

## Genius 185

### Chapter 185: Two Million in Hand\_1

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"That's really great..."

Although Lin Yuan's acquiescence was a bit of a surprise to Qin Fang, it was somewhat expected. After all, he had recognized Ning Yumo's identity. It was quite normal to show some respect, not to mention it seemed he wasn't hurting for money.

"Then, let's go over there to transfer the money!"

Lin Yuan smiled, gestured with his hand towards the side,

"No problem!"

Qin Fang certainly wouldn't refuse. Once the transfer was completed, he could pocket the two million, and naturally, he wanted it to be done as quickly as possible to avoid any potential complications.

"Sister Ning, you sit for a while, we'll be right back!"

Qin Fang naturally greeted Ning Yumo, and Lin Yuan also politely smiled and nodded to Ning Yumo, before the two of them walked off to the side.

As Ninghai's top club, it was not lacking in transfer terminals, and Qin Fang had heard that the Elite Salon had even set up a small casino for gambling. The stakes there were quite substantial. The patrons couldn't possibly carry that much cash on them, so they all settled transactions via transfer.

"Younger Brother Qin really hides his light under a bushel. I didn't expect you to be so close to Miss Ning. She can be counted as one of the top in Ninghai..."

While walking side by side, Lin Yuan joked and laughed. When he mentioned Ning Yumo, he specifically gave a big thumbs up.

Although he didn't state it explicitly, Qin Fang could guess what he meant. It was nothing more than saying Ning Yumo was a tough woman in the circle of privileged young masters in Ninghai, one that most men couldn't handle, risking a beating with nowhere to appeal.

That was why, among the men in Ninghai's circle, few had a good relationship with Ning Yumo, as everyone was afraid of inadvertently offending her. Lin Yuan was naturally among them, even though he hadn't come into contact with Ning Yumo.

However, Qin Fang had a mysterious background, yet had a very good relationship with Ning Yumo, which raised this question.

"Hehe, Sister Ning is my god-sister!"

Qin Fang said with a casual smile, speaking the truth, though it was just an agreement between him and Ning Yumo, and Qin Fang's mother didn't even know she had such a goddaughter.

"Oh, I see..."

Lin Yuan was slightly surprised, but quickly recovered, responding with a chuckle. However, the look he gave Qin Fang was filled with a somewhat ambiguous expression, one that almost any man would understand.

As they talked, Qin Fang and Lin Yuan had already crossed the lobby and reached their destination, the finance department specially set up by the Elite Salon. Here one could freely transfer money or exchange for chips to play in the casino.

However, Qin Fang only glanced curiously inside, having never seen a real casino before, except in movies.

And wouldn't you know it, Qin Fang actually spotted a familiar face—Second Brother Xiao Nan, who had come together with him. Xiao Nan was leisurely playing Baccarat, chatting with a portly middle-aged man. The atmosphere was quite harmonious, indicating that he was already taking action.

"Younger Brother Qin, interested in playing a few hands?"

Seeing Qin Fang's gaze towards the casino, Lin Yuan asked with a smile.

"No, I just saw a friend is all!"

Qin Fang shook his head. He didn't like gambling; even betting on stones was just an occasional temptation.

"Actually, it wouldn't hurt to play a couple of rounds. The stakes aren't too high, and you could make some friends..." Lin Yuan wasn't too concerned, arranging the transfer while casually suggesting.

"No need..."

Qin Fang still refused. His priority was to secure the two million. Everything else could be set aside for the moment, let alone participating in gambling.

The transfer process was quite simple. With the agreement of both Qin Fang and Lin Yuan, the transaction was quickly completed. When Qin Fang's account increased by two million in cash, his face immediately broke into a radiant smile.

"Younger Brother Qin, like I said before, if you have more good materials in the future, feel free to come to me. The price will definitely satisfy you!"

With the deal concluded, both parties were pleased. Lin Yuan clapped Qin Fang on the shoulder with a laugh.

"Of course!"

Qin Fang politely responded. As for whether he would sell the materials to him in the future, it would ultimately depend on who offered a more suitable price.

"You sure you don't want to go in and play?"

Lin Yuan gestured to Du Song over there to put away the jade, while still warmly inviting Qin Fang.

"No need, there's a beauty waiting for me over there!"

Qin Fang shook his head and gestured towards Ning Yumo. Lin Yuan naturally backed off; if he kept insisting, he might offend Miss Ning.

"Qin Fang, you're here..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to turn around and head back, he saw someone approaching from the opposite direction. The two nearly bumped into each other. As the other person looked up, they were surprised but still managed to say with a chuckle.

"I was just discussing some matters with a friend, and didn't expect to run into Brother Tang..."

The person who arrived was actually Tang Cheng, which surprised Qin Fang a bit. He knew that Tang Cheng held a position in the military and rarely came back to the city, but Qin Fang hadn't expected to run into Tang Cheng on only his second visit.

"Indeed, quite a coincidence. I was planning to give you a call later; had no idea I'd bump into you here! Just perfect, come with me..." Tang Cheng himself seemed a bit surprised and said with a chuckle.

However, as Tang Cheng took a step forward, he noticed Lin Yuan behind Qin Fang. Seeing Qin Fang's somewhat embarrassed expression, he asked with a smile, "Your friend?"

"Young Master Tang, good to see you, I'm Lin Yuan..."

Since Lin Yuan was able to recognize Ning Yumo, naturally, he could also recognize Tang Cheng of Ninghai—the number one young master. He immediately greeted him very politely, introduced himself, but didn't offer his business card as he had done when he met Ning Yumo.

"Lin Yuan..."

Upon hearing the name, Tang Cheng slightly furrowed his brows, "From the Hanhai Group of the Chen family?"

"Young Master Tang has a great memory..."

Lin Yuan nodded, obviously, Tang Cheng was correct.

Qin Fang, however, was somewhat puzzled. Lin Yuan was the president's assistant at Hanhai Group, and the president of Hanhai Group was surnamed Chen. Now it seemed that Lin Yuan's relationship with the Chen family must be very close.

"Have you finished your business? I need to borrow Qin Fang for a moment..."

Tang Cheng didn't bother with further pleasantries. His tone was inquisitive, but his intent was unquestionable.

"We're done here, please go ahead..."

Lin Yuan wouldn't have any objections. He immediately stepped back with a smile, even though his face turned somewhat gloomy as he turned his back on Tang Cheng. After all, Tang Cheng's tone hadn't been very respectful towards him.

This wasn't surprising; Tang Cheng's status was much higher than his. Even though Lin Yuan was an important part of the ordinary Chen family of the Hanhai Group with respectable abilities, he still couldn't compare with Tang Cheng. Perhaps only Mr. Chen himself could.

"Brother Tang..."

Watching Lin Yuan leave, Qin Fang turned his head to look at Tang Cheng, somewhat puzzled by his attitude and tone just now.

"Let's talk over there..."

With a look, Tang Cheng stopped Qin Fang from speaking his mind and gestured towards the interior of the gambling hall. Then, with an arm around Qin Fang's shoulder, the two entered the small casino together.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't forget to use his Scouting Skill on Tang Cheng.

"Tang Cheng, LV5, Special Forces, allegiance undetermined, personal abilities: hand-to-hand combat, firearms, stealth, infiltration, wilderness survival..."

Seeing the results of the scout, Qin Fang confirmed his previous guess. Tang Cheng was indeed a Level 5 expert, and his personal abilities were primarily special forces skills. With his formidable Level 5 skills, he was undoubtedly terrifying.

Naturally, Tang Cheng wasn't taking Qin Fang to gamble, but instead, they went into a small room inside the casino—a VIP lounge that only gold card members like Tang Cheng could enter, ensuring both security and confidentiality.



"Brother Tang, why all the secrecy? What's going on?"

Once inside, Qin Fang couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Nothing too serious. Are you free on the 11th?" Tang Cheng didn't answer but instead asked this question.

"I should be, what's up?"

Qin Fang thought for a moment. He really didn't have any plans. He had intended to visit his mother at home, but she mentioned she'd be performing some program with the neighborhood aunties on the 11th and wouldn't be home. Therefore, there was no need for Qin Fang to return.

"Last time I saw you were quite interested in firearms. My unit is about to organize some training. If you're free, I could count you in..."

Tang Cheng immediately made the offer upon hearing that Qin Fang was free.

"Count me in!"

Qin Fang would certainly not refuse. He did have a gun, but he couldn't exactly use it openly for practice. Going to the military was different; being able to use it openly and properly could improve his shooting proficiency. Of course, he wouldn't refuse.

"It might be quite tough; you should be mentally prepared!"

Seeing that Qin Fang agreed without hesitation, Tang Cheng was quite pleased and immediately chuckled.

"No problem, I grew up poor; I've endured all kinds of hardships and can handle it!"

Qin Fang said with a laugh, unlike Xiao Nan, the rich kid who would probably avoid difficulties. But for Qin Fang, it wasn't just talk.

"That's good... Oh, and in the future, it's best if you limit your contact with that Lin Yuan or even with the Chen family of the Hanhai Group!"

Tang Cheng nodded, approvingly. He didn't interfere with Qin Fang dating his sister Tang Feifei, but if his future brother-in-law turned out to be a pushover, he reckoned he would be the first to point a gun at Qin Fang and force him to break up with Tang Feifei.

It was out of such goodwill that Tang Cheng felt the need to give a serious reminder.