

Genius 238

Chapter 238: The Big Racing Gathering_1

"Wow, Uncle, you're really amazing! Tell me, tell me how you did it! No, that's not right, teach me, you have to teach me, I'll take you as my master..."

Not only were those four lads still in shock, even the little girl sitting next to Qin Fang was gaping in astonishment. She had prepared herself for the worst scenario, but she hadn't expected that in just a moment, the situation would completely turn around, and even that Ferrari that was trying to cut them off almost crashed into the mountain. Suddenly, her opinion of Qin Fang underwent a tremendous change.

"Take me as your master? First, tell me your name and where you live, then I'll accept you as a disciple..."

Qin Fang smiled, and while continuing to drive, he pretended to speak casually.

"Really? My name is Ding Chuchu, I live in... Wow, Uncle, you're so bad, I almost fell for it!"

The girl named Ding Chuchu was immediately delighted and blurted out her name, but just as she was about to reveal where she lived, she suddenly realized what Qin Fang was up to and promptly shut her mouth.

"Aren't you a clever girl?"

Just when Qin Fang thought he was about to succeed, he hadn't anticipated that this Ding Chuchu would be much more difficult to handle than he imagined. She caught on at the last moment, directly foiling his plan.

"Of course, did you think I was so easy to fool!"

Ding Chuchu was far from modest. On the contrary, she spoke with a sense of pride as if she really had a point.

As the two of them were talking, Qin Fang's car had already driven into the parking lot at the foot of Longquan Mountain. Even though it was late at night, the area was still brightly lit, with various sports cars to be seen everywhere, and Qin Fang even spotted a Bugatti Veyron that he had only seen pictures of online parked there.

"Wow, we're finally here, it hasn't started yet, I'm so glad we made it!"

Before Qin Fang could park the car, Ding Chuchu started shouting excitedly, with her already sizable bosom trembling uncontrollably, causing Qin Fang to feel a bit hot under the collar.

"Alright, we're here, go enjoy yourself, I'm leaving..."

Looking around, there were many people who had come here, dressed in all kinds of attires: hoodlums, hooligans, punks, rich kids, official's kids, mainly young people, and the scene was pretty chaotic with

drinking, card playing, kissing, and even on-scene intercourse and streaking, making Qin Fang shake his head.

Even though Qin Fang himself was a young man, he clearly felt out of place in such an environment. After parking the car and dropping off Ding Chuchu, Qin Fang was ready to leave.

"Uncle..."

But before Qin Fang could close the car door, Ding Chuchu pitifully grabbed his hand, seemingly reluctant to let him go, "Look at the people here, I'm such a naïve and adorable young girl, what if I get eaten by them? Please be kind, stay with me..."

And indeed, Ding Chuchu seemed to have a natural talent for acting. While speaking pitifully, tears started glistening in her eyes, which left Qin Fang with a bitter smile on his face.

"Look, beautiful, it was you who insisted I bring you here. Now that I've dropped you off, I need to hurry back home..."

Qin Fang knew this place was dangerous for a single young girl, but this little girl had forced him to drive her here; he felt he had already done more than enough. Asking him to stay and accompany her meant that he couldn't hope to get back to the university town that night.

Almost subconsciously, Qin Fang tried to check the time on his smartphone, but then he realized—his phone was gone!

"Uncle, what are you looking for?"

Seeing Qin Fang searching the car, Ding Chuchu couldn't help but ask.

"My phone!"

Without looking up, Qin Fang continued his search, replying to her in passing.

"Umm... I threw it away!"

The moment Qin Fang mentioned looking for his phone, Ding Chuchu froze for a second before timidly admitting what she had done.

"Huh..."

Suddenly lifting his head, Qin Fang's eyes filled with surprise, followed by anger. He finally remembered that Ding Chuchu had snatched something to throw at that boy who was preparing to pull out a weapon. At the time, Qin Fang hadn't paid much attention, but now he realized that the cheeky girl had thrown his phone like a hidden weapon.

"You..."

Pointing at the pitiful Ding Chuchu in front of him, Qin Fang truly wished he could pin her down on the hood and give her a good spanking. Of all the things she could have thrown away, she had to lose his phone.

"I...I'll pay you, is that okay?"

Ding Chuchu felt quite wronged as well; she had been so angry at the time that she had grabbed something and thrown it without thinking, not realizing it was Qin Fang's phone. If Qin Fang hadn't looked for his phone, she wouldn't have even remembered throwing it. Now as she thought about it, she realized it was a phone she had discarded.

"You're ruthless, I'm out of here..."

Considering that it didn't make much sense to quibble with a young girl, Qin Fang merely smiled wryly, settled back into the car, and prepared to leave.

"Don't go, Uncle, I'm scared..."

Seeing Qin Fang really ignoring her, Ding Chuchu immediately burst into tears, not sure where she had gotten the courage to ride in Qin Fang's car in the first place.

Screech~~~

An ear-piercing sound of brakes, a Ferrari came to a halt right beside Qin Fang's BMW. Four people inside the car immediately sprang out and caught sight of Ding Chuchu leaning against the car door. Then, their gaze shifted to Qin Fang, and they rapidly approached him.

"Uncle..."

Upon seeing those four, Ding Chuchu's face immediately changed. Despite the thick makeup on her face, her quivering body betrayed her current state of mind.

"Sigh..."

Qin Fang had to get out of the car again. These were naturally the same four youngsters he had just dealt with. If he simply left, Ding Chuchu would truly be in danger.

He positioned Ding Chuchu behind him and stood beside the car, quietly watching the four youngsters approach.

These young men were merely four Level 1 ordinary individuals. If they really didn't know better, Qin Fang could take them all down with one hand.

"Master!"

To Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu's surprise, the youngster's respectful address followed their approach. One of them even dutifully presented a mobile phone.

Qin Fang recognized it at a glance as his own phone. Unexpectedly, it hadn't flown away but had fallen into the opponent's car and was now being returned to him.

"Behave yourselves from now on. Know that there are people beyond you and heavens above the heavens. If I were like you, you wouldn't have lives to speak of today..."

Qin Fang took his mobile phone without any hint of gratitude, not to mention his blunt admonishment.

"You're absolutely right, so right..."

The four youngsters were quite obedient. None of them showed any anger; instead, they kept nodding in agreement.

"Fine, go do whatever you have to do!"

Qin Fang had no interest in idling away his time with these four lads. Seeing that they had good attitudes and didn't provoke any trouble, he waved them off.

"May I know how to address you, big brother? So the next time we're fortunate enough to meet, we can greet you properly..."

The four were hesitant to turn and leave when one cautiously inquired.

Qin Fang was not inclined to respond, or to make up a random answer, when suddenly someone called out to him. "Hey, Qin Fang? Is that really you? How come you're here?"

"Brother Qiang?"

Qin Fang was slightly surprised too. The one calling him turned out to be Ning Weiqiang, which really was a coincidence.

"Young Master Ning..."

The faces of the four youngsters immediately changed, and they respectfully addressed him. There weren't many hanging around here who didn't know Ning Weiqiang.

Qin Fang waved, sending them off, and Ning Weiqiang couldn't be bothered to bicker with these folks. The four youngsters scurried away as if granted amnesty, muttering as they left, "We're lucky we didn't mess with that master. If we had known he was so close with Young Master Ning, not even ten guts would have been enough courage to touch him!"

"Who knew! It's good that the master didn't take it out on us, or we would have been in trouble... Right, the master's surname is Qin, isn't it? Let's all remember that, and be more respectful next time..."

These youngsters silently took note. They were rich second-generation kids, but against a powerful official second-generation like Ning Weiqiang, they were nothing. Although they were unclear about Qin's status, it was obvious he was more influential than they were.

"Qin Fang, how did you get here?"

Ning Weiqiang was a bit puzzled about why Qin Fang had come to Longquan Mountain, which wasn't on the way from the university town.

Qin Fang gave a wry smile and pointed to the gaudily made-up little girl, Ding Chuchu, behind him.

"Brother Qiang..."

What surprised Qin Fang was that Ding Chuchu actually knew Ning Weiqiang. She timidly stepped out from behind Qin Fang and cautiously called out.

"Hmm? You are... Chu Chu?"

It took some time for Ning Weiqiang to recognize Ding Chuchu finally, as her makeup was excessively heavy, almost completely obscuring her natural appearance. "Why aren't you at home? What are you doing here? And how do you know Qin Fang?"

Ding Chuchu was timid and scared to speak, seemingly very frightened of Ning Weiqiang and attempted to hide behind Qin Fang again, as if Qin Fang was the safest refuge for her.

"Sigh, don't even mention it, it went like this..."

Qin Fang didn't want to bring trouble on himself. Considering Ding Chuchu knew Ning Weiqiang, her identity must be far from simple. He recounted how he had been entangled by Ding Chuchu, though he glossed over the car encounter on the road.

"Chu Chu, how could you behave like this! If Uncle Ding finds out, he'll be so worried..." Ning Weiqiang spoke with some displeasure, clearly disapproving of Ding Chuchu's antics.

"I just wanted to watch you all street racing..." Ding Chuchu said pitifully.