

Genius 220

Chapter 220 Dangerous Theft_1

Outside the villa area.

"Please, let there be no trouble, please let there be no trouble..."

Fan Ning kept chanting inwardly, while also incessantly trying to call Qin Fang on her cell phone, but all she got was the automated message saying, "Sorry, the number you are dialing is temporarily unavailable," which only increased her anxiety.

Hum~~

Qin Fang had just taken his phone out of the Props Box when it immediately started vibrating. He checked the caller ID and saw, to his surprise, it was Fan Ning.

"Hey, what's up? Speak quickly, I'm busy!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment before hurriedly answering the call and bluntly asking.

"You...are you okay?"

Hearing Qin Fang's voice, Fan Ning instantly felt much more relieved, and she could tell it was very quiet on Qin Fang's end, with no noise from security guards, which meant it was still very safe. Yet, she couldn't help asking worriedly.

"What could possibly happen to me? I've found the safe. It's just that I can't open the lock. Do you have any way to do it?"

Qin Fang was momentarily taken aback, then remembered he'd lured the guards to villa number 12 with a ruse, and Fan Ning was watching the guard room at the entrance, she must have seen it and thus was worried about his safety. This realization brought him a slight joy.

However, this was no time for sweet talk; Qin Fang had to finish the job at hand first.

"Didn't you take the codebreaker? I'll tell you how to use it..."

When Fan Ning heard that Qin Fang had found the safe, she also sighed with relief; all her tools had been snatched away by Qin Fang, the codebreaker included.

"Codebreaker..."

Only now did Qin Fang remember he indeed brought a codebreaker, and he quickly took it out of a waterproof bag he'd pilfered from villa number 12. It was a bit damp, but it still worked normally.

"First you...then...just wait like that..."

Over the phone, Fan Ning carefully explained to Qin Fang how to use the sophisticated-looking codebreaker, and he followed her instructions step by step.

Watching the numbers on the codebreaker shift and then stabilize one by one, it took more than a minute to finally determine the correct password. Qin Fang quickly typed it in.

There was a loud click, and the safe finally opened.

"Damn, that's some serious greed..."

When Qin Fang saw the contents of the safe, he couldn't help but exclaim. Piled neatly inside were stacks of green bills several inches high.

Why were they green?

All US dollars, brand-new US dollars.

Qin Fang roughly estimated that there must be at least three to four hundred thousand dollars here. Even though the exchange rate for US dollars to RMB had decreased, these dollars still amounted to a staggering two million.

Qin reckoned it was only because the safe was a bit small that there was so little cash. If it had been a larger safe, there would likely be even more money.

Above this stack of US dollars was a thick account book. Qin Fang took it out and skimmed through it. It recorded transactions like "Received X amount of money (or goods) on such and such date," "Secured such and such project for someone on such and such date," and "Slept with such and such woman on such and such date," and so on...

The ledger was filled with numbers and many names, some just surnames, others full names, and some even just code names... However, all this had little to do with Qin Fang. All he cared about was completing his mission. As for whose hands the ledger would ultimately end up in, that was none of his concern.

"Since it's ill-gotten wealth, I won't be shy about taking it..."

He tucked the account book into the Props Box for safekeeping, then prepared to leave, but after a moment's hesitation, he glanced again at the money in the safe, his heart somewhat tempted. After hesitating briefly, he stuffed all the US dollars into the Props Box, making the heist undetectable.

"I've got the goods, I'm coming out now..."

After sorting things out, Qin Fang informed Fan Ning with a quick message, then hung up the phone, tossed it into the Props Box, and prepared to leave with his tools.

Click~

But just then, the villa's main door was opened, and light flooded in.

Someone had arrived!

Qin Fang instantly tensed up—it was terribly sudden.

"Check around. There was a burglar in villa number 12. That worthless guard didn't catch him; let's hope he didn't slip over here..."

Qin Fang could faintly hear someone saying this in the living room, and his expression became a mix of resignation and helplessness. He hadn't expected the villa's security to be this rigorous; with the owner away, there were still bodyguards checking in.

"Why is there water on the floor..."

Qin Fang was upstairs at the time, while the bodyguards were searching every room downstairs. Suddenly, someone said such a sentence, which instantly changed Qin Fang's complexion.

"No good, the thief has sneaked in, hurry upstairs! Everyone, bring your weapons, and you can open fire if necessary!"

Upon hearing this, someone immediately screamed, and then Qin Fang heard a rush of footsteps, clearly heading upstairs. What surprised Qin Fang even more was that these bodyguards were actually carrying guns.

"Fan Ning, oh Fan Ning, whose house is this, anyway? Bodyguards carrying guns, this doesn't look like the home of a mistress kept by a corrupt official..."

Although Qin Fang was full of questions, now was obviously not the time to think about these things. The armed bodyguards were already rushing upstairs, and Qin Fang had to escape from here as soon as possible, otherwise...

Qin Fang didn't think that with his current Life Points, he could survive being shot, unless Qin Fang himself went on a killing spree, taking down all the bodyguards right here.

Obviously, that was impossible. Qin Fang had killed before, but it was entirely in self-defense, and Pi San had indeed been trying to take Qin Fang's life, which had forced Qin Fang to shoot to kill.

But he couldn't be sure of the identities of these people, and if they happened to be from a secret state organization, if he were to kill them all, things would really blow up.

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment, then sneaked into the master bedroom and opened the window to take a glance at the backyard. Seemingly because most of the manpower was drawn into the house, there was only one person checking around in the backyard.

"God help me!"

Qin Fang measured the height, about five or six meters, not very high, but certainly not low either. Gritting his teeth, Qin Fang leaped down.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~~

Although the night breeze wasn't very strong, Qin Fang's clothes, still damp, flapped about, making a series of strange noises.

"Who's there?"

The bodyguard below immediately heard the sound, pulled out a gun from his chest, and aimed to shoot at Qin Fang, who was dropping from the sky.

But before he could adjust the angle, he felt a sudden blow to the forehead with a stick, immediately seeing stars and, with a twist and a turn, he hit the ground without getting up again.

Qin Fang didn't dare to stop. He could already hear someone breaking into the bedroom upstairs, and now that the only bodyguard in the backyard had been knocked down with a club, he immediately snatched the gun from the unfortunate fellow's hand, and then rushed at top speed towards the small lake in the back.

+10 Agility and speed showed their terrifying effect at this moment. Qin Fang, with a speed surpassing that of Liu Xiang, dashed from the backyard lawn to the dock in just a few strides.

"At the lakeside, open fire!"

Qin Fang distinctly heard the voice coming from behind, they were actually going to shoot at him.

"Damn it, what kind of people are these! Shooting like this..."

This time Qin Fang really got scared. He didn't dare to run anymore and dived into a corner of the lawn, at the same time turning around, eyes meeting a large swath of crimson.

"If you all fucking want to kill me, then I won't be polite!"

The opponents were clearly full of killing intent, and Qin Fang didn't want to be wronged in death. Luckily, he had a gun in his hand, and bang, bang, bang, he fired three shots.

Ah~~

Ah~~

Qin Fang had received professional sniping training and possessed Intermediate shooting skills, even affected by the night, he couldn't miss the large expanse of crimson if he tried.

Three random shots fired off, and immediately two people let out screams. However, in such a quiet night, the clear sound of gunshots also alerted many people.

Yet Qin Fang's three shots had a considerable deterrent effect—the other side had not anticipated that Qin Fang had a gun and that three shots had hit two of their men, making them instantly cautious. No one dared to stand at windows or doors anymore; everyone concealed themselves.

Half a minute...

One minute...

Three minutes...

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

The bodyguards moved cautiously, but the enemy they were dealing with didn't make a move. Just as they had finished deploying and were ready to capture Qin Fang alive, they were shocked to find no one there anymore.

"Where is he?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. They had been watching this area all the time, not seeing Qin Fang move, but now there was no one.

Several hundred meters away on the lakeshore, Qin Fang, soaking wet, climbed out of the water, still holding that bag. He quickly identified the direction and hurried away. But before he left, he flipped a middle finger towards the still brightly lit villa and cursed, "Idiot!"

While those people were deploying, Qin Fang had quietly moved back from the corner bit by bit, then entered the small lake, afterwards swimming underwater all the way. Three minutes of breath-holding was enough for Qin Fang to escape far away, especially since the bodyguards had all been watching the lawn, and no one paid attention to the dark lake surface.