

Genius 298

Chapter 298: Qin Fang to the Rescue_1

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The owner of these eyes was naturally Ning Yumo; it was following Qin Fang's advice that she had been watching Fan Ning all along, but she didn't expect to make such a significant discovery. Although she herself could hardly believe the final outcome.

Because the man who ended up with the item was actually the biological son of this Mr. Li, the high-ranking official!

Patricide?

Ning Yumo hardly dared to think about it,

If this man truly made a move against his own father, then he would have truly lost all his humanity.

Thinking this, Ning Yumo quickly grabbed her phone and gave Qin Fang a call, "Qin Fang, where are you? Something's gone wrong..."

The item was already in the young man's possession, but Ning Yumo dared not make any rash actions, as the young man's identity was special. Until they were sure he would make a move, even the military and police forces dared not take any action.

First, they were unsure whether the item in his hands was a threat, and second, the young man's identity as the biological son of their protection target, the deputy head of the delegation, caused them to hesitate to act.

"I'm on my way back. What happened?"

At this time, Qin Fang was already ascending the stairs; the situation with Chen Weilian was basically clear, though there was no evidence linking him to the incident. However, Qin Fang felt there was a significant connection.

But this was a situation Qin Fang couldn't intervene in for now; he had already reported it to Tang Cheng, trusting that the military would take action.

"It's not convenient to talk over the phone. Hurry up here!"

The situation was too complex to explain over the phone; it had to be done face to face.

Hearing Ning Yumo's urgent call, Qin Fang did not hesitate for a second and hurried back upstairs. Although his invitation had already been taken, fortunately, the security guards at the door recognized him and let him straight in.

"Where is Fan Ning?"

After Qin Fang arrived, he looked around the scene only to find that Fan Ning had disappeared.

"She got scared off. Let's talk about the serious matter first..."

Ning Yumo didn't care about Fan Ning's whereabouts. Once the item had left Fan Ning's hands, she no longer paid any attention to her. She really didn't know where Fan Ning had gone, but the urgent matters at hand took precedence, so she carefully explained the situation to Qin Fang.

"This troublesome?"

Hearing Ning Yumo's account, Qin Fang also felt things were getting complicated.

Under normal circumstances, the military and police could perform a search, but given the special identity of the other party and the particular circumstances, this move was impractical, and the situation became seriously complicated.

However, they already knew where the item was, and if they didn't eliminate the danger, things could potentially become even more troublesome.

"Did you get a clear look at the item? Where did he put it?"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment before asking Ning Yumo.

"It's in the left pocket of his trousers, it seems to be a very small bottle. I didn't see it very clearly..."

Ning Yumo could only guess based on her impression, because she had always been observing from a distance. It wasn't easy to see clearly, especially since the transfer was done so covertly.

"Leave it to me..."

Qin Fang nodded, knowing roughly what the item looked like was sufficient, as he naturally had a way to deal with it.

Standing up from his seat, Qin Fang got a glass of red wine and, accompanied by Ning Yumo, walked towards the young man. He didn't go too fast and even occasionally greeted people nearby, despite Qin Fang not actually knowing them.

The young man was standing close to the target, surrounded by the high-ranking officials of the Jiangnan Provincial Committee and Government. Although the main leaders had not come, even the deputy provincial leaders present were out of Qin Fang's league. However, Ning Yumo, with a father who was the Secretary of the Political and Legal Affairs Committee, had some clout.

Of course, this was not Qin Fang's goal. His real purpose was to get close to the young man.

Three meters... Two meters... One meter...

The distance between them gradually closed, and the young man was chatting with a beautiful woman, likely the daughter of a high-ranking official like Ning Yumo. However, when Ning Yumo approached, the young man couldn't help glancing over and noticed Qin Fang next to her, nodding in friendly acknowledgment.

Qin Fang also gave a slight nod before looking straight ahead and passing the young man. They barely brushed past each other without any physical contact.

"Stealing successful! Proficiency has increased, Sin Points +1."

The prompt arrived as expected, and Qin Fang's Sin Points increased by one as expected. However, Qin Fang had no regrets; after all, he knew that he was bound to pay a certain price for this,

"I got the item!"

Qin Fang whispered in Ning Yumo's ear, and that slight puff of warm breath caused Ning Yumo's pretty face to blush slightly.

"Go back and check!"

However, after a few deep breaths, Ning Yumo calmed down quite a bit, and the blush on her face faded somewhat.

The two strutted around again, putting on an act, before returning to a distance. Qin Fang opened his palm to find a small note and a tiny bottle lying quietly within.

The note was rolled around the bottle, and Ning Yumo confirmed that the young man hadn't even opened the note to read it. Qin Fang quickly took down the note and spread it out in front of them both.

"Your task is completed."

Seeing this message on the note, Qin Fang was immediately stunned, somewhat puzzled by its meaning.

"Sister Ning, see what's inside this?"

Moved by the thought, Qin Fang immediately opened the small bottle to allow Ning Yumo to inspect the powder inside.

"Flour?"

Although Ning Yumo was not a professional narcotics officer, as a criminal police officer she had come across drugs before. After a simple test, she found that the bottle did not contain drugs, much less the poison they had imagined, but just a bit of flour.

"We've been tricked..."

Both Qin Fang and Ning Yumo had this thought simultaneously. Undoubtedly, the organization was incredibly cunning—having set up such a charade that was all in vain, they had been led around by the nose.

Subconsciously, Qin Fang recalled the night's events, feeling that Chen Weilian, the departing figure, had played some unusual role. However, he knew that Qin Fang was following him yet had not tried to avoid him. Instead, he appeared openly before Qin Fang, which was surprising.

"Not good..."

But as he pondered, Qin Fang suddenly noticed something amiss with their target and exclaimed in alarm.

"What happened? What's wrong?"

Ning Yumo, slightly stunned, followed Qin Fang's gaze but couldn't spot anything amiss. The target was chatting with a deputy provincial governor, and his son, the young man, was still holding a wine glass, conversing with a beautiful woman. Everything seemed normal.

"We're running out of time..."

Qin Fang paid her no heed and stood up directly, striding toward their target.

Just then, a waiter passed by with drinks. Hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang immediately took the tray from the waiter and headed straight for the target.

"Mr. Li, hello. I heard you're a wine connoisseur. I just happen to have a few bottles of fine red wine at home, but I'm not sure of their vintage. I wonder if you could help me appraise them..."

As he spoke, Qin Fang presented the tray which held two glasses of red wine, looking at the government official surnamed Li with a smile, but inwardly he was extremely nervous, fearful that the official would be difficult to deal with, in which case he would have to resort to force.

"Oh? You're quite interesting, young man... Alright, I'll give it a try!"

The official surnamed Li was initially surprised, then smiled, his eyes radiating kindness without any pretense. He placed the wine glass in his hand on Qin Fang's tray, then picked up one from the tray and took a sip.

Upon tasting it, Mr. Li was momentarily surprised and looked at Qin Fang with a flicker of a different expression, then set down his glass and gazed at him quietly.

He made no further comment, only took another sip from the second glass and held it in his hand without putting it down.

"Hmm, this is quite nice wine. It's difficult to tell the exact year, but the quality is definitely top-notch..."

Mr. Li praised cheerfully, as if he truly believed he was drinking very fine wine, when in reality both glasses contained nothing but the Chivas provided for the event, nothing special at all.

"Thank you for your appreciation!"

Qin Fang responded with a grateful smile and then retreated from the scene, taking one of the glasses of wine with him.

On his way back, Qin Fang kept his eyes on everyone around him, yet there were no signs of anything out of the ordinary. It seemed that to others, this was nothing more than a minor incident, and no one had taken any notice of his activity—it was as if nothing had happened.

"Qin Fang, what exactly happened?"

Ning Yumo asked curiously. Although she had observed the whole process, she still couldn't understand what Qin Fang was up to.

"This glass of wine..."

Qin Fang had been truly nervous just a moment before. They had been so close—if their protection target had consumed that glass of wine, their mission would have ended, because the wine was indeed the organization's killer move, and Qin Fang and his team didn't even know how the glass had ended up in the target's hands.

If it weren't for Qin Fang's habitual use of his Appraisal Skill, he wouldn't have realized that after appraising the wine, a green skull had appeared... there was no doubt, the wine was poisoned!