

## Genius 282

### Chapter 282: The Nitpickers Have Arrived!\_1

"If you don't want to talk about it, that's fine..."

Xiao Muxue was no fool; she clearly understood the meaning behind Qin Fang's words. She just huffed, seemingly a bit angry, but the smile twinkling in her eyes made it evident that she was actually very happy at the moment.

"You..."

Seeing the sly Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang just helplessly shook his head. He didn't say anything else; given the relationship between him and Xiao Muxue, an explanation was unnecessary.

If Xiao Muxue really wanted to know, she could probably just ask Qin Fang when they were in bed together later that night, and he likely wouldn't hide anything from her.

"By the way, have you picked out a few more pieces of rough jade?"

Xiao Muxue wasn't really angry; she was just saying that. She quickly recovered and asked with genuine interest.

After hitting the jackpot three times in a row, Xiao Muxue's admiration for Qin Fang was through the roof. The way she looked at him seemed to be filled with little stars, something Qin Fang noticed for the first time.

"I've got my eye on about a dozen more. I'll have a final look, and if there's nothing better, I'll settle for these..."

Qin Fang quickly jotted down a series of rough jade lot numbers on a small notebook, mostly of those with a quality grade of 5 or higher, along with a few grade 4 pieces that were larger in size.

Rough jade of high water-quality was rare after all. Even with the ability to cheat using his appraisal skill, the Koreans wouldn't notice anything amiss.

Qiao Zhenfei had come back despite admittedly being somewhat rude for ditching Qin Fang for such a long time.

But before his return, Qin Fang had been drained and didn't feel like continuing.

He promptly bought the dozen or so selected rough jade pieces. This time it was much more expensive, costing Qin Fang nearly two million.

This time, Xiao Muxue didn't feel the pinch. For one, she knew about Qin Fang's wealth, and secondly, she was really looking forward to seeing Qin Fang continue his winning streak, even if only the two of them knew about it...

"Bro, did you finish picking out the rough jade?"

When Qiao Zhenfei returned, he was beaming as if he had stumbled upon some good fortune.

"Yeah, I picked out a dozen plus..."

Qin Fang nodded. He had told Qiao Zhenfei that he would spend ten million to buy rough jade. Naturally, he wouldn't go back on his word.

"Did you cut them open? Any green yet?"

Qiao Zhenfei asked cheerfully, "I'm so lucky, my first pick was a hit..."

"What about the rest?"

Qin Fang smiled slightly. Qiao Zhenfei didn't have his abilities; Qiao had to rely purely on his judgment, so striking it lucky on the first piece was rather impressive.

Gambling on stone was different from anything else. Even seasoned professors studying jade for years would lose more often than win, and rough jade dealers wouldn't give them any discounts just because they were scholars.

"Well... let's not talk about that,"

What Qin Fang hadn't expected was that his offhand question would embarrass Qiao Zhenfei for a moment.

"Er, sorry, my bad..."

Seeing Qiao Zhenfei as if he had swallowed several eggs – unable to close his mouth for the longest time – it was clear that Qiao Zhenfei had made a fool of himself over this matter. Feeling a bit embarrassed after realizing this, Qin Fang apologized.

"It's not related to you at all, bro. I've got thick skin..."

Qiao Zhenfei said with a grin, indeed not taking the matter too much to heart. After all, stone gambling was inherently a gamble, and winning or losing was all part of the game.

"Beautiful Muxue, Qin Fang won't tell me, so you let me in on it. Is there any green in Qin Fang's rough jade?"

Over the past few days, Xiao Muxue had grown quite familiar with Qiao Zhenfei, and their conversations had become much more relaxed. Seeing Qin Fang tight-lipped, Qiao turned to inquire from Xiao Muxue instead.

"Do you really want to know?"

Xiao Muxue responded with a teasing laugh.

"Er... what do you mean by that?"

Qiao Zhenfei was briefly taken aback, feeling confused. "Qin Fang won big? And it's a major win?"

Being sharp himself, he could guess something from the expressions of Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue, though he still wanted to know just how lucky Qin Fang had been.

"Since you're so earnestly looking for a setback, I guess I'll reluctantly tell you..."

Xiao Muxue saw the moment was ripe. Encouraged by a smile from Qin Fang, she cheerfully said to Qiao Zhenfei, "Although Qin Fang bought over a dozen pieces, he's only cut open three so far."

"Just three pieces and a big hit?"

Qiao Zhenfei laughed a bit bitterly at that. Despite his own early success, what followed hadn't gone smoothly; with consecutive busts, he was starting to wonder if someone was messing with him from behind the scenes.

"The luck isn't too bad, it actually surged..."

Qin Fang nodded, giving an affirmative answer.

In fact, Qin Fang had lost the anticipatory thrill of gambling on a rise a long time ago. From the moment he first saw this piece of raw jade, he already knew the outcome—so whether to watch or not didn't really make much of a difference to him.

Of course, even within the grade 5 jade, there was still a significant difference in quality.

"It's not just one piece that surged, but three, all three surged..."

Xiao Muxue seemed to think that provoking Qiao Zhenfei was not enough and immediately followed up with another shot.

Pfft~~

Qiao Zhenfei immediately burst out.

"Muxue, are you serious?"

Even though Qiao Zhenfei could have asked Qin Fang directly, he still felt it was more appropriate to get the information from Xiao Muxue. After hearing what she said, he couldn't help but want to despise Qin Fang's indifferent face.

"Of course it's true! If you don't believe me, you can ask the onlookers. Many of them saw it, or you could ask Master Jieshi, it's the same."

Seeing that Qiao Zhenfei seemed not to fully trust Qin Fang, Xiao Muxue immediately fought back, not so kindly.

To say it was a counterattack, they were actually good friends and this was simply a little exchange.

"Speaking of which, I'm really annoyed..."

Women can sometimes be very petty, even someone as gentle and beautiful as Xiao Muxue. Her gentleness was reserved for Qin Fang, not so much for others.

It was like how she was just making jokes with Qiao Zhenfei, to the point where he almost felt like vomiting blood.

"Uh... what happened?"

Hearing Xiao Muxue complain, Qiao Zhenfei knew that during his absence, she must have suffered some loss with Qin Fang and immediately asked with concern.

"It's nothing, forget it..."

Qin Fang was quite magnanimous about it. Before Xiao Muxue could say anything, he already guessed who she wanted to complain about. Qin Fang never took the Young Master Yang seriously, so naturally, there was no need for complaints.

"No, I have to say it..."

But this time, Xiao Muxue was quite stubborn and went on to tell Qiao Zhenfei about the incident that had occurred.

Qiao Zhenfei just listened carefully, not offering any opinion, and in the end, he simply acknowledged the information.

"Kid, I did wrong. I shouldn't have left you and my sister here... Don't worry, I'll take care of it,"

Qiao Zhenfei was a bit scared of Xiao Muxue's look and came over to Qin Fang with some embarrassment.

"Let it go, it's really no big deal! It's getting late; we should head back to the hotel..."

Qin Fang shook his head. It truly wasn't a big issue to him and he didn't want to make things difficult for Qiao Zhenfei; he still refused. They had been bustling about in the jade market for quite a while, so it was indeed time to head back to the hotel.

"Young Master Yang has arrived..."

Shen Liang had sent a text message in advance to report the situation, which Qin Fang saw and was slightly stunned by. He hadn't expected Young Master Yang to be so stubborn or, rather, petty. Any grudge, no matter how small, didn't seem to be forgotten.

However, Qin Fang didn't really care about him. The three of them, ready to leave the jade market in their two cars, didn't expect to be blocked right at the exit.

It was Young Master Yang who had blocked the way, of course, only this time he wasn't alone. Instead of two bodyguards, now there were two police officers.

"Kid, I told you we'd see each other again soon..."

Young Master Yang really didn't know whether to live or die. After being trounced by Qin Fang, he still didn't know when to quit and was even thinking about getting revenge. Well, Qin Fang had no need to be polite anymore.

"Young Master Yang is really too kind, knowing that I was leaving and still coming out especially to see me off. I'm truly embarrassed. You should head back early, it's getting chilly, and you should take good care of yourself..."

Qin Fang ignored him, but still rolled down the window and said with a beaming smile.

"You..."

Such words might be fine said in private, but someone had unfortunately spread them to the forums, and after that, they were widely circulated, putting Young Master Yang in an extremely awkward position.

"Sir, we suspect that you are involved with a case, please come back to the police station to give a statement..."

Seeing that Young Master Yang was at a disadvantage, these junior officers naturally didn't dare slack off. They immediately stepped forward to stop Qin Fang's car, with an attitude that was quite forceful, reminiscent of another officer with surname Han from before.

"This has nothing to do with you. If you don't want to have your badges taken away, you'd better just stand aside quietly. Otherwise, you're the ones who will suffer!"

Looking at these two officers with nothing better to do than to try to ingratiate themselves with their superiors, Qin Fang was truly helpless. He had met quite a few privileged young masters, and the higher their status, the more amiable they seemed to be.

For instance, those Qin Fang knew, like Tang Chao, Ning Weiqiang, Qiao Zhenfei, and so forth... Zhang Yuliang was also not bad, but he had a "history"...