

Genius 273

Chapter 273 Arrangement_1

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The liquor flowed freely during the meal, and it turned out to be quite an enjoyable time. Of course, it was also incredibly effective.

The incident from last night was now a thing of the past, and Qin Fang had secured a promising future for Miao Yue. He had also made connections with the two influential young masters, Qiao Zhenfei and Zhang Yuliang, and they had even sworn brotherhood—not to the extent of beheading a chicken or burning yellow paper in a ritual, but the intent was all there.

Xiao Muxue and Miao Yue, the two beauties, stayed by his side throughout, demurely seated next to Qin Fang at first. However, as the drinking atmosphere grew more animated, they took the initiative to serve as liquor attendants, pouring drinks for the three men.

The more they did this, the more embarrassed Zhang Yuliang became. Eventually, he even toyed with the idea of making Miao Yue his little sister—it was just a joke, of course. He already had plenty of "sisters," and while he was quite happy to gain a "brother," he really didn't need another sister.

Regardless, Miao Yue's issue had found its resolution.

As for Xiao Muxue, she remained as unobtrusive and unassuming as ever, which somehow was precisely what touched Qin Fang the most about her.

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When Qin Fang and the others exited the Zijin Pavilion, they saw the bearded man Qin Fang had beaten up before hobbling over with a fawning smile and bowing as low as he could manage.

"Young... Young Master Zhang!"

Despite his reluctance to approach, the bearded man knew it was better to admit his faults proactively, hoping for leniency and a glimmer of hope. After all, whether he faced up to it or shrank away, the end result would be the same. Facing the inevitable, he decided to try his luck.

"What is it?"

Zhang Yuliang's overbearing nature was well known among the privileged young masters—since he didn't really know the bearded man and had only seen him once or twice, there was no real interaction between them.

With no personal connection, there could be no affection. Zhang Yuliang's domineering attitude was on full display. He stood there, neck craned back, and spoke in an unwelcoming tone.

The bearded man's face when pale and he sweated profusely at these words. He wasn't a fool; he knew he had offended someone, but confronting Zhang Yuliang made him incredibly nervous.

"Brother Yu Liang, he's here to see me!"

Seeing the bearded man's anxious demeanor, Qin Fang couldn't help but find it amusing. However, he stepped in to ease the tension, pulling the man aside.

"What, you're looking for another beating?"

Moving away from Zhang Yuliang, Qin Fang's smile immediately vanished, and he didn't mince his words.

"No, no..."

The bearded man quickly denied, "Young Master Qin, you're an important person—why bother getting angry with us lowly folks? That would be beneath you... Go easy on me, just consider me a fart—let it go! Here's a little something, it's not much but a token of my sincerity..."

While speaking, the bearded man reached into his chest pocket and placed something in Qin Fang's hand.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang's strength increased with each level, and at +15, he had quite some power. Still, he was doubtful about the bearded man's determination to amend the misunderstanding.

"Where did you get this stone?"

Qiao Zhenfei appeared from behind, probably wanting to ask Qin Fang when they could leave, not expecting the news to reach them so quickly.

What the bearded man had given to Qin Fang was a piece of raw jade. Though not very large, it wasn't light either—around twelve or thirteen kilograms.

"Brother Fei, you understand gambling stones?"

Qin Fang was a bit surprised; he hadn't expected the buoyant Qiao Zhenfei to be knowledgeable about this.

"What's so strange about that? You know that I'm not that interested in many things, but gambling is my favorite. If I don't gamble for three days, my hands start to itch.

"How's this piece?"

Instead of divining a price for the stone, Qiao Zhenfei went straight to the point, for although being in debt, his creditor was also a wealthy patron, so he wasn't exactly short on cash.

"Not going to cut it, just by looking at the skin, you could almost describe that wandering child as worthless. When you get down to it, even being able to sell this piece is a gain!"

Qiao Zhenfei shook his head as he analyzed, "I guess if you throw it in someone's shop, it should fetch about three to five thousand, not worth much money..."

"Is that so..."

Qin Fang nodded, "Brother Fei, do you have the money on you? Lend me five thousand, I'll pay you back later..."

Because of the meal, Qin Fang didn't carry anything with him, and that included much cash. However, he didn't want to leave room for gossip and quickly ended the conversation.

True to form, Qiao Zhenfei took out five thousand from his belt bag. Qin Fang took it and handed it over to the bearded man, "I like this stone, here's five thousand, I won't take advantage of you..." "Understood, understood..."

The man with the beard wasn't a fool. Since the goods had already been confiscated, the matter was considered settled, and he didn't ask for any further meaning of my arrival.

Hearing this, Zhang Yang also felt very at ease.

As for the piece of raw material he had kept in hand, Qin Fang had no plans to work on it for the time being.

Despite its small size, the piece contained genuinely high-quality goods—a grade 8 jadeite of size 5. When luck strikes, it's unstoppable.

The external dimensions of the stone weren't large, and the skin appeared thick, but the inside held another universe altogether.

Qin Fang estimated that this one piece of grade 8, size 5 jadeite rough, was worth more than five million. Yet he had actually bought it for just five thousand.

Qiao Zhenfei really did make it easy, no need to converse with him. Old antiques, very grim—you village heads, any reactions, such as long periods of study...

And Qin Fang himself tended to forget many things easily,

So, the part of the raw material revealed was just that, the rest remained hidden in the dark, unknown to anyone else.

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"Do you have time in the next few days?"

Qiao Zhenfei looked at Qin Fang and asked.

"I have three more days off..."

Qin Fang quickly calculated and realized he had three more days before he needed to return to work.

"In the Nan Yue Provincial Capital of Guangfeng City, there's a jewelry and gemstone distribution center that's nationally renowned... Come with me to have a look! I think you're more reliable than me..."

Qiao Zhenfei briefly explained his intentions.

"Well... We'll see when the time comes. If nothing unexpected happens, I'll accompany you! But let me clarify in advance, I'm just a player who depends on luck. Hitting it big or not doesn't really matter to me."

Qin Fang now seldom gambled on stones; it was merely a pastime for him, having nothing to do with mathematics. Although he was always playing solo and the profit margins weren't that high, he couldn't easily sell his finds; after all, in European and American countries, there were plenty of bored researchers who, if they studied Qin Fang's success rate in stone gambling, could lead to many problems.

"Don't overthink it. If you really had that skill, I'd have to put all my worth on the line..."

But Qiao Zhenfei's words somewhat alarmed Qin Fang.

"Isn't that playing a bit too big?"

Qin Fang hesitated. Considering how much property Qiao Zhenfei possessed, using it all on stone gambling would be quite the fight. However, Qin Fang was not like Secretary Liu in this regard, specialized in this...

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"Gambling on stones?"

At the mention of this, Xiao Muxue got excited.

Originally she and Tang Feifei each got a jade bracelet, and at that time she didn't have the chance to do the carving herself, which made her take a full day to recover.

But the feeling of uncovering beautiful green jade from raw stone was just too good. You, living a secluded life, should watch more.

"Hmph, underestimate me..."

Xiao Muxue snorted disdainfully at Qin Fang, but she didn't find anything wrong with his words. Her understanding of stone gambling really was still at a very superficial level.

"Alright, while you're not here, I'll go and study it properly..."

Xiao Muxue was the kind of stubborn girl who clung to her beliefs. Once she decided on something, she would stick to it unless she could be thoroughly convinced otherwise.

In this matter, Qin Fang still took the initiative. As relationships with more women developed, he felt the weight on his shoulders growing heavier.

At the gemstone market in Guangfeng City, Qin Fang was genuinely excited, planning to deal with the two who bullied his older martial sister, making it so that Little Sister-in-law didn't have to move a muscle!

"It seems that the hormones of these two have been running wild,"

Seeing the behavior of these two men, Qin Fang suddenly understood. The brothers must have taken Ice Joy Pills, driving them to a state of restless frustration. Yet they always approached marital duties with indifference, which left their wives bitterly resentful, probably ready to climb the walls themselves if this continued.

They had a tentative plan, but precise arrangements still required further communication to confirm.

Zhang Yuliang and Qiao Zhenfei didn't want to disturb Qin Fang's tranquil dreams and sent him away. As for the two beautiful girls, they naturally stayed by Qin Fang's side.

By that time, it was already late. Qin Fang took the two women back to the hotel, first to check who exactly the problem involved. Later, he would use them as targets for his gun, thrusting vigorously and energetically upon them. Then the two women would fall into a deep sleep, while Qin Fang rose from bed to immediately contact Old Xia. At this point, it seemed only natural that the woman had her complaints...