

## Genius 301

### Chapter 301 I am Defending Myself!! \_1

...

"I'm sorry, I don't know what you're talking about! Fan Ning has just gone out to have fun, not been kidnapped as you claim ..."

Qin Fang was particularly unimpressed with the tactics of this surname Fan, and looking at the folder in Director Fan's hand, a slight movement in his heart immediately prompted him to refuse without any politeness.

Whether or not National Security could be relied upon remained to be seen, especially with someone like Zhao Kang being part of it, Qin Fang was even less likely to bet on them.

Who knew if their involvement might end up putting Fan Ning, who would have been safe otherwise, in mortal danger?

"Qin Fang, I hope you can cooperate with us! Let me give you a little background, Fan Ning is a spy from Little Island, but she has defected from the organization because of you. The organization has already captured her, and the next target could very well be ... you!"

Seeing that Qin Fang wasn't taking the bait, Director Fan started to grow anxious, and he reluctantly decided to reveal some of the situation in advance. In particular, he seemed to be putting the blame for Fan Ning's disappearance on Qin Fang, seemingly hoping to pressure him with guilt and self-reproach.

"I don't know what you're talking about! As I said clearly just now, Fan Ning just went out to enjoy herself and will be back in a few days ... now, please leave immediately!"

Unfortunately for Director Fan, his words had no effect and only managed to ignite Qin Fang's wrath, leading him to unceremoniously show them the door.

Had the National Security people shown some real action, Qin Fang might have considered working with them. Instead, what he witnessed was Zhao Kang's incompetence, Director Fan's cunning, as well as their disdainful looks.

This Mr. Fan thought he was giving away secrets, not realizing that Qin Fang had long known about these matters, and in fact, knew even more than what the National Security agents could imagine.

"Qin Fang, only we ..."

Director Fan hadn't expected Qin Fang to be so difficult to negotiate with and tried to explain the gravity of the situation some more.

However, Qin Fang didn't give him the chance and just pointed towards the door, uttering two words—"Get out!"

"Kid, are you looking for death!"

Qin Fang's refusal to show face made Director Fan and the others look displeased, and the unreliable Zhao Kang suddenly sprang up, pointing at Qin Fang's nose and scolding him.

Zhao Kang was never known for a good temper. Relying on his father's status, he acted arrogantly and commanded others around, making him generally disliked.

Unfortunately, in an era where "who your father is" mattered, someone like Zhao Kang would have been severely beaten long ago if it weren't for his minister father. How else could he be so brazen and domineering?

"Out!"

Qin Fang was already furious about Fan Ning's disappearance, and this presumptuous man kept provoking him, unabashedly pushing back with a firm response.

"Damn it, you're asking for it ..."

At this point, Zhao Kang was truly enraged. He was used to ordering people around, not being talked back to. Out of a rash impulse, he swung his fist at Qin Fang's face.

"Zhao Kang, stop!"

"Don't fight!"

"Hold him back ..."

The other members of the investigative team, seeing Zhao Kang's frantic punch, became instantly tense, shouting out and a few tried to tackle Zhao Kang.

But Zhao Kang, though not particularly talented and a bit single-minded, was quite skilled. Seeing his colleagues try to stop him, he dodged and continued his attack on Qin Fang.

Now it was impossible for the National Security agents to intervene, Zhao Kang facing Qin Fang head-on, looking as if he wanted to dismantle him piece by piece.

Bang!

Qin Fang didn't evade in the slightest, allowing the punch to land heavily on his cheek.

The punch was powerful, landing right on Qin Fang's face, almost twisting his neck at an angle. As the fist retracted, the red imprint was clearly visible.

Yet on Qin Fang's face, there was no sign of defeat, he even broke into a brilliant smile, spat out a mouthful of bloody saliva, and rubbed his somewhat painful cheek.

"Director Fan, you saw it, he was the one who hit me first! I don't know if National Security has such privileges, but I feel my life is under threat, so I need to ... defend myself!"

Qin Fang didn't look at the stunned Zhao Kang but turned to Director Fan and the National Security colleagues behind him, making his stance perfectly clear.

"Qin Fang, this is a misunderstanding!"

Director Fan tried to explain with a look of forced smiles.

But would Qin Fang listen to his explanation?

Not to mention Qin Fang, even Zhao Kang never took him seriously.

"Oh, you actually want to defend yourself? I'll let you..."

Having landed a punch, Zhao Kang was even less concerned about Qin Fang. Hearing that Qin Fang seemed to dare to fight back, he got even more excited and threw another extremely fierce punch.

Qin Fang's expression turned icy. The punch just now had been intentional, and now he had every right to respond.

Director Fan had a bitter smile on his face. He was indeed very anxious and had already cursed Zhao Kang countless times in his heart. But there was a little bit of dark pleasure, thinking, "Damn it, Zhao Kang, you didn't even bother to check Qin Fang's file before you decided to get physical with him. You must have the guts of a bear and the courage of a leopard! Don't look at this kid's age; he's the head disciple of Cai Pingyuan, the master of Ninghai Cai-style Xingyi Quan, and when he was in special training at Ninghai Military District, he took down many special forces soldiers..."

Bang~~~

As Zhao Kang's fist was about to reach him, Qin Fang too threw a punch, hitting right on Zhao Kang's fist with a muted thud.

Ouch...

Zhao Kang immediately cried out in pain. His larger frame quickly retreated backward repeatedly, while he clutched his fist, crying out in agony.

But would Qin Fang let him off so easily?

Clearly, that was not possible.

He was harboring a raging fury within him that had not been released. Zhao Kang had come at the worst possible moment and had become Qin Fang's venting outlet.

Bang~~

Qin Fang shifted slightly, and before the National Security agents even had a chance to rescue Zhao Kang, they saw Qin Fang kick him hard in the chest with a flying kick.

Zhao Kang's body flew through the air, hurtling backward.

Bang~~

Finally, he crashed heavily against Xia Yun's bedroom door with a cracking sound.

As to whether the door was damaged or Zhao Kang's bones were broken, only Zhao Kang knew.

However, Qin Fang had not planned to stop there and was even looking to charge forward.

"Qin Fang, that's enough!"

Director Fan truly could not hold back anymore. Zhao Kang had already been beaten to that extent, and Qin Fang should have vented enough. If the fight continued, even he would be at a loss to explain, and the other National Security agents stepped forward to intervene, including the pretty National Security agent who blocked Qin Fang's path.

"Don't worry, I won't hit him again. I just want to ask him a few questions..."

Qin Fang, however, was unmoved and spoke calmly. Then he waved his arm and pushed the people blocking his way aside, including the Level 3 expert.

Qin Fang was also Level 3, but

His +15 Strength made him more powerful than many other Level 3s, and it was clear this agent from National Security couldn't compete in terms of strength.

"Don't... don't hit me..."

At this moment, Zhao Kang was genuinely disoriented. Even though he wasn't the smartest, he knew his first punch landed on Qin Fang only because Qin Fang had allowed it. If it really came to a serious fight, Qin Fang was capable of beating him very badly with his hands and feet.

Although Zhao Kang didn't have much skill, he knew how to play his cards right. Knowing he couldn't defeat Qin Fang, he conceded defeat and, worried about being hit again, made the embarrassing decision to beg Qin Fang for mercy.



But deep down, he loathed Qin Fang, wishing he could flay him, pull out his tendons, chop him into pieces, or perhaps...

Zhao Kang suddenly thought of something, and although his eyes were still full of fear when he looked at Qin Fang, a trace of joy and pleasure flashed deep within them.

However, his glance was very covert, and the thought buried deep. But little did he expect that Qin Fang possessed the bizarre Skill of Mind Reading Technique.

"Hmm?"

Right now, Zhao Kang was very afraid of Qin Fang, which made it the perfect time to use the Mind Reading Technique. Qin Fang couldn't act out physically now, but just to be safe, he still explored Zhao Kang's inner thoughts. If Zhao Kang harbored any thoughts of revenge, Qin Fang could be prepared in advance.

This time, when probing into Zhao Kang's mind, Qin Fang was not expecting anything else. But he did not expect this probe to lead to a rather startling discovery.

Qin Fang's wrist turned, and suddenly a few Silver Needles appeared between his fingers. He grabbed Zhao Kang's hand, and the needles swiftly pierced into Zhao Kang's fingertips.

"Ah..."

This piercing scream could have rocked the entire staff dormitory building, but unfortunately, before Zhao Kang could let it out, Qin Fang had already sealed his Yamen acupoint, making it impossible for the sound to escape his throat.

Even though no sound came out, it didn't mean Zhao Kang wasn't in pain. "Fingers connected to the heart," as the needles stabbed into his fingertips, it felt as if his heart was being pierced. The agony nearly made Zhao Kang, already aching all over, tremble violently, with large beads of sweat bursting from his skin. As for his lower body, there was an even stronger fishy smell...

Chapter 302: The Nine Revival Needles - Evil-Scaring Needle\_1

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Zhao Kang tragically failed to withstand Qin Fang's torture; he embarrassingly wet his pants on the spot. The people present couldn't help but frown, and some of Zhao Kang's colleagues from National Security who didn't get along with him couldn't help but snicker in secret.

"It's good that it's not the era of war, or someone like you would definitely be a traitor!"

Qin Fang mocked disdainfully, pulled out the Silver Needle from Zhao Kang's fingertip, and couldn't be bothered with the man any longer.

Zhao Kang was indeed pathetic; Qin Fang had used only three needles to make him wet himself, an utterly worthless display.

Qin Fang's silver needle technique might seem simple, akin to the torture methods used by the underground resistance during the era of war, but in fact, his technique was much more brutal.

This was one of The Nine Revival Needles, the Ghost-Scaring Needle.

Just like before, in ancient times it was used to stimulate patients on the verge of death, somewhat similar to modern electric shocks.

But since there was no electricity in ancient times, they had to find another way, using this method of excruciating pain for stimulation.

Huangfu Mi's Ghost-Scaring Needle technique was exceptionally powerful, capable of executing thirty-six needles in total, targeting the fingers of both hands, the toes of both feet, and sixteen major acupoints on the body.

However, the simultaneous insertion of thirty-six Silver Needles could almost be described as a pain so extreme that neither gods nor ghosts could endure it; of course, the True Qi required was also terrifying to an extreme degree.

Given Qin Fang's current level of Inner Breath, he could exert a maximum of nine needles at full power.

But he had used just three needles to nearly destroy Zhao Kang, making him wet his pants, and of course, Qin Fang had also obtained the information he wanted.

"Qin Fang..."

Director Fan checked Zhao Kang's condition. He had seen Qin Fang use the Silver Needle on Zhao Kang and had some information on Qin Fang, including his dealings with Ye Xiang. Although they had no proof that Ye Xiang was incapacitated by Qin Fang, from what was on record, they knew Qin Fang seemed to have some particularly unique acupuncture skills.

Thinking of Ye Xiang, Director Fan was somewhat worried that Qin Fang might use that same move on Zhao Kang, which would be hard to explain if Zhao Kang ended up vegetative.

"He's fine; he'll recover shortly! At worst, he may have a fracture or a crack or something..."

Qin Fang said nonchalantly, with an air of complete indifference.

The Ghost-Scaring Needle Technique was merely a simple stimulation of the pain-sensing nerves, causing no real harm to the body. If Zhao Kang was injured, it was probably from the punch or kick from just before.

And Qin Fang was quite clear in his mind; he had taken great care with his strength. Fractures or cracks were to be expected, but certainly, no serious injury.

"That's good, that's good..."

Director Fan breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. As long as Zhao Kang didn't end up with a severe injury or become vegetative, he'd bear some responsibility, but it wouldn't be too grave. His superiors were known for being protective, after all.

Of course, a privileged young master like Zhao Kang, who was only 'polishing his credentials' yet often caused trouble, wasn't within the scope of their protection.

"Er... let's not talk about this. Qin Fang, let's return to..."

Director Fan relaxed for a moment, and Qin Fang broke into a smile. Director Fan realized his mistake and gave an awkward laugh, trying to get back to the original topic.

"Director Fan, let's not discuss that previous topic again. I reiterate, Fan Ning has just gone out to have fun for a few days, and will be back soon..."

Regrettably, Qin Fang's attitude remained as unyielding as before, no, even more resolute.

"Qin Fang, this matter is no trivial issue; that organization..."

Director Fan still wanted to persuade Qin Fang.

"Director Fan, I've made my point very clear. Please leave immediately, or I can't guarantee you won't end up like this Zhao Kang..."

Qin Fang interrupted without giving any face, and three Silver Needles appeared between his fingers again, making no effort to hide his displeasure with Director Fan and the other National Security personnel.

And Qin Fang's cold gaze, menacing as it swept over everyone, seemed to be picking who would be the next victim after Zhao Kang...

"Chief..."

The girl from National Security, with less courage, couldn't bear Qin Fang's intimidating gaze any longer. She looked at Director Fan with a pitiable expression and called out softly.

"Sigh, let's go..."

Director Fan felt powerless. Although they had not experienced firsthand the agony that Qin Fang's Silver Needles could inflict, seeing Zhao Kang's current miserable state allowed them to imagine it well enough.

As they helped Zhao Kang up, they noticed his body was almost completely soaked, and the pores on his arm were seeping a bit of red, indicating the enormity of pain he had suffered in those moments.

Qin Fang naturally wouldn't tell them, and he believed that Zhao Kang, after this experience, would probably go out of his way to avoid him in the future, possibly developing a strong fear of needles for the rest of his life. The agony was not something an average person could endure, and in that brief moment, he nearly felt as if he had walked through The Gates of Hell himself.

Revenge on Qin Fang?

That was a thought from the past, now just the mention of Qin Fang's name, or the thought of his face, would make him tremble slightly, utterly consumed by fear.

Qin Fang didn't care whether Zhao Kang was afraid of him or not, what mattered to him was that he had obtained some good news from Zhao Kang.

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"Boss, are we just going to leave like this?"

Kicked out by Qin Fang, the National Security agents felt a loss of face and were somewhat indignant, especially if Qin Fang had behaved too arrogantly or forcefully.

"You're not leaving? Then you go deal with Qin Fang..."

Director Fan rolled his eyes and shot back at the subordinate who had spoken.

"As if I said anything..."

The National Security agent immediately backed down.

What a joke, just look at Zhao Kang now, he's more of a grandson than his own grandson, a complete mess. It's hard to reconcile the image of his former arrogance with his current state.

If he were to stay, he probably would end up just like Zhao Kang, and that's a punishment he definitely didn't want to endure.

Director Fan was quite frustrated himself, as he had not expected Qin Fang to be such a tough nut to crack before coming here. They hadn't even brought up national or ethnic righteousness before Qin Fang swept them out the door.

As for forcibly compelling Qin Fang to cooperate using physical force, that was even less likely; given Qin Fang's fighting skills exhibited when he beat up Zhao Kang, all seven or eight of them combined wouldn't stand a chance against him.

Use a gun?

Even less possible!

Qin Fang had a gun and was a sharpshooter. He was involved in the task of the high-ranking official's visit to Ninghai from Little Island, and he was treated as an extremely special external ally. Firing a gun in front of Qin Fang would probably result in a worse outcome than if they had engaged in hand-to-hand combat; they would be killed before they even made a move.

Of course, Director Fan was even more aware that one of the reasons why Fan Ning was taken away by the organization, aside from her attempt to defect, was also due to the emergence of Qin Fang, who ruined the organization's assassination plan.

In other words, Qin Fang was a hero!

Using force against a hero was not a wise choice, not to mention that he had reached a simple agreement with the military region before taking action, which was not to touch Qin Fang.

Since they could not touch Qin Fang and were unable to convince him to cooperate with National Security, their stay was meaningless. Plus, with Zhao Kang in such a miserable state, they simply used taking Zhao Kang to the hospital as an excuse to leave immediately.

"Chen Weilian..."

Looking through the window glass at the departing National Security car, Qin Fang's normally calm face also showed a hint of coldness, but more than that, there was an extreme anger.

After beating Zhao Kang viciously, Qin Fang unexpectedly found out that the reason Zhao Kang appeared there was not only because he was a member of National Security, but mainly because he had been instructed by Chen Weilian.

Zhao Kang and Chen Weilian were good friends, very good friends, who had known each other for a long time, and often drank and chased women together.

When Qin Fang encountered Chen Weilian last night, he already suspected that Chen Weilian might be connected to the spy organization from Little Island, but he didn't expect Chen Weilian to be so sinister.

It seemed the organization didn't want to reveal itself. The ones who took Fan Ning away were Chen Weilian's men, and although Qin Fang didn't know the exact location of her imprisonment yet, Chen Weilian had once hinted at it to Zhao Kang.

Zhao Kang was very lecherous, in fact, he too had come to the banquet last night, but later met with Chen Weilian and then they went out together. He had seen Fan Ning and expressed definite interest.

When Qin Fang was pursuing Chen Weilian, Zhao Kang had already left the parking lot first, which is why Qin Fang hadn't seen him. While mixing with Chen Weilian, Zhao Kang mentioned Fan Ning, and Chen Weilian indicated to the brainless Zhao Kang to help deal with Qin Fang, also stating that Fan Ning was Qin Fang's woman and already in his hands, even revealing to Zhao Kang where Fan Ning might be detained.

"Bihai Pavilion..."

Qin Fang muttered these three words to himself.

They felt slightly unfamiliar, yet not completely unknown.

Bihai Pavilion was a well-known pleasure den in Ninghai, its fame and class couldn't match Elite Salon, but it was definitely one of the top entertainment venues in Ninghai.

If officials preferred to show off their status at Elite Salon, then wealthy tycoons were more fond of places like Bihai Pavilion, not to speak of its class, but the pleasure it offered was not something an average person could afford.

Of course, Bihai Pavilion had a very significant background; not only were officials hesitant to raid the place, but people from the underworld feared it like a viper, all because it was part of the Ninghai Li Family's business. And this Li Family was the very one that Qin Fang had framed, leading to Li Feng being sent to prison.



The behind-the-scenes boss of Bihai Pavilion was the biggest gang leader on Ninghai Road—Li Rui!

Chapter 303: Venturing Alone into the Dragon's Den\_1

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The Bihai Pavilion was the hiding place for Fan Ning, a location chosen that was truly difficult to deal with.

The feud between Qin Fang and the Li Family, although not completely public, was more or less an open secret, known by many.

Li Feng had been sent to prison by Qin Fang, and Gu Tong directly lost his life over it.

Qin Fang had always been puzzled as to when Li Rui would make his move against him. Without dealing with the threat of Li Rui, Qin Fang could never settle down in his heart.

However, Qin Fang himself hadn't expected that Li Rui hadn't been dealt with, and now he had gained another enemy in Chen Weilian.

Chen Weilian had kidnapped Fan Ning, fully aware that Li Rui wanted to make a move against Qin Fang, yet he deliberately placed Fan Ning in Li Rui's Bihai Pavilion. It seemed to be an attempt to incite and exacerbate the conflict between Qin Fang and Li Rui.

Qin Fang did not know what the relationship between Chen Weilian and Li Rui really was, even though Chen Weilian had once claimed he'd heard of Qin Fang's name from Li Rui; the credibility of that was quite limited.

The Hanhai Chen Family, although merchants, that did not mean they were inferior to the Li Family behind Li Rui.

The assets of the Hanhai Group were worth tens of billions, and that was just the domestic industries; it was said that their overseas assets were even more colossal, yet the Chen Family always kept a low profile, and few knew the details.

However, Qin Fang now knew that the Chen Family had some extraordinary connections with the Little Island, and he even suspected that the organization was essentially the Chen Family.

The Hanhai Group was involved in many industries, including electronics, machinery, real estate, biomedicine, etc., all covered. Although its headquarters were in Ninghai, it didn't have many projects there.

In contrast, the Li Family's holdings were quite substantial. The Li Family had operated in Ninghai for twenty to thirty years, always being the local powerhouse. Despite repeated suppression from higher-ups causing their influence to falter, decades of connections remained potent. With the support of provincial-level leaders, the Li Family's decline was there but still quite resilient.

Just in terms of assets, the Li Family couldn't compare to the Hanhai Group.

This had little relevance for the time being; it wasn't something Qin Fang needed to be concerned about. He didn't want to get involved in the shadowy struggle between Chen Weilian and Li Rui.

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Knowing the way to solve the problem, Qin Fang only had two choices laid out in front of him: either go to Chen Weilian to retrieve the person or directly go to the Bihai Pavilion to get the person.

Chen Weilian, a man whom Qin Fang only had a brief encounter with, seemed very sly by the way he did things. The likelihood of him admitting to this affair was zero; for Qin Fang to get him to hand over the person, he would have to use some extreme method like the Evil-Scaring Needle to force him, and the outcome of that was still hard to predict, fearing that Chen Weilian might turn ruthless and go for a lose-lose scenario.

This wasn't out of the realm of possibility since Chen Weilian was in cahoots with a spy organization that consisted of strictly trained and brainwashed individuals who, when cornered, really could do anything.

Storming into the Bihai Pavilion was a viable option, but it was equally dangerous. Angering Li Rui aside, there was a chance the man might directly order a stealth attack on Qin Fang from behind. Qin Fang could ignore most dangers, but he hadn't reached a level where he could disregard bullets, so he had to proceed with caution.

Of course, that was just one possibility. Mainly because Qin Fang had never interacted with Li Rui and only knew him by what Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang had relayed: the man was ruthless but magnanimous, making a sneak attack unlikely.

Between the two options, Qin Fang leaned more towards the latter.

In the end, Qin Fang decided to give it a try.

Without time to rest, he rented a car, dressed up a bit, and went to surveil the Hanhai Group.

Qin Fang trailed them for a whole day and fully realized Chen Weilian's caution, never once being alone. Outside the office, there were always four bodyguards close by, all Level 4 experts. Qin Fang would struggle against just one, let alone four...

Unless Qin Fang resorted to shooting, there was no chance of abducting Chen Weilian, so in the end, he had to abandon the first plan.

Bihai Pavilion.

As night fell and the once-desolate Bihai Pavilion buzzed with life, all sorts of lights began to twinkle.

The spacious parking lot swarmed with luxury cars of all kinds, resembling a high-end car exhibition, in no way inferior to Elite Salon and perhaps even surpassing it.

Well-dressed people of all sorts sauntered into Bihai Pavilion and were immediately greeted by provocatively dressed women who offered their companionship.

Unlike ordinary nightclubs filled with blatant eroticism, although Bihai Pavilion offered all sorts of services, most were discreet. Li Rui had significant influence in Ninghai, but he wasn't so blatant that it couldn't be overlooked by the police.

Qin Fang entered through the front door, swaggering in. He wasn't a celebrity, and not everyone recognized him; he was just treated as an ordinary guest.

But Qin Fang couldn't really consider himself an ordinary guest; he was here for a rescue.

Rescuing someone from Li Rui's turf was not something just anyone could manage. Qin Fang had prepared to draw Li Rui's attention, or rather, he meant to do it deliberately.

"Where's the casino?"

To catch Li Rui's attention, Qin Fang didn't have many good options, and the only thing he could proudly present was his gambling skills. So, Qin Fang was quite blunt; upon entering, he couldn't care less about the hostesses and directly asked where the casino was.

The beautiful woman in charge of receiving Qin Fang was slightly surprised before she felt a stack of bright red banknotes being stuffed into the cleavage that was slightly exposed at her chest.

"Take me to the casino, and all this will be yours..."

Not just one stack; Qin Fang casually flung several stacks of banknotes. Although the woman hesitated for a moment, she couldn't resist the temptation of money. She nodded her head and led Qin Fang through several doors before they finally entered a very spacious hall filled with various gambling equipment.

"This is yours now..."

Qin Fang stuffed all the banknotes into the woman's clothing and went straight to the chip exchange window, where he exchanged for chips worth one hundred thousand.

Money wasn't something he lacked at the moment, but he wasn't about to just give Li Rui a free ride. One hundred thousand wasn't much to speak of, nor was it too little – losing it wouldn't hurt, but winning could make someone cry.

With these one hundred thousand chips in hand, Qin Fang first went over to the Russian Roulette. It was on this game that he had once helped Xiao Nan turn his luck around after losing over a hundred thousand, and today Qin Fang planned to start here.

Qin Fang wasn't in a rush to place his bets. Instead, he watched several rounds, getting a good grasp of the roulette patterns and the dealer's methods of trickery before he began to place his bets.

"Number 13, one hundred thousand!"

One hundred thousand was nothing more than a small token.

Compared to the more subdued betting at Elite Salon, Bihai Pavilion was much more extravagant. After all, those who came here were wealthy tycoons to whom one hundred thousand was really not much money.

Of course, even with their wealth, none of them would simply throw one hundred thousand into the water. Qin Fang's behavior, however, undoubtedly revealed such an impulse.

The dealer was slightly startled at the bet of one hundred thousand but seeing that Qin Fang was just a greenhorn who hadn't fully matured, he didn't care much. He accepted the bet and began the game.

The roulette wheel started spinning, and shortly thereafter, the metal ball shot out from one of the holes, sliding non-stop on the wheel. As the roulette gradually came to a halt, the metal ball also slowed down, finally landing on a number.

13!

It really was number 13!

In Russian Roulette, betting on a single number multiplies the stake by 36. This meant Qin Fang's one hundred thousand bet had just turned into three million six hundred thousand.

Such luck was nearly defying the heavens.

The other gamblers who were playing Russian Roulette couldn't help but look at Qin Fang in amazement. Three million six hundred thousand was no small sum for them either, but what truly amazed them was Qin Fang's incredible luck.

Although the dealer's face turned somewhat dark, a casino always has winners and losers. If only losses were allowed and not wins, who would come here to gamble?

"Place your bets! Place your bets!"

The dealer paid out all the chips, especially Qin Fang's three million six hundred thousand, which certainly stung, but money that had to be paid was paid. After completing the transaction, the dealer started a new round of betting.

"Number 24, three million five hundred thousand!"

There were those who were ruthless, but none quite as much as this.

They just watched as Qin Fang, smiling, picked out a chip worth one hundred thousand from the pile, which was his initial stake, and then placed the remaining three million five hundred thousand on single number 24.



Whoosh~~~

Now they'd really stirred up a massive scene.

Russian Roulette was never the first choice for high stakes because the chances of hitting a single number were too slim, which is why the payout for a single number was the highest at 36 times.

Three million five hundred thousand on a single number bet.

If it didn't hit, it didn't matter. After all, losing three million five hundred thousand was just that, and it was money Qin Fang had just won anyway—he wouldn't be heartbroken.

But if it did hit, that would be three million five hundred thousand times 36, which meant a payout that would break a billion...

The Li Family was wealthy, very wealthy indeed!

Bihai Pavilion was also making money, a lot in fact, with the casino being its biggest profit center. Even so, a good day's takings might reach ten million, but this was no Macau or Las Vegas with their large casinos.

But when it comes to paying out a billion...it's likely no one in the casino would dare to take that lightly.

## Chapter 304: Picking a Fight\_1

"What happened?"

"Looks like someone placed a hefty bet?"

"How big of a bet can you even make on Russian Roulette, they must be bluffing..."

Qin Fang had placed his bet, and all the gamblers surrounding him were shocked by his bold move.

If it were an ordinary person placing such a large bet, it probably wouldn't have mattered much, since the odds of hitting a single number were so miserably low. But those gamblers who had just seen Qin Fang hit it in one go felt that he truly had some real skills.

With all the commotion, all the gamblers in the casino were drawn over by the noise, gathering around and buzzing with discussion.

A bet of 3.5 million might not be considered very large at other tables, especially those involving head-to-head bets, but in Russian Roulette, it's the house that pays out.

A payout for hitting a single number exceeding 100 million is basically an attempt to break the bank.

"What, scared to take the bet?"

The croupier, representing the house, was dumbfounded. They could handle paying out 3 million, but 30 million would be too much to bear; even the croupier manager who came to inquire was dumbstruck. They could perhaps just barely deal with a payout of 30 million, but 100 million—if they lost that kind of money, even being a member of the Li Family, they would only have one path left: a corpse in the Yangtze River.

A massive payout of 100 million wasn't something these low-level employees could handle, but they couldn't outright refuse the bet either. If they did, the reputation of Bihai Pavilion would be ruined.

"Sir, we can definitely take your bet. I just think that for someone of your stature playing Russian Roulette seems a bit beneath you. How about I arrange a larger gambling event for you?"

This croupier manager, a minor figurehead in the casino and a distant member of the Li family, had spent many years in the Macau casinos and had learned some gambling techniques there before Li Rui transferred him to be a manager at Bihai Pavilion. Seeing that Qin Fang's actions had attracted the attention of almost everyone, seriously affecting the casino's business, he felt the need to suggest such an arrangement.

"Forget the big gambling event. I don't really know how to play anything else, just this one..."

Qin Fang grinned, revealing a row of white teeth. He wasn't here to gamble; no size of a gambling event would hold any significance for him.

What he wanted was for someone from Bihai Pavilion with authority to show up. He just wanted to rescue Fan Ning.

The manager's face turned sour. Having worked in gambling for many years, he knew Qin Fang's true intention wasn't the game itself. "Please wait a moment, sir. I'll make a phone call..."

He certainly wasn't the one to make the decision, so he had no choice but to call someone who could.

"Li Hui, there's trouble in the casino..."

The manager stepped aside and spoke carefully into the phone as soon as the call connected.

"F\*ck, don't you know I'm busy? Handle the small stuff yourself..."

On the other end of the line, a man named Li Hui—who was Li Rui's cousin and Li Feng's cousin—had some ability, which is why Li Rui let him manage Bihai Pavilion's casino affairs. When the manager called him, he was in the midst of vigorous activity, on top of Bihai Pavilion's most popular lady, thrusting with effort. The call startled him so much that he climaxed on the spot, and one could only imagine how furious he was.

"Li Hui, it's really serious. A high-roller came to the casino, he's betting 3.5 million on Russian Roulette..." The manager obviously could sense Li Hui's irritation, and hearing the voice of a lady he had been fantasizing about over the phone, he immediately realized he had stirred up trouble.

"It's just 3.5 million, what's the big deal..." Li Hui initially thought it was a major issue, but scoffed at the notion of a bet of a mere 3.5 million and was about to hang up and resume his battle...

However, just as he was about to end the call, he suddenly jolted, his eyes filled with panic, and he quickly picked the phone back up, "Don't tell me that guy is betting on a single number..."

"It is a single number!"

The definite response from the manager left Li Hui flustered, especially after he added, "This guy just won a single number bet of 100 thousand in the previous round..."

Upon hearing that, Li Hui's desire died immediately. Even the enticing body of the beautiful woman in front of him failed to allure him anymore.

With an initial stake of 100 thousand, he had already won a single number bet, turning it into 3.6 million. And now betting 3.5 million again on a single number...

If he lost, it would be as if he hadn't won anything in the previous round. But if he won—an enormous payout of 100 million—even as the person in charge, it seemed fantastical to him, yet it was not impossible.

As the person responsible for the casino, he was very familiar with every piece of gambling equipment there. The appeal of Russian Roulette to some players lies in its test of probabilities and computation skills.

With thirty-six numbers and a maximum payout of thirty-six times, in terms of the highest return, Russian Roulette is among the top.

For someone to win on a single number, it would require more than just simple probability calculations; it would need luck and true gambling skill... The word was that almost all those who could truly achieve this were renowned Gambling Kings.

"Just wait, I'll be right there..."

Li Hui had no more interest in playing with women, the situation had escalated far beyond his control.

If he accepted this bet and Qin Fang actually won, the payment of one hundred million not only meant that the little manager would be a corpse in the Yangtze River, but his own fate would be nearly the same.

The Li Family had money, but there were even more places that needed it. Pulling out one hundred million in liquid funds would definitely put some of the Li Family's industries in a bind.

The higher-ups had long been dissatisfied with the Li Family's domineering local ways. Back when the old man of the Li Family was in charge, the major banks showed a lot of respect, and they weren't afraid to play around with loans. But now things had changed, despite having a provincial party vice secretary looking out for them, the first and second provincial party chiefs had already joined forces to cut off that lifeline. If it weren't for the money Li Rui laundered from the underworld and used to support other industries, the Li Family would have already completely collapsed.

If this one hundred million in liquid capital couldn't be accessed in time, it might drag the Li Family down. And if it got mixed up with money laundering, that would be an even bigger problem for the Li Family.

Just thinking about his cousin Li Rui's face made Li Hui feel a pain in his groin, and in a panic, he hurriedly got dressed and ran in the direction of the casino.

...

Unlike Li Hui's haste, the little manager was terrified, but Qin Fang seemed very calm, sitting down at the Russian Roulette table. The casino staff had specially presented him with top-notch red wine, serving him cautiously.

The game of Russian Roulette was on hold for the time being, as the casino was unsure whether to accept Qin Fang's bet.

You want to spin?

Sure!

That's as good as accepting the bet!

If you lose, the 3.5 million is yours, but if you win, sorry, please pay one hundred million!

As for being persistent and saying to wait for the next round, not to mention that the casino wouldn't do such a thing, even if Qin Fang was willing, not all the gamblers would be.

The other gamblers were leisurely watching the activity here, after all, it involved a huge payout of one hundred million. Even though among these gamblers there were some billionaires, they were all noticeably moved by the stakes.

"What's going on? What's happening?"

Li Hui arrived quite quickly and began bellowing as though he was seriously concerned about the matter.

"Brother Hui..."

The little manager finally saw his savior arrive, although he knew in his heart that Li Hui might not have any solutions, at least someone else would bear the responsibility for him.

"Sir, could we step aside to talk?"

After a brief exchange with the little manager, Li Hui got the gist and immediately approached with a smile, speaking very politely.



Although this was a casino, and the man behind the scenes was Li Rui, those running this type of shady business paid even more attention to harmony bringing wealth, especially with a high-roller like Qin Fang.

"I really don't think that'll be necessary. You're in charge here, right? I've been waiting here quite some time, and I just want to ask one question: does your casino accept my bet or not?"

Qin Fang didn't budge an inch, merely saying calmly, "If you accept, then we can start right away! If not... I'm leaving immediately!"

With the conversation getting to this point, Li Hui understood; the youngster in front of him, who seemed much younger than himself, was clearly intent on causing trouble.

These kinds of incidents happened in every casino, even in the major casinos of Macau and Las Vegas, and were often caused by highly skilled cheaters.

Despite Qin Fang's young age, which didn't seem characteristic of a cheater, nothing was absolute.

When a casino encounters such a person, there are typically a few strategies to deal with it.

The first is to pit the casino's own expert against the individual in question, hoping to make them back off. However, this was clearly not suitable for Russian Roulette, which involves betting against the house—controlling only the roulette machine itself, which wouldn't be of help even to a casino expert.

The second, simpler option, is to lose money to avoid disaster.

This is the common method used against experts. If you come to pick a fight for money, then the casino will concede, pay you off, and you leave. After that, you're on the casino's blacklist and will not be welcomed in the future.

Li Hui weighed his options, understanding that manipulating the machine still carried great unpredictability, and since his opponent was an expert, if they discovered any tampering and exposed it, the casino's reputation would surely take a massive hit. With several renowned casinos in Ninghai, if Bihai Pavilion got a bad name, the others would definitely be quick to kick them while they were down.

"Sir, name your price. As long as it's not too outrageous, I can agree to it!"

Although Li Hui was inwardly extremely reluctant, faced with such an awkward situation, he had no choice but to cave to Qin Fang, especially with hundreds of pairs of eyes watching.

Chapter 305: You Can't Do It! Let Li Rui Come...\_1

...

"You're not up to it! Let Li Rui handle this..."

Qin Fang looked at Li Hui in front of him. Although the man appeared decent enough, he seemed to turn into a pushover when faced with Qin Fang's gaze, hardly someone capable of making decisions.

Qin Fang didn't bother wasting words on such a person and bluntly dropped this comment, which left Li Hui gasping for breath for a good while, his face turning a shade of purple.

He wanted to roar back at Qin Fang, "I'll take your bet!"

But he knew he didn't have the guts to do it. If something went wrong, he'd have no choice but to commit suicide to atone for it.

"Look, don't bite the hand that feeds you..."

Li Hui was furious. He had been whispering in Qin Fang's ear, trying to negotiate submissively, but Qin Fang had given him no face and had sharply retorted in front of a crowd of over a hundred people, making it impossible for him to save face.

"What, does your casino plan to resort to violence?"

Qin Fang didn't move an inch, just smiled at Li Hui, but his words hit Li Hui like a hammer, hard on his heart.

Of course, he wouldn't dare use violence, at least not in the casino, as it would ruin the establishment's reputation.

Those who come here to gamble are wealthy individuals, and no one can guarantee that they won't suddenly get lucky, winning tens of millions or even hundreds of millions. If the casino can't afford the loss or shows any hint of underhandedness, that would make them feel very insecure, and they'd never return to this casino.

These wealthy gamblers might have gotten their money through some dark means and treat their subordinates harshly, but they certainly don't want to be deceived by others.

"What exactly do you want?"

Li Hui took several deep breaths before managing to suppress the rage in his heart, then spoke in a low voice, trying not to punch Qin Fang's face in.

"I already made myself clear just now, you're not capable. Let Li Rui come talk to me..."

Qin Fang made his terms clear. Bihai Pavilion might have its managers, but the real person in power was Li Rui. Although Qin Fang didn't want to expose himself to Li Rui so soon, to save Fan Ning, he was prepared to take the risk.

"Fine, I hope you won't regret this!"

Li Hui hesitated for a moment but eventually shook his head, muttered resentfully, and then picked up his phone to call Li Rui.

"Little Hui, what's up?"

Since taking control of the Ninghai Underground World, Li Rui seldom dealt with specific affairs directly but preferred to rest and recuperate in his villa, never without a beautiful woman by his side.

Right then, Li Rui was leisurely sitting in the courtyard of his villa, enjoying the moon, sipping wine, and keeping company with a beauty. When his subordinate, who seemed as lifeless as a zombie, saw the call, he handed the phone to Li Rui. Li Rui glanced at the caller ID and frowned slightly but still answered.

"Brother Rui, someone's making trouble at Bihai Pavilion and they're insisting on seeing you..."

Almost every member of the Li Family's generation greatly feared Li Rui – Li Hui feared him, Li Feng feared him, Gu Tong feared him... Their fear and trepidation drove them to do their utmost in their duties to avoid disturbing Li Rui as much as possible.

Li Hui wouldn't dare call Li Rui if Qin Fang hadn't backed him into a corner. So, in his explanation, he omitted the part about the bet and simply mentioned that Qin Fang was looking for Li Rui.

"Who is it?"

Li Rui was no ordinary figure; Li Hui's little schemes could hardly fool him. Although it was just a guess, he could almost accurately deduce the situation.

But he didn't ask about it and instead just inquired directly.

"Brother Rui wants to know who you are?"

Hearing Li Rui's question, Li Hui was taken aback, then turned to ask Qin Fang.

"Qin Fang!"

There was no need for Qin Fang to hide anymore since he would have to face the situation sooner or later.

"You're Qin Fang!"

It seemed that Qin Fang had underestimated the impact of his name. Li Hui froze upon hearing it, then his expression darkened and he spoke through clenched teeth.

"If I'm not mistaken, I should be the Qin Fang you're talking about!"

Qin Fang was indifferent, since at this point, there was no use in concealing his identity.

"Good! Very good..."

Li Hui's face turned incredibly gloomy. Still, he managed to contain his anger for the moment and immediately informed Li Rui on the phone, "Brother Rui, it's Qin Fang!"

If Li Rui wasn't aware of this matter, he might have tried to find a way to strike at Qin Fang, to rid the Li Family of this blight. But now that Li Rui knew, it was no longer something he could decide on his own.

The reason for his intense animosity towards Qin Fang had little to do with Li Feng, but rather because of Gu Tong. He and Gu Tong were of similar age, had grown up together, and shared a very close relationship. They also mixed in the Hong Kong and Macau circles together, with Gu Tong fond of street racing, while he had a penchant for gambling...

What had never crossed his mind was that Gu Tong would suddenly die in a car accident. Although there had never been evidence directly implicating Qin Fang, that incident undeniably had something to do with Qin Fang, and that's why the mere mention of Qin Fang's name filled him with such rage.

"Give him the phone!"

Li Rui also showed a slight surprise upon hearing Qin Fang's name. As recent events unfolded, Qin Fang had gradually entered his view. It was just that he was currently preoccupied with more pressing matters and had no intention to confront Qin Fang. Yet, unexpectedly, Qin Fang took the initiative, causing Li Rui to feel both taken aback and puzzled.

Li Hui dared not delay in carrying out Li Rui's order and immediately handed the phone to Qin Fang, "Brother Rui's call..."

Qin Fang certainly wouldn't refuse. Although it was not a formal meeting, this type of first contact was already quite good.

"Young Master Rui, greetings!"

Taking the phone, Qin Fang courteously addressed Li Rui.

As for what kind of person Li Rui was, Qin Fang already knew from Tang Cheng. However, he dared not take any chances. Although he had initiated the trouble, it wasn't necessary to burn bridges before resolving the matter.

"Young Master Qin is truly polite. May I inquire the reason behind your visit?"

Li Rui was very considerate and amiable in his dealings with people. If one were to meet him for the first time, they would never guess that this man was actually the king of the Ninghai Underground, controlling most of the territory, and directly or indirectly responsible for the deaths of hundreds. He was the epitome of a smiling tiger.

"It's not a really big issue. May I ask if Young Master Rui is acquainted with Chen Weilian of Hanhai Group?"



Qin Fang's words were polite, yet he didn't immediately get to the point, instead mentioning Chen Weilian, which made Li Rui a bit puzzled. But as shrewd as he was, he immediately sensed that Qin Fang was implying something.

"Weilian and I have been good friends for many years... He just recently returned from the United States, and we had drinks together a few days ago!"

"I heard that Young Master Chen has temporarily placed a girl in your Bihai Pavilion... She's a friend of mine!"

Qin Fang was somewhat surprised at how forthcoming Li Rui was. Nevertheless, since he was there to retrieve someone, he decided not to beat around the bush and disclosed his objective directly.

"Hmm?"

Li Rui, who had been half-reclining, suddenly sat up. The genial smile on his face shifted slightly, his eyes flickering with an unusual light, before he asked calmly, "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!"

Qin Fang could be sure. The information had been directly extracted from the depths of Zhao Kang's memory. Although he wasn't certain whether Li Rui was indeed unaware, Qin Fang's instinct told him that Chen Weilian had his reasons for acting the way he did.

"Wait..."

The certainty in Qin Fang's voice made Li Rui's expression turn quite ugly. He immediately summoned his bodyguard, who had a zombie-like face, and assigned him some tasks.

"What's going on? Whose call is it that's got you looking like this?"

Liu Shiyun's fair and smooth arm climbed onto Li Rui's sturdy chest. She knew this man's temper too well; very few things could provoke such an expression from him.

"Qin Fang!"

Li Rui did not conceal the truth. If there was anyone in the world who had the most comprehensive insight into his affairs, it wasn't his family or subordinates, but this woman—the goddess of Jiangnan, Liu Shiyun.

"Qin Fang? The same Qin Fang who sent your brother to jail and caused Gu Tong's death?"

Upon hearing the name, Liu Shiyun couldn't help but frown and asked.

"That's right, it's him!"

Li Rui nodded, "It seems I have underestimated him after all..."

As a power player who had dominated the Ninghai Underground in a few short years, he took every enemy seriously and analyzed them thoroughly. However, this adversary, who had lacked the qualifications to be his enemy, had indeed made him feel underestimated.

"Chen Weilian..."

The name wasn't unfamiliar to Li Rui. He used to be a very good friend and even now, remained an excellent business partner, with both vying for an investment project recently.

Li Rui's impression of Chen Weilian had stayed the same for many years. Even upon his return to the country, Li Rui merely thought of him as capable and somewhat skilled in business operations.

However, with Qin Fang initiating a confrontation this time, even though the accuracy of Qin Fang's claims had yet to be verified, Li Rui, much like how Qin Fang felt about him, had an intuition that the matter was indeed true.

If the matter turned out to be true, then Li Rui would have to reassess Chen Weilian.

"I can misjudge once, I can misjudge twice, but I will definitely not tolerate misjudging a third time..."  
That was Li Rui's character.

It just so happened that his judgment of Qin Fang had been mistaken, and now it seemed his judgment of Chen Weilian might also be flawed. To anyone else, these might be trifles, but to Li Rui, they represented a hidden crisis that could potentially threaten him...

Chapter 306: Winning a Billion Like Crazy! Forcing You to Bow Down...\_1

...

"Young Master Rui, we have found the person..."

Clearly, Li Rui's intuition had become reality. Soon enough, the man with the zombie-like face returned, reported the situation with his head bowed, his face showing almost no trace of emotion.

Though Li Rui was equally stoic, the glimmer in his eyes let both him and Liu Shiyun know that Young Master Rui was angry.

"The person is in my hands!"

Qin Fang waited a while, and once the call connected again, Li Rui had only this to say.

"I will take the person with me!"

Qin Fang could imagine Li Rui's rage.

Climbing to his level of power and status, he could not possibly tolerate a provocation like Qin Fang's.

If it were Tang Cheng in Qin Fang's place, there might have been room for negotiation. But Qin Fang was not Tang Cheng. Even if Qin Fang had some money, compared to the Li Family, it was not on the same level at all.

In terms of status, the Li Family was a family of officials and nobility, whereas Qin Fang was merely grassroots who had clawed his way up from the bottom.

But even knowing Li Rui was extremely angry, Qin Fang could not back down.

Since the person had been found, he had to take them away. It was not possible to leave them in someone else's hands, not Chen Weilian's, and not Li Rui's!

"Give me a reason!"

Actually, hearing such a firm response from Qin Fang, Li Rui's first reaction was anger, an uncontrollable fury. However, he quickly realized that he was beginning to like this kid, Qin Fang, a bit.

He had been a soldier and was now a big shot in the underworld, accustomed to the martial world; he admired not those businessmen who battled in the corporate seas but those iron-clad men.

Though young and about the same age as his brother Li Feng, with a very ordinary background—a rural kid from the countryside—here was a young man who, despite clearly being weak and outnumbered, still dared to demand a person from him. It required not just courage but also sheer audacity.

Such a person was either a brainless idiot or a hero with outstanding courage and insight.

Was Qin Fang the type who was missing a few screws?

Clearly not!

Qin Fang had not known Li Rui beforehand and had never been in contact with him, but he still managed to force Li Hui to call Li Rui. That was skill, that was ability.

Young and not yet full-fledged, but already so assertive, if in a few more years he grew up, he might indeed become as formidable as Li Rui, potentially even a peer rivalling both Li Rui and Tang Cheng.

"Because I can win the entire Bihai Pavilion at any time! Is this reason enough?"

Qin Fang could hear that Li Rui's words already held a hint of softening, but he was clear about one thing: Qin Fang and Li Rui were destined to be adversaries. Fawning or pleading were useless. The only way to speak on equal terms was to be strong! Stronger! Keep being stubborn!

"Win over Bihai Pavilion? Do you know how much it's worth? You think you can, with your pathetic gambling skills?"

Upon hearing such a reason, Li Rui couldn't help but sneer, beginning to underestimate Qin Fang a little. The bit of goodwill that had just emerged instantly vanished without a trace. He even felt as if he were conversing with a child whose mind hadn't yet matured, and that greatly diminished his interest.

"Ah, I thought that Li Rui, who could rule half of Ninghai, was such an impressive figure. It turns out..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, a sigh came through the phone from Qin Fang, with every word's disdain and sarcasm piercing sharply into Li Rui's innermost self, wounding his pride.

"I know you don't believe me! I'll say just one thing: Do you have the guts to let your people allow me to place a bet?"

Li Rui had not even replied before Qin Fang's next words arrived, their certainty and sarcasm making Li Rui quite uncomfortable. He couldn't remember how long it had been since someone had dared to challenge his authority on his own turf.

"Li Hui, open the betting, let him make this bet!"

After a moment of silence, Li Rui agreed.

He was not compromising to Qin Fang, but rather testing whether such a young man was worthy of being his adversary.

People get lonely, particularly those at the top.

In Ninghai, and even in Jiangnan Province, there were few peers Li Rui would regard as equals. Tang Cheng was one; they had been rivals for a long time, a pity that Tang mixed in the underworld while Tang Cheng was in the military, making their chances of clashing very slim.

Beyond Tang Cheng, Li Rui had thought he had no other adversaries, but he didn't expect to discover today that he had underestimated many people, like Chen Weilian and like Qin Fang.

He had seen Chen Weilian's capabilities in business, but he didn't expect him to be equally outstanding in other areas, managing to outmanoeuvre Li Rui without his realizing.

As for Qin Fang... while not yet at that level, his growth was extremely rapid.

"Place your bet!"

Receiving Li Rui's order, Li Hui also let out a long sigh of relief.

Although he had taken the bet, he had no responsibility for the outcome, win or lose, so he didn't have to worry.



"No more bets!"

Accompanied by the croupier's supervisor's shout, the Russian Roulette wheel finally started spinning after coming to a complete standstill for over half an hour.

The gamblers, who had already lost interest in watching, gathered around once again, all looking forward to the final outcome.

A bet of three and a half million didn't matter to them if they lost; what they really hoped for was to win, to see someone walk away with a chunk of the casino's cash, even if it wasn't themselves. Just watching was thrilling enough.

The wheel turned slowly, gradually slowing down, and the metal ball kept rolling on it, its speed decreasing as the wheel came to a stop.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for the final result to arrive, including Li Hui and that croupier supervisor, their eyes wide open, afraid they would miss such an important moment.

By comparison, Qin Fang seemed relatively calm, even taking a sip from his glass of wine and sitting there steadily, as if he didn't care about the outcome at all.

The metal ball slowed down more and more; the final result was about to be revealed.

All eyes were focused on number 24 where Qin Fang had placed his bet.

To either side of 24 were numbers 5 and 16.

The metal ball finally came to a standstill on number 5.

"Haha... you lost!"

Li Hui burst out laughing. Although it had been very close to what Qin Fang had bet, he had bet on an odd number, and as the number was off, he would lose everything.

Seeing the ball stop on number 5, Li Hui finally let out a long sigh of relief. After all, he didn't have to lose a billion; even though it wasn't his money, he was still very happy.

"Idiot, look carefully..."

"Did this guy grow eyes on his ass?"

But it seemed Li Hui had celebrated too early; the people around him couldn't help but curse, and even the supervisor couldn't help but pull at Li Hui's clothes.

"What?"

Li Hui was quite indignant, ready to come down hard on the subordinate who was messing with him at his happiest moment, but as he focused on the roulette wheel, his gaze froze, because the little ball was no longer on number 5, but had moved to number 24.

That meant... Qin Fang had won!

"He won, he actually won..."

Now Li Hui was stunned; he had clearly seen the ball stop on number 5, how could it have suddenly ended up on 24?

"You cheated!"

Without a second thought, Li Hui pointed at Qin Fang and accused him.

"Idiot!"

Qin Fang merely rolled his eyes and then picked up the phone, continuing to speak to Li Rui on the other end, "I won this round, and the casino owes me a billion. Do you think we need to continue?"

At this point, Qin Fang had fully seized the initiative.

Li Rui on the other end of the phone was actually a bit frustrated too, Qin Fang had actually won, and the feedback from the casino indicated that Qin Fang hadn't cheated.

Russian Roulette is very difficult to cheat in, the only one who could is the croupier, the gambler had no chance.

Yet Qin Fang had indeed won. Either Qin Fang's luck was incredibly good, or his gambling skills had reached a pinnacle.

Even though Li Rui did not think Qin Fang's gambling skills could reach that level, it was nearly impossible for someone's luck to hit a one-in-thirty-six chance twice in a row.

"Do we need to continue?"

Such a simple question, yet it posed a dilemma for Li Rui.

Qin Fang had already proved his strength; if he bet another round, Qin Fang's one billion in betting money, multiplied by thirty-six, would amount to thirty-six billion, a figure exceeding the total value of Bihai Pavilion.

That would truly fulfill Qin Fang's words — I can win the entire Bihai Pavilion at any moment.

But could Li Rui, pressured by Qin Fang, bow his head?

Clearly not!

He was the king of Ninghai Underground; if he were forced to bow by a nobody, then he wouldn't be Li Rui.

"I can let go of this one billion, just hand over the person to me!"

Qin Fang was not the type to push his luck. He knew that while the billion was easy to win, taking it would indeed be too hot to handle.

Instead of breaking ties with Li Rui now, it was better to step back for a broader sky, to charge up, and prepare for another fight!

"Fine! You can take the person... but, you better not fall into my hands!"

After careful consideration, Li Rui didn't want to pursue the matter further. Since Qin Fang was backing down, there was no need to chase him down.

As for what would happen in the future, that was no longer a concern for either Qin Fang or Li Rui. However, one thing was certain: starting today, Qin Fang would not have it as easy as before, because Li Rui had now marked Qin Fang as a real competitor, on the same level as a contender from Tang Cheng!

Chapter 307: People Fear Fame as Pigs Fear Fattening\_1

...

"Qin Fang..."

When Fan Ning was released, groggy, from that dimly lit small room, the first thing she saw was an all-too-familiar figure. Without thinking, she cried out and bolted towards Qin Fang, throwing herself into his arms.

Qin Fang too opened his arms, welcoming the little woman who had suffered all day, and wrapped his hands around Fan Ning's slight figure, enveloping her completely in his embrace.

"It's okay now, it's all right. Let's go home!"

Qin Fang gently patted Fan Ning's back, softly comforting her.

Throughout the entire day, Fan Ning had been frightened, and even Qin Fang himself had been restless. Despite the constant setbacks, they finally arrived at a very satisfactory conclusion.

"Go home! Home..."

Fan Ning just repeated Qin Fang's words unconsciously, perhaps because she had been in extreme fear all day. She appeared extremely exhausted, her eyes hadn't closed for even a moment, and it was only at this moment, under Qin Fang's reassurance, that her mind completely relaxed, and she fell asleep in Qin Fang's arms.

Looking at the woman in his arms who had fallen deep into slumber, a faint smile appeared on Qin Fang's face.

Now that the purpose of his visit was accomplished, Qin Fang naturally saw no need to stay and immediately prepared to leave Bihai Pavilion with Fan Ning.

"What? You're still thinking of keeping me here?"

Yet, as they were about to reach the exit, Qin Fang was stopped. Looking at Li Hui in front of him, Qin Fang scoffed.

"Young Master Qin, you misunderstand. We will certainly not stop you if you wish to leave... This is our Bihai Pavilion VIP card. Please accept it. With this, you can enjoy a 50% discount anytime you visit Bihai Pavilion!"

Li Hui just smiled, then presented a pale gold VIP card with both hands. He spoke to Qin Fang with much courtesy, showing no sign of being offended by Qin Fang's harsh treatment not long before.

"Well, thank you very much then!"

Qin Fang was not pretentious. Though he found Li Hui's behavior slightly odd, he guessed it must have been arranged by Li Rui, so he accepted the VIP card graciously and left with Fan Ning.

...

Shortly after Qin Fang left Bihai Pavilion with Fan Ning, some activity was happening at the back door of Bihai Pavilion. Two large, dark sacks were loaded into a van.

The sacks were trembling non-stop, clearly indicating something alive was inside. As for what was in them, only the people of Bihai Pavilion knew. Certainly, Qin Fang couldn't possibly have known.

Li Hui took charge of the matter himself, accompanying the van towards the northern part of the city with several other vehicles.

"Brother Rui, the job is done!"



More than an hour later, Li Rui, still peacefully resting in the villa, received the call from Li Hui. The message was very simple, just this one sentence.

After hanging up the phone, Li Rui sat silently, staring at the bright moonlight outside the window. His face remained calm and unperturbed like a still well.

"Chen Weilian, Qin Fang... Qin Fang, Chen Weilian..."

He continuously repeated the two names but no sign of emotion showed on his face. In the dimness, the face of the zombie was vaguely visible, almost always by Li Rui's side, never avoiding even when Li Rui and Liu Shiyun were engaging in intimate acts.

...

Having brought Fan Ning back to the school, Qin Fang clearly couldn't let her stay in the faculty dormitory area anymore and directly brought her back to his place.

Although Shen Liang saw Qin Fang bring back an unfamiliar woman, he pretended not to see. Now, not only did he work as a security guard at the Sawmill Factory, but he also moonlighted as Qin Fang's personal bodyguard.

Qin Fang didn't hide much from him, and Shen Liang was tight-lipped. Naturally, he wouldn't be nosy, and he even helped to deal with some footage captured by the surveillance system.

Fan Ning perhaps was truly exhausted, sleeping for a whole day and night, until the growling of her stomach woke her.

"You're awake? Have some food first."

Qin Fang had also been with her the entire time. Fan Ning had been so scared that he was a little worried about her fragile state. He only started hastily preparing something to eat when Fan Ning was about to wake up.

"Hmm!"

Seeing Qin Fang, Fan Ning immediately felt a great sense of satisfaction.

The torture in the darkness of that day and night had almost made her feel life wasn't worth living. When she was first forced to join the organization, she had experienced similar treatment, which is why Fan Ning had a mild fear of enclosed spaces. Knowing that she had been caught and taken back by the organization, her fear and anxiety made her vulnerable.

But at her most panic-stricken moment, Qin Fang appeared. He rescued her from that terrifying cabin. At the sight of Qin Fang, Fan Ning even harbored the thought of dying for his sake.

She thought it was all a dream, but when she awoke, she saw Qin Fang's smiling face and the flicker of relief and comfort in his eyes, filling her heart instantly.

By now it was evening, and the sky outside had already darkened. The Sawmill Factory was still very quiet. Qin Fang and Fan Ning sat opposite each other, quietly enjoying a delicious yet simple dinner.

"Qin Fang..."

Fan Ning opened her mouth and called out to Qin Fang.

"Hmm, what's the matter?"

Qin Fang put down his chopsticks, looked at Fan Ning opposite him, and then casually continued eating.

"I think... I want to leave Ninghai!"

Fan Ning hesitated for a bit before speaking timidly.

Qin Fang's hand paused, he slightly raised his head to look at Fan Ning, and was silent for a while.

"Where do you want to go?"

But Fan Ning shook her head, seemingly without a specific direction. She hesitated, then murmured, "I'm a burden, I don't want to cause trouble for you..."

Clearly, this experience had really made Fan Ning very worried. Although she was unaware that Qin Fang had stormed Bihai Pavilion alone to force Li Rui to hand someone over, she understood that him rescuing her from the organization must have taken a lot of effort.

She now was completely severed from the organization, and as far as she knew, the organization's stronghold was around Ninghai, influencing several nearby provinces with its deeply-hidden, formidable strength. It was not something Qin Fang could handle alone.

Fan Ning understood this, and so did Qin Fang, which is why he didn't stop her.

"How about I send you abroad to take a break, have some fun, and then come back when you're ready..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment. He now knew some of the people behind the organization. Next, he would gradually work to expose the organization. Sending Fan Ning away to avoid the organization's attention was a good strategy.

"...That's a good idea!"

Fan Ning hesitated for a moment, then obediently nodded.

The matter was tentatively settled. That evening, Qin Fang didn't go out. He even turned off his phone. Perhaps because they were going to part, he stayed with Fan Ning all night. Their passion fully unleashed, leaving traces of their love all over Qin Fang's small house.

It was also at this moment that Fan Ning's feelings for Qin Fang completely burst forth.

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Getting Fan Ning out of the country was a complicated affair. She did have a passport, but the organization had been aware of it all along. Using her original passport would have easily tipped off the organization, so Qin Fang asked Ning Weiqiang to help with the process.

The news of Qin Fang storming Bihai Pavilion and getting out unscathed had already spread in certain circles of Ninghai. Li Rui's pride had essentially been scraped by Qin Fang, but Li Rui showed no response.

Some dared to discuss the matter behind Li Rui's back, but no one dared say it to his face, unless they were tired of living.

Ning Weiqiang had also heard about it. He had initially thought it was just a joke, as such rumors often change as they spread.

He had intended to call Qin Fang to find out if it was true, but before he could pick up the phone, Qin Fang called first.

"Just this little matter? I'll have someone take care of it for you later... Never mind, don't bother too much about it. Bring your things over as well, and we'll get your passport sorted out too, along with a Hong Kong and Macau travel permit and the like!"

Upon hearing that Qin Fang only wanted him to handle this small request, Ning Weiqiang naturally wouldn't refuse. He promptly agreed, even offering a buy-one-get-one-free deal, sorting out Qin Fang's documents as well.

"Alright, I'll come to see you later!"

Qin Fang naturally wouldn't refuse. His business was gradually picking up, and it was quite normal for him to travel abroad. It would be more convenient to get the paperwork done sooner.

"By the way, was the Bihai Pavilion incident really your doing?"

After taking care of these small things, Ning Weiqiang naturally did not forget to inquire about this matter. Not only him, but Tang Cheng also showed considerable interest.

"Sigh, I had no choice..."

Qin Fang knew he couldn't keep the matter secret, as there were too many witnesses at the casino, including some wealthy heirs and government offspring. In the end, Qin Fang walked out of Bihai Pavilion nonchalantly, and that incident would inevitably spread.

Compared to the last time when he discreetly handled Ye Xiang, this time Qin Fang made a significant splash. His renown in Ninghai surpassed that of the privileged young masters at the city level, even

overshadowing Ning Weiqiang. He suddenly became an idol in the hearts of many wealthy heirs and government offspring.

Of course, with Qin Fang's rising profile, trouble also followed.

Many knew of Ning Weiqiang's good relations with Qin Fang, but they didn't have such connections with Qin Fang themselves. Many approached Ning Weiqiang, hoping he could introduce them to Qin Fang. They couldn't all become friends, but meeting him once, showing their face, and forming a connection was considered very worthwhile.

Chapter 308: License to Kill\_1

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Of course, where some were elevating, there definitely were others suppressing.

Following the Bihai Pavilion incident, as one of the involved parties, Bihai Pavilion maintained an attitude of indifference toward the matter, neither clarifying anything proactively nor showing any reaction.

One could say Bihai Pavilion was swallowing its pride, or one could also say Bihai Pavilion possessed a broad and forgiving heart.

The benefits were quite clear anyway; at least business at Bihai Pavilion had improved a great deal over the past few days, with the gambling den especially seeing a continuous increase in profits. This brought Li Hui so much joy that he couldn't stop praising Li Rui's clever moves.

As for Qin Fang, the other involved party, he had disappeared without a trace, not even showing his face. Many people guessed that he might not have come out ahead but suffered a major loss instead. There were even rumors that someone had seen Bihai Pavilion personnel sneaking two sacks out the back door, insinuating that they had sunk Qin Fang to the bottom of the river to feed the fish.

Hearing Ning Weiqiang say this, Qin Fang himself couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time. These past few days, he had been paying attention to Li Rui and Chen Weilian's movements without detecting anything out of the ordinary; that's why he sought out Ning Weiqiang's help, never expecting the rumors to reach such heights.

"Qin Fang, you must be very careful yourself. Li Rui is not as simple as you think; you mustn't let your guard down!"

Even though he learned from Qin Fang that everything that happened at Bihai Pavilion was real, Ning Weiqiang couldn't help but remind Qin Fang. Imagining the degree of power it took for Li Rui to unify the Ninghai underground forces in just a few years indicated his formidable strength.

"I understand!"

Qin Fang nodded, not doubting Li Rui's strength in the slightest—in fact, his wariness was even greater than Ning Weiqiang could imagine.

After hearing about the two sacks from Bihai Pavilion, Qin Fang knew exactly what was inside them; when he went to pick up Fan Ning, he had already noticed two people being held to one side, kneeling on the ground. One of them was clad in particularly lavish and expensive attire, likely a high-level manager of Bihai Pavilion.



Without a doubt, Chen Weilian must have bribed this person to be able to imprison Fan Ning right under Li Rui's nose.

The relationship between Qin Fang and Tang Cheng was actually quite easy to uncover. After all, the time Qin Fang sold jade to Lin Yuan, he happened to run into Tang Cheng. And Lin Yuan, being the president's assistant of Hanhai Group, with Chen Weilian as the vice president, their relationship certainly wasn't simple. It wouldn't be hard to discover Qin Fang and Tang Cheng's relationship, not to mention that Qin Fang and Tang Feifei's relationship was already well known throughout the school.

The feud between Li Rui and Tang Cheng was an open secret within the Ninghai circle; though both never showed any hostility, everyone knew they couldn't stand each other.

The scheme of Chen Weilian was quite clear; he wanted to use Qin Fang to stir up the conflict between Tang Cheng and Li Rui, but he never anticipated that Qin Fang alone would resolve the situation and even expose him in the process, which became clear from the way Li Rui looked at Chen Weilian recently.

...

With Ning Weiqiang's help, Fan Ning's passport was processed smoothly, and Qin Fang asked her to take a trip around Europe, to thoroughly enjoy each country she visited.

Qin Fang didn't let Fan Ning use her own bank card, instead, he made a supplementary card for her to use. With his current wealth, funding Fan Ning's travels wasn't an issue.

"Why have you come again?"

What made Qin Fang lose his appetite was that just after he had just accompanied Fan Ning home to pack a few clothes, the National Security agents, who had been out of sight for several days, showed up again, led by Director Fan. However, Zhao Kang was nowhere to be seen.

Regardless of whether Zhao Kang had recovered from his injuries, after being dealt with by Qin Fang, he would probably avoid Qin Fang at all costs for the rest of his life.

"Stop looking; that kid Zhao Kang returned to Capital City..."

Noticing Qin Fang's gaze, Director Fan immediately spoke with a chuckle, "I'm here this time still about the last incident..."

"When will this ever end? I've said it multiple times that Fan Ning just went on a trip for a few days. Isn't she back home now? If you keep pestering us, I won't be so polite..."

Qin Fang was truly annoyed with this group of National Security agents. They weren't much help when it came to saving people, but they were particularly good at bothering him. Just as Fan Ning came out with her clothes and belongings, Qin Fang had enough and spoke up assertively.

He had already clashed with National Security once before; if pressed, he was ready to do it again.

"We are well aware she's back..."

Director Fan smiled and said, "But we have some matters we would like to discuss with her..."

"There's nothing to talk about. Get out of here quickly, or I'll..."

"Qin Fang!"

Just as Qin Fang was about to raise his furnace-sized fists to intimidate the National Security and ensure Fan Ning boarded the plane peaceably, Fan Ning spoke up before he could act.

"Stop it, I'll talk to them..."

Qin Fang was aware of Fan Ning's stubborn nature; once she made up her mind, it was hard to change it—this wouldn't have happened if it weren't for the previous red envelope incident with Qin Fang.

"Fan Ning, these guys are all... Okay, okay, I'll listen to you, alright?"

Qin Fang tried to persuade her but couldn't stand up to Fan Ning's firm gaze and had to reluctantly compromise.

"Xiao He, go and have a talk with Miss Fan!"

Director Fan immediately beamed with joy and dispatched the National Security beauty whom Qin Fang had previously met to accompany Fan Ning into the room.

Old Fan still had some standards, knowing to send a woman to discuss matters with Fan Ning. If he dared to send a man into the bedroom and close the door to talk, Qin Fang would have definitely thrown him down from upstairs.

"Do you smoke?"

Sitting down with Qin Fang, Old Fan took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, offered one to Qin Fang, and seemed quite polite.

Qin Fang didn't hesitate, accepted the cigarette, and Old Fan even proactively lit it for him. Then he lit one for himself, and the two of them started puffing away in the living room.

In fact, Qin Fang didn't like smoking, but sometimes when the pressure was great, he'd smoke one or two, like right now when he felt a bit conflicted.

"You must already know everything about Miss Fan's situation. We mean her no harm, and you could even say we are helping her break free from that organization... We can understand what's in your heart, but what you don't know is just how clandestine that organization is, and how powerful!"

"And what about you? How powerful is National Security?"

Qin Fang scoffed, unabashedly sneering.

National Security was responsible for the nation's safety, and spy organizations fell under their jurisdiction, yet such an organization had been entrenched in Ninghai for so many years but still existed. This only proved that these National Security people were incompetent.

"Ha ha..."

Old Fan laughed awkwardly, took a drag on his cigarette, "You're young, you always think things are very simple. Do you think we have no way with this organization? Wrong. If we really wanted to bring it down, we could bust it anytime... But you should know, behind such organizations, there are always some forces backing them. Even if it gets taken down, how would that matter? It won't be long before it rises from the ashes!"

Qin Fang fell silent, saying nothing.

"Remember the ledger from last time? I know you're the one who handed it over. You must have read it, too. But we took down so many people, and what of the organization? It just went underground, becoming even more secretive. Once the time comes, they'll just resurface again..."

"What exactly are you trying to say?"

This time Qin Fang didn't stay silent but looked into Old Fan's eyes and spoke deliberately.

Clearly, Old Fan had a hidden meaning in his words, and this time he seemed not to have come for Fan Ning, but specifically for Qin Fang.

"Talking to a smart person is always pleasant..."

Old Fan immediately smiled, took out an ID book from his person, and placed it in front of Qin Fang. Other than a golden national emblem, there was nothing else on it.

Qin Fang frowned slightly but still took and flipped through the ID book, his frown growing deeper.

"You want me to join National Security?"

After hesitating a bit, Qin Fang threw the ID book back onto the table, his lips curling disdainfully as he spoke.

"Not joining National Security!"

Old Fan was not surprised, but he shook his head and denied it, "It's only taking the title of an advisor for National Security, assisting us with certain tasks when needed, and normally no one will bother you!"

"So what is this? A duty of a citizen?"

Qin Fang scoffed even more.

"There are also rights involved! For instance... Fox Assumes Tiger's Might! Just kidding, don't mind me. An advisor for National Security counts as half of National Security; when necessary, you can seek our help. Even if you accidentally kill someone, as long as it's not intentional, we can cover for you..."

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang had thought Old Fan was joking. He was somewhat anticipating what Old Fan would use to persuade him, but he never expected to be presented with such a right.

"So this is what they call a 'license to kill'?"

Being covered even if you killed someone—wasn't that essentially a license to kill?

"What do I need to do?"

But of course, there is no such thing as a free lunch in this world; the more rights one enjoys, the greater the price that must be paid.

"Nothing much, just occasionally helping me carry out some tasks that we can't handle openly!"

Old Fan made light of it as if these tasks were as simple as inviting someone out for dinner, "It will probably just involve assassinating a person or two. I know your gunmanship is pretty good, and you also possess those unbelievable acupuncture techniques."

Listening to this, Qin Fang felt as though he'd walked into a trap; as if someone had already planned out his path for the future.

"Oh, right, I almost forgot to mention, the boss of National Security is a Tang!"

Qin Fang couldn't figure it out, but Old Fan's last sentence suddenly gave him a sense of clarity.

Chapter 309 Sharpening the Knife - Part 1

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At this point in the conversation, Qin Fang suddenly realized that he knew very little about his little girlfriend, Tang Feifei's family background.

Apart from knowing that her father was the secretary of the Ninghai Municipal Committee, her brother was the captain of the spearhead company of the Ninghai Military Region Special Forces Battalion, and



knowing she had an uncle, Tang Yongming, who was a major general, Qin Fang didn't know anything about the identities of other members of the Tang family.

Perhaps due to the sensitivity of their status, Qin Fang never took the initiative to ask, and Tang Feifei never brought it up either.

But a remark by Old Fan suddenly gave Qin Fang a slight insight into the unassuming Tang family.

The head of the National Security Bureau was probably at the full ministerial level, Qin Fang guessed. To be able to control such a department, the rank could not be low.

Old Master Tang was already over eighty years old and had retired more than a decade ago, so the current incumbent must be from the second generation of the Tang family. Qin Fang knew that Tang Feifei's father, Tang Yongping, was the second eldest in the family, with Tang Yongming being the third; without a doubt, this director of the National Security Bureau should be the head of the Tang family...

"What does he mean by that?"

Qin Fang fell silent for a moment, then pointed upwards, asking with some confusion.

"That's exactly what it means. I don't know much more than this, you'll have to figure it out on your own..." Old Fan pointed to the ID on the table and said no more.

This time, Qin Fang fell completely silent, leaning quietly, deep in thought. The cigarette in his hand continued to burn, and he didn't even feel it scorching his fingers, leaving Old Fan staring at him in utter amazement.

The bedroom door opened, and Fan Ning walked out with the National Security beauty, both with smiles on their faces. However, Qin Fang noticed tear stains at the corners of Fan Ning's eyes; she had clearly been crying.

Yet her current smile wasn't feigned; it came from the heart, which puzzled Qin Fang.

Old Fan and his companions didn't linger, fully aware that Qin Fang didn't welcome them. They left immediately with their entourage, leaving the identification book behind for Qin Fang.

"What's the good news?"

Qin Fang hesitated but eventually pocketed the ID book. Nevertheless, the exact purpose of Tang Feifei's granduncle was unclear, but having such a "license to kill" in his possession was undoubtedly beneficial for him.

"It's getting late; we should hurry to the airport. I'll tell you about it on the way..."

Fan Ning just smiled, glanced at the time, and then quickly pulled Qin Fang out the door.

"Seems like I really need to buy a car..."

Fan Ning's Beetle had been found, but it was declared a total loss. Chen Weilian had been ruthless enough to drive the car into Qinglong Lake in Ninghai City District. Not only was it water-damaged, but the entire car was severely wrecked.

Right now, Qin Fang was driving an Audi borrowed from Li Dong. The news of Qin Fang's solitary escape from Bihai Pavilion had spread throughout Ninghai's privileged young master circle and even to the streets.

Li Dong and Brother Hu had raised their thumbs in approval, calling Qin Fang to congratulate him, claiming that if Qin Fang ever entered the underworld, simply by raising his banner, legions of followers would cry and beg to join him.

Qin Fang, however, had no interest in that life; it was a life that skirted the edges of politics, where survival depended on support from above. Once you fall out of favor, countless people will kick you while you're down. No matter how impressive you might seem now, a single word from above could land you in prison or bury you six feet under.

"You've got some nerve, acting like you lack the money when you always end up borrowing cars..."

Fan Ning's retort came in the form of a rolled eye, accompanied by a laugh.

"Alright, for the sake of Miss Fan's comment, I'll get one soon..."

Qin Fang chuckled. It wasn't that he begrudged spending the money; he just hadn't found the time. But now, thinking about it, it did seem a bit too much, especially since he'd heard that car sex could be quite thrilling—something he had yet to experience.

At this thought, Qin Fang murmured something into Fan Ning's ear, and saw her cheeks flush a deep red, glaring at him with a fierce rolling of her eyes.

However, Fan Ning was a temptress, and as their car sped along the highway toward the airport, with few other vehicles around, she glanced around slyly before bending down to unzip Qin Fang's trousers, freeing that certain elongated object and teasing it before taking it into her luscious mouth...

Naturally, this was indescribably pleasurable, giving both Qin Fang and Fan Ning an exceptional thrill. Qin Fang managed to delay them for hours before finally driving into Ninghai Airport. By then, Qin Fang was exhilarated, while Fan Ning's face was flushed, occasionally massaging her cheeks and exchanging a "knowing" look with Qin Fang.

"Qin Fang, I can't bear to leave you..."

With a little time left before the flight, Fan Ning looked into Qin Fang's face, hugged him softly, and murmured. Although they had no official title, their feelings were undeniable.

"Be good, go have some fun and clear your mind! Everything will be resolved soon, and then you can come back..." In reality, Qin Fang also felt reluctant to part ways. Even though his acquaintance with Fan Ning began playfully, he had grown fond of this enchanting woman, even saving her at all costs.

But it was precisely because he cared so much that he needed to send her away for her safety.

"Qin Fang, do you remember when you just asked me if there was anything to celebrate?"

Fan Ning hugged Qin Fang and whispered in his ear.

Qin Fang was also startled; he did remember that, but the two of them had gotten carried away in the car just now and he had forgotten about it. Now that Fan Ning had brought it up, he remembered.

"My superior has already been dealt with by the National Security, I... I'm free now!"

Fan Ning finally said slowly, leaving Qin Fang instantly stunned.

Fan Ning's superior was handled by National Security?

Qin Fang didn't doubt the veracity of this at all; Old Fan had also said that if they really wanted to take down the organization, they could, but it was obvious that National Security was fishing for bigger fish.

However, Qin Fang also knew something else, that was, if this matter involved Hanhai Group and Chen Weilian, then it wouldn't be possible for Fan Ning to be truly free of danger.

Thinking of this, Qin Fang remembered Tang Cheng once warning him not to get in touch with Hanhai Group. Before, Qin Fang didn't know the truth, but now he realized that there was a problem with Hanhai Group, and since Tang Cheng was the nephew of the head of National Security, it wasn't strange for him to know some insider information.

But these things, Qin Fang definitely wouldn't tell Fan Ning. She had finally become happy because the issue was resolved, and he didn't want to ruin her good mood or add to her psychological burden.

"Really?"

Qin Fang feigned surprise as he asked.

"Of course it's true, Bai Lu told me..."

Fan Ning nodded, confirming with rare certainty.

"Bai Lu?"

However, Qin Fang was taken aback and unconsciously repeated the name, seeming to recall that he did not know any woman named Bai Lu.

"That's the beautiful National Security agent I spoke with! She's very pretty, you know? How about it? Do you want me to set you up..." Fan Ning immediately responded and even joked about it.

"Er... don't talk nonsense! Do I look like that kind of person?"

Qin Fang was taken aback and shook his head, thinking to himself what was with women these days, why couldn't they be normal.

Tang Feifei was a little jealous too, Xiao Muxue dragged Miao Yue into a threesome with Qin Fang, and now even Fan Ning was the same, actually volunteering to hook him up with a beautiful woman...

As for Bai Lu, she indeed was quite pretty, but they had only met twice. The last time, in front of Bai Lu, he had given her colleague Zhao Kang a severe beating, and it had been a rough time, probably making Bai Lu afraid to even see Qin Fang now.

Meanwhile, the airport's broadcast was announcing boarding, and Fan Ning was about to embark on her trip to relax. Qin Fang watched as Fan Ning's silhouette gradually disappeared down the corridor.

"This is Bai Lu's number, if you want to ask her out, do it sooner rather than later..."

With Fan Ning's temporary departure, Qin Fang felt somewhat depressed, and just then such a text message came, actually from Fan Ning. Looking out at the plane through the window, a slight smile appeared on Qin Fang's face. Although he couldn't see clearly inside the plane, he could feel that there must be a pair of eyes watching him from there.

...

"Young Master Qin, are you really going to do this?"

Shen Liang looked at the young man in front of him, several years his junior, who had built up his fortune from scratch and whose assets were about to break a billion, somewhat puzzled by his decision to proceed this way.

"Brother Liang, you just handle finding the people, don't worry about the rest!"

Qin Fang didn't hesitate at all but said with certainty.

"Since you insist, I have no objections! I'll find them. They are former comrades-in-arms, absolutely reliable!"

Shen Liang nodded and agreed, then went to make the arrangements.

Qin Fang's plan was clear. In the coming days, he not only had to settle accounts with Chen Weilian but also had to be constantly on guard against Li Rui. The incident of Fan Ning's kidnapping had made a deep impression on him—he definitely needed people, and no matter how capable he was, he couldn't be in two places at once, so finding a few good hands like Shen Liang was essential.

Qin Fang had originally wanted to ask Tang Cheng for help, but after thinking it over, he decided not to. Li Rui and Tang Cheng had been at odds for many years; Tang Cheng knew a lot of people and many recognized Tang Cheng's troops. If Qin Fang was going to get help, he couldn't go for these familiar



faces. Since Shen Liang also came from a special forces background, letting him find people from other military districts was just as good.

Right now, Qin Fang lacked not money but people, people who were truly trustworthy and usable! That was what he needed the most at the moment, and it was also his biggest weakness.

Chapter 310 Thank you...\_1

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The news from Chen Jiangnan's side is that discussions with Japanese and Korean manufacturers have already taken place; the lithium battery technology can be sold any time, but they have yet to agree on a price. Mainly, Qin Fang's asking price of 100 million US dollars is simply too much for them to accept.

Even so, those manufacturers still do not want to give up. The current offers have already exceeded 20 million US dollars, which is more than one billion RMB in conversion, exceeding Qin Fang's psychological bottom line.

When Qin Fang quoted 100 million US dollars, Chen Jiangnan couldn't help but try to dissuade him, feeling that Qin Fang's quote was far too high. But now, seeing the manufacturers' offers, Chen Jiangnan finds the 20 million US dollars to be too low.

There is an agreement between Qin Fang and Chen Jiangnan that the profits from this technology sale would be split with Qin Fang taking seventy percent and Chen Jiangnan thirty. That is to say, from the expected sale price of 100 million, Chen Jiangnan would ultimately receive 30 million. After subtracting his initial investment of less than 10 million, he would earn a net profit of over 20 million, which is a profit of two to three hundred percent—absolute profiteering.

Because of this, Chen Jiangnan naturally hopes that this set of technologies will sell for as high as possible, so his share will be higher too.

If they truly sell at Qin Fang's ambitious price of 100 million US dollars, then he would make an income of 30 million US dollars, which is two billion RMB. That's a twenty-fold return, doubling his entire current assets and directly elevating him into the ranks of billionaires.

Of course, this is just a beautiful fantasy; those manufacturers aren't fools. Now that the offer has exceeded 20 million US dollars, they've essentially begun to haggle over every penny. Raising the price further has become difficult.

Qin Fang is not in a hurry; he merely instructs Chen Jiangnan to drag out the negotiations there until he is finished with his current affairs and can deal with this matter.

"Hello, I am Ye Heng, the father of Ye Xiang!"

To Qin Fang's surprise, the middle-aged man who has come to see him personally is the Director of the Ninghai City Bureau, Ye Heng—that brash misfortunate guy Ye Xiang's father.

"Director Ye, hello. May I know the reason for your esteemed visit?"

Even though he clearly knows the purpose of the other's visit, Qin Fang is determined not to admit to setting up Ye Xiang.

"I've heard from Elder Ma that Mr. Qin has a high level of skill in acupuncture. My son suddenly fell ill with a strange disease recently. Elder Ma diagnosed that only a master of acupuncture could cure him, so I've come to ask Mr. Qin for help!"

Having become the Director of the Ninghai City Bureau in the capital of Jiangnan Province, Ye Heng is certainly no simple character, at least not in a way that would allow Qin Fang to find faults in his speech.

Qin Fang has been keenly observing Ye Heng's eyes and expression, which are nearly impeccable with no visible animosity towards Qin Fang. Of course, had Qin Fang not noticed the faint red glow around him, he might actually have been deceived by his facade.

However, looking at the faint red glow around Ye Heng, it is clear that his hostility towards Qin Fang isn't too severe, which surprises Qin Fang.

Could it be that he really doesn't know that I was the one who dealt with his son?

This thought unavoidably springs into Qin Fang's mind, but he feels it is unlikely; after so many years as an official, Ye Heng surely couldn't miss the trickery involved. But as Ye Heng is so polite and not heavily hostile, it only means there is some other reason.

"My son is a worry and has had me concerned all this time. He's caused trouble at work and received several scoldings from Secretary Tang... Xiao Qin, you must help me!"

It seems that Ye Heng has read Qin Fang's confusion and doesn't bother with pleasantries any longer. He starts to talk to Qin Fang casually as if talking to family, even switching the form of address from "Mr. Qin" at the beginning to "Xiao Qin" now, indicating a close, non-outsider relationship.

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang is momentarily taken aback before he understands.

Qin Fang is Tang Feifei's boyfriend, which makes him Secretary Tang's prospective son-in-law. Although it's uncertain if things will definitely work out, he is, at least for now, like a prospective son-in-law. That's why Ye Heng shared a bit of private information.

It seems that this is a case of inside-outside confusion, where Qin Fang has accidentally bumped into family issues without recognizing the familial connection.

"That shouldn't be a big problem... I'll make a call; please wait a moment!"

After some thought, Qin Fang decides it's better to ask Tang Cheng for clarity, to avoid being misled by Ye Heng, the crafty fox. Although, Qin Fang is already convinced to a great extent.

"Since he has come to ask for your help, then you should assist him with this favor. Don't worry about the other matters!"

Tang Cheng's response from the other end is somewhat vague but the message is clear; he advises Qin Fang to help awaken Ye Xiang.

Since Tang Cheng has put it this way, Qin Fang no longer has any reason to refuse.

"Director Ye, then let's go, you must be in a hurry..."

No matter what tricks Qin Fang didn't know were hidden here, Ye Xiang had been tormented enough by him, so there was no need to keep the fuss going.

Sitting in Ye Heng's official car, Qin Fang went with Ye Heng to the First Hospital of the City. In the intensive care unit, he saw Ye Xiang, who was like a vegetative person, with tubes inserted into his body and a urinary catheter attached. All sorts of equipment in the ward were constantly connected. If it weren't for the fact that all his vital data were showing normal, anyone unaware of the truth would really believe the patient was critically ill.

"Xiao Qin, do we need to prepare anything?"

Ye Heng was quite polite to Qin Fang, and Qin Fang was also surprised to discover that the red aura on Ye Heng's body had already disappeared, and he bore no animosity towards Qin Fang anymore.

"Just prepare some acupuncture needles and disinfectant alcohol for me..."

In fact, waking Ye Xiang up wasn't difficult, but to avoid any suspicion, Qin Fang felt it was worth the effort to go through the motions.

The silver needles were quickly brought over. As a major hospital, there were veteran traditional Chinese medicine practitioners on staff, so there was no shortage of silver needles.

"Remove all the tubes, take off his shirt, and then have him lie on his stomach..."

Since it was all about exerting effort, Qin Fang stood there giving orders; nurses and members of the Ye Family hurried around to fulfill his requirements, which was somewhat strenuous.

After disinfecting the silver needles, Qin Fang quickly inserted them into several acupoints on Ye Xiang's back. Actually, needling these points didn't have any real meaning; the goal was to help the Young Master speed up his metabolism.

After such a long fuss, it was only then that Ye Xiang's resting fingers twitched slightly.

"Ah, he moved, he moved..."

A nurse, originally full of doubt, suddenly saw Ye Xiang's fingers move and immediately called out excitedly, until she saw everyone looking at her with very strange eyes, then she finally timidly closed her mouth.

However, her call did make everyone feel a bit more relaxed.

Qin Fang's mouth revealed a slight smile. Ye Xiang's finger movement was not a sign of waking up, but merely a nerve reflex that he had controlled with acupuncture.

Most people believe that neurology began in the Western Regions, but they don't know that thousands of years ago, Dragon Country People had already discovered this through acupuncture. That's why there are techniques to sever certain bodily functions using acupuncture.

Qin Fang dawdled for a bit longer. An hour passed quickly, and seeing that some people were getting impatient, even Qin Fang himself found it tedious. He then took three more silver needles, piercing three crucial points on Ye Xiang's head and combined with a special technique, completely lifted the restrictions on Ye Xiang's body.

"If nothing unexpected happens, Young Master Ye should wake up within three to five hours, and he will have a very strong urge to defecate. The smell may not be very pleasant, so everyone please be careful..."

Qin Fang wiped off a handful of sweat from his forehead, looking very tired. Ye Heng even noticed that Qin's front and back were saturated with sweat, and even speaking this sentence seemed weak, which was very touching.

In fact, Ye Heng also knew that his son Ye Xiang's sudden coma was mostly caused by Qin Fang, but he had investigated the events of that night and couldn't really blame Qin Fang.

Moreover, Ye Heng had come to know some background on Qin Fang. Not only was he the boyfriend of Secretary Tang's daughter, Tang Feifei, but he also had a very good relationship with Secretary Tang's son, Tang Cheng, and even Tang Yongming, the Major General from the Ninghai Military District and the Tang Family Third Son, had taken special care of him. With all these connections, Ye Heng had little doubt about Qin Fang, the prospective son-in-law of the Tang Family.

Because of this, Ye Heng didn't bear any resentment towards Qin Fang, but on the contrary, was very grateful to him, and any previous animosity was simply because he was Ye Xiang's father.

"Really? That's wonderful!"

Hearing Qin's words, Ye Heng was also very excited, understanding that if Qin Fang had said it, then it was almost certain, "Xiao Qin, you haven't eaten yet, right? How about we go eat first, or should I have a car take you home?"

"Director Ye, I reckon you're not quite at ease yet, let's go eat first!"

Qin Fang smiled, understanding Ye Heng's intentions. Since he couldn't leave, dining with the head of the city bureau and building a rapport seemed necessary.

"What's all this Director Ye business! In the future, we are family. If you don't think it's presumptuous, just call me Uncle Ye..."

It's strange how the world works. What should have been a relationship as tense as enemies turned into something resembling that of a family, warmly intimate.