smoked his cigar, watching these six cheaters perform their awkward show, as if watching a monkey show!

Chapter 1779 - Astonishing Gambling Skills (Part 4) – Do You Dare to Follow?

...

"PASS..."

No one knows how many rounds it's been. Qin Fang almost never even bothered to look at his cards from the start, simply choosing to fold and lazily watching the others perform their charade.

If it were only once or twice, perhaps it wouldn't matter. After all, every time Qin Fang folded, it meant losing money. In just this short period, Qin Fang's stack had already diminished by a tenth.

This isn't a small amount, directly losing over a million. If it were in the casino hall downstairs, it would have caused a sensation.

But here, it didn't make as much of a stir; only the expressions of the others became indescribably strange, seemingly a little angry, but unable to vent at Qin Fang.

The few cheaters were quite frustrated, and even the croupier seemed a bit lackluster. Although still diligently shuffling the cards, it was obvious he wasn't very focused.

These people knew that Qin Fang was deliberately playing with them, but they couldn't express it, lest they reveal they were colluding against Qin Fang.

Of course, they probably knew long ago that Qin Fang might have already figured it out, but as long as Qin Fang didn't leave the table, they would keep dragging it out.

After all, there's no rush. Qin Fang had just won more than ten million from the casino, and now he's lost one-tenth back. If this keeps on, he'll soon lose all of it back to the casino, which they'd be happy about, even if it wastes a bit of time.

"Seems like I've passed too many times, this round... All-in!"

And this was the start of a new round. The croupier was routinely dealing cards to everyone. But this time, just as everyone thought Qin Fang would continue to pass, Qin Fang suddenly pushed all his chips forward for an all-in...

"Uh..."

The six cheaters, along with the croupier, were all slightly stunned, deep surprise filling their eyes, obviously not expecting Qin Fang to finally make a move.

However, these people weren't ordinary. After reacting, their expressions turned a bit darker as they seriously looked at their own cards.

This round was quite interesting. Just with the initial open and hidden cards, out of Qin Fang's group of seven, four people held a pair, none being low pairs. The smallest was a pair of tens.

The remaining individuals, including Qin Fang, didn't have impressive cards. Qin Fang's revealed card was a small three, while the others had cards slightly better but still scattered and mostly suitable for passing.

This was really a grudge match, and Qin Fang's direct all-in added immense pressure on the others...

"PASS!"

"PASS!"

Predictably, the two with lower cards folded straight away; their hands were too weak to risk going against Qin Fang.

"All-in!"

"All-in!"

"All-in!"

"All-in!"

The other four subtly exchanged glances and finally gritted their teeth, pushing their chips to the center, all choosing to go all-in.

The four had strong combined hands with a clear advantage over Qin Fang. It didn't matter who among them won, as long as Qin Fang was knocked out. All four going all-in meant playing with four bullets...

Of course, if Qin Fang won this round, the four of them would lose miserably!

But looking at the cards, Qin Fang didn't seem to have much chance of winning. With just those two cards, at most he had a pair of small threes, which could be easily overpowered by any of the four.

"Deal the cards..."

All five choosing to go all-in, Qin Fang's expression remained unchanged, indifferently watching the croupier and speaking casually.

However, the croupier became nervous. Qin Fang's earlier glance almost gave him an out-of-body experience, making his whole body feel unusually cold.

The croupier's eyes couldn't help but drift over the dagger in front of Qin Fang, the cold gleam making him a bit frightened.

After hesitating, the croupier ultimately dared not make any small moves, dealing the cards honestly.

The croupier knew Qin Fang's gambling skills; he once caused a huge scene at Ninghai's Bihai Pavilion. If choosing an all-in this round was surprising, it couldn't be without some confidence.

For this reason, the croupier's first thought was to do something sneaky while dealing, making it easy to replace the cards Qin Fang would receive, perhaps turning a potential win to a loss...

As the cards were dealt one by one, the faces of the cheaters didn't show much change, though a bit of triumph was evident in their eyes.

It's not surprising; aside from the hidden card, the four cheaters all held three of a kind in their visible cards... but Qin Fang also knew that the three of a kind, including the hidden card, actually made four of a kind.

Looking at Qin Fang's side, it seemed pretty good: the revealed cards were 3, 4, 6, 7, and they formed a straight flush of the same suit.

"Straight flush?"

Seeing this layout, the four cheaters' faces turned a bit unpleasant. Although they had four of a kind, if Qin Fang indeed had a straight flush, they'd still end up losing.

Chapter 1780 - Astonishing Gambling Skills (Part 4) – Do You Dare to Follow?

In this situation, not only did the faces of these four old tricksters turn somewhat unsightly, but even the croupier's expression didn't look good. Clearly, he didn't expect things to turn out this way.

"It seems that my hand is pretty good... I'll raise!"

Now it was Qin Fang's turn to speak. With a flush on the table and the hole card yet to be seen, his confidence was visibly higher than the rest.

"One hundred million!"

Qin Fang didn't bother being polite with these people, directly scribbling a check for one hundred million and throwing it out.

"Hiss~~"

As that check flew out, everyone's expressions couldn't help but change drastically. Even Wu Jian, who was just a spectator, was no exception.

Not long ago, Qin Fang had continuously passed in over ten rounds, but now, his first bet was this bold, making Wu Jian's little heart almost jump out.

The other tricksters didn't look much better, all realizing that Qin Fang was settling the score by using money to crush them... Or rather, they ended up trapping themselves.

This gambling session was specifically set up to target Qin Fang. The VIP room on the second floor usually had a limit, with bets not exceeding twenty million.

Yet this time, there was an unlimited cap just to trap Qin Fang, but now Qin Fang was using it to turn the tables on them...

The few looked at each other, visibly discomforted, their gazes involuntarily shifting to the croupier, seemingly intending to let him decide.

The croupier was also uneasy. Seeing those scheming gazes drifting toward him, he almost cursed them for being stupid, for he dared not make decisions easily at this time.

Nod in agreement?

Then he would have to follow with one hundred million, and gamble with Qin Fang, yet who would win was uncertain. If he lost, no one could bear such a huge loss.

Shake head and refuse?

Then these old tricksters would surely fold, essentially handing forty million to Qin Fang for free, which was also a considerable loss, and the scenario painstakingly created earlier would be completely broken.

The atmosphere in the VIP room suddenly became especially eerie, with everyone sitting quietly, seemingly contemplating.

Qin Fang was quite leisurely, knowing that he conjured up this situation, but the truly flustered ones were not him, but those tricksters and the croupier, so he was naturally happy to sit and watch the show.

Perhaps there were two individuals that were relatively thankful, those being the two old tricksters who folded small cards, grateful for not needing to plunge into such an awkward situation, thinking inwardly, "Holding small cards is indeed a sort of luck."

"Have you all made your decision?"

As each second ticked by, those tricksters seemed quite hesitant, unsure of what choice to make. With the croupier unwilling to participate, they had no choice but to stew by themselves.

In fact, they could gamble this round, as Qin Fang only showed a flush on the surface, yet even he hadn't seen his hole card, meaning they might not necessarily lose, as Qin Fang's only winning chance was if his hole card was a small suited five...

As long as it's not that small five, but any other card, Qin Fang is bound to lose.

However, would they dare bet against Qin Fang having the five?

At least in the cards revealed so far, that five hadn't shown up, so anything was possible...

"PASS..."

The first to fold was the trickster with four tens; among the four, his hand was the smallest, so choosing to fold wouldn't upset the scheme, and was, in fact, the easiest way out.

"PASS!"

Once the first folded, the one holding four Jacks quickly followed suit, for the same reasons.

"PASS!"

Next, the trickster with four Kings also folded, sharing similar reasons, leaving only the one with four Aces, whose face had turned a bluish purple.

The three who folded naturally didn't know he held four Aces; the table only showed three. Watching his indecision, the others knew his cards must be the largest, deciding to abandon him.

Three of a kind versus four of a kind are on different levels. If he only had three, Qin Fang could win with any suited card to complete the flush.

However, since he held four of a kind, Qin Fang could only win by drawing the small five...

But the problem was, to gamble against Qin Fang, he would need to match the bet, raising another hundred million. Could he dare?

"PA..."

After a long silence, the trickster ultimately didn't dare gamble against Qin Fang, unable to shoulder the consequences of failure.

By folding now, he would only lose forty million, but matching Qin Fang's bet might mean losing one hundred forty million, leading the casino's management to take his life...

Bang~~

Just as he was about to utter that word, the gambling room's door suddenly opened, and a group of people walked in. Leading them was a young man around thirty, followed by a seemingly formidable group in "black suits," likely his bodyguards.

"Mr. Qin, correct? I wonder if I might have the honor of gambling with you... How about using this hand?"

This young man approached Qin Fang, calmly staring into Qin Fang's face before speaking slowly.

Though he appeared gentle and spoke in a negotiating tone, his expression and eyes were clearly unfriendly.

As he arrived, the old tricksters, along with the croupier, all changed colors, becoming somewhat constrained.

"Has the true opponent arrived?"

Qin Fang calmly observed the young man who abruptly entered, a thought flashing by—this appearance at such a time was not without reason. To determine if he was indeed the true opponent he sought would take some scrutiny.

"Irrelevant..."

Qin Fang replied nonchalantly, calmly shrugging, not seeming at all convinced that he might lose this hand...

"Well, well, indeed, quite bold..."

The young man's eyes flickered with surprise, uttering several praise words, seemingly slightly riled by Qin Fang's demeanor.

"This is one hundred million... However, I wish to raise further, adding two hundred million more..."

A bit irritated, the young man wasn't pleased. He took out his checkbook and signed a one hundred million check, tossing it out.

Then, seemingly unsatisfied, he scribbled a two hundred million check, aiming to escalate the stakes.

"Two hundred million? Tsk, tsk, Young Master Fang only dumps such petty cash; it's really quite lacking, isn't it?"

Qin Fang appeared extremely disdainful, glancing at the checks on the table, his tone filled with intense mockery, even directly revealing the young man's identity.

"Since we're playing big, let's be ruthless; this is a Swiss Bank cashier's check worth three hundred million US Dollars... dare you follow?"

Qin Fang came prepared, directly pulling out a cashier's check from his pocket, slapping it onto the table fiercely.

Hiss~~~

As that cashier's check appeared, nearly all present couldn't help but take a sharp breath, and Wu Jian was almost frightened unconscious.

Three hundred million US Dollars, equivalent to nearly twenty billion RMB, amplifying the young man's two hundred million tenfold...

The gamble with roughly one hundred million originally was already terrifying. Surprisingly, Qin Fang showed such ruthlessness, raising the stakes to twenty billion. If Young Master Fang dared to respond, the total bet amount would quickly soar over forty billion...

Truly ruthless!

Even those old tricksters, the croupier, and the bodyguards behind Young Master Fang couldn't utter a word against Qin Fang's merciless tactic.

"Do you dare follow?"

Though just a simplistic challenge, it struck just as forcefully as a hammer, pounding relentless fear onto Young Master Fang's heart!