

Genius 239

Chapter 239: Competing! A Formidable Opponent, Gu Tong_1

"No! It's too dangerous here, I'll have someone send you back..."

Ning Weiqiang, however, didn't hesitate for a second before making arrangements to send Ding Chuchu back.

"I'm not going back!"

But Ding Chuchu was determined to oppose him and hid behind Qin Fang, tightly grabbing onto Qin Fang's clothes as if this stranger Qin Fang was more reliable than Ning Weiqiang.

"Chu Chu..."

Ning Weiqiang suddenly became a bit angry, and his tone of voice grew slightly heavier.

"Young Master Ning, the race is about to start, and you're not even preparing..."

Just then, a young man in his mid to late twenties walked over, speaking cheerfully, and then noticed Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu, "Young Master Ning, your friend? How come he seems unfamiliar?"

Seeing the newcomer, Ning Weiqiang hesitated slightly, but Qin Fang, noticing that the young man seemed very familiar with Ning Weiqiang, took the initiative to introduce himself, "Qin Fang, Brother Qiang's junior..."

However, as soon as Qin Fang spoke up, Ning Weiqiang's face became somewhat unsightly, and the young man also paused, as Qin Fang saw a sudden flash of red light emanate from him.

"Hm?"

Seeing this sudden flash of red light, Qin Fang also paused momentarily, realizing that the other party had developed hostility toward him upon hearing his name.

Glancing at Ning Weiqiang's expression, he found him shaking his head with a look of helplessness, clearly indicating that he had not planned to introduce Qin Fang to the young man, but Qin Fang had misunderstood his intention and introduced himself.

"So you are Qin Fang? I've heard a lot about you... My name is Gu Tong, Li Feng's cousin!"

The man's face showed no sign of anger or hostility; instead, he reached out for a handshake with Qin Fang, smiling as he spoke, but he made a point of mentioning Li Feng's name when introducing himself.

Upon hearing that Gu Tong was Li Feng's cousin, Qin Fang understood why Gu Tong had suddenly developed such hostility towards him. It was for the same reason Li Rui, Li Feng's older brother, did—they held a grudge about Li Feng's imprisonment, believing it had much to do with Qin Fang.

"Oh, what a coincidence, Li Feng and I were classmates for several years..."

Qin Fang was subconsciously on guard, suspecting Gu Tong's intentions were not benign now he knew of Qin Fang's identity, but remained very polite in his speech.

"Is Young Master Qin participating in the race too?"

Gu Tong, being slightly older than Qin Fang and more politically astute, showed almost no indication on his face of any hostility toward Qin Fang. Instead, he behaved politely, as if they were truly friends.

"Not really, just a bit curious, so I came to have a look!"

Since the other party did not show any malice, Qin Fang could not be too dismissive, and though polite, his inner vigilance was increasing, careful not to let his guard down.

"Young Master Qin is too modest. Just now, I was chatting with a few friends and heard that Qin Fang is quite skilled in driving. If you were to participate, none of us would stand a chance... Young Master Ning, you have to put in a good word for us!"

Gu Tong said with a smile, glancing over at the four youths in the distance, clearly having received this information from them.

"Qin Fang, you have good skills?"

Ning Weiqiang was also slightly surprised; he hadn't been aware of this. He had investigated Qin Fang's background briefly, and it was only through his sister Ning Yumo that he knew Qin Fang could drive, as his license was acquired through her connections. But to say Qin Fang had impressive driving skills was something Ning Weiqiang definitely didn't believe.

"My master is very impressive, just now..."

Gu Tong's arrival had attracted a lot of attention, leaving even Ning Weiqiang forgetting about the existence of the little girl Ding Chuchu. Yet, seeing that the others didn't believe in Qin Fang's skills, Ding Chuchu immediately began to defend her master's honor in her role as Qin Fang's disciple.

Everyone listened as Ding Chuchu retold the tale of Qin Fang's recent display of prowess in an extremely exaggerated manner, almost portraying Qin Fang as an omnipotent Car God.

Those present were no fools—if someone truly had such skills, they would more likely be superhuman, rather than standing before them like this.

However, one thing was certain: Qin Fang's skills must be decent, or those four lads wouldn't have bowed their heads so submissively. Although Ning Weiqiang wasn't very familiar with the four, he knew their Ferraris were already excellent sports cars, further enhanced by modifications, and with their driving skills being quite good too, it would indeed require genuine talent to outperform them.

"Qin Fang, why not join in for fun, I'll help you find a car..."

Ning Weiqiang inherently loved racing and considered Qin Fang to be a good friend. Hearing about Qin Fang's reputed driving skills, it was inevitable that he grew eager to test them out.

"Brother Qiang, I think we shouldn't bother!"

Qin Fang didn't like such environments, especially street racing, which was incredibly dangerous, and he always kept his distance. He immediately tried to excuse himself.

"Qin Fang, do me a favor for once, just play along. If you don't join, I'll be in a bad mood tonight..."

While Ning Weiqiang's skills were indeed very good, even though not the absolute best in the Ninghai circle, he was easily within the top five. There were only a few who could truly compete with him, and their abilities were almost evenly matched. Every contest tested each participant's car performance.

Over time, it might not have bothered him, but as years passed, Ning Weiqiang had grown weary of it. When he heard that Qin Fang's skills were exceptionally good, his interest was piqued.

"This..."

Seeing Ning Weiqiang's persistence, Qin Fang hesitated. "Alright, I will give it a try!" In the end, Qin Fang agreed, believing it was important to respect Ning Weiqiang's wishes.

"Good, good, good... Young Master Qin, I appreciate this gesture. As the host, I can't just stand by either. I might as well join in and hope that my bones haven't completely rusted yet!"

However, Gu Tong, who had been standing by the entire time, suddenly spoke up, catching both Qin Fang and Ning Weiqiang off guard. Qin Fang was surprised while Ning Weiqiang became angry.

The reason for his anger was that Ning Weiqiang realized he had been used by Gu Tong.

The Longquan Mountain venue had always been managed by Gu Tong, including the track, staff, car repairs, and modifications, etc. But to avoid conflicts of interest, Gu Tong never participated in the races.

As such, Gu Tong was usually excluded from the races. But his sudden announcement to participate caught Ning Weiqiang completely unprepared.

Of course, Gu Tong's target was obviously not Ning Weiqiang, but Qin Fang.

"Qin Fang, be careful, Gu Tong... He's no simple character!"

Watching Gu Tong's receding figure, Ning Weiqiang's expression turned extremely somber, then he spoke to Qin Fang.

"Hm?"

Qin Fang was surprised; he was unaware of the intricacies here. He had thought that Ning Weiqiang and Gu Tong were on bad terms, not aware of the undercurrents. Now hearing Ning Weiqiang's words, he realized that things were more complicated.

"Gu Tong grew up in Hong Kong and got involved in racing very early. I heard that he even made some name for himself in the underground racing scene in Hong Kong... You see, the buzzing atmosphere here in Longquan Mountain, but to those of us claiming to be Ninghai's Car Gods, it's nothing truly special. In fact, we think that Gu Tong's refusal to take part is because he looks down on our skills..."

"You're also aware of his status. Li Feng's imprisonment has caused a huge scandal for the Li Family, and I've heard that Li Rui is plotting his revenge. Gu Tong is very close to Li Rui, so... you better give up!"

Clearly, Ning Weiqiang was still very concerned about Qin Fang's safety. His relationship with Gu Tong was reasonably good, purely because of their shared hobby, unrelated to other matters. Qin Fang's sudden appearance was indeed a surprise, and Ning Weiqiang felt used due to his own bad habits, making him all the more unwilling to see Qin Fang come to harm.

"Brother Qiang, do you think I'm someone who's afraid of trouble?"

Qin Fang just smiled. Dealing with the Li family was unavoidable. Although he was vigilant, he wasn't afraid. Instead, there was a touch of excitement in his heart.

"Er... I seemed to have forgotten, you were the guy who dared to fight more than a dozen on your first day of school..."

Ning Weiqiang paused for a moment, then quickly laughed, reminiscing about their first day of acquaintance. Hadn't Qin Fang taken on over a dozen by himself?

With such bravery, how could Qin Fang possibly be afraid of Gu Tong?

"Still, be cautious, safety comes first!" Ning Weiqiang didn't try to convince him further, but nodded immediately, feeling it was still necessary to remind him.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing!"

Qin Fang nodded, clearer about it than anyone.

"All right, since you're going to race, I'll find you a car. This one... won't do!"

Ning Weiqiang nodded and glanced at Qin Fang's BMW Z4. It might be fine for casual driving, but for racing, the car was too light and unsuitable for mountain roads, not to mention lacking the speed advantage. This fact was evident by looking at the other cars in the race.

"Master, can you really fight over a dozen people?"

Ning Weiqiang had left to find a car, but Ding Chuchu, who had been forgotten amidst the commotion with Gu Tong, finally spoke up from behind Qin Fang excitedly after Ning Weiqiang was far enough away.

"How come you haven't left yet?"

Qin Fang was quite exasperated with this impulsive girl. Now that she was still here, he remembered that he had been too preoccupied talking and had forgotten about her.