

Genius 182

Chapter 182: The Virginity Red Packet Given by Fan Ning_1

"Assistant Lin sure has a good memory. It's been over half a month and you still remembered so quickly. I'm really flattered..."

After Qin Fang found the business card, he dialed the number on it. He had hardly introduced himself when the other party immediately recognized him. Qin Fang silently admired the assistant's capability and naturally praised a few words as well.

"Mr. Qin is too polite! May I ask why Mr. Qin is calling..."

Though Lin Yuan was somewhat arrogant, he wasn't unpleasant in his dealings with Qin Fang and was very courteous. After a brief exchange of pleasantries, he got straight to the point.

"It's still about the jade matter..."

Seeing how straightforward the other party was, Qin Fang didn't beat around the bush and stated his purpose directly.

"Is the quality of material and water better than last time?"

When Lin Yuan heard that the size of this jade piece was about the same as the last one but of an ice nephrite variety, which was clearly better than the last, he couldn't help but feel excited and curious.

"Correct, it's ice nephrite! I was originally going to keep it for myself, but I urgently need some funds right now, so I thought I'd sell it..."

There was no need for Qin Fang to hide this, but he himself didn't believe this excuse, and probably neither would Lin Yuan on the other end of the phone.

"If this jade is really as Mr. Qin describes, then the price is definitely not a problem! Let's do this, seeing is believing. Let's arrange a time to meet!"

Obviously, Lin Yuan wouldn't take Qin Fang's words at face value before actually seeing the jade and confirming it's genuine; he wouldn't give any money before that.

"Of course! How about this weekend, and as for the location, let's choose Elite Salon. Assistant Lin, what do you think..."

Qin Fang naturally agreed. Jade transactions were straightforward: money for goods. Over the phone, they were only arranging the time and place. As for the actual price, that would be negotiated slowly after Lin Yuan had seen the goods.

"Elite Salon?"

Lin Yuan was momentarily stunned when he heard the name of the place, "Then let it be Elite Salon! Saturday evening at seven, is that okay?"

"No problem, it's a deal!"

Qin Fang naturally had no issue with that. With only two days until Saturday, it wasn't a long wait. And so, the time and place were agreed upon, and Qin Fang began to think about getting paid.

It was Lin Yuan who hung up with an odd expression, "I didn't expect to be so mistaken... Tsk tsk, Elite Salon, who exactly is this young man?"

Qin Fang had his reasons for choosing Elite Salon as the venue.

Elite Salon was one of the top clubs in Ninghai, frequented by the city's most prestigious figures, ensuring safety was not an issue. It was also a way to showcase one's status.

For Lin Yuan, a young man who could become the assistant to the president of Hanhai Group and freely manage millions in funds—a status that was certainly not simple—stepping into the threshold of Elite Salon was no issue at all.

Similarly, when Lin Yuan had met Qin Fang before, Qin had only left the impression of an ordinary person, looking very plain, even cheap, in his attire.

Even though he had earned over a million from selling a jade piece, such assets would not qualify him to enter Elite Salon.

But now Qin Fang was once again talking to him about selling jade and had chosen Elite Salon as the meeting place, which made Lin Yuan reconsider Qin Fang's identity—after all, social connections in the business world are a valuable resource.

Of course, choosing Elite Salon was also out of consideration for his own safety. If Lin Yuan had any ill intentions, at least he would have to weigh Qin Fang's status as an Elite Salon VIP and consider whether he might offend some significant figure.

"Fourth Brother, is there good news?"

Xiao Nan had come over just as Qin Fang was on the phone and happened to hear the mention of Elite Salon. Other brothers in the dorm might not know about it, but Xiao Nan did, as Qin Fang's VIP card had been in his hands for a few days.

"I have a meeting at Elite Salon on Saturday. Why, do you want to come along?"

Qin Fang didn't hide his whereabouts, though there was no need to disclose the specifics. He knew Xiao Nan wanted to get into Elite Salon and mingle with Ninghai's elite.

"Count me in!"

Xiao Nan immediately expressed his interest. His family had a vast business in Southern Yue, and naturally, he was looking to expand in Jiangnan, but without strong local connections, it was hard to break ground on some ventures. Elite Salon attracted many business people, and perhaps Xiao Nan could meet a few, make connections, and consequently find it easier to handle some affairs.

"Alright then! Clear your schedule for Saturday afternoon, it'll just be the two of us!"

It wasn't that Qin Fang didn't want to bring others to see the world, but firstly, Qin Fang had business to talk, and secondly, Xiao Nan's car only had two seats, so there wouldn't be room for them.

"Got it, call me when it's time!"

Xiao Nan nodded and then took out his phone and started making a call. He spoke in the Southern Yue dialect that Qin Fang couldn't understand, so it was clear he was calling home.

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Although the relationship between Qin Fang and Fan Ning couldn't be considered close, they were after all married for a night, a fact that could never be changed, especially when there was also a teacher-student dynamic between them. It was impossible to completely avoid each other.

"What do you mean by that?"

Even though Qin Fang really didn't want to deal with Fan Ning, certain things still irked him, "You promised me that as long as I returned the medicine to you, you would cancel the performance arrangement..."

What Qin Fang didn't expect was that the matter he thought could be easily resolved remained unsolved, and he almost immediately believed that Fan Ning was taking this opportunity to seek revenge.

"It's not my business. I'd really like to help you, but... you should speak to Li Feng about this!"

When talking to her classmates, Fan Ning wore a bright and charming smile, but when facing Qin Fang, she had an aloof poker face, as if they had deep grievances.

"Li Feng?"

When Qin Fang heard this name, his expression immediately changed. This guy had been put in his place on the basketball court that day and hadn't shown up after taking half a month's leave. Qin Fang hadn't expected him to still dare to cause trouble even when not present.

Qin Fang was eagerly awaiting the transaction with Lin Yuan on Saturday, and with it, he would secure a hefty sum of money. He was feeling happy about that, but here was Li Feng, like a persistent ghost, entangling himself with Qin Fang again.

"I see! I was too impulsive just now, sorry!"

At first, Qin Fang was a bit annoyed with Fan Ning, displeased that she had reneged on their agreement. But now that he knew it wasn't her fault, naturally he apologized where necessary. On this point, Qin Fang was quite principled.

"Wait a minute..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to leave after apologizing, Fan Ning suddenly called out to stop him.

"Is there anything else, Teacher Fan?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, but he turned around and asked anyway, specifically accentuating the words "Teacher Fan," while his eyes ran up and down over Fan Ning's body, lingering particularly on those exceptionally enchanting legs for a moment.

Fan Ning's expression was momentarily startled, and she blushed slightly under Qin Fang's gaze. She then glared fiercely at Qin Fang and pulled out a bank card from her small bag and threw it at Qin Fang.

"Here's the hundred thousand I promised you. After this, we're even!"

Fan Ning was direct, thrusting the card into Qin Fang's hand and telling him so.

"Er, that's not necessary! I had already set my conditions at that time..."

Only then did Qin Fang remember that when Fan Ning had asked for that pill, she had offered a high price of a hundred thousand yuan to buy it. Qin Fang hadn't taken it seriously at first, it was enough for Fan Ning to just sort out his immediate troubles.

"Take it as the red envelope for deflowering me..."

Qin Fang would have been fine if he hadn't refused, but his refusal gave Fan Ning something to say, and her words made Qin Fang feel like he almost spat blood.

"You..."

Almost reflexively, Qin Fang wanted to reproach Fan Ning, even intending to retort with "I deflowered you," but then he remembered the events of that night and realized he truly was the coerced party. It was his virginity that had been taken by Fan Ning.

Moreover, Fan Ning really was formidable. After saying those words, she quickly left, her high heels clacking away, leaving the stunned Qin Fang standing there.

"What the hell is this!"

After a long while, Qin Fang bitterly stared at the bank card in his hand, cursing speechlessly.

"Fan Ning, this isn't over between us!"

Clearly, Qin Fang wasn't the type to give up easily. After falling out with Fan Ning, he tried to avoid her as much as possible, but he didn't expect Fan Ning to be so underhanded. Qin Fang naturally couldn't just idly take the hits. In the end, it was almost as if that night he had turned into a meat-selling duck, an insult the slightly chauvinistic Qin Fang couldn't stand.

Almost the moment Qin Fang exclaimed, Fan Ning, walking alone on the road, shivered imperceptibly and involuntarily shuddered. It was almost for no reason, and her expression was filled with a strange look.

But she didn't take it to heart, and a faint smile crept onto her face. Clearly, she was very pleased with the parting shot she had dropped like a stroke of genius; she could even imagine the ashen face of Qin Fang at this moment...