

Genius 278

Chapter 278: Putting on a Two-Man Act to Trick Someone!_1

"Decent?"

Young Master Yang wore a look of disdain. "Who do you think you are? Do I need to be decent to you?"

This Yang was truly domineering, even daring to adopt such an attitude in a transaction, acting as if the seller was desperate to sell to him.

"Sir, please bear with it, he is the son of the Pingnan District Committee Secretary. Our marketplace is under the management of Pingnan District, and he always bullies and lords over the market. He also has connections with the underworld. Maybe you could speak more softly; I'm afraid you might run into trouble as soon as you leave this place..."

Qin Fang was about to speak up when Master Jieshi by his side held him back and quietly explained the identity of this Yang.

Muxue heard this and couldn't help but frown.

She didn't care what identity this Yang had. A few days ago, Qin Fang had taken her and Miao Yue to drink with Zhang Yuliang and Qiao Zhenfei.

Who is Zhang Yuliang? He is the son of the top leader in Southern Guangdong Province. In front of Zhang Yuliang, this Yang means nothing unless the other party is a provincial standing committee member of significant status.

Obviously, Yang was not, so how could Qin Fang possibly be afraid?

She wasn't worried about her and Qin Fang's safety, but rather curious about Qin Fang's reaction. She vaguely felt that Qin Fang was scheming, seemingly wanting this Young Master Yang to fall into a trap.

"Fine! I admit defeat, but I'm not selling this piece anymore..."

Qin Fang's eyebrows slightly raised as he spoke with a rogueish air.

The piece was his; if he wanted to sell it, he would sell, and if not, he wouldn't. It was common for sellers to refuse deals if they couldn't agree on a price, and Qin Fang was clearly planning to use this tactic.

"Not selling? I'm afraid it's not up to you..."

But Yang was still relentlessly pursuing, "In my territory, you tried to give me a slap in the face. Do you believe I'll have someone chop you up as soon as you walk out of here?"

Yang was truly arrogant to say something like that in front of so many people, showing how domineering he must be on a regular basis.

As Master Jieshi had said, Yang had a powerful father who was a real force in Pingnan District, truly a tyrant in the city, and one who could do what he said.

There had been similar incidents before, but the out-of-towner who offended Young Master Yang was beaten and had his legs broken before being thrown into a dumpster. The incident was a big deal at the time, but unfortunately, the victim was without a plaintiff, and so they left the place to start a new life.

"Alright, you're ruthless! I'll sell... Still, the highest bidder gets it! Now Young Master Yang has bid 800,000, is there anyone willing to offer more? 800,000 once... 800,000 twice... 800,000..."

Qin Fang seemed to have been truly frightened by Young Master Yang, as his entire demeanor changed as if he were transformed, even taking on the role of the auctioneer himself.

As Qin Fang repeatedly called out, more and more people gathered, but not a single person was willing to speak up for Qin Fang.

If it was just simply each minding their own business, without a doubt

"I bid one million!"

Just as Young Master Yang was smugly confident of his victory over Qin Fang, someone suddenly shouted from the crowd, directly adding 200,000 on top of Yang's offer.

"Who? Who the fuck dares to mess with me!"

Young Master Yang, who had been planning on making a big profit, was furious at the unexpected setback just when victory seemed within his grasp, and cursed angrily.

"Me!"

The crowd parted automatically to reveal a slightly shorter figure who, nonetheless, carried himself with no less dignity.

"Mr. Qin, please continue..."

The newcomer spoke politely to Qin Fang, even being careful with his choice of words.

If it were an ordinary person, they might have said a word of thanks, but Qin Fang did not. He simply nodded slightly towards her, as if to accept her request.

"Isn't that..."

When the person appeared, Xiao Muxue was instantly surprised and covered her mouth, her eyes wide as she looked at Qin Fang, her mouth opening as if she wanted to ask something, but Qin Fang stopped her.

"Knowing is enough for you, don't worry about the rest for now!"

Qin Fang quickly coordinated with Xiao Muxue to keep the matter secret. The two of them acted as if they didn't know the newcomer at all.

But they not only knew each other, they were very familiar, because the person who had suddenly appeared was none other than Shen Liang, one of Qin Fang's employees—a security guard at the Sawmill Factory.

However, Shen Liang was not dressed as a security guard this time. He had arrived in Southern Yue after Qin Fang and had been secretly protecting Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue all along. Shen Liang had also seen the kidnapping of Xiao Muxue that night, but due to the captors' high alertness and difficulty in predicting their movements, Shen Liang didn't realize how cunning they were, leading to his miscalculation.

It was also because of this that he said to be careful, as some things unsuitable for me to do were yet addressed by me, isn't this just courting trouble?.

Shen Liang's arrival was indeed very timely, and his... appearance made Young Master Yang's face turn somewhat ugly,

Young Master Yang's expression was extremely gloomy; in fact, he really wanted to give up on that piece of jadeite. Despite his aggressive bidding, he didn't actually have much money in his wallet, which is why he resorted to such baseness.

But he hadn't expected that just when victory seemed within grasp, Cheng Yaojin would suddenly appear and make him extremely uncomfortable, making him wish he could order his bodyguards to beat the crap out of the newcomer.

It was clear, however, that Young Master Yang didn't dare to do such a thing. Shen Liang was now dressed in name-brand clothes, and with Shen Liang's special forces background, although he was already discharged, he had retained a lot of his skills.

With just a subtle glance, the two bodyguards understood and immediately walked towards Shen Liang with sinister smiles, ready to strike, their intentions clear.

"Brothers, it looks like you're from the military too, so why bother?"

Shen Liang had once been a soldier, so he had a special affinity for the military and servicemen, and genuinely didn't want to get physical with the pair.

"Enough talk..."

Unfortunately, the other side was not receptive and charged at Shen Liang with a loud shout.

Young Master Yang's bodyguards could perhaps handle ordinary people, but they didn't have much say in front of Shen Liang. Almost as soon as they made a move, Shen Liang had already subdued one and then instantly knocked down the other, leaving Young Master Yang without any support.

Young Master Yang was instantly dumbfounded. His bodyguards had followed him for several years and were quite strong, having helped him out of many scrapes.

But he had never imagined that this newly arrived opponent could move with such agility and grace; it was completely unexpected.

"Sir, if you have no objections, this piece now belongs to me..."

Shen Liang, however, was unabashed. Having just fought, he couldn't help but be cheeky, which made Young Master Yang so angry he wanted to spew out pints of blood, staining the floor a deep red.

"One million one hundred thousand!"

Young Master Yang spat out the price through gritted teeth.

Young Master Yang was surely not going to give up. Although he had invested a lot, the potential return was undoubtedly huge. Being knowledgeable about such matters, he understood that even with this selling price, he should still be able to turn a very handsome profit.

"One million two hundred thousand!"

Without even considering, Shen Liang immediately threw out such a number. Although the price increase wasn't as high as before, the effect was still quite shocking.

"One million..."

Not willing to concede, Young Master Yang immediately tried to bid a higher price but was stopped by the woman beside him, "Young Master Yang, maybe... let's just let it go."

The woman wasn't very clever, but she seemed to have noticed that something was off and hesitated, suggesting that Young Master Yang quickly take her and leave.

Seeing

"Get lost, is it your turn to meddle in my business?"

Before Qin Fang could speak, Young Master Yang himself erupted, slapping her with a snap and berating her, then immediately made a new bid... "One million three hundred thousand!"

After this price was called, Shen Liang seemed to suddenly "chicken out" and immediately indicated that he was giving up.

"One million three hundred thousand once!"

"One million three hundred thousand twice!"

"One million three hundred thousand three times..."

Qin Fang was straightforward, ending it with three calls. Once Young Master Yang paid, the piece would be his... As for the ultimate loss, Qin Fang couldn't care less about dealing with such an arrogant jerk, wishing to give them a thorough beating for getting fleeced.

The auction bidding finished, somewhat abrupt but also expected.

Young Master Yang succeeded in acquiring the piece, but it cost him an extra half a million than he had anticipated, making the expenditure feel rather unjust.

"Could it be that they've colluded to scam me?"

But seeing Qin Fang's smiling face, Young Master Yang wondered if he had been duped by Qin Fang, and he felt a bit uneasy and worried.

"Young Master Yang, would you please make the payment?"

Once the buyer was confirmed, Qin Fang leisurely approached Young Master Yang and said, "I hope you're not having trouble affording it?"

"Who says I can't afford it? Transfer the money immediately..."

Young Master Yang was just being stubborn. He had the money, but talking so much still made him feel bitter.

He faintly felt he'd been had, but upon examining the cross section of the jade material and seeing such a large piece of genuine jadeite before him, he was slightly reassured and went to transfer the funds to Qin Fang. As for the unease and suspicion in his heart, he attributed it to his mistrust of Qin Fang.