

Genius 193

Chapter 193: A Bout with Cai Qing_1

The first round was practiced alongside Master Cai Pingyuan, but from the second round on, Qin Fang began to practice on his own, his movements becoming even more skilled and coherent, with hardly any mistakes to be found.

"Xiao Qin, you truly are a martial arts prodigy..."

When Qin Fang executed the entire set of fist techniques flawlessly, even a National Martial Arts Master like Master Cai couldn't help but utter such praise.

During the first round, Cai Pingyuan still saw that Qin Fang's moves were very raw, which was quite normal, but when Qin Fang began to practice on his own in the second round, he not only did it without needing any guidance from the side, but his movements also became very adept, without a single mistake, leaving Cai Pingyuan speechless.

It was only after Qin Fang had completed the entire set of fist techniques that Cai Pingyuan finally spoke up in praise, and in his heart, he was a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand times satisfied with Qin Fang, his newly accepted disciple. He even considered how to bring Qin Fang into the Cai Family, "Which girl at home hasn't got a boyfriend yet?"

Of course, Cai Pingyuan was aware that there was no spark between Qin Fang and Cai Qing; otherwise, he would have really liked to match Qin Fang with his most cherished granddaughter Cai Qing, despite their age difference.

Qin Fang certainly didn't know what his master was thinking, as he was immersing himself in the subtleties of Intermediate Xingyi Quan, unable to help himself from repeating the sequence after finishing it once.

In this way, he practiced round after round, and a good amount of time had passed when Qin Fang came to his senses and realized that Cai Pingyuan was no longer by his side.

Qin Fang returned from the back courtyard to the central courtyard, intending to retrieve his phone because he had left it on the table in the room for training purposes. Later, he was dragged away by Cai Pingyuan without even having the chance to take it. Seeing that it was getting late, he decided to get his phone to check the time and to determine when he should return to school.

But as he stepped into the yard, he saw Cai Qing dressed in a short-sleeved outfit, sparring with Luo Shixiong and several others.

Cai Qing truly lived up to her reputation as a ferocious Level 5 expert, easily overwhelming Luo Shixiong and the others even without using half of her strength.

Qin Fang watched this fierce "tigeress" seemingly in a bad mood and didn't dare to provoke her, so he just went to get his phone.

"Where were you this afternoon?"

Qin Fang had just picked up his phone and hadn't yet had the chance to check it when he heard Cai Qing's fierce roar behind him, her normally pleasing voice sounding like thunder in Qin Fang's ears.

"I'm not your prisoner; I don't have to report my whereabouts to you at all times!"

Qin Fang wasn't the type to take things lying down. He had intended to leave quietly, but the look in Cai Qing's eyes immediately ignited a flame of unnamed anger within him.

Even though he knew that standing up to Level 5 Cai Qing would be like an egg smashing against a rock, Qin Fang couldn't help but retort, his tone neither servile nor overbearing, and with the expression on his face, in Cai Qing's eyes, he was unbearably insolent.

"Since Mo Mo entrusted you to my tutelage, I have the right to oversee you..."

Cai Qing spoke with confidence, really as if she had a chicken feather for an arrow. However, Qin Fang understood the situation after noticing the gestures made by the bruised Luo Shixiong and others outside.

"It's a pity then, because from now on, you no longer have that right!"

Qin Fang said this with a smile on his face, a look of nonchalance on his features.

"That's not for you to decide. As long as you're at the martial arts gym for a day, you're under my tutelage..."

Cai Qing, clearly not one to be easily persuaded, seemed all fired up, ready to give Qin Fang a thrashing.

"I forgot to tell you, just a short while ago, I formally became Master Cai's Inner Chamber Disciple, to be personally tutored by him. As for you... tsk tsk, you're not qualified enough!"

To fight, Qin Fang would certainly be no match.

But when it came to speaking up, that was a different matter, especially since Qin Fang had already seen Cai Pingyuan entering the yard, he wasn't so concerned anymore.

"You... are seeking death!"

Cai Qing had an extremely fiery temper, even more so than Ning Yumo. Hearing Qin Fang's mockery, Cai Qing, already dissatisfied with him, exploded with anger and immediately took action.

Being trained in Cai's Xingyi Fist since childhood, her techniques were extremely proficient. Her attack was the fierce Cannon Fist from Xingyi Fist, a rather forceful move. Even coming from a woman, it was still quite fierce, especially since she was a Level 5 expert.

"Stop it!"

"Bring it on!"

Almost the moment Cai Qing made her move, Cai Pingyuan, who had already been standing outside the door, changed his expression and immediately called out, while at the same time, Qin Fang's gaze sharpened slightly. Not only was he not the least bit nervous, he actually seemed a bit excited and, with a slight sway of his palm, he met Cai Qing's fierce Cannon Fist with a sideways slap.

Bang~~~

The two were already so close that they could almost touch each other with a mere gesture.

When Qin Fang's palm made contact with Cai Qing's fist, he felt an enormous strength coursing up his arm. Even though he was on guard, he was still pushed backward by the sheer force, his feet scraping across the ground as he slid out, which showed just how powerful that punch was.

Luckily, this house was built in an antique style, and this was the main hall, with chairs placed on both sides and the middle completely empty. Qin Fang slid backward for about two to three meters before he finally managed to steady himself.

His injuries were nothing serious; it was just that his palm had gone completely numb, and his arm felt weak and tingling, indicating just how ferocious Cai Qing's punch had been.

If Qin Fang hadn't learned Xingyi Fist and progressed to the Intermediate level, it would not have been his palm receiving that fist but his chest's ribs instead. With that punch, at least three to five of Qin Fang's ribs would have been broken.

"Tsk tsk, quite the brute strength, but... I'm fine!"

Despite being somewhat intimidated by Cai Qing's fist, Qin Fang knew the principle of not showing weakness even in defeat, especially since his backer had shown up, which made him unable to resist mocking Cai Qing with a comment.

"Asking for a beating..."

Cai Qing had actually regretted that punch as soon as she threw it. If it really hit Qin Fang in the chest, she knew it would break at least three of his ribs.

If such an incident occurred, even with the close relationship between Ning Yumo and her, it would undoubtedly cause an indelible rift, given that Qin Fang was personally brought by Ning Yumo today, and if he were sent to the hospital by Cai Qing within less than ten hours, no one could pretend as if nothing had happened.

Seeing Qin Fang safely handle her Cannon Fist, Cai Qing was both surprised and relieved, surprised that Qin Fang seemed to have predicted her attack technique and trajectory, countering her Cannon Fist perfectly. But the reason for not succeeding was simply because the disparity in strength between them was too great—she couldn't hold back.

And the reason for relief was obviously that she avoided the trouble that injuring Qin Fang and sending him to the hospital would cause.

But little did she expect Qin Fang to be so annoying—she had already shown mercy, yet he was still so unyielding verbally, immediately making her want to strike again.

"Qingqing, stop it now!"

Seeing that Qin Fang was alright, Cai Pingyuan also felt quite relieved, but seeing that Cai Qing seemed intent on continuing, he immediately darkened his face and shouted sternly.

"Grandpa..."

In the Cai Family, Cai Qing might not listen to anyone else, even her own father, but she had the utmost respect for her grandfather and dared not defy him. After all, Cai Pingyuan was the one who would give her a good thrashing when she was disobedient as a child, leaving her no choice but to be well-behaved.

But likewise, among all his favorite grandchildren, it was Cai Qing who Master Cai adored the most. As for the others, no matter how talented they were or how much they tried to win his favor, he would never smile at them if they weren't willing to seriously practice martial arts. Therefore, Cai Qing would only show such a coquettish attitude to Cai Pingyuan.

"Shut your mouth!"

However, Cai Pingyuan couldn't afford to be soft-hearted at this moment. If the situation continued to escalate, Qin Fang would probably leave immediately and might never set foot in the Cai's door again. The newly acquired disciple would then be as good as gone.

On small matters, Cai Pingyuan definitely wouldn't care, but when it related to the succession of the Cai Family's martial heritage, there could be no softness. It was the first time in many years that Cai Pingyuan had scolded Cai Qing, and though she was extremely surprised, her gaze at Qin Fang turned even more hateful.

"Xiao Qin, are you alright?"

After scolding Cai Qing, Cai Pingyuan walked over to Qin Fang very concerned and asked.

"I'm fine, Master!"

Qin Fang moved his body a little, and apart from a bit of soreness and numbness in his arm, he truly wasn't injured, and such a minor issue wasn't a problem at all.

"Good, good..."

Only after confirming that Qin Fang was alright did Cai Pingyuan slightly relax. He turned around with a grim face to look at Cai Qing, "We are all fellow disciples, how could you strike so hard? Who taught you to be like this?"

Facing Cai Pingyuan's stern countenance, Cai Qing's lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she remained silent, simply lowering her head in a gesture of admitting her mistake.

"Master, let it be, Sister Qing and I were just playing around. There's no need to take it too seriously!"

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang naturally felt very satisfied. After hesitating briefly, he still spoke up in defense of Cai Qing. Although he had learned Xingyi Fist and reached the Intermediate level, it wasn't as if he wouldn't return to the martial arts gym anymore. It was necessary to ease the tension.