

## Genius 279

### Chapter 279 I Hate Violence!\_1

"Young Master Yang, thank you so much! I hope you make a great fortune..."

Seeing an extra 1.3 million cash in his account, Qin Fang's face broke into a radiant smile, and he even cheerfully patted Young Master Yang's shoulder as he spoke.

Young Master Yang was slightly startled, and a hint of unease flashed through his mind.

"Could he really have tricked me?"

Young Master Yang couldn't help but think, but he felt it was unlikely. After all, the jade was real, and until it was fully revealed, no one could know whether it was a gain or loss in this gamble.

Of course, based on his own professional judgment, he could tell that the likelihood of the piece's value increasing was higher, and he almost certainly had made a profit.

"I'm probably overthinking it! He probably just offered a blessing..."

Young Master Yang comforted himself and immediately rushed back to prepare for the stone cutting.

...

"The money is in hand!"

Qin Fang waved the bank card in his hand, saying cheerfully.

He was well aware that this piece wasn't very promising, only a size two, and based on the distribution of the cross-section, it was almost a lost cause. Such a piece could only be used to make small trinkets, not bracelets or ring faces, greatly reducing its value—probably worth only around three to four hundred thousand.

Compared to his investment of 1.3 million, he would lose nearly a million. Qin Fang guessed that after Young Master Yang finished stone cutting, he might even feel like dying.

"Giggle, giggle, giggle... you two are so cunning!"

When Qin Fang returned, Xiao Muxue was already laughing so hard she was gasping for breath. Others might not be aware of the double act Qin Fang and Shen Liang had played, but she knew it all too clearly.

"Serves the kid right! Pretending to be more than you are tends to attract lightning strikes..."

Qin Fang didn't feel the slightest bit sorry for the youngster. It was all his own doing. If he had been kind and friendly, Qin Fang wouldn't have gone out of his way to target him.

"Right, this piece seems to have a lot of potential. Even if I add another 1.5 million, there should still be a considerable profit, right...?"

Xiao Muxue still asked somewhat curiously, though.

"I know that too, but as you saw just now, with this guy participating, no one else dared to bid. Relying only on Shen Liang, it was hard to drive the price up, and more importantly—this 1.3 million was all he had. He's really hit rock bottom this time!"

Qin Fang said with a beaming smile.

He was stating the facts. Young Master Yang might seem arrogant, but his wallet wasn't that solid. He had only about 1.3 million in total, and this time Qin Fang had drained it completely.

"I guess the kid should be coming back soon. You should play along too..."

Qin Fang estimated the time and figured that Young Master Yang should be returning soon. He gave Xiao Muxue a heads-up, not wanting her to drop the ball.

"Don't worry, I know what I am doing!"

Xiao Muxue giggled in reply, clearly very delighted that Qin Fang not only swindled Young Master Yang's money but also helped teach the lecherous man a lesson.

As for Shen Liang, one of the duo in the double act, he had already submerged back into the crowd, hiding in some corner, truly impossible to detect with the naked eye.

"Make way, make way..."

Sure enough, almost immediately after Qin Fang finished speaking, someone had arrived. The license plate of the car indicated who it was.

Young Master Yang was still being as arrogant as ever, and his two bodyguards had sobered up, but they were much more low-key this time, their pride having been thoroughly trampled in front of Xiao Nan.

"Quick, cut the stone..."

The master cutters had already rested for a while and, upon hearing Young Master Yang's command, they all looked toward Qin Fang, finding the situation somewhat strange. However, it seemed that the rough stone already belonged to Young Master Yang, so he didn't mind throwing a bit of salt on Qin Fang's wounds.

Despite Young Master Yang's mockery, Qin Fang maintained his smile throughout. Who would have the last laugh depended on the outcome of the next cut.

Whirr, whirr, whirr~~

The grinding wheel started up once again.

The master cutters were the same ones, and the rough stone was the same piece, but the owner had changed.

Crack~~

With such a sound, the master cutters split the fractured stone in the middle, everyone's gaze focused intently on the cross-section, awaiting the unveiling of the result.

Not only that, the shop had even prepared firecrackers, ready to celebrate cutting out a significant swathe of green, should it happen, signaling a massive increase in value.

But...

"It collapsed, it actually collapsed..."

The few people nearby all saw that cross-section; what they saw was clear enough to immediately cry out in alarm.

"Ah, how could it collapse?"

"Must be a mistake, right? How could such good material just suddenly collapse?"

For a moment, everyone was discussing this matter; there were those sympathetic out of ignorance, and those who envied, resented, and despised such lifestyles; he did not want to see it destroyed.

"How... how could this happen?"

Young Master Yang was immediately dumbfounded; the cut had revealed nothing but stone, which was certainly not good news, even an extremely bad omen.

At that thought, Young Master Yang shot a furious glare at Qin Fang, who stood nearby watching the scene; Qin Fang, however, could only put on a helpless expression, appearing extremely innocent.

Gambling on stones was like this; until the jade was completely extracted, no one dared guarantee a sure win, and the number of people who had collapsed were too many to count.

"Keep cutting, keep cutting..."

Young Master Yang's mind was already in complete chaos. In fact, from the matter involving Qin Fang's intervention, he had already anticipated his own downfall. For such a person, he truly detested his existence.

Master Jieshi, although somewhat annoyed, still picked up the grinding wheel machine and continued the stone cutting.

They were all master craftsmen with many years of experience; their cuts were precise and almost always accurate.

But they did not dare to offend Young Master Yang, who was notoriously stubborn. If anyone offended him, they'd be pestered endlessly, and this being his territory, the master cutters did not dare show any displeasure.

Crack~~~

Another cut was made, and the onlookers, curious, tried to see whether this piece of rough stone was a win or a loss.

In fact, there was no need to look any further; a cost of 1.3 million and if there's no green seen with a cut, it's basically time to declare a collapse.

And this cut was indeed superfluous; the face that was broken open was still clean and empty, clearly showing that this time it had truly collapsed beyond hope.

"It's over, completely over..."

Young Master Yang slumped to the ground, his eyes void of spirit, resembling a corpse. His gaunt face turned even paler and his lips were moving as if he was muttering to himself.

"He brought this on himself!"

Qin Fang had no sympathy for him at all; seeing that guy in such a state of despair, Qin Fang felt not even a flicker of pity, which just showed how detestable the man was.

Although this piece of rough had collapsed, carefully cutting it down still allowed a little recovery of the principal; it was, at least, some consolation.

"It's you, it's definitely you..."

When Young Master Yang's gaze swept over Qin Fang, there was a brief look of astonishment; but then he lunged toward Qin Fang like a madman, and his two bodyguards naturally did not hesitate to follow suit in the attack.

In their minds: We can't deal with that guy who is clearly from special forces, but we can't deal with you?

"Ahh..."

The bystanders all let out such cries of alarm.

It was clear that Young Master Yang wanted to deny responsibility; a loss of one million, many spectators could afford to lose, but even more could not. Although Young Master Yang came from a powerful family, he did not expect to take such a fall on this matter, looking to turn the tables by seizing an opportunity.

Looking at the bulky Young Master Yang and his men, and then at the outnumbered Qin Fang, most people believed that Qin Fang's side was sure to suffer.

Unfortunately, the idea was very nice, but reality was incredibly cruel.

"Get out..."

Young Master Yang was a bit faster, but with his mind not right, he was not as quick as his bodyguards. Just as he was about to capture Qin Fang, Qin Fang let out a cold shout, sidestepped, reached out an arm, and subdued one of the bodyguards.

As for the other one... unfortunately, he was knocked out by a big kick from Qin Fang.

Of course, he was unfortunate, but also very lucky; at least he was happier than his companion.

The two bodyguards were also from a military background, but it was a pity they had retired many years ago, their sense of justice had long deteriorated, having become henchmen for a spoiled scion like Young Master Yang, Qin Fang naturally was not courteous to them.

Grabbing the collar of one bodyguard in hand, Qin Fang's arm swung, and he began to fiercely slap the cheek of the bodyguard; otherwise, he just wouldn't learn his lesson.

As Qin Fang was disciplining the bodyguard, Young Master Yang finally arrived belatedly. His eyes were bloodshot, his complexion was abnormal, and he looked particularly ferocious.

But even so, even though he looked quite pitiable, Qin Fang wouldn't feel the slightest pity for him— at best, he'd let him experience some happiness. With one strong kick, Young Master Yang's frail body was sent flying by Qin Fang and landed heavily on the ground, unable to recover for quite a while.

"Sigh, I really hate violence the most!"