

## Genius 210

### Chapter 210 Li Family's Eldest Young Master\_1

Qin Fang had said all that needed to be said; as for whether Lei Zi could be trusted with even greater trust in the future, that would depend on his future performance. But the fact that Qin Fang had granted such extensive authority was already a tremendous display of trust.

"Qin Fang..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to leave, Lei Zi hesitantly called out.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang paused, looking at Lei Zi with some surprise.

"I might not be able to manage alone. Could I find someone to help?" Lei Zi said timidly, knowing his request was somewhat unreasonable, yet he had his compelling reasons.

"Give me a reason..."

Qin Fang's brows tightened slightly. He wasn't angry, but there was clear dissatisfaction with Lei Zi's request.

This sawmill might have been ordinary in the past, but Qin Fang had spent a great deal of money restructuring the place and equipping it with a surveillance system. This clearly indicated the considerable value of the items stored inside. Qin Fang had called Lei Zi over because he trusted him enormously, but other people...

"My sister's eyes have just recovered, and I fear there might be a relapse. I want to take extra care of her..."

Lei Zi did not dare to look into Qin Fang's eyes, only speaking in a low voice.

Qin Fang fell silent. The issue Lei Zi raised was indeed a practical concern; his sister's eyes had just recovered and really did need someone to care for her. If Lei Zi joined him, being alone and tasked with monitoring the premises, it would indeed be impossible for him to be away.

"I was inconsiderate. Do you have someone trustworthy in mind?"

Qin Fang was someone who could admit his own mistakes straightforwardly and responded to Lei Zi immediately.

"I have a childhood friend, very honest and reliable! Since he was discharged from the military, he's been working as a security guard in the neighborhood. Back when I used to get by fairly well, I thought many times about bringing him in to help, but he always refused because he didn't like those crooked paths I was taking... This time I was thinking about turning a new leaf and joining him to do something upright!"

Lei Zi honestly laid out the situation of the person he wanted to bring in, and from what he described, he seemed quite dependable.

"Then bring him here to meet me, and if it really works out, the two of you can stay together, with the same salary and benefits as yours..."

Qin Fang really didn't have any other available people to use, and since it was a position guarding the warehouse he cared most about, the person had to be extremely trustworthy. Meeting them first was thus a perfectly reasonable request. Besides, Qin Fang did have the absolute BUG of a skill like the Mind Reading Technique, even though it sometimes worked unpredictably.

With this matter arranged, Qin Fang temporarily had no other concerns to attend to.

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In a luxury villa area of Ninghai.

A handsome man in his early thirties sat quietly on a luxurious leather sofa, while a stunning woman in a sheer garment leaned gently against him. Her pale and delicate hand was softly holding a grape, peeling it smoothly before putting it in her mouth, then leaning over to the man's lips to feed him the grape directly from her mouth.

The man was very handsome and mature, with beautiful eyes, but his lips were quite thin which, in face reading, often meant someone was heartless and unfaithful.

As for the beauty, anyone who liked to watch television would probably recognize her, not just in Ninghai but across Jiangnan Province. She was Liu Shiyun, a very famous host on Jiangnan Provincial Satellite TV, whose programs had extraordinarily high ratings. To many, she was almost a goddess, immaculate and flawless.

But now, she had shed her on-screen persona, wearing this sheer dress, her exquisite figure fully revealed, and even some private parts were semi-visible. She, however, seemed not to care at all, a stark contrast to the goddess image she had on screen.

Not far from the couple, two young men with pale faces knelt on the floor, their bodies shaking violently, their heads nearly buried between their legs. They didn't even dare to steal a glance at the voluptuous body of the woman they too regarded as a goddess.

As time passed, the shaking of these two young men became more intense, with one of them, terrified, emanating a foul smell and soon after, a yellowish liquid started to flow from his trousers.

The beautiful woman immediately frowned, showing dissatisfaction, but she didn't say anything, only playfully rolling her eyes at the man.

"You two... are very good!"

The young man picked up a wine glass from the table and sipped the red wine before speaking faintly, his tone indifferent, devoid of warmth.

Yet as soon as these words came out, the two young men on the floor shook even more severely, their already pale faces turning to ash.

They were acutely aware of the formidable identity and strength that the young man before them possessed. In comparison, the two of them were merely insignificant underlings, the sort that, even if killed on the street, the police would not bother to investigate.

"Young Master Rui, we were wrong, we were wrong... We truly didn't mean to!"

Yet they did not want to die, so the only solution was to beg, to plead with the young man before them to grant them a way out.

Thud, thud, thud~~

Both men knelt on the ground, repeatedly slamming their heads against the floor with dull thuds, as if this might alleviate the other's anger. Before long, their foreheads were bruised and turning purple, likely about to bleed, but the two continued their actions as if completely unaware.

"This carpet is an authentic Persian carpet, priced at 3.8 million..."

This young man known as Young Master Rui seemed completely oblivious to the sound of their head-banging, only lamenting regrettably as he eyed the carpet, which was not of considerable size.

The two men prostrating on the ground paused slightly and could no longer continue their kowtowing. They had no need to doubt whether this seemingly ordinary carpet beneath their knees was worth 3.8 million; since the young man said it was, then it certainly was.

They were nothing but petty hoodlums. Even if they sold their lives, they would not fetch such an amount.

"Over the years, every year there have been a few who betray the Li Family... Yet, the Li Family still remains the same, but those who betray us are all thrown into the Yangtze River to feed the fish..."

"Young Master Rui, we truly didn't want it to happen... Please spare us just this once!"

At that moment, the two young men trembled even more violently, incessantly pleading. If not for their fear of making any rash movements, they probably would have already thrown themselves at the feet of the young man, clasping his legs and begging desperately.

"What you want or don't want has nothing to do with me!"

Young Master Rui remained unfazed, taking another sip of his red wine, clearly showing no inclination to spare them.

"Young Master Rui, I think we should let it go, why not give them a chance to redeem themselves for their deeds?"

However, Liu Shiyun, who was leaning against Young Master Rui, seemed to suddenly have a change of heart and, in such a dire moment, came to the aid of the two lads.

The two youngsters did not dare to make a sound then. They wanted to thank goddess Liu Shiyun, but without Young Master Rui's say, they did not dare to make any move, nor did they have the courage to even lift their heads.

"Sigh, you always know how soft-hearted I am! Alright, I'll indulge you this once..."

The ever-calm and indifferent Young Master Rui suddenly appeared to take pity on others and softly exclaimed, "Listen up, I'll give you a chance to atone for your sins. But if you mess up again..."

"Rest assured, Young Master Rui, even if it means climbing a mountain of swords or plunging into a vat of boiling oil, we will spare no effort!"

The two lads, hearing there was still a chance, immediately expressed their readiness, even before they knew what the task would be.

"You may leave now, Heizi will arrange the work for you!"

It seemed Young Master Rui was growing impatient, waving his hand to dismiss them.

"Thank you, Young Master Rui, thank you, Young Master Rui..."

The two naturally kept expressing their gratitude profusely, having just dodged a bullet.

"You should not thank me; you should thank her..."

Young Master Rui was not in the least bit touched, instead simply nodding with his gaze toward Liu Shiyun to the side.

"Thank you, Sister Yun, thank you, Sister Yun..."

The two lads quickly caught on and changed their target of gratitude to Liu Shiyun. They beheld her face and shapely figure for the first time since entering the room and a faint heat ignited in their eyes. Quickly, they lowered their heads, concealing this physiological reaction, and then retreated slowly out of the room.

"Hmph, a couple of fools who don't know the meaning of death..."

As the two youths left the room, the previously pleasant smile on Liu Shiyun's face instantly turned sinisterly cold, and she disdainfully spoke.

"I do like these young ones, because only they can handle some particularly troublesome tasks for me..."

Young Master Rui simply smiled lightly. He did not care in the least that other men had seen his woman's naked body, because... those who saw would soon die!

This Young Master Rui was none other than Li Rui, the eldest son of the Li Family, Li Feng's older brother, and an infamous tough figure whom even Tang Cheng regarded with trepidation.