

Genius 257

Chapter 257: Coughing up blood!_1

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"Interesting!"

"What a character!"

"This young man isn't bad, really to my liking..."

Qin Fang's move not only surprised everyone but also gained him quite a few supporters, with some even explicitly expressing their intention to befriend him.

Though Ye Xiang was not of low status, he was merely riding on his parents' coattails. While many treated him with outward respect, in truth, they did not wish to offend him—after all, these privileged young masters might not be adept at achieving great things, but they were certainly skilled at causing trouble.

And Ye Xiang was one of those petty privileged young masters. Most people kept their distance, fearing the hassle that came with any association with him.

"Mr. Qin, what do you mean by this?"

The onlooking audience was a bit dazed by Qin Fang's move, not to mention Ye Xiang himself, whose face had turned ashen.

"Didn't I say it earlier? I'm too nervous to reveal the last card. I can't trust anyone else, so I thought of seeking Young Master Ye's help..."

Qin Fang said with a smile, not taking Ye Xiang seriously at all.

"You... fine, let's reveal it!"

Ye Xiang was furious and wanted to explode, but after considering it, he still smiled and agreed, then walked over to Qin Fang, reaching out to flip over the card.

"Hold on..."

But just as the card was about to be revealed, Qin Fang suddenly held down Ye Xiang's hand and interrupted.

Ye Xiang felt a slight sting on the back of his hand, but it quickly faded. Irritated by Qin Fang's attitude, he didn't pay it much mind, and instead, he spoke angrily, "Spit it out if you have something to say, let it out if you need to fart, don't tell me you're having second thoughts..."

"Of course not, I just want to ask, would Young Master Ye be cheating, would he?"

Qin Fang shook his head, then seriously asked.

"Nonsense, if I could cheat, you'd have been dead hundreds of times already..." Ye Xiang, who had been tormented, wanted to vomit blood, but with so many onlookers, he could only curse angrily.

"Then that's good, that's good, please continue..." Only then did Qin Fang nod, withdraw his hand, and gesture for Ye Xiang to proceed. His gaze swiftly left the scene and, in mid-air, secretly exchanged a knowing smile with Ning Weiqiang in the corner of the room.

"Hmph, I want to see how you'll die..."

Ye Xiang was really frustrated; while talking, he slammed Qin Fang's card down forcefully onto the table.

Before the card settled and became visible, everyone's breathing became rapid, including Ye Xiang, Qiao Zhenfei, and Ning Weiqiang. The only person who seemed indifferent was Qin Fang because he already knew the outcome.

The Eight of Spades!

The card finally landed, clearly displaying the Eight of Spades, which completed Qin Fang's straight flush, handily beating Ye Xiang's flush.

"How... how can this be?"

Ye Xiang was stunned; against such slim odds, Qin Fang had hit the jackpot, and he... had lost! He had lost five million dollars just like that with this one card!

"Tsk tsk, Young Master Ye really has incredible luck, to actually help me find the very card I needed most. I can't thank you enough..."

Ye Xiang was dumbfounded, but Qin Fang was very happy. He grabbed Ye Xiang's hand and kept expressing his thanks, completely ignoring the increasingly ugly look on Ye Xiang's ashen face.

"Motherf***er, you're seeking death..."

Ye Xiang really didn't have a good temper, nor was he generous-hearted; combined with Qin Fang repeatedly provoking him, his anger surged in an instant. Just as he was about to reach out to hit Qin Fang, he suddenly spurted a mouthful of bright red blood.

Qin Fang promptly jumped away as the blood was about to spray on him, but the croupier, Qiao Zhenfei, wasn't so lucky and got directly sprayed with blood on his face.

Seeing this scene, many people were shocked, while others who didn't get along with Ye Xiang took pleasure in his misfortune. Not only had Ye Xiang lost money, he had also lost face, and now he had even offended Qiao Zhenfei by spitting blood on him.

Unfortunately, Ye Xiang was no longer conscious of this fact; after spitting out a mouthful of blood, his body went limp as if it had lost its bones, and he twisted and slumped to the ground, fainting on the spot.

"Young Master Ye, Young Master Ye..."

Ye Xiang's sudden collapse threw the scene into chaos. Not only were Ye Xiang's bodyguards bewildered, but the staff at the Elite Salon were also considerably panicked and immediately sent people over to help.

"Ah, Young Master Ye's psychological quality..."

Qin Fang shook his head and said, "Well, since Young Master Ye was upset because of me, I'll cover all his medical expenses..."

Qin Fang was truly magnanimous; not only did he win Ye Xiang's money, but he also offered to reimburse medical costs, though this was really a little humiliating for the other party.

"Younger Brother Qin, you're quite the character. We should keep in touch..."

Qiao Zhenfei didn't care about Qin Fang's actions; on the contrary, he found Qin Fang interesting. He actually took the initiative to take out his business card and hand it to Qin Fang.

He had naturally noticed the animosity between Qin Fang and Ye Xiang. If such a situation were in Qiao Zhenfei's hands, he would be much more ruthless, but Qin Fang's method of killing with a soft knife was definitely crueler and more satisfying.

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but still left his phone number with Qiao Zhenfei, at least keeping the relationship cordial. As a notable young master of Capital City, this connection might come in handy if Qin Fang needed to go to the capital for business in the future.

After exchanging contact information, both men went their separate ways. Qiao Zhenfei, his face covered in bloodstains, was in dire need of a cleaning.

At this time, Ning Weiqiang also stealthily approached, wrapped an arm around Qin Fang's shoulder, and said with a sly smile, "I say, brother, that move of yours was seriously vicious, actually making that kid Ye Xiang spit blood from anger, it was incredibly satisfying..."

Qin Fang just smiled and said, "Brother Qiang, that favor you asked for, I've taken care of it along the way. Don't forget you owe me one..."

"You little... You've just won more than five million and still thinking of taking advantage of me? No chance!"

Ning Weiqiang rolled his eyes playfully and laughed.

"By the way, since you made Ye Xiang spit blood, his father, Ye Heng, is not likely to let this go. Be extra careful!"

Their conversation was just banter, but Ning Weiqiang didn't want Qin Fang to get too carried away with a small victory and end up in trouble. He took the time to learn a little about Ye Heng from his own father, knowing that the old man was highly protective, hence he specifically warned Qin Fang.

"Actually, I'm hoping that Ye Heng makes a move against me soon. The moment someone lays a hand on me, Ye Xiang can kiss his life goodbye..."

Qin Fang appeared indifferent, even looking forward to it, though the latter part of his statement was chillingly ominous, indicating he had some support to rely on.

"Hmm?"

Ning Weiqiang was slightly startled. He didn't think Qin Fang was joking. After recalling the recent events, he asked Qin Fang in a very low voice, "Was Ye Xiang's spitting blood your doing?"

The world never lacks clever people. As soon as Qin Fang gave a hint, Ning Weiqiang immediately thought of the possibility, but his expression turned somewhat uneasy, mixed with a little worry.

"Don't worry, Brother Qiang. Since I dare to take action, I have some confidence. I used a very special technique. Although I can't guarantee it's unsolvable, I believe there are very few people in this world who can break my method..."

Qin Fang said with a cold laugh. While no one was paying attention, he had made his move on Ye Xiang, using one of the exceedingly strange techniques from The Nine Revival Needles called the Life and Death Needle.

The Life and Death Needle, as the name suggests, dictates life and death in an instant.

Now that Ye Xiang had been struck by Qin Fang's Life and Death Needle, whether he lived or died was for Qin Fang to decide. If Ye Heng knew what was good for him, Qin Fang might consider letting Ye Xiang off. But if not, then Ye Xiang might as well just lie in the hospital waiting to die.

"You... never mind, just take care of yourself!"

Ning Weiqiang wanted to talk to Qin Fang, as his actions had led to a very tense standoff. If Ye Heng got serious about dealing with Qin Fang, the latter was no match for a high-ranking official like Ye Heng.

And if Ye Heng really took action, neither Ning Weiqiang nor Tang Cheng, with their junior status, could do anything to intervene. They just didn't have the clout.

However, Ning Weiqiang knew why Qin Fang had targeted Ye Xiang. If Ning Weiqiang were in the same position, he might not have taken such an extreme measure, but he certainly wouldn't have put up with it silently either.

Given the circumstances, Qin Fang's actions were understandable, but Ning Weiqiang worried that things might spiral out of control and become troublesome.

Ning Weiqiang was also aware of the reason why Qin Fang had targeted Ye Xiang, and he felt somewhat moved by Qin Fang's loyalty to his brothers. However, he was concerned about Qin Fang's radical actions, knowing that someone not from the system might not understand the powerful forces wielded by high-ranking officials within it.

If something really happened to Ye Xiang, Ye Heng's retaliation would be unimaginably fierce. It might seem that they all had it good, but that was only due to the legacy of their parents; on their own, they were no match for a seasoned official like Ye Heng.

"Don't worry, Brother Qiang. Like I said, I know what I'm doing..."

Qin Fang had his concerns but also his backing. Whatever Ye Heng did to him, he would seek retribution tenfold, a hundredfold from Ye Xiang. He wanted to see who would have the last laugh in the end.