

Genius 297

Chapter 297 - Hanhai Chen Weilian_1

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"Sister Ning, I'll explain later. I'm going after that guy from just now. You keep an eye on the fruit platter and Fan Ning..."

However, Qin Fang deflected the topic, straightening Ning Yumo's posture, before he hurriedly chased after the direction in which the young man had left.

Ning Yumo was left behind with an ugly expression on her face, glaring hatefully at Qin Fang. Just seconds ago, he had been kissing her lips, but now he had immediately denied it, escaping and asking her to look after his woman...

"Hmph, I'll settle the account with you next time..."

Ning Yumo was not the kind of woman who couldn't prioritize. She knew a bit about Qin Fang's mission. Although she hadn't noticed anything unusual about the young man, she still felt that Qin Fang might have discovered something, so she stayed behind to watch the fruit platter and Fan Ning.

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The location of the banquet was in the banquet hall of Ninghai Hotel. The area was very large, and there were several entrances and exits. Only those with invitations were eligible to enter here.

But getting out didn't require much procedure; when Qin Fang reached the entrance, he found that there was not a single person in sight.

"Did a young man in his twenties leave from here just now?"

After a moment of hesitation, Qin Fang asked a security guard by the door.

"There was one!"

"Did you notice where he went?"

"He went into the elevator..."

Almost as soon as the guard finished speaking, Qin Fang immediately dashed toward the direction of the elevator.

At this time, there were two elevators: one was going up, and the other was almost at the first floor—no, the minus one floor.

The parking garage!

Without hesitation, Qin Fang rushed towards the stairs.

The other party had already reached the minus one floor. If he waited for the elevator, he would run out of time. Taking the stairs would be faster, and there were no people in the stairwell.

The banquet hall of Ninghai Hotel was on the eighth floor, and going down to the minus one floor meant descending eight or nine flights of stairs. Qin Fang adjusted his body and, like an agile monkey, he leaped down several steps at a time. After repeating this more than a dozen times, he swiftly reached the parking garage on the minus one floor.

But on glancing around, Qin Fang saw hundreds of cars parked in the garage. With the time he'd taken, if the other party had decided to leave, he would have no chance of catching up.

Qin Fang dashed to the entrance of the parking garage, looking around. Even though it was night, the street outside was still bustling with traffic. If the other person had already left, it would be impossible to find them.

With a fierce swing of his arm, Qin Fang was panting heavily.

"Are you looking for me?"

A fierce-looking Land Rover stopped in front of Qin Fang, the window slowly rolling down to reveal the handsome and young face of the man inside, with a warm smile that seemed very cordial.

"No..."

Qin Fang shook his head, "Perhaps I saw wrong just now. I thought I spotted an old friend..."

Obviously, Qin Fang was not telling the truth. He had already noticed this person earlier, for his body was emitting a very unusual aura.

It wasn't the red color of someone who bore Qin Fang malice, but a faint grey, making the man seem as if he was enveloped in a murky haze, impossible for Qin Fang not to notice.

At the banquet hall, Qin Fang had already noticed him, and now it was even clearer. Although the man was very well concealed, the grey around him had now mixed with red, signaling hostility towards Qin Fang.

"Let's make friends, Chen Weilian! Here's my business card..."

Despite Qin Fang's denial, the other man did not leave. Instead, he cheerfully took out a business card and handed it to Qin Fang. "Vice President of Hanhai Group, Chen Weilian," was clearly marked on it.

"Hanhai Group?"

Qin Fang was slightly surprised. He hadn't expected this young man to be from Hanhai Group and a vice president at that. But seeing that his surname was Chen, and knowing that the head of Hanhai Group also had that surname, he roughly understood.

"Qin Fang, just a nobody!"

Even though Qin Fang was puzzled, he couldn't be impolite to someone who was being so cordial. He introduced himself in response.

"You're Qin Fang?"

Chen Weilian appeared slightly surprised.

"Mr. Chen, have you heard of me?"

Qin Fang was also surprised. He was just a nobody in Ninghai, hardly famous. Even though he had caused a stir on Longquan Mountain and at the Elite Salon, those incidents had been suppressed by Ning Weiqiang. Quite a few people knew of him, but not many knew his name.

Clearly, there had been no interaction between Qin Fang and Chen Weilian, and Qin found it curious how Chen knew of him.

"Although we meet for the first time, I have already heard the name of Mr. Qin from two friends..." Chen Weilian said with a smile.

"Oh, is that so? I didn't expect to be so famous..."

Qin Fang smiled self-deprecatingly.

"Doesn't Mr. Qin want to know from whom I have heard your name?" Chen Weilian not only picked up on Qin Fang's remark but also posed this question in return.

Faced with such an inquiry, Qin was genuinely surprised. He looked at Chen Weilian's handsome face, which bore a smile, and asked with some curiosity, "I really do want to know, may I ask..."

"The first one you should know. It seems you've made quite a bit of money from his hands. Our assistant to the CEO, Lin Yuan..."

Chen Weilian smiled and continued speaking.

"I do know him... And who is the second?"

Lin Yuan was not a stranger to Qin Fang; Qin had sold two pieces of jade to him. However, after Tang Cheng warned Qin to stay away from Lin Yuan, Qin had stopped interacting with him.

It wasn't strange for a vice president like Chen Weilian to know the CEO's assistant Lin Yuan, but Qin couldn't recall anyone else who might have mentioned his name to Chen.

"Tang Cheng? Ning Weiqiang? Seems unlikely... Chen Jiangnan? It looks like he has nothing to do with the Hanhai Group either!"

These two could be directly excluded. Chen Jiangnan did want to curry favor with the wealthy and powerful Hanhai Group, but they had no interest in a small fish like him. Besides these, Qin could think of no one else.

"This person you might recognize, or you might not... Li Rui!"

Chen Weilian said calmly, his smile unfazed, but he deliberately emphasized the name "Li Rui".

"Li Rui? I don't know anyone by that name..."

Qin Fang had become quite wary of Chen Weilian, but even so, when he heard the name Li Rui, he couldn't help but show a brief moment of surprise, a flicker of emotion crossing his eyes before it quickly disappeared. He shook his head with composure.

Still, such an expression obviously didn't fool Chen Weilian. Qin clearly caught a hint of irony flashing through Chen's eyes.

Neither side called out the other, pretending it was just a normal chat.

"Mr. Qin, it's getting late, and I have matters to attend to, so I'll be leaving..."

Chen Weilian seemed in no mood to linger. He bid farewell to Qin and drove off, while Qin watched the Land Rover disappear into the bustling traffic of the city center.

"Help me investigate someone..."

As the car gradually left Ninghai Hotel, and about ten minutes later, Chen Weilian took out his phone to make a call, assigning a task.

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In the banquet hall...

Fan Ning had been somewhat restless since Qin's sudden disappearance, wandering alone inside the hall. Although others occasionally asked her to dance, she refused each invitation.

And just when she felt somewhat at a loss, she suddenly felt someone grab her hand. Almost reflexively, Fan Ning wanted to slap the intruder away when she felt something being slipped into her hand.

Before Fan Ning could get a good look at the person, the one who passed her the item had left, head down. The only thing Fan Ning saw was that the person wore the uniform of a hotel server.

Fan Ning didn't chase after them, knowing that the organization's mission had arrived. She carefully moved to a corner to check the contents of the mission in her hand.

But before she could take a glance, she suddenly felt something cold against her lower back.

"Don't move, you're under arrest..."

A voice spoke into her ear.

Fan Ning immediately froze, and although the person behind her didn't handcuff her, they kept the cold object pressed against her back, "Exit through the side door, and don't do anything rash or try to look back, or else... Humph!"

The voice was icy, devoid of any emotion, and Fan Ning's heart was in turmoil, but she dared not make any move and followed the command towards the side door. The object in her hand had already been snatched away by the person behind her.

Everything was done subtly, many in the hall were toasting and chatting in low voices, and no one noticed this brief occurrence.

But unnoticed by all, in a corner sat someone with beautiful eyes, quietly observing everything that transpired.

She made no move but shifted her attention from Fan Ning to another man. She watched as the man took something from Fan Ning's hand and walked over to another man, smiling warmly and continuing to joke with the woman in front of him, oblivious to the fact that he had acquired a very lethal object in his hand. The man standing next to him was none other than the leader of the delegation they had been desperately trying to protect, the high-ranking official named Li from the Xiaodao Administration—the target of the organization's assassination.