

Genius 250

Chapter 250: The Nine Revival Needles - Turtle Breathing Needle_1

"Giggle giggle giggle, that's because you're a fool yourself, they didn't even dare to ask for money, and you took the initiative to give it to them..."

Fan Ning couldn't help but laugh at this. She had been an observer throughout the whole affair and even now, it all still felt like a dream. Hearing what Qin Fang said brought her back to reality, and she chuckled.

"Haha, it seems I'm just too soft-hearted..."

Qin Fang also said with a laugh, sounding as if it were the truth, when in fact, he had used this opportunity to build a relationship with King Kong—a person who might come in handy in the future.

"By the way, how did you actually do it?"

Once Fan Ning snapped back to reality, her curiosity kicked in. She couldn't figure out how Qin Fang had made a living person seem dead.

Many people had witnessed it with their own eyes. King Kong even cut the man's thigh until he bled, but the man still lay there like a corpse. It simply couldn't have been an act.

"That...is a secret!"

Qin Fang said with a secretive smile, squinting his eyes at Fan Ning.

"You... are you going to spill it or not! If not, then you are due for some family discipline..."

Fan Ning knew that Qin Fang was teasing her on purpose. She immediately extended her delicate little hand toward Qin Fang's vital area, pretending to launch a mighty move like the monkey stealing peaches.

"Hehe, this is truly a secret, I can't tell, I can't tell..."

Yet, Qin Fang purposely put on airs, shaking his head, but Fan Ning wasn't one to take things lying down. Her hand reached directly into Qin Fang's waistband, grabbing hold of his sensitive spot and began to fondle it without any barriers.

"Hmm, it's not that I can't tell, just as long as you..."

Feeling this kind of stimulation, Qin Fang naturally swelled up. He immediately whispered something into Fan Ning's ear, and he saw her face turn bright red. She cursed under her breath, "Hooligan!"

But, despite her complaints, Fan Ning hesitated for a moment before reaching out to unzip Qin Fang's pants and took out his swollen member, then her plump little mouth enveloped it.

Hiss~~~

Feeling his swelling engulfed within a moist place, Qin Fang was instantly overcome with an indescribable sense of euphoria.

Fan Ning's movements were quite clumsy, but she was very eager, sucking with effort, her inexperience accentuating the sensation and making it even more immense for Qin Fang.

After a while, when Fan Ning's mouth became numb and she thought of giving up, Qin Fang finally let out a low growl, releasing his life essence into Fan Ning's mouth.

Cough cough cough~~~

Fan Ning was caught off guard by it, much of it flowing straight down her throat. Angry, she used her little white teeth to gently bite Qin Fang's treasure, causing him to instantly grimace in pain.

Seeing Qin Fang's pained expression, Fan Ning felt sympathy but also a hint of revengeful pleasure. A radiant smile spread across her face.

After quickly cleaning both herself and Qin Fang, the scent of their encounter filled the cramped car. Only then did Qin Fang roll down the car window to air it out.

"Now you can tell me, right? My mouth is all sore..."

Fan Ning said resentfully. She didn't have too much to complain about, just that her mouth was sore. After all, her mouth was a bit small, and Qin Fang's treasure was a bit too thick, so there was nothing that could be done about it.

Having enjoyed himself, Qin Fang naturally couldn't renege on his promise and promptly stopped keeping secrets.

"Have you heard of the Turtle Breathing State?"

"Yeah, I know! I've seen it on TV..."

"That's what I used to induce a state similar to the Turtle Breathing State in that person. His breathing stopped, his heart ceased beating, and even the flow of his blood slowed down to a crawl..."

A Silver Needle appeared in Qin Fang's hand. He had moved quickly when he had used it, and since it was late at night, even Fan Ning, who was right next to him, had barely noticed it.

"This...is it true?"

Fan Ning took the Silver Needle from Qin Fang's hands and closely inspected it. It looked like an ordinary Silver Needle and didn't seem to have anything special about it. Doubtful, she asked.

"It's true, but it's not just the merit of this Silver Needle. It requires specific Acupuncture Techniques as well...", Qin Fang took the Silver Needle back and explained further.

"Don't move your hand. You believe me, if I stick you with a needle, this arm of yours won't be able to move?"

Qin Fang knew that Fan Ning didn't quite believe him, so he decided to let her experience it for herself. The silver needle in his hand shot out like a bolt of lightning. Fan Ning didn't even have time to react; she just felt a slight sensation of an object piercing her shoulder, but there was no pain at all.

Only... her left arm seemed to have completely disconnected from her body, and she couldn't control it at all.

"This... actually works!"

With an incredulous look on her face, Fan Ning no longer had the slightest doubt about what Qin Fang had said, even though the feeling was very unpleasant.

Gently twisting the silver needle, then slowly pulling it out, as the needle gradually left Fan Ning's body, her arm finally began regaining sensation.

"It's a miracle!"

By this point, Fan Ning was genuinely astounded. If she hadn't experienced it herself, she would never have believed that such divine techniques existed in this world.

Of course, Qin Fang had used The Nine Revival Needles. Although it wasn't necessarily a technique for raising the dead, its effects were indeed miraculous. The technique he used to induce a Turtle Breathing State with acupuncture was one of the nine needles — the Turtle Breathing Needle.

"Now I kind of believe you're a doctor..."

Remembering Qin Fang's previous statement, Fan Ning said with a smile blooming like a flower.

"Eh, at best, I'm only half a doctor!"

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders. He was proficient in The Nine Revival Needles, but calling himself a doctor wasn't quite appropriate, as he didn't know how to treat diseases. At most, he could deal with minor issues where acupuncture could help, such as stopping bleeding or alleviating pain.

"No matter, if I get sick next time, I'll look for you. If you can't cure it, you can forget about ever touching me again!"

Fan Ning declared quite "tyrannically," seemingly retaliating for Qin Fang's earlier rough treatment of her. However, paired with her currently blushing cheeks, it made Qin Fang unable to resist the urge to drag her into the roadside fields and give her a good sorting out.

The scam encounter was just an episode. Besides adding King Kong to Qin Fang's memory, it didn't leave much of an impression.

Qin Fang drove straight to Lanyuan, and then he and Fan Ning parted ways because Tang Feifei had notified Qin Fang to gather at Fang Feixue, saying there was something quite important.

Fan Ning was quite accommodating towards Qin Fang. She didn't act prissy even though she was Qin Fang's first woman. Knowing that Tang Feifei was Qin Fang's official girlfriend, she had no intention of getting involved and immediately drove home.

Qin Fang and Fan Ning's relationship had been exposed a bit since Xiao Nan already knew about it, but although Xiao Nan had a big mouth, he was actually the most tight-lipped, which was why he had kept his hacking abilities a secret all along.

By the time Qin Fang got back to Fang Feixue, it was already ten o'clock at night. At this time, Fang Feixue had already closed for the day, yet the lights were still brightly lit inside, and almost everyone had arrived, except for Qin Fang, the big boss, and Xiao Nan, the second boss who was a shareholder but never got involved in the management.

"Everyone's here, eh? Master Old Niu and you guys, it's rare that you all haven't left..."

As Qin Fang walked in, he said with a laugh. Not only were Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, Uncle Fang, and Wen Yi present, but even chefs like Old Niu, Old Li, and Old Tian, were all stayed behind, an uncommon occurrence since the opening of Fang Feixue, which was why Qin Fang made such a comment.

"Fangfang, quick, quick, quick, we've been waiting for you for so long..."

As soon as Tang Feifei saw Qin Fang come in, she immediately called out. She didn't ask Qin Fang what he had been doing but directly pulled him to sit down and shoved a promotional brochure into his hands.

"Take a quick look at this..."

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback but still took the promotional brochure in his hands. Looking at the title, he was instantly surprised, "You guys want to participate in the Ninghai Culinary Festival?"

The brochure was for the Ninghai Culinary Festival. Although Ninghai held the festival every year, this year marked the tenth anniversary. Therefore, what was typically not a particularly grand event was going to be turned into a culinary carnival, promising to be both grand and lively.

Not only that, but like always, the festival would also host culinary competitions. The champion of each category could win prize money, certificates, trophies, and the like, considered quite an honor. Winning the championship would lead prominent Ninghai hotels to vie for such chefs, with naturally very high treatments.

This could be clearly understood by looking at Afanti, who fell to Qin Fang before, the cornerstone of the barbecue at Baiyu Lake Resort. He once had an annual salary of up to one million.

As for master chefs like Gu Rongzhi, they were even beyond comparison with minor figures like Afanti. Gu Rongzhi only cooked three times a week for Elite Salon, just over ten times a month, yet even so, Elite Salon was willing to pay a starting appearance fee of at least two hundred thousand a month.

If there was a need to cook designated signature dishes, the appearance fee would be higher.

The reason was simple: Master Gu was one of the top chefs in the country and also the chairman of Ninghai Culinary Association, as well as the vice chairman of the National Culinary Association, a nine-time judge at the Ninghai Culinary Festival...

"Exactly, not only do we want to participate, but we also must win a place. Only then can Fang Feixue attract more customers..." Tang Feifei had her business strategies, and as soon as she got wind of this, she felt that Fang Feixue's opportunity had come.

In the Lanyuan area, Fang Feixue was quite renowned and was one of the best-performing restaurants, but it was still a casual dining place with mass consumer prices, a far cry from high-end hotels like Ningcui Residence.

Fang Feixue could be considered the fruit of Qin Fang's and Tang Feifei's efforts. Now that Fang Feixue had become quite strong and this opportunity had presented itself, Tang Feifei naturally did not want to miss the chance to enlarge and strengthen Fang Feixue.