

Genius 295

Chapter 295: Planning_1

"I heard about that incident from Xiao Qiang. It was Qin Fang who pulled the strings, but the Ye Family couldn't find any evidence and had to take the loss. Qin Fang is quite slippery, he went straight to Southern Yue. Even Ye Heng wanted to catch him but couldn't..."

Having said this, Tang Cheng couldn't help but start laughing.

He knew Qin Fang's background very well; the guy was just an ordinary civilian without any power or influence. Yet somehow, he managed to run circles around an official like Ye Heng. Qin Fang spent about ten days in Southern Yue and had completely worn out the Ye Family's patience; they all mellowed down and became obedient.

In the end, the incident involving Ye Xiang was suppressed. Ye Heng had no evidence to prove Qin Fang's involvement, and the matter itself could not be brought to light, especially the part about Ye Xiang losing five million in a gambling bet, which just couldn't be explained.

It was prohibited for children of officials to engage in business, and Ye Xiang held a nominal position. The question was, where did he get that huge sum of five million? In contrast, the source of Qin Fang's money was much more legitimate. He owned a restaurant and had made a lot through several jade gambling ventures. Winning or losing five million was all within reason for him.

If one were to be serious about it, the most Qin Fang could face would be confiscation of his gambling funds, but Ye Xiang would be in much bigger trouble. Ye Heng might even be investigated by the Discipline Inspection Commission, and the Elite Salon's casino could be shut down, among other consequences. Offending others would not be as simple as one or two people then.

Exactly for these reasons, Ye Heng hated Qin Fang to the bone, yet he couldn't use this as leverage. Not to mention, he still needed Qin Fang to show up to save his son Ye Xiang's life.

"You need to take care of this matter for him. There absolutely must not be any problems before the plan starts, especially with Qin Fang..."

Tang Yongming instructed solemnly.

In his plan, Qin Fang occupied a quite important position. Although not indispensable, the execution of the plan would encounter more difficulties without him.

"Looks like I also need to buy a car..."

On his way back from the military region, it was still Scarface who gave him a lift. Sitting in the jeep and feeling the gentle breeze brushing against his cheeks, Qin Fang couldn't help but sigh.

He was no longer the poor kid struggling for tuition fees. His net worth had exceeded ten million, and he was a tycoon on the verge of breaking into the hundreds of millions. Yet, he still didn't own a car.

There was a Porsche in the Sawmill Factory, but it was half-repaired and abandoned there. Qin Fang had no intention of driving that car.

"You're not short of cash, why don't you go buy a nice one? When the time comes, have Tang Leader get you a military plate, and you won't have to pay any tolls wherever you go..." Scarface said laughingly from the passenger seat.

Qin Fang had heard some of his stories and knew that he was now a little wealthy man, so naturally, he couldn't resist making a joke.

"Not a bad idea..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang realized it made sense. He now had a gun and a firearm license, so getting a military plate wasn't a difficult task, and it would save him a lot of trouble.

It made Qin Fang recall how in Southern Yue, Qiao Zhenfei drove an Audi with the Guangfeng Military Region Command license plate, barreling through the roads with no one daring to stop him, and even the traffic police turned a blind eye when they saw it.

Buying a car was still just a plan, and Qin Fang had to put it aside for now. He needed to deal with the task handed down by the military and Fan Ning's assignment first.

Upon returning to the school, he had a great time playing with Tang Feifei for half the evening before Qin Fang sneaked off to see Fan Ning. Luckily, Xia Yun was not around, which made things much easier for Qin Fang.

After being intimate with Fan Ning for half the night, the two of them started talking business only when the night turned still and silent.

"What?"

Qin Fang's suspicions eventually became reality. Fan Ning's mission this time indeed matched the one he received from Tang Yongming.

If Qin Fang didn't know Fan Ning, she might have ended up a casualty under his gun during the mission, something he was confident about. If he noticed any malicious intent from her, his bullets would inevitably land on her body.

But now the situation was different. Qin Fang had prior knowledge of both parties' plans, which made handling things much easier.

"Qin Fang, what should I do?"

Fan Ning seemed extremely flustered. She had carried out several missions before, but none had been as difficult as this one, and it involved killing someone... It should be noted that Fan Ning didn't even dare to kill a chicken.

"Don't worry, just stick to the plan, and I will cover for you when the time comes!"

Compared to Fan Ning's panic, Qin Fang was remarkably calm.

In fact, Fan Ning's task wasn't that hard because it was difficult to bring firearms into the venue, so they decided to use another method to assassinate the high-ranking official from the Little Island Administration—poisoning, for instance.

This organization had achieved great expertise with poisons, and the reason Fan Ning was being controlled was due to the tattoo on her body. It was a marker indicating exposure to a very unique biological toxin, which had now been transferred to Qin Fang.

Because of this, the organization had readied another type of toxin, hoping to take advantage of the opportunity to poison the high-ranking official and thereby provoke unrest.

However, after Qin Fang learned of this plan, things became much easier to handle. All he needed to do was focus on countering that plan. He was even considering devising a perfect plan to make Fan Ning's "mission fail and lead to her death."

Such an organization was incredibly secretive, and completely eradicating it was very difficult. Even after Qin Fang had provided such a detailed ledger last time, the organization was unaffected, and this time would be no different.

Therefore, Qin Fang planned to use a ruse to make Fan Ning "die" this time, and then assume a new identity to escape the organization's control. After all, the toxin in Fan Ning's body had been transferred to Qin Fang, but the organization did not yet know this. Thus, Fan Ning's "death" would effectively mean her break free from them.

However, this plan required utmost perfection, so that night, neither of them could sleep a wink as they began planning their "death scheme" based on the known plan.

Of course, Qin Fang and his team had to consider the possibility that their enemies might change their assassination plan, which meant that they had to prepare many contingency strategies.

Luckily, there was still enough time. It was pressing, but not overwhelmingly so.

Regarding the military's plans, Qin Fang couldn't tell Fan Ning—not out of distrust, but to avoid unnecessary trouble, especially since Qin Fang was still hiding his relationship with Fan Ning from the military. He even faintly felt that the military might have someone watching over him.

It didn't really matter, for Qin Fang was not about to reveal those secrets—after all, he wasn't eager to face a military tribunal.

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As days went by routinely on the surface, Qin Fang knew that underneath, a tempest was brewing. Newspapers, television, and the internet were already broadcasting news about the high-ranking official surnamed Li from the Little Island Administration who would come to Ninghai for exchange.

It was for this reason that all of Ninghai began a campaign for civil order. City management emerged in full force, driving away all noncompliant street vendors, which inadvertently boosted the business of Fang Feixue considerably.

Speaking of Fang Feixue, a notable event must be mentioned.

In the ten or so days that Qin Fang was away, with the help of Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang, Tang Feifei had found a sizable restaurant in the city center to take over. The place was fully furnished with a ready décor and had all the necessary tables and chairs—just a change of sign was needed to start the business.

The restaurant was said to belong to an associate of some bureau. Unfortunately, the bureau chief was transferred to work in the province. Despite still being in the same city, the chief got marginalized, and the restaurant's business declined, forcing the owner to consider transferring it.

The asking price for the transfer was somewhat steep, daring to demand five million yuan, which was inclusive of the interior decoration, equipment, and lease. However, after Tang Feifei negotiated for several days and Ning Weiqiang meddled a bit to help, they managed to get the transfer fee down to three million yuan.

Tang Feifei also consulted several professionals and realized this price was reasonable. They were just waiting for Qin Fang to return and make the final decision.

Qin Fang agreed with the price. In the past, this might have been difficult for him to afford, but now it was easy. Not to mention the potential windfall from selling his technology, his personal cash reserves already exceeded ten million yuan, excluding the batch of jadeite rough stones he temporarily left with Xiao Nan.

Thus, seizing a moment during these busy days, Qin Fang went with Tang Feifei to inspect the restaurant. The location was decent, and the size along with the décor was satisfactory. After confirming the ownership, both parties officially signed the contract. Qin Fang paid half the money to the owner upfront, with the agreement to transfer the remaining half after a month of successful operation.

This was a precaution for safety. Qin Fang didn't mind paying all at once, but he didn't want to be deceived, even though the likelihood was slim.

And so, Qin Fang's business expanded once more. The originally small and quaint Fang Feixue officially moved from the suburban university town to the bustling city center.

The restaurant's name remained Fang Feixue, as everyone had grown accustomed to it.

As for the staff, they were the same old crew, from the manager and chefs to the waiters, all from Fang Feixue's original team. Except for a few locals who didn't want to move too far from home, everyone else relocated to the city center.

As Qin Fang's sole disciple and the most capable chef at Fang Feixue, Wen Yi was officially promoted to the head chef of the Fang Feixue Main Store in Ninghai after just two months on the job.

Moreover, Qin Fang planned to open the restaurant officially before the food festival to make the most of the event and establish Fang Feixue as a renowned brand in Ninghai!