

Genius 351

Chapter 351 Rare Skill: Pharmacopeia_3

If either of them were truly in this situation, Qin Fang would still act without hesitation... Because this is a man's responsibility.

"I won't be in trouble!"

Perhaps sensing his attitude was a bit off just now, Qin Fang felt some regret, and while continuing to suck out the poisoned blood, he explained to the two women behind him.

"But..."

Tang Feifei wanted to say something, but was gently pulled by Xiao Muxue.

Although she couldn't understand Qin Fang at this moment, she vaguely felt that he must have his reasons for doing so. As a woman who belonged utterly to Qin Fang, Xiao Muxue chose to trust him unreservedly at that moment.

Compared to her, Tang Feifei seemed somewhat hesitant.

"Qin Fang, what you're doing is useless. That serpent's venom is extremely potent, and unless you find the antidotal serum, even if you suck all her blood, you still can't save her."

After such a commotion, Scarface finally recovered his wits, and at this point, he didn't continue to pull Qin Fang away.

Qin Fang, who had just attacked like a man possessed, showed a combat prowess that made even him feel almost overwhelmed.

As a special forces soldier who had undergone rigorous jungle training, he was no stranger to snake venom and knew some basic ways of dealing with it.

"An antidotal serum..."

Qin Fang faltered slightly, and his face showed astonishment.

This was deep in the mountains, where it was too late to even reach a hospital, let alone find an antidotal serum. But what Qin Fang cared about wasn't that. He suddenly remembered some stories an old man in the village had told him.

"Feifei, come over and help me!"

With that thought, Qin Fang suddenly felt less desperate and immediately called to Tang Feifei behind him.

"Oh, right here!"

At this time, Tang Feifei had stopped dwelling on unrelated things and hurried over obediently. Qin Fang reached out and pulled off the hairband she used to tie her hair, folded it several times, and then tied it up on Wen Yan's arm, near the shoulder.

"Feifei, help me to tighten this. Do not let go until I say stop!"

Tang Feifei nodded vigorously like a pecking chick, took the rubber band from Qin Fang's hand, and pulled it tight, and soon the blood that had been flowing came to a stop.

Qin Fang turned around and, regardless of whether Scarface agreed, pulled out his military spike and walked towards the Golden Crested Snake. "Muxue, I need to borrow something..."

Xiao Muxue was taken aback, then ran over, and as Qin Fang whispered in her ear, her face turned crimson.

But without any hesitation, she reached into her clothes, fumbling left and right, and soon managed to pull out her bra...

Scarface and the others were stunned, then turned their heads away in embarrassment, as there were certain things they weren't meant to see, especially a scene so inappropriate for children.

Qin Fang, however, had no time to care about their reactions, as he approached the Golden Crested Snake, whose head had been blown to pieces.

Although its body was still intact, the snake's head had been shattered, with the only thing relatively unscathed being the golden crest on its head.

It was either extremely tough or it had been lucky, but Qin Fang's bullet had blown apart the snake's brain without destroying the crest; even the whole section of the snake's head was relatively undamaged.

Qin Fang used the sharp military spike to cut open the mushy snake head, carefully severed the crest, and placed it in the bra that Xiao Muxue had handed to him.

The others couldn't comprehend why Qin Fang would do such a thing, but he couldn't very well tell them that this seemingly harmless golden crest actually contained the most potent venom of the Golden Crested Snake, could he?

This became obvious when, after Qin Fang cut off the crest, the originally golden crest immediately gave off a greenish gas. In Qin Fang's eyes, this gas ultimately condensed into a green skull head.

Undoubtedly, the venom in that crest was exceedingly intense, even more so than the snake's venom, comparable perhaps to the cyanide used to poison the high official on Little Island.

"Fangfang, what are you doing?"

Tang Feifei was startled again. She had just managed to stop the blood flow, which could accelerate the spread of the venom, and now Qin Fang was letting it flow again—wasn't this rendering her previous efforts completely useless?

Qin Fang didn't respond, but pried open Wen Yan's pale lips and pricked a small hole in the crest. There, a pale golden transparent liquid began to flow out.

He carefully adjusted the crest's position, allowing drops of the pale golden liquid to fall into Wen Yan's mouth...

"Step back a bit..."

Qin Fang frowned, smelling a very peculiar scent and instantly changed his expression, gesturing for the two women close to him to step back.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue didn't hesitate. At this point, all they could do was support any of Qin Fang's actions unconditionally, without needing a reason.

Chapter 352 Rare Skill: Pharmacopeia_4

"The poison is gone, the poison is gone..."

Seeing the arm that had been gradually turning black and blue slowly regain its color, Tang Feifei was also full of surprise.

Although she was somewhat unhappy with Wen Yan's sudden interruption, they were, after all, friends with a fairly good relationship. She couldn't just watch Wen Yan die in front of them, could she?

"Don't rush, let's wait and see..."

Qin Fang actually didn't have much confidence in his heart; this time, it was entirely a case of a desperate attempt to save a dying horse!

This pale golden liquid was actually a kind of poison, even more domineering than the snake venom. Just dropping it drop by drop, the vaporizing toxin was so unbearable that even Qin Fang couldn't help but complain loudly, as his Life Points dropped sharply, losing one point almost every ten seconds, forcing him to continuously eat Baozi to stabilize his condition.

Of course, another benefit was that the toxins in Qin Fang's body were directly neutralized by the toxin that vaporized, and he quickly completely recovered.

Fortunately, perseverance paid off. While detoxifying, Qin Fang continuously threw his Scouting Skill at Wen Yan, until it showed "Toxicity completely neutralized," then he immediately threw away the item of Xiao Muxue... Of course, that included the highly toxic crest of the Golden Crested Snake...

"Phew, the great task is finally accomplished..."

Qin Fang took a long breath of relief, feeling as if he had lost all support, swaying as though he was about to fall over. Fortunately, the two women standing behind him were quick to react, one on each side, and they managed to support him.

And at the same moment, Wen Yan, who had been unconscious the whole time, suddenly opened her eyes, her pale face gaining a slight flush of red. She looked at Qin Fang, who was also pale, then opened her mouth... But before saying anything, she fainted again.

"She's fine, just too weak..."

Right then, Scarface actually gave some face, immediately stepping forward to check her. Everything was normal; it was only because the poison had just been removed that she was rather weak.

This also gave Qin Fang some peace of mind. As long as she was okay, he finally managed to save a life.

The surprise wasn't just that. Almost in the same moment he breathed a sigh of relief, a long-missed prompt for acquiring a skill popped up in his mind, though it puzzled Qin Fang.

"Congratulations on comprehending the rare Skill: Pharmacopeia!"

"As you have learned Pharmacopeia, the System has automatically added the Skills: Herb Identification Technique and Herb Gathering Technique."

Hearing these two prompts, Qin Fang immediately froze in place. He really hadn't expected such a twist at such a critical juncture.

Of course, for Qin Fang, this was not bad news at all. On the contrary, it was an incredibly good thing.

"Pharmacopeia, rare skill, Proficiency 0%, allows you to concoct medicinal remedies according to the illness. Formulation requires following existing prescriptions or you can mix your own."

"Note: Non-prescription medicines have a certain chance of having toxic side effects! Use with caution!"

Without a doubt, this skill must have been triggered by using the crest of the Golden Crested Snake to remove the serpent venom from Wen Yan.

Since Qin Fang's method was unorthodox and without any formal prescriptions, it carried a strong possibility of toxic side effects. If it had been someone else, not only would the dosage be difficult to master, but they might not be able to withstand the poisonous vapors released by the toxic liquid. It could end badly - failing to save the person and poisoning oneself instead.

"Herb Identification Technique, subordinate skill, cannot be upgraded, allows the identification of various herbs with medicinal value. Recommended to be used in conjunction with the Scouting Skill."

"Herb Gathering Technique, subordinate skill, cannot be upgraded, enables the collection of various herbs with medicinal value. To be used in conjunction with the Herb Identification Technique."

As for the remaining two, they were both subordinate skills under Pharmacopeia and couldn't be upgraded. Their significance for the moment was not clear, but if Qin Fang wished to utilize the Pharmacopeia skill, then these two were indeed indispensable.

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"Fangfang, let's go!"

Tang Feifei gently patted Qin Fang's shoulder and whispered.

As Qin Fang was grappling with these suddenly acquired skills, Wen Yan had already been moved to safety by Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, while Scarface was leading a few warriors with a makeshift stretcher, ready to carry someone out of the mountains.

"Feifei, you guys go ahead, I'll be right over..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to nod in agreement, he suddenly glanced at the corpse of the Golden Crested Snake and immediately said to them.

"Why?"

Tang Feifei was also stunned, the matters here had been dealt with, so why stay behind, "Fangfang, do you feel unwell somewhere?"

"I'm fine... You go ahead, it's about to get bloody!"

Qin Fang pointed to the Golden Crested Snake and said, "This fellow has eaten several people, I guess you don't want to see that..."

"Ugh, we'll go first! Hurry up..."

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's complexions changed dramatically, and they immediately nodded and left together.

They were the girls closest to Qin Fang, and upon his words, they immediately understood what Qin Fang was about to do, and truly, such a bloody scene was not something they wanted to witness, out of sight, out of mind seemed better.

"What else do you want to do?"

Scarface was somewhat puzzled, the serpent was indeed very rare and unique, but after all, it had been dead for a long time, and he didn't quite understand what Qin Fang was up to.

"There are at least four or five people inside this snake's belly. Although these guys were no good, they surely don't deserve such an end, right? Let's get the bodies out..."

Qin Fang seemed to be playing the role of a great good samaritan, as he spoke and approached the serpent's corpse.

However, Scarface's Military Spike was still in hand, as a precaution, of course, but also for another use.

Scarface and the remaining warriors didn't find anything inappropriate with Qin Fang's actions, so they paid no mind, following Qin Fang's footsteps, and prepared to deal with the corpses...

But was Qin Fang that sort of rotten nice guy?

Obviously not.

Those who were eaten were all brought by Banana Bro; almost every one of them was a killer and a scoundrel.

If these people hadn't been eaten by the Golden Crested Snake, the moment they had pointed their guns at Qin Fang, he had been ready to teach them a lesson, even if not killing them directly, he would certainly have maimed them.

Now that they were devoured by the giant serpent, dying miserably, it was indeed like removing a menace for the people, and it didn't bring any trouble to Qin Fang, who nearly wanted to exclaim "Heaven helps me too".

Of course, Qin Fang had his unspeakable motives.

As a Level 5 monster boss, the Golden Crested Snake could bring abundant experience points to Qin Fang for leveling up, and he hadn't yet obtained those points, because... he hadn't picked up the corpse.

A very bizarre setting!

Despite being strange, it was all to Qin Fang's benefit, without any downside, and he was even looking forward to how much loot he would acquire immediately after picking up the corpse.

"Congratulations, you have gained 4000 experience points. As you killed the target using a powerful Rare Item, the experience gained is halved."

"Congratulations, you have obtained a Rare Item, Ring of Justice."

"Congratulations, you have obtained a Skill Book!"

"Congratulations, you have obtained a Pet Egg!"

"Congratulations, you have obtained a medicine recipe!"

"Congratulations, you have obtained a pair of Sermothers, a Snake Gallbladder, a complete Snake Skin, a pair of Poison Fangs, and a Venom Sac!"

"..."

Almost as soon as Qin Fang approached the corpse of the Golden Crested Snake and chose to pick up the corpse, a long list of prompts immediately appeared before him, just like in a game.

Looking at the options that stretched over three pages, Qin Fang's head was a bit dazed, only regretting that the spaces in his Props Box were limited. With the prompts resounding in his mind, the Props Box was filled at a visibly fast pace.

As for the remaining items, since Qin Fang's Props Box could no longer accommodate them, the box closed automatically, and after that, the corpse truly turned into an ordinary one and held no value for Qin Fang.

All of this happened right before Scarface and the warriors' eyes, but from the outside, the Golden Crested Snake seemed completely normal, with no one knowing the great meddling Qin Fang had done.

With the items in hand, Qin Fang lost all interest in the serpent.

"Scarface, forget it, I should get out of the mountains first, I'm a bit tired..."

Seeing the few warriors dissecting the Golden Crested Snake's belly to remove bodies, Qin Fang pretended to be somewhat unable to watch and bid Scarface farewell, immediately catching up in the direction where Tang Feifei and the others had departed.

Tang Feifei and the others hadn't gone far, and Qin Fang would have caught up with them had he hurried, but he deliberately slowed his pace because he still wanted to see what rewards killing the Golden Crested Snake would yield.

"4000 experience points! Fuck, it halved just like that..."

Qin Fang was truly frustrated, needing 6400 experience points to go from Level 3 to Level 4, deducting the 1600 points he originally held, he needed a balance of 4800 points.

During these nearly two months, Qin Fang hadn't gained much experience, but had amassed as much as 1300 points, all accrued bit by bit over time.

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But this Level 5 Golden Crested Snake could have given 4000 Experience Points. Unfortunately, Qin Fang could only get half of the experience, a measly 2000 points. Originally, Qin Fang could have directly advanced to Level 4 with these 4000 points, but now he had to slow down his pace.

"Defeating an enemy above my level, not only is there no bonus experience, but it is actually halved... Frustrating!"

Qin Fang was indeed annoyed, but there was nothing he could do. This damn System seemed to have strict limitations, and the reason was very clear—using a weapon with powerful Attack Power.

This, of course, referred to the gun Qin Fang was holding.

Not only was it a tool with powerful Attack Power, but it was also an almost BUG-like existence with astonishing lethality. If Qin Fang really wanted to farm Experience Points, he could just find someone with a higher level than him, gun them down, and the Experience Points would just roll in since nobody could withstand the power of firearms.

An additional 50 Attack Power was no joke. Even if Qin Fang risked his life, a single bullet could finish anyone off, including even a Level 6 expert like his mentor Cai Pingyuan—it would still be a one bullet affair.

Qin Fang guessed this was a System measure to prevent Experience Points farming, and he even suspected this restrictive measure was much harsher than he imagined.

While Qin Fang found this setting to be a pain, overall, it was still acceptable. After all, he didn't plan to farm Experience Points in this manner, and it was safer to improve his strength bit by bit.

This Level 5 Golden Crested Snake left a deep impression on Qin Fang. Although it was Level 5, Qin Fang felt it was stronger than a Level 5 human. At least Cai Qing was definitely no match for it. On the other hand, if Tang Cheng were to fight with cold weapons, perhaps he could have a battle with it.

But Qin Fang wasn't in a hurry. He was still young and had plenty of time to improve himself. Moreover, he was certain he would catch up with Cai Qing and Tang Cheng soon.

Obtaining this first batch of Experience Points was the first notification Qin Fang heard, appearing almost at the moment he opened the corpse. But this was just the first notification; there were many more to come.

"Rare Item?"

The things he obtained weren't that many, and the notifications were dense and fast, but there were a few words Qin Fang heard very clearly—like these four.

Qin Fang now had a considerable understanding of the System. Rare Items, Rare Skills—these existed, and Qin Fang even had a Rare Item in his possession—the Thug's Brick.

This Magical Treasure had been Qin Fang's starting point and he still used it, but its tragic durability was a pain for him, which kept its usage rate from being too high. He had to be extra careful with each Repair, fearful that a sudden dip in his luck could result in a botched durability fix, which would be a huge loss.

But this time, Qin Fang had another stroke of luck and obtained another Rare Item.

"Ring of Justice, a ring worn by warriors of justice, possesses incredible Magic Power."

However, the information provided for this ridiculous Ring of Justice was miserably scant and incredibly vague, virtually offering no substantive detail.

If it was just a ring, it looked like an extremely exaggerated piece of jewelry, with a bit of a non-mainstream vibe. But seeing its design, Qin Fang couldn't help but like it; he found it to be very beautiful just as a piece of jewelry.

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang took out the Ring of Justice and immediately put it on his finger. And almost the moment the Ring of Justice was on his finger, some inexplicable things transferred into Qin Fang's mind. At the same time, he clearly felt as if there was some flesh-and-blood connection between his finger and the Ring of Justice, and even...

The Ring of Justice disappeared from Qin Fang's finger right before his eyes.

"What's going on here?"

Qin Fang was flabbergasted as the scene was too bizarre. A perfectly fine ring had just disappeared into thin air. It wasn't on the ground or in the Props Box, so where was it?

As Qin Fang pondered this, with a slight thought, the Ring of Justice reappeared on his finger just as abruptly and without any forewarning.

"Invisibility?"

This time Qin Fang had some understanding. The ring hadn't vanished; it had turned invisible, but in reality, it was still on Qin Fang's finger all along.

This was somewhat similar to how Qin Fang retrieved his Brick. However, this ring seemed even more mysterious.

From the Ring of Justice's overly simplistic introduction, Qin Fang speculated that it was definitely not as simple as it seemed, and it might even have some special functions that Qin Fang was not aware of yet.

"Justice, justice... Could it be related to Justice Points?"

After thinking for a moment, Qin Fang suddenly considered a possibility and immediately opened his character panel to check his Justice Points.

Unfortunately, the Justice Points were still at the original 12 points, with no change.

At least, the Ring of Justice didn't show any signs of contributing to that.

"Skill Book?"

If the Rare Item, Ring of Justice, filled Qin Fang with anticipation for the future, there was something else more important right now.

The notifications were fast and not very clear, but some words were particularly sensitive to Qin Fang, like the word "Skill."

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Qin Fang's achievements were not built on his original strength but depended on his mysterious and unpredictable skills, which is why the acquisition of each skill filled him with anticipation.

The acquisition of skills had always been through two pathways, self-realization or upgrading to receive them.

But now, Qin Fang had discovered a third route—monster loot drops.

This time, the Skill Book was such a case, unexpectedly dropped by the Golden Crested Snake, which made Qin Fang feel refreshed and incredibly incredulous, as well as filled with endless anticipation.

"Tough Skin Technique!"

However, when Qin Fang saw the three characters on the cover of the Skill Book, he couldn't help but have a dark expression cross his face, although he quickly came to terms with it.

The Tough Skin Technique was not unfamiliar to Qin Fang; it was an advanced skill of the Strong Body Technique, which had a certain chance of being obtained while using the latter.

Qin Fang's Strong Body Technique was already over 20%, but he still hadn't touched upon the Tough Skin Technique, so it was really unexpected that it would be handed to him like this.

This was too coincidental; Qin Fang vaguely felt like perhaps the System, seeing how hard he worked, sent him a little surprise.

Of course, whether it was a surprise or not, Qin Fang would never refuse an additional skill.

Without a second word, he patted the Skill Book and immediately began to learn it, and thus Qin Fang had acquired the Tough Skin Technique, a passive skill that enhanced defense.

The earlier items had made Qin Fang quite happy and were also the most understandable for him, as it was not the first time something like this had happened, making it more acceptable.

However, following prompts became a bit chaotic, and Qin Fang hadn't caught them clearly, so he could only check each item that he had received, one Props Box at a time.

Among them, one Props Box contained an additional spherical object that immediately captured almost all of Qin Fang's attention.

With a thought, Qin Fang had already focused all his mind on the spherical object, but he didn't expect to be so startled once he took a closer look.

What the heck? A Pet Egg?

Qin Fang suddenly felt a bit dumbfounded. Despite having witnessed many strange things after obtaining his mysterious superpower, he had played games for a long time and was accustomed to oddities.

But this time, he was genuinely stunned; even a Pet Egg, something that should not exist in the real world, had appeared.

Without a doubt, the Pet Egg of the Golden Crested Snake would also be a Golden Crested Snake.

Keeping a snake as a pet?

Qin Fang didn't feel he had such a hobby.

He was surrounded by many girls, and the Golden Crested Snake was definitely a ferocious creature. Just its venom alone was indication enough—nearly as lethal as cyanide, a mere touch could end a life instantly.

This was not a regular pet snake; it was a true assassin.

Of course, Qin Fang could not possibly treat this Pet Egg as if it were trash to be discarded, not to mention how terrifying it would become upon maturity. As Qin Fang's spoils of battle, it couldn't be simply thrown away,

Furthermore, now that the Pet Egg had appeared, would the serpent inside behave as obediently as pets do in games?

Qin Fang's thoughts began to stir, but for the time being, he dared not attempt anything.

Compared to the aforementioned items, what took up the most space in Qin Fang's Props Box were various materials, almost all parts of the Golden Crested Snake's body, including the most critical and valuable parts. It could be said that Qin Fang had entirely stripped the snake, while Scarface and his crew were still assessing the now less valuable giant serpent.

To Qin Fang's surprise, these materials weren't worthless; they were precious.

Snake Eye and Snake Gallbladder were medicinal components that were extremely rare and typically unavailable for purchase.

As for which potions these ingredients could be used in, that was quite fortunate; apart from these, Qin Fang's Props Box also contained a relevant recipe.

Using his Scouting Skill for reconnaissance, Qin Fang quickly obtained the results. This single recipe was for the Detoxification Pill, the making of which had eluded him just earlier.

The materials he had acquired indeed included those mentioned for this potion, as if they were specifically prepared for the recipe.

"Recipe: Detoxification Pill, Ingredients: Snake Gallbladder, Snake Eye..."

"Detoxification Pill, a potion capable of neutralizing toxins. The efficacy of a Detoxification Pill is closely linked to the level of Pharmacopeia skills."

Looking at such a recipe, Qin Fang felt particularly vexed; the listed ingredients were quite common and could almost be found among the items dropped by the Golden Crested Snake.

If he had acquired this recipe earlier, perhaps he wouldn't have had to risk poisoning himself by sucking out the blood to save Wen Yan. He could have simply concocted a Detoxification Pill on the spot, effortlessly neutralizing the potent poison, thus avoiding the fright they had experienced.

Of course, all this seemed like fate.

The effect of the Detoxification Pill and the level of Pharmacopeia skills were interconnected; without using the venom from the snake's crest to eliminate Wen Yan's toxins, Qin Fang couldn't have grasped such a rare skill as Pharmacopeia.

And without the skill of Pharmacopeia, even if Qin Fang had acquired a pharmacy, it would be useless, as he wouldn't know how to create potions. He couldn't just mix a few ingredients together, crush them into powder, and expect that to neutralize the poison for Wen Yan?

Thus, it seemed as though what had happened was providence, yet the outcome was ultimately a comedy, allowing Qin Fang to weather the storm with barely any risk and emerging with a bountiful harvest.

Chapter 356: Showdown_1

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Having gained so much, Qin Fang found this adventure to be very worthwhile.

Although several times they almost lost their lives, in the end, Lady Luck seemed to have taken a fancy to Qin Fang, standing by his side throughout. It was only because of this that he was able to escape successfully and achieve such a great harvest.

However, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel a headache thereafter, the reason being the three women.

"Sigh, death would be easier..."

Qin Fang was helpless, faced with such a situation. Although he had anticipated that such a day would come, he didn't expect it to arrive so soon.

No sooner had he met with his father-in-law-to-be, Secretary Tang, than Tang Feifei discovered Qin Fang was up to something.

What was inevitable had finally come, and now that it was here, there was no avoiding it. Qin Fang could only steel himself for what was to come, the outcome left to fate.

Picking up his pace, Qin Fang finally caught up with Tang Feifei's main force and also ran into Tang Cheng and his group, only then did he feel completely safe.

"What happened?"

When Tang Cheng saw Qin Fang, he immediately furrowed his brows and asked bluntly.

"Don't even get me started, I almost lost my life!"

Qin Fang gave a wry smile, briefly explaining how he had gone underwater to rescue someone, then found a way out through the caverns, sent up a smoke signal that attracted a bunch of villains, and encountered the giant serpent. The whole ordeal was like something out of a movie – incredibly bizarre, with several close brushes with death. Being alive to tell the tale was a testament to his luck.

"You kid..."

Hearing Qin Fang's story, although it was a simplified version, Tang Cheng could tell from Qin Fang's disheveled state that the whole experience was much more thrilling than he had described.

Qin Fang could be said to have been personally trained by him. Though he couldn't quite compare to his special forces, Qin Fang's abilities were nonetheless formidable, especially his gunmanship, which even made Tang Cheng himself somewhat embarrassed.

Yet, even so, Qin Fang had ultimately resorted to such a dangerous tactic, crawling into the serpent's mouth to fire his gun, finally blowing the snake's head off by sheer luck to survive.

Regarding the incident of using drugs from the snake's blood, Qin Fang did not go into detail. The situation was already complicated enough. With Tang Feifei already unsure of how to explain, if Tang Cheng, her older cousin, were to get involved, Qin Fang suspected he'd get skinned alive.

It may appear that Tang Cheng seldom involved himself in Tang Feifei's affairs, but in reality, his affection for his cousin was boundless.

Qin Fang had heard about this from Tiger, it was back when he and Tang Feifei were in high school. A guy who had no idea what he was getting into actually dared to harass Tang Feifei and made her cry. The result was that Tang Cheng simply took some people over, broke the guy's arms and legs, and almost threw him into the Yangtze River to feed the fish.

That was Tang Cheng, loving his cousin but never showing it openly, always reserved and restrained. But when he took action, he was ruthless.

Having narrowly escaped from Tang Cheng's clutches, Qin Fang immediately went to find Tang Feifei. It was more appropriate to leave the subsequent matters for Tang Cheng to handle.

And Tang Cheng had already stated that since Qin Fang's group was safe, he would soon lead his men back to Ninghai, not to disturb Qin Fang and his companions' leisure travel. However, he emphasized that they were not allowed to engage in any dangerous activities like rafting again.

Qin Fang naturally agreed to these terms, but after such an event, he guessed that no one was in the mood to continue their trip. By Qin Fang's estimate, they were likely headed back soon.

Wen Yan had been taken to the best hospital in the nearby county, over ten kilometers away, and had been checked thoroughly. The poison had been completely neutralized, and she was only weakened. Infusing some glucose to replenish her and with a bit of rest, she was expected to recover. However, at the strong insistence of Qin Fang and the others, she eventually stayed in the hospital.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were with her the whole time, and only when Wen Yan opened her eyes did everyone, including Qin Fang, finally breathe a sigh of relief.

None of them returned to the hotel to stay; it just didn't seem meaningful, and besides, with Wen Yan not yet fully recovered, they decided to settle down in the hospital.

Only when everything had calmed down did Tang Feifei's gaze grow strange, especially when looking at Qin Fang. Hesitantly, Qin Fang said,

"I'll go arrange accommodation for you..."

After all, this was a hospital. Wen Yan staying was one thing, but Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had no place to stay, so Qin Fang took the opportunity to divert the conversation.

"No need for that, just sit down..."

Xiao Muxue was about to jump in to help but before she could even open her mouth, she was silenced by a look from Tang Feifei, leaving her no choice but to bow her head, unable to utter a word.

Out of options, Qin Fang obediently sat down and listened to Queen Tang's decree.

"Qin Fang, shouldn't you have something to say to me?"

Tang Feifei didn't look upset; in fact, her face even wore a radiant smile. But her words sent a chill down Qin Fang's spine.

Qin Fang remained silent, truly at a loss for what to say.

To confess would be like pushing Xiao Muxue into a pit of fire; to deny would go against his nature as a man who disliked lying to his women, especially at a time like this.

Chapter 357: Showdown_2

Therefore, Qin Fang finally pondered a moment, but still chose to remain silent.

He really didn't know what to say. In this hospital room, there were three women and just him, a single man—and he had a certain relationship with each of these three women.

Tang Feifei was his official girlfriend, which even her father-in-law-to-be, Secretary Tang, had recognized.

And Xiao Muxue had already shared a bed with Qin Fang; she was already his woman.

Even Wen Yan, who seemed the most innocent, was now looking at Qin Fang with eyes full of tenderness. Just one look at those eyes and you'd know this woman had probably long been entertaining the idea of devoting herself to him. Not to mention, the two of them had spent the whole night naked and holding each other.

"How so? Is this your way of silently protesting against me?"

Tang Feifei was still the same as ever, speaking with a smile and showing no sign of dissatisfaction. But the more she acted like this, the more Qin Fang felt that Tang Feifei today seemed very different from the innocent girl of before, as if she had transformed into someone else.

"What do you want to know? Today I will confess everything..."

After a long silence, the atmosphere in the hospital room became even more awkward. Tang Feifei still maintained her usual demeanor, while Xiao Muxue seemed very tense. Wen Yan frowned as if she wanted to say something, but after opening her mouth, she couldn't get the words out in the end.

Qin Fang remained calm but kept trying the Mind Reading Technique on Tang Feifei without success, which he found very strange.

By accident, he tried it on Xiao Muxue instead, which suddenly caused Qin Fang's complexion to change dramatically, and because of this, he eventually spoke up.

What Qin Fang didn't expect was that Xiao Muxue was already contemplating leaving him, and she planned to leave silently after returning to Ninghai, never to meet Qin Fang again.

This was something Qin Fang couldn't tolerate. Fan Ning had forced him to leave under overwhelming pressure—a move Qin Fang had been very displeased with. Now that there was trouble on Xiao Muxue's side, it was beyond Qin Fang's tolerance.

Of course, this limit of tolerance wasn't about Tang Feifei but about himself!

"Heh, then I really must listen attentively! Let's start with Muxue..."

Tang Feifei was only slightly surprised for a moment, then she responded calmly, as if she were listening to a story rather than discussing her boyfriend's other woman...

Qin Fang looked at Xiao Muxue and saw her pale face, her eyes already brimming with tears, as she frantically shook her head at Qin Fang.

"Indeed, Muxue is my woman..."

But Qin Fang confessed this time. Continuing to hide the truth wasn't fair to Tang Feifei or to Xiao Muxue. He decided no longer to avoid the words that needed to be said or the responsibilities he should bear.

He went on to disclose his history with Xiao Muxue, from how they met, fell in love, to becoming intimate—emphasizing that he was the scoundrel, not that Xiao Muxue had thrown herself at him.

Clap Clap Clap~~

After finishing this story, Xiao Muxue's face showed shock, and her beautiful face was now covered with tears. Wen Yan too looked surprised, and at the same time very moved, her eyes also filled with tears.

Only Tang Feifei remained expressionless, even starting to clap her hands, but Qin Fang also noticed her eyes were reddened and slightly moist, obviously trying hard to suppress her emotions.

"And about Wen Yan, senior? What exactly happened during that day and night?"

However, Tang Feifei took a deep breath and turned her gaze to Wen Yan, who was still lying on the hospital bed.

Wen Yan's face turned deathly pale; she had been touched by the story between Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue, but she hadn't expected the focus to shift to her so quickly.

Of course, her complexion soon began to regain its color, turning rosy-cheeked. At least the events of that day and night were incredibly bizarre, but they also showed the true colors of a relationship tested by adversity.

Especially that segment where Qin Fang sucked the poison from her blood, even though she remained unconscious, in reality she was acutely aware of everything that had happened.

At that time, she could hear Qin Fang's words and see what he was doing, but she couldn't speak or move, leaving her helpless as Qin Fang risked his life to help and save her, almost dragging him down with her.

It was in such moments that Wen Yan, who already harbored feelings of devoted affection for Qin Fang, fell completely for him; she decided to become Qin Fang's woman, even if it meant being an unrecognized mistress or secondary wife, without any complaints.

Because she knew Qin Fang had an official girlfriend, Tang Feifei, and was also aware of the indescribable, ambiguous relationship between Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue.

But she didn't care about these, as long as she could be with Qin Fang, she could disregard everything else.

That's how women are; once they set their heart on a man, they will fly towards the flame like moths, fearless of burning themselves, even if it means meeting with a tragic end.

After hearing Tang Feifei's words, Qin Fang glanced at Wen Yan, seeing the deep longing and anticipation in her eyes; he knew he couldn't refuse.

In such a moment, Wen Yan, despite being severely poisoned, was still desperate to help him—simply for this, he couldn't let go!

Forget it, since things have come to this, might as well go all out!

So, Qin Fang recounted the events of yesterday: disappearing at the pool, the rescue from the Underground Dark River, being bewitched in the cave, and escaping from the serpent's jaws, telling the whole story without holding back, unlike how he had lightened the specifics when speaking to Tang Cheng.

Wen Yan's face had already turned beet red, she had not expected Qin Fang to recount last night's events in front of Tang Feifei, even the detail where Qin Fang almost "stabbed" her paradise with his "brother" was not spared...

"Who would have thought Senior Wen was so brave?"

After listening in silence, Tang Feifei then looked at Wen Yan and said with a smile.

Wen Yan's originally flushed face turned pale, but unlike Xiao Muxue, she indeed had much more courage and quickly straightened up her body as if unwilling to submit.

"And then?"

But Tang Feifei didn't pay her any attention and instead turned to ask Qin Fang, "Why don't you share the distinguished moment of Qin Dashao bravely venturing alone into Bihai Pavilion for a woman?"

"Uh..."

Although Qin Fang had already decided to go all out and confessed everything about Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan, he never expected Tang Feifei to know about this particular incident as well.

Who told her?

This was the first question that arose in Qin Fang's mind.

Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang were both in the know, but it was unlikely that they would tell Tang Feifei, so it must have been some Young Master with a grudge against Qin who had done this.

Many were privy to the Bihai Pavilion incident, although most of it circulated among the upper echelons; Tang Feifei, despite her extraordinary background, had been kept pure by the Tang Family Members, intentionally kept out of these affairs, which is why Qin immediately suspected a betrayal upon hearing her mention this.

But that was no longer important, Tang Feifei already knew, and possibly knew with great clarity, so Qin Fang naturally saw no reason to hide it and fully disclosed his entanglements with Fan Ning.

"Feifei, I've wronged you! But if you insist on a statement from me, all I can say is, I have no regrets! If it were any one of you coming across such a circumstance, I would rush in without hesitation! Even if it cost me my life!!"

Qin Fang spoke with a deep voice and summarized it with that statement, then awaited the final judgment.

"You... you jerk!"

Having said this, Tang Feifei couldn't hold back any longer, her dainty fingers pointed at Qin Fang's nose as she scolded angrily, but in the end, her countless thoughts and words condensed into one sentence, "I am your girlfriend!!"

Chapter 358 Tragic Sexual Bliss_1

...

"Guys, eat as much as you want, eat whatever you want, it's on me!"

As Qin Fang called out, his dormitory brothers immediately sprang into action, grabbing their clothes and rushing out the door as if afraid they'd miss out.

The Ninghai Food Festival had already begun, with thousands of stalls set up outside the Ninghai Olympic Sports Center. There were all kinds of local snacks and famous foods from Ninghai, Jiangnan Province, and even from all over the country.

Of course, the food wasn't free. Otherwise, the swarms of people passing by each day could eat them out of house and home with freebies.

Today, there were no afternoon classes, and the Ninghai Food Festival competition had just officially kicked off. Qin Fang took the opportunity to invite his dorm buddies to come along and cheer on the competitors while also getting a full meal.

"I'll ride in Second Brother's car..."

Shen Yang obviously wouldn't be outdone. He headed straight for Xiao Nan's BMW Z4, which had only two seats and was the most spacious and comfortable.

There was someone even quicker, though; a shadow darted by, and Fang Dacheng had already taken the passenger seat. His speed surprised even Qin Fang.

"Boss, you... made a breakthrough?"

Qin Fang asked in surprise, as Fang Dacheng's power seemed to have undergone a drastic change. He had simultaneously thrown a Scouting Skill at Fang Dacheng.

"You noticed that, huh? It happened a couple of days ago!"

Fang Dacheng was also surprised. He had been planning to give Qin Fang a beating during their early morning practice, but he hadn't expected his advancement to be discovered so quickly.

"Damn, Boss, you've become sneaky..."

He checked Fang Dacheng's level, which had indeed risen to Level 4. It was clear that he hadn't leveled up by fighting monsters, but mainly through training.

Yet in these past few months, Fang Dacheng had become far from the blockhead he once was. He had sharpened up quite a bit, as evidenced by how easily he had snagged the seat.

"Hehe..."

Fang Dacheng just gave a silly laugh, looking entirely harmless.

Qin Fang also laughed, then turned and headed toward his car, only to find it was already full of people.

"Hey, guys, what are you doing?"

In the time it took Qin Fang to speak, Shen Yang, failing to secure a seat in the BMW, quickly claimed the passenger seat of the Audi Q7, leaving Gao Ming and Xi Xiaojun to sit in the back.

"Waiting for you to drive..."

Shen Yang said with a sly grin.

But they soon realized their predicament.

"Don't worry, guys, you can take a cab. I'll reimburse you for the fare," said Qin Fang with a slightly odd expression, pointing in a direction.

"Ugh... Damn, you little bastard, placing chicks before bros!"

Seeing where he pointed, Shen Yang and the others immediately started to complain and reluctantly got out of the car, especially since Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan, three women, were happily walking their way, chatting and laughing.

"Fourth Brother, I take my hat off to you! Too awesome... playing a trio!"

Qin Fang's relationship with Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue was already semi-public, so they found nothing strange about it and could only feel envious.

But what they didn't expect was that after a trip, two became three, and strangely enough, the three girls got along incredibly well, as if they were real sisters, making them admire Qin Fang even more.

"Piss off!"

Chapter 359: Battle Afanti Again!_1

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After a while, everyone calmed down, and the girls continued to chat about things they were interested in, like clothes, shoes, cosmetics, jewelry, and the like, while Qin Fang just drove honestly.

The trip from the university town to the Olympic Sports Center wasn't particularly far, and they arrived in no time. The brothers from the dormitory had even arrived a little earlier than Qin Fang and his group, calling out and heading over to Fang Feixue's stall together.

By the time Qin Fang arrived, Fang Feixue's stall was incredibly busy. Each chef was happily bustling about, and there were a lot of people in front of the stall. At least, compared to the surrounding stalls, there was no contest.

Because of Qin Fang's special relationship, the organizers gave Fang Feixue's stall special treatment. Not only was the location excellent, but the space was also ample.

After casually looking around, there were less than ten stalls that could compare with Fang Feixue's, and each one of these exceptions was either connected through relationships or was owned by someone with substantial wealth.

"Guys, order whatever you want to eat for yourselves!"

Qin Fang sent the brothers from the dormitory away, with Xiao Nan leading the team to go out and loot.

Qin Fang, of course, was too busy to have any spare time. He had to deal with the stall's affairs and also take care of the three beauties.

"Master, you finally arrived..."

No sooner had Qin Fang arrived than his apprentice, Sun Liang, came hurrying over, his face covered in sweat and his expression very tense, as if something quite urgent had happened.

"What happened? Sun Liang!"

Qin Fang, unable to help himself, furrowed his brows and immediately asked.

"Sister Wen Yi... she's in trouble!"

Sun Liang gasped, finally getting it out, and then pointed towards the competition area.

"Let's go, let's see..."

Hearing what Sun Liang said, Qin Fang's brows furrowed even tighter, and he immediately followed Sun Liang's lead to the competition area. As for Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan, they also paused for a moment, then quickly followed.

Wen Yi was Fang Feixue's head chef, arguably the best cook in Fang Feixue aside from Qin Fang. The so-called competition at this time was just some minor contests, involving small-scale dishes or snacks, such as baozi, noodles, and the like.

There was still some time before the real provincial culinary elite contest would begin, at which point Qin Fang would truly need to worry. But unexpectedly, in such a small-scale contest, Wen Yi, an intermediate cook, had encountered trouble, which was very unusual.

Seeing Sun Liang's hesitant manner, it seemed the trouble was not small, indeed quite significant.

On the way there, Sun Liang briefly briefed Qin Fang on the situation of the past few days' contests. Fang Feixue had considerable strength in the noodle and baozi categories, and Uncle Fang's son had also joined Fang Feixue, becoming a full-time baozi chef, naturally inheriting Uncle Fang's skills.

Yet now, the trouble they faced was with the barbecue, which Qin Fang had been the most confident about beforehand...

When Qin Fang's Cooking Skill had just advanced to intermediate, he had easily defeated the thrice-crowned barbecue champion. And Wen Yi could be said to have improved upon her master's art; her barbecuing skills were only ever so slightly less impressive than Qin Fang's at that time.

However, to be so flustered now meant they had truly met their match.

As one of the privileged participants given special care by the organizers, the people from Fang Feixue had certain privileges, so Qin Fang and company easily entered the competition area, and Qin Fang immediately went over to Wen Yi's side.

"Master..."

Wen Yi was busy grilling at the time, her head already drenched in sweat, and her expression serious. But as soon as she saw Qin Fang coming, she immediately brightened with a beaming smile, clearly very excited.

Seeing her reaction, she probably would have thrown herself into Qin Fang's arms if she wasn't so busy.

This action immediately puzzled Wen Yan, who was following behind. She whispered to Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, as she had recently joined the 'harem' and, although aware that Fang Feixue was Qin Fang's business, did not know Wen Yi, this little girl. Seeing their intimate manner, her reaction was quite natural.

But Qin Fang ignored these issues; Tang Feifei and the others would explain to her.

At that moment, Qin Fang turned his attention to the opponent that even Wen Yi found to be a tough challenger.

"Afanti?"

Qin Fang hadn't expected to encounter an acquaintance again. It turned out to be none other than Afanti, who had previously faced off with him in a barbecue contest at Baiyu Lake Resort and had ended in miserable defeat. Surprisingly, they had crossed paths again after only a few months.

"It's you!"

Sure enough, when Afanti saw Qin Fang, his originally calm and arrogant demeanor changed in an instant. His sullen eyes filled with deep hatred.

Just a few months ago, Afanti was still the mainstay of the Baiyu Lake Resort's barbecue area, with an annual income of several hundred thousand, and nearly a million when bonuses were included, earning him more than what an average white-collar worker could hope for.

However, this seemingly frail-looking young man appeared, and he also had a grudge with the resort's young owner. Afanti decided to make a move expecting to embarrass the man but didn't anticipate ending up in a miserable defeat, being kicked out like a stray dog.

During these months, it could be said that they were the most difficult days Afanti had ever faced, barely having enough to eat. Fortunately, he persevered, continued to study and research, and even improved his barbecue skills to a new level during these tough times.

Afanti always dwelled on his defeat, so he was determined to take revenge on Qin Fang.

But he was shocked to find that he had no idea about his nemesis Qin Fang, apart from knowing his name, he knew nothing else.

He really wanted to go back to Baiyu Lake to inquire about him, but the way he had been driven out like a dead dog made him equally resentful towards the people who caused his tragedy, such as Li Feng, Li Pangzi, and others.

That was why he gave up on looking back. After some consideration, he decided to win the barbecue championship for the fourth time at this Food Carnival, and also hoped to encounter Qin Fang.

Barbecue was just a small category, but there were quite a lot of participants. Afanti fought his way up, overcoming numerous challenges, and even made it to today's finals. There was only one opponent left, yet he still hadn't seen a trace of Qin Fang.

This outcome left Afanti quite frustrated, which is why he decided to give it his all, starting with Wen Yi, his last opponent, as a show of warning to others.

Little did he know, this unexpected move would actually draw Qin Fang out, and Qin Fang turned out to be the mentor of this little girl.

Without a doubt, even Afanti himself admired Wen Yi, the little girl. Not many girls were willing to take up barbecuing, particularly a beauty like Wen Yi. The damage from oil fumes to the skin was severe, not something delicate girls could endure.

Yet Wen Yi wasn't just doing it; she was doing it exceptionally well. Even Afanti, a three-time barbecue champion, had to take her seriously, using all his might to ensure victory.

Such a respectable opponent turned out to be the apprentice of the very enemy he longed to defeat day and night. When he learned this, his face almost instantly turned ashen.

"Long time no see!"

Qin Fang seemed very relaxed.

Now, he was no longer the Qin Fang of Baiyu Lake back then. At that time, Qin Fang was just a bottom-rung novice, without strength or money. Even in a clash with Li Feng, it was merely a war of words.

When Afanti suddenly suffered a great defeat back then, he behaved like a madman and even nearly pierced Qin Fang with a barbecue skewer.

As for now, setting aside whether Afanti's barbecue skills could rival those of Qin Fang, who was close to advanced cooking, even if it came to a fight, Qin Fang could easily flip Afanti over two or three times without breaking a sweat.

Since he held an absolute advantage, he might as well be generous; it showed great magnanimity.

"Long time no see!"

The same words coming from Afanti's mouth sounded completely different, devoid of any courtesy and instead laced with seething rage.

"We've met before, no need to be so formal with me! There's an old saying, business might not succeed, but goodwill remains..."

Seeing Afanti again, Qin Fang noticed he had changed a lot, and the hatred he harbored for Qin Fang seemed to have intensified. Looking at the almost bleeding red aura around him, Qin Fang couldn't help but shake his head lightly.

Even Li Rui and Li Feng had never hated him to this extent, which he found quite frustrating.

"I want to have a one-on-one with you!"

Afanti knew that a verbal spat was not his strong suit against Qin Fang. Having experienced failure once, he had become even more reserved, but this only made him seem more composed, almost masterlike.

Of course, that was after setting aside the intense hatred in his eyes and the rage on his face...

"A showdown? Aren't we in one already?"

Qin Fang immediately laughed, pointing at Wen Yi's barbecue stand, "Didn't you hear just now? She is my disciple, naturally we are family..."

"Good, good, good..."

Afanti was momentarily stupefied but quickly recovered, punctuating each 'good' with extra emphasis, clearly expressing his excitement.

"This is it then! Since it's the final, let's not waste any more effort, one round to determine the winner!"

Qin Fang appeared very calm. The judges sitting above seemed to be getting impatient, and Qin Fang didn't want to delay any longer, showing his boldness.

"One round to determine the winner!"

Afanti did not hesitate at all. He had been waiting for this day for a long time and naturally wanted the outcome to be swift.

Chapter 360: One-Hit Kill_1

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Afanti nodded in agreement, and with that, the competition officially commenced.

"Please make the announcement!"

Qin Fang immediately gestured to the host on stage, who had been left hanging awkwardly for quite some time, to proceed.

"Good, good, good... I now declare that the final contest begins! One round will determine the winner..."

Finally, the host was able to speak.

Since Qin Fang had appeared onstage, the host had been as still as a piece of wood, not daring to so much as fart.

There was no helping it, since he recognized Qin Fang.

When Fang Feixue first opened, he had been dragged there by a friend, only to encounter such a scene. He truly admired and feared Qin Fang.

Being able to get on well in the entire Ninghai Underground World, respected by big shots from both sides, was not something ordinary people could achieve.

Not to mention, he had significant influence in legitimate circles as well; all the heads of the city police were present at the event, and later on, provincial government officials arrived too, even Secretary Tang made an appearance. This wasn't someone he could afford to offend.

On the other hand, Afanti being from an ethnic minority made things difficult. There's a common saying in Dragon Country: "Foreigners first, then officials, ethnic minorities third, and Han Chinese last."

Ethnic minorities are challenging to deal with; even if they cause trouble, matters will be handled quietly. These people could brazenly stab someone with a knife and still not necessarily face any consequences.

At that moment, seeing Afanti glaring furiously at Qin Fang, as if harboring a deep hatred, the smalltime host didn't dare bare his teeth.

It wasn't just him. Even the judges above, after receiving a hint, didn't dare to speak carelessly anymore.

With the host's official announcement, the competition was now sanctioned.

Afanti represented himself. After leaving Baiyu Lake, he had set up his barbecue stall—a self-employed venture. Competing here, he couldn't secure an official spot for his stall; he had to vie with fellow villagers. Naturally, he couldn't come up with a name like a hotel or restaurant.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, represented Fang Feixue.

Relatively speaking, Fang Feixue had now become quite well-known. Despite the short time since its opening, business had always been booming, especially with their special "Seven Orifices Exquisite" dish, which required a long advance reservation. Dream on if you think you can just walk in and get a seat.

If you think of using your high official status to push through, I'm sorry, please leave immediately, unless you're the Party Secretary of Jiangnan Province.

In any case, after several days of publicity, Fang Feixue had become completely famous in Ninghai, especially known for its exquisite signature dishes.

There were even some star-rated hotels that sent people to learn or "borrow" techniques; some even tried to poach staff, but they had no choice but to depart as disappointed as they arrived.

But back to the matter at hand.

This contest might not represent much, but neither Qin Fang nor Afanti wanted to lose.

Afanti aimed to defeat Qin Fang, while Qin Fang, aside from defending his title, also sought to secure a championship for Fang Feixue, which would give them an advantage in the upcoming Elite Competition.

The contest began, and the contenders started to select their ingredients.

In this sort of winner-takes-all match, competitors would usually choose what they were best at. For instance, after taking a look, Afanti promptly chose a lamb leg.

While the lamb leg wasn't very thick, it was much sturdier than chicken or duck legs, presenting greater difficulty in barbecuing and thus a test of the barbecue master's skills.

Of course, if not for time constraints and the venue's limitations, Afanti might have opted for an even more challenging whole lamb roast, which only true masters could skillfully manage.

Qin Fang looked on with a faint smile and, not bothering to choose for himself, saw that Afanti had selected a lamb leg and casually picked one up too.

This move immediately drew unanimous applause from the audience.

It wasn't for any reason other than fairness: using the same materials, the quality and outcome of the contest could be easily judged. This also minimized the possibility of judges manipulating the results, though such chances were slim.

Qin Fang wasn't in a rush to start; instead, he watched Afanti seriously for a while, carefully observing every move he made, timing and quantity of each seasoning he added, and his control over the timing of each flip.

However, the result left Qin Fang slightly disappointed. Afanti had significantly improved his barbecue skills since the last time Qin Fang had defeated him.

The past few months must have been spent in serious practice and contemplation, so his skill level had seen a considerable increase.

If Afanti's barbecue skills were at Beginner Level cooking with over 90% proficiency before, then now he had reached over 20% at the Intermediate Cooking level.

This already constituted a qualitative leap, no wonder Afanti was brimming with confidence.

Back when Qin Fang defeated him, it was approximately when Qin had just stepped into intermediate cooking, while Wen Yi had also just entered intermediate cooking not long ago, with a proficiency of only 5%.

This presented a very direct comparison; there was no doubt that in the realm of barbecue memories, Afanti completely outclassed Wen Yi.

However, his intermediate 20% compared to Qin Fang's intermediate 97%, the gap was so vast that it was even much larger than the one between Afanti and Wen Yi.

By this point in the competition, Qin Fang already knew the outcome, and there was really no need to continue.

After some thought, Qin Fang placed the lamb leg over the charcoal and started roasting it. That spot wasn't very big, not even big enough to flip the meat, but Qin Fang still went about his business, changing the fire when necessary, sprinkling seasoning when needed, brushing oil when appropriate...

About three minutes later, this piece of lamb already began to emit a faint aroma.

And really, the organizers this time were indeed quite sensational, having actually prepared a small trophy for the winner of each individual category, now resting on the podium.

And now that the competition had reached this juncture, the ultimate winner would be one of the two, Afanti or Qin Fang. Whoever won, the trophy would belong to them.

Qin Fang was truly domineering, tossing the finished lamb leg onto the plate without even glancing at Afanti, and strode directly to the podium. Under the gaze of the host, judges, and hundreds of audience members present, he grabbed the trophy and headed straight for the competition's exit.

As for Fang Feixue's people, they hardly had any hesitation; under the leadership of Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, and Wen Yi, these four beauties, they followed Qin Fang's footsteps and quickly vanished.

All onlookers were immediately dumbfounded, having never seen such a bold and powerful contestant who took the trophy and left even before the results were announced.

What was this all about?

A contestant took off with the trophy?

Everyone was gobsmacked, weird thoughts popping into their heads, as such an incident had never occurred in any competition before.

"Damn, what's going on?"

"The trophy is gone before the competition is over; are the organizers idiots?"

"..."

Yet, it wasn't Afanti, the other competitor, who first made a fuss, but the audience below. They were waiting to see the most exciting part of the event, and even to try the barbecued dishes from both sides before they could make an accurate judgment in their minds.

This was also to prevent any shady dealings with secret agreements, but the turn of events caught them entirely by surprise; the competition was over before it barely started.

Even the awarding ceremony had been skipped.

Watching Qin Fang's assertive departure, taking the trophy with him, Afanti's first reaction was astonishment, followed by anger, but then he became somewhat puzzled.

He simply gave up on the lamb leg that was still roasting and headed over to Qin Fang's barbecue stand.

Picking up the still undercooked lamb leg, which had only a portion just barely cooked, not even one-tenth of the entire piece, Afanti was completely stunned just looking at that one-tenth, lightly sniffed the aroma, then gently bit a little.

This change immediately drew the attention of many spectators, and judges and hosts on the stage noticed it too, their eyes all focused on Afanti's face.

As the lamb meat entered his mouth, there wasn't much change in Afanti's expression—just subtle chewing a few times, then swallowed the bite of lamb.

"I lost..."

The once three-time barbecue champion, the expert who was nearly invincible this season, had only tasted a single bite of his opponent's barbecue and calmly dropped this remark, then headed towards the exit without hesitation, disappearing without a trace...

Spectators and judges were dumbstruck once again, looking at each other, completely befuddled about what had just taken place.

"Instant knockout! A one-hit wonder..."

Many were amazed to discover that the earlier brash and arrogant young man had used just one move to instantly defeat his opponent, not even bothering to compete anymore and simply taking the trophy and leaving.

Before they were busy cursing the organizer, calling Qin Fang too arrogant, now they understood that it wasn't Qin Fang's arrogance, but rather his true strength that made him consider it a boring match, one with a foregone conclusion from the beginning.

If that was the case, there was no suspense in the competition's outcome; why waste time staying there? Might as well take the trophy and leave...

Perhaps these spectators liked the feeling of putting themselves in Qin Fang's shoes; thinking from his perspective, they immediately felt it was the natural thing to do, thinking if it were me, I would have done the same...

And so, Fang Feixue became famous, not only for winning the competition but for possessing such overwhelming strength. With Qin Fang's move, Fang Feixue suddenly acquired a lot more fans!