

Genius 243

Chapter 243: Want to Kill Me? Then I'll Send You Off First!_1

"10 million US dollars?"

Not only did Gu Tong's entire face turn green when he heard these words, but Qin Fang and Ning Weiqiang's expressions weren't much better. The two of them thought they had heard wrong, and Qin Fang even muttered quietly to Ning Weiqiang.

"Just look at Gu Tong, this thing is probably true! Chu Chu, this girl...sigh!"

Ning Weiqiang said with a bitter smile on his face.

"Who the hell is this girl?"

Ning Weiqiang's words confirmed the truth of it all, and he didn't doubt for a second that Ding Chuchu could come up with 10 million US dollars. Qin Fang began to have doubts about the girl's identity. After all, a girl of merely sixteen or seventeen being able to casually whip out 10 million US dollars—equivalent to 60 million RMB—was not something an ordinary person could do.

There were quite a number of rich second generations present, who would gamble with large sums on car races, but those who could play with millions were already considered big spenders. Yet, compared to such tens of millions in US dollars, that was truly insignificant...

Ning Weiqiang hesitated for a moment, then still said, "This girl is Vice Governor Ding's daughter, and also the only heiress and granddaughter of the chairman of Benning Group of the United States, worth tens of billions of US dollars..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang was stunned. It was hard to associate the lively, cute, and very troublesome girl with a billionaire heiress. But since these words came from Ning Weiqiang, they had to be true.

"Then Gu Tong is really screwed this time..."

A mischievous smile appeared on Qin Fang's face. 10 million US dollars, which is 60 million RMB. Though the bet had pushed the odds quite low, not to mention clearing out all the wagers, Gu Tong would still lose more than 30 million. He probably was heading towards bankruptcy.

Gu Tong really wanted to renege on the bet and not pay up, as such a large sum would mean he was throwing in all the money he had made over the years, and was left with hardly any capital.

But unfortunately for him, Ding Chuchu's distinguished status, with the Li Family's Vice Secretary of the Provincial Party Committee backing her, couldn't be overlooked, while Vice Governor Ding was the executive vice governor. The statuses of these two heavyweights were quite comparable, and Gu Tong was only a collateral relative of the Li Family, whereas Ding Chuchu was the actual daughter of Vice Governor Ding. The disparity between them was not just ordinary.

"Cousin, what should I do?"

In such a situation, even the usually shrewd Gu Tong couldn't help but feel overwhelmed. No one wanted to see their assets become someone else's overnight.

"Compensate..."

The voice at the other end of the phone belonging to Li Rui was somewhat somber. He didn't doubt Gu Tong's abilities, but he had underestimated Qin Fang's dominance. With Ning Weiqiang and Ding Chuchu also involved, even he would have to grit his teeth and bear it if he were in the same situation, as causing a scene would only disgrace himself.

"Yes..."

Gu Tong's face went pale. Li Rui's response basically pushed him into a corner. From today, he would have nothing. Thinking of this, Gu Tong looked over at Qin Fang, who was laughing and talking with Ning Weiqiang, with an extremely resentful gaze.

He pulled up a number from his contact list, hesitated for a long while, and finally made the call, "I'll give you one million, take out Qin Fang for me!"

Although Qin Fang had been talking to Ning Weiqiang all the time, his peripheral vision was always on Gu Tong. Apart from being a bit timid, this guy was actually quite shrewd and ruthless, definitely a troublesome opponent.

And this time, Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu had pushed him to bankruptcy; there was no way he would let this go so easily.

Indeed, Qin Fang witnessed with his own eyes as Gu Tong hung up a phone call, the red aura emanating from his body changed from bright red to scarlet red, so intense that it almost hurt Qin Fang's eyes.

Without a doubt, Gu Tong's murderous intent towards Qin Fang had reached an extreme level.

"This man must be dealt with, or he'll be a calamity!"

Qin Fang secretly glanced at the gun in his Props Box, considering whether to find the right moment to take out Gu Tong. But in the end, he didn't act. With too many people around, it was not the right place to make a move.

"Young Master Qin, the prize money for this race has already been transferred to your bank account. As for Miss Ding's... it might take some time. I don't have that much cash on hand, so I was thinking of mortgaging the Longquan Mountain race track to Miss Ding!"

Gu Tong handled things very decisively, and his comportment was indeed extraordinary. He managed to collect himself in such a short time, even managing to smile while talking to Qin Fang, which only made Qin Fang even more resolved to get rid of him.

Both Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu agreed to this arrangement, so under the witness of Ning Weiqiang, the two signed the transfer agreement.

In this race, not many bet on Qin Fang to win, but the stakes were all large. Aside from Ding Chuchu's ten million US dollars, Qin Fang had bet 1.5 million, and four other people had also bet 500,000 each. Those four were, of course, the four that Qin Fang had dealt with on their way here.

After deducting the payments for Qin Fang and those four guys, all remaining stakes went to Ding Chuchu, who also got the race track and a luxury apartment in the city center belonging to Gu Tong... Chu Chu indeed made a killing.

And as for Gu Tong, he was left with nothing but the clothes on his back, truly bankrupt.

Watching Gu Tong's desolate figure fade away, Ning Weiqiang actually had some admiration for him, "This kid is quite the figure, probably won't be long before he rises again!"

Qin Fang had no doubt about this possibility. Gu Tong might have lost this time, but he was still a member of the Li Family, and with the Li Family's power and wealth, helping him make a comeback wouldn't be too difficult.

Just then, a black Mercedes sped in from a distance. Such an occurrence wasn't out of the ordinary in Longquan Mountain's race track, but what caught Qin Fang's attention was the driver inside the car, who was enveloped in a red glow.

"They've come rather quickly..."

Qin Fang even saw Gu Tong making a very subtle hand gesture towards the car, as if to guide it in a direction, and that direction happened to be... where Qin Fang was.

"Hei San, LV4, discharged special forces soldier, murderer, Evil Camp..."

Although the location was quite far from where Qin Fang stood, after the Intermediate Detection, the range of his reconnaissance had expanded significantly, still allowing Qin Fang to detect this deadly situation.

Qin Fang didn't need to look any closer because the few simple words he had seen already explained a lot—the clear intention was Gu Tong hiring someone to kill Qin Fang.

Perhaps Gu Tong truly hated Qin Fang so much that he didn't even have the patience to wait for Qin Fang to leave the race track before making a move... But now, the race track no longer belonged to him, Gu Tong, so indeed, there was no need to be overly courteous.

"Qin Fang, I'll see how you die..."

After directing the way, Gu Tong didn't leave but instead turned around to watch Qin Fang, seemingly wanting to witness Qin Fang being taken out in order to find some solace for himself.

But would things go as Gu Tong imagined?

It seemed not!

Gu Tong stood by the road where the black Mercedes should have sped past him.

But, at that moment, the car seemed to lose control. Instead of swerving slightly to avoid Gu Tong, it crashed straight into him, who was standing by the roadside.

Boom~~~

A dull thud was heard as the Mercedes, going well over seventy miles an hour, rammed violently into Gu Tong. Gu Tong's body was knocked high into the air, five or six meters up, before he crashed down heavily.

Accidents always seem to happen one after another. The spot where Gu Tong had been standing was not far from the race track's stone-carved sign. When Gu Tong fell from mid-air, his head hit the hard stone first, instantly resulting in his brains spilling out.

There was no question about it, he was dead for sure!

Everyone was a bit stunned by this abrupt event. They were car racing enthusiasts; some had experienced crashing into people while racing, but such incidents were rare.

They already knew about Gu Tong's downfall and all felt pity for his misfortune, but no one really took it to heart. As it didn't concern them personally, they remained indifferent.

Yet, who would have thought that Gu Tong, just after going broke and even leaving the race track penniless, would be hit by an oncoming car, and looking at his dreadful state, one could tell that his chances of surviving were very slim.

This was Longquan Mountain, and the nearest hospital was at least ten kilometers away. Moreover, in the dead of night, whether an ambulance would come was questionable, not to mention the time delays which could be fatal.

"Alas, better call the police..."

Ning Weiqiang was also surprised. He had just spoken about Gu Tong's potential for a comeback, but in just a few minutes, Gu Tong had met such an end, leaving him staring in disbelief and reflecting on life's unpredictability.

"What a pity!"

Qin Fang also pretended to lament for a moment.

"Master, why do I feel like you're actually taking pleasure in his misfortune?"

With Ning Weiqiang having gone to make a call, it was Ding Chuchu, who stood next to Qin Fang, asking with a curious expression.

"Nonsense! Am I that kind of person? I even care for a little girl like you sneaking out at night, let alone just a remark of pity..."

Qin Fang declared seriously. As for whether he was truly taking pleasure in Gu Tong's misfortune, he knew well in his heart.

After hitting Gu Tong, the black Mercedes crashed into the race track, smashing into several sports cars before coming to a halt. The assassin inside the car was dizzy from the consecutive impacts and was soon dragged out by the race track's security guards, who subdued him and unexpectedly found a gun in the car...

Qin Fang felt secretly relieved. It was clear that the assassin intended to shoot him and then leave quickly so that no one could find the perpetrator. It was a pity that his plan, though not bad, failed at the crucial moment...