

## Genius 371

Chapter 371: Billionaire\_3

"Thanks a lot, buddy!"

Chen Jiangnan was also thrilled, squinting his small eyes and snickering, "Buddy, how about Zijin Pavilion tonight? Whatever you want to play, it's my treat..."

Zijin Pavilion was another high-class club in Ninghai, only second to Elite Salon and Bihai Pavilion in status. The consumption level was quite high. Since it was located in a secluded place, many people preferred to go there.

If it were any other time, with Chen Jiangnan's penny-pinching nature, let alone Zijin Pavilion, even contemplating going to any somewhat classy clubs would have him silently calculating whether it was worth it or not.

But this time, he was genuinely eager to go, without any pretense at all.

Twelve million US dollars, when converted to RMB, was eighty million,

and although his actual investment was substantial too, it was less than eight million. So, it was basically a tenfold increase in just three months.

That meant he was earning over twenty-five million a month, almost as much as all the wealth he had accumulated before, and with this, Chen Jiangnan officially joined the ranks of billionaires.

"Next time!"

Qin Fang shook his head, glancing at Song Dao Cainaizi behind him, seemingly unintentionally.

"Understood, understood! Next time then..."

Chen Jiangnan knew how to read the room and didn't press the matter any further. He had a bit of an understanding of Qin Fang by now and simply kept quiet.

The two of them went to the bank to complete the transfer process, and the twelve million US dollars were officially deposited into Chen Jiangnan's account, finally putting this sketchy-looking guy completely at ease.

As for Qin Fang's account, it still held twenty-six million US dollars, which was kept in a Swiss Bank. For the time being, Qin Fang didn't want to touch it; after all, he still had ten million RMB cash in his account, so he wasn't short of money to spend.

Still, he arranged for a few supplementary cards, intended for a few women. Although he felt somewhat guilty emotionally, he never dared to scrimp on money. However, none of these girls were vain, and they hardly spent any of his money.

After sorting out these matters, Qin Fang looked at the obedient Song Dao Cainaizi sitting in the back and couldn't help but feel a headache brewing, uncertain about how to proceed.

Buy a property, to keep her hidden away as a mistress?

If discovered, he was sure to be hammered to death by Tang Feifei and the others, possibly even breaking their hearts.

Confess and seek leniency? Be honest about everything?

The outcome would likely be similar, dead meat for sure! And it might even lead to sending Song Dao Cainaizi back to Japan.

If Qin Fang's intention were purely out of kindness, then sending her back to Japan wouldn't be a bad thing. After all, her mother's medical expenses were wholly covered by the Matsukami Group, so she could live a normal life.

But the problem was... that twisted task Qin Fang had!

Given the power and methods of Aoi's backer, the possibility of Song Dao Cainaizi living safely in Japan upon her return was extremely slim. Now, he might be wary, but that didn't mean he wouldn't act.

On the contrary, if she stayed in China, with Qin Fang's help and supervision, her safety was much more assured, and it would be convenient for her... "training."

"Oh well, if I'm doomed, so be it..."

For a moment, Qin Fang couldn't decide and ended up shaking his head and steeling himself.

...

"What did you say?"

When Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan, the three beauties, heard the news, they almost simultaneously erupted with such a strong roar, and at that moment, Qin Fang looked like a little rabbit facing three fierce tigers, completely withered.

Even the seated Wen Yi and Qin Fang's top student looked at him with disdain, infuriating Qin Fang to the point where he wanted to smack that disrespectful little girl's bottom twice with a slap.

"This... I'll be honest!"

Qin Fang, left with no choice, honestly relayed everything he knew.

Of course, the story was spiced up with some emotional elements, such as how miserably she had been living in Japan, her mother's critical illness and hospitalization, the perversity of Japanese men, the tragic life of a female actress, and so on. At the end of this tale, all four women were of the same mind.

All of them wept profusely, especially Wen Yi, who was most affected, followed by Xiao Muxue, who had lost her parents at a young age, then Tang Feifei and Wen Yan...

"So pitiful..."

"So touching..."

Although Qin Fang was merely telling the truth, there were a few fabricated bits to set off the tragic narrative of Song Dao Cainaizi's life. With this, any slight hostility the women might have had towards Song Dao Cainaizi immediately turned to sympathy. Tang Feifei, in particular, whose compassion overflowed, promptly extended her hand to Song Dao Cainaizi, ready to show care and concern.

Unfortunately, Song Dao Cainaizi was somewhat baffled by the situation, not understanding a word of what Qin Fang and the others were saying. Then, seeing the girls crying and extending their hands to her, she looked very nervous, helpless, and utterly at a loss.

"Um... she doesn't speak Chinese!"

Seeing this situation, Qin Fang said, feeling embarrassed.

All four women were stunned, and immediately they all shot Qin Fang a roll of the eyes collectively, making him itchy with irritation.

"It's okay, I speak Japanese!"

"I do too..."

Chapter 372: Billionaire\_4

However, Qin Fang had forgotten one thing: Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan both studied in the foreign languages institute, and each of them knew a bit of simple Japanese. Although not very fluent, they could actually engage in basic conversation with Matsushima Cainaizi.

Matsushima Cainaizi was originally quite reserved. Even though she didn't understand what Qin Fang and the others were saying, seeing the beautiful girls around Qin Fang yelling at him that way made it hard for her to accept.

She was a traditional Japanese woman, and that's how her mother had raised her. In Japan, such women have very little status, yet these are the qualities a well-born woman must possess,

On top of that, the contract she signed in her view made her Qin Fang's slave already. No matter what Qin Fang told her to do, she had to obey strictly, without any dissent. Otherwise, she would be in breach of the contract and would have to pay a huge sum as a penalty.

And her 'selling price' was well over 10 million US dollars, an astronomical sum. If she breached the contract, the penalty would be ten times that amount—10 million US dollars. Even if she were killed, she couldn't pay it off, and her mother's medical expenses would be frozen...

She was born in Japan and had only ever interacted with Japanese people, so she had almost no knowledge of Dragon Country. She thought it had customs similar to Japan's. When she first saw Tang Feifei and the others, she thought they held the same status as her, but surprisingly...

"Konnichiwa! (Hello)"

"Konnichiwa! (Hello)"

Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan took the initiative to greet Matsushima Cainaizi in Japanese, which immediately led to a very polite response from her, along with a deep bow at ninety degrees, very respectful.

Tang, Xiao, Wen, and Wen Yi were all a bit taken aback, then they too bowed politely, while Qin Fang stood aside, looking like a block of wood.

After such a good start, Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan, the two girls who knew Japanese, chatted with Matsushima Cainaizi. They talked about everyday things, like sightseeing spots in Japan, fun places, and amusing incidents they had experienced.

Meanwhile, Tang Feifei and Wen Yi couldn't understand and could only stand by as an audience, in fact, not comprehending a single word.

Seeing Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan able to communicate normally with Matsushima Cainaizi, and witnessing how Matsushima Cainaizi gradually integrated and no longer appeared timid, revealing a faint smile, Qin Fang also showed a hint of amusement.

But when he turned around, he immediately became stern at the sight of Tang Feifei's dark, frustrated face.

"Feifei, from today on, you're in charge of teaching Cainaizi Chinese! This is Dragon Country, Chinese must be spoken here, and Japanese can step aside..."

Qin Fang immediately took a firm stand on Tang Feifei's side, expressing himself seriously and solemnly.

Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan were startled, then quickly thought of something and also expressed their support. Among the three, although Tang Feifei was the youngest, she was undeniably the leader. They had been a bit too pleased with themselves and had forgotten about this matter, which naturally needed to be rectified.

Tang Feifei, who had looked somewhat gloomy, instantly brightened up upon hearing Qin Fang's words. Still, wanting to save face, she retorted, "To teach her Chinese, we need to communicate in Japanese first!"

And so, Qin Fang's harem grew larger. Although Matsushima Cainaizi was a harem member, she was assigned the role of the main maid, and Qin Fang directly tasked her to serve Tang Feifei, all the while learning Chinese.



"Finally, my worth has surpassed 100 million..."

Qin Fang was delighted that his first set of technology had finally been sold, and the buyer was even the Japanese. "Heh, little Japanese, wait and cry..."

"The second set goes to the Korean sticks... tsk tsk, what a splendid idea! I am a bad guy..."

But Qin Fang's bad idea clearly had an even better sequel, and the number of the unlucky was bound to increase!

Chapter 373: Milking Dragon Claw Hand\_1

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The first set of improved lithium battery technology had already been sold, and Chen Jiangnan had also paid his share of the collaboration fee, making Qin Fang the actual owner of the laboratory.

For this reason, Qin Fang had already notified Chen Jiangnan, revoking his access to the laboratory.

Although Chen Jiangnan felt somewhat disappointed, he understood that if the first transaction was easy money, there would definitely be no share for him in the future, and Qin Fang's fortune had already surpassed his by a lot.

However, he wasn't stupid, knowing that maintaining a good relationship with Qin Fang would definitely benefit him, so he didn't pay much mind to it.

With nearly two hundred million in funds in hand, Qin Fang also started to taste a bit of financial power.

But compared to his enemies, this amount of money really wasn't enough.

Not to mention the distant ones; let's start with Li Rui, who controlled most of Ninghai Underground, operated many shady industries, and had terrifying earnings, which gave him quite a prominent status even within the Li Family.

Such a person controlled an amount of wealth that made tossing around a billion or eight hundred million seem like child's play.

Then, there was Chen Weilian, another of Qin Fang's major concerns. As the heir of Hanhai Group, he was about to take over the hundreds of billions worth of assets in the Hanhai Group; the amount of money he had at his disposition could easily crush Qin Fang into a vegetative state.

Compared to them, Qin Fang was just a sapling that had barely started to show its potential, still far behind these fully matured trees.

The laboratory definitely needed to be rebuilt, but Qin Fang wasn't worried about this; having such a large sum of money at his disposal was his greatest advantage.

However, before that, it was imperative to strengthen security forces. This time, Qin Fang and his team had been lucky; had all the mature technical data been stolen, Qin Fang's first set of data would have been rendered useless, the second set would have been made for others, and months of effort would have gone to waste, which would have truly depressed him to death.

"Young Master Qin, the men have all been prepared. Just say the word, and I'll have them come over immediately!"

Shen Liang had been helping Qin Fang by secretly protecting Xiao Muxue and handling some other matters for Qin Fang recently, like recruiting some real experts.

"Have them all come over! I'll arrange for them..."

Qin Fang didn't refuse. Hiring bodyguards was indeed a significant expense, yet now he needed to have a private force of considerable strength in his hands.

Li Rui and Chen Weilian were both extremely powerful, and Qin Fang alone would have a hard time dealing with them; he needed the help of others.

Tang Cheng was a good candidate, but Qin Fang could only occasionally ask him for a favor; he simply couldn't afford to use his assistance too much, given his own status.

As for how to arrange these people, Qin Fang had already made plans long ago; he had always wanted to use them but never had the opportunity, and now he finally could.

Pulling up a number on his phone, he gave a few simple instructions. The person on the other end immediately agreed without any problem and even took the initiative to invite Qin Fang to visit when he had the time.

Qin Fang just gave a vague response, dodging the invitation. He didn't have close relations with this person, nor could there be any.

This person was Deng Zhongwen, the owner of Yongqiang Security Company, where the irresponsible bodyguard from the time Zhu Pangzi and Qin Fang got into a conflict belonged.

Unfortunately, he was not doing well. Even though both Qin Fang and Li Dong hadn't pursued him for his failings, his small security company was declining and nearing bankruptcy.

"Should I take direct action to acquire it?"

An idea emerged in Qin Fang's mind, and he thought it wasn't a bad one.

Even though the security company was about to go bankrupt and Deng Zhongwen could hardly hold on, the company had all the necessary procedures in place, and reportedly, they had qualifications for four firearm licenses, which was definitely good news for Qin Fang.

Moreover, since the company was on the verge of collapse, it wasn't worth much. Considering Deng Zhongwen's reverence for Qin Fang, the acquisition probably wouldn't be too complicated.

With this in mind, Qin Fang immediately called Mouse Qiang and Shen Liang, instructing them to negotiate this matter, of course, under Qin Fang's name.

To probe the situation first, as long as the price wasn't outrageous, Qin Fang was ready to make a direct offer.

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As usual, Qin Fang would find time to practice boxing at Xingyi Martial Arts Hall every week and spar with his fellow disciples, which allowed him to improve continuously and quickly enhance his proficiency.

Today was no exception.

But today was a bit different; Cai Pingyuan, the master who seldom disturbed Qin Fang directly, had summoned him, seemingly with matters to discuss.

Naturally, Qin Fang wouldn't refuse. He quickly arranged his current affairs and immediately drove to Xingyi Martial Arts Hall.

"Senior Brother Qin is here, yo, changed to a new car, huh..."

"Tsk tsk, the latest model Audi Q7..."

"It's even a limited edition, the only one in Ninghai..."

"So cool, Senior Brother Qin, lend it to me sometime; let me pick up girls, maybe take it for a spin and have some fun in the back..."

As it happened, when Qin Fang arrived, a few disciples were heading towards the martial arts hall and saw him, immediately joking with him warmly.

"Damn it, I haven't even used it for that purpose myself yet..."

Qin Fang was already very familiar with them and retorted with a laugh.

Chapter 374: Milking Dragon Claw Hand\_2

But he hadn't expected that no sooner had these words left his mouth than Qin Fang felt a gust of wind bearing down on him, astonishingly quick and heading straight for his back, so fast that Qin Fang didn't even have a chance to dodge...

Boom~~

Almost instinctively, Qin Fang's muscles tensed up as he braced himself to receive the violent attack from behind. He felt an immense force pushing him hard, and he couldn't help but stagger forward two steps, but he quickly regained his balance with a tip-toe stance.

Yet the attack from behind showed no signs of stopping and immediately followed up with another ferocious assault.

"Damn, not again..."

Qin Fang instantly became furious, and without thinking twice, his body swiftly turned as his hands shot out like claws. One hand seized the fist that was fiercely attacking him, while the other reached for the attacker's shoulder, ready to deflect the force with a clawing motion...

His right palm, struck by a heavy fist, went numb almost instantly. Fortunately, Qin Fang was tough, and with the recently learned Tough Skin Technique, he took the punch without injury.

However, his left hand did grasp something substantial, preparing to clamp down on the shoulder blade and neutralize the incoming force, but that grasp turned out to be a huge mistake...

"Er... sorry, sorry..."

The power of Qin Fang's hand was excessive; a grip on the shoulder could make anyone wince in pain, let alone when it landed on a woman's delicate chest... it was particularly vicious treatment!

"You..."

Bang!!!

A woman, or rather a furious Tiger Mother, kicked out furiously the instant she became enraged. Qin Fang didn't even have time to react before the kick landed squarely in his stomach.

The brutal strength of the kick nearly made Qin Fang's dinner from the previous night come right back up, as if his intestines instantly knotted together.

Not to mention, his body immediately transformed into a tragic flying act, flipping backward in an incredibly improbable position and landing hard on the ground, unable to regain composure for quite some time.

"Damn, it was just a chest grab. Did you have to be so harsh?"

Qin Fang lay there in pain, inwardly speechless, as he silently muttered to himself.

He had grown very familiar with the brothers at the martial arts school and often sparred with them upon each visit. However, as Qin Fang's strength continued to grow, and his former brothers could no longer best him face-to-face, they resorted to sneak attacks.

Qin Fang truly hadn't expected Cai Qing to employ such a tactic, so he had retaliated in the usual manner. But this time, he happened to collide with Cai Qing.



And the coincidence didn't stop there, most martial artists were not particularly tall, yet Cai Qing was unusually tall. Qin Fang had aimed for the shoulder but ended up grabbing onto Cai Qing's chest.

If it had been a mere accidental chest grab, it might have been forgivable, but Qin Fang had exerted force, and a great deal of it, so Cai Qing truly faced a disaster, and naturally, so did Qin Fang.

...

After giving Qin Fang a thorough beating, Cai Qing immediately rushed back to her room, stripped off her clothes, pulled off her bra, and stood before a full-length mirror, staring at her reflection.

"This asshole..."

...

Cai Pingyuan had always lived in the back yard and rarely bothered with the affairs at the front.

But that didn't mean no one reported to him. He had many disciples, and the commotion between Qin Fang and Cai Qing was too loud to ignore.

"There's actually such an incident?"

When Elder Cai heard the news, he was stunned, "Xiao Qin, that kid, daring to act like a hooligan towards my granddaughter, I'll see how he deals with it..."

While he sounded righteous, Elder Cai was thinking something else entirely, "Sigh, if only Qing didn't have to suffer... Otherwise, I would have Xiao Qin tied up and married off right away..."

It was undeniable that Elder Cai was extremely fond of Qin Fang, treating him not only as his disciple but also contemplating throwing his granddaughter into the package, if possible, to continue the legacy of the Cai Family's Xingyi Fist.

The elderly tend to have more traditional mindsets, particularly someone like Elder Cai who had lived through such eras. Although considerably open-minded, he wasn't entirely reasonable, especially with such blatant chest grabbing incidents, either beating the perpetrator to death with sticks or marrying them off directly.

It didn't take long for Qin Fang and Cai Qing to arrive at Elder Cai's place.

"Good day, Master..."

Qin Fang bowed respectfully, as he felt nothing but respect and gratitude for Cai Pingyuan.

"Grandpa!"

Cai Qing seemed much more casual, softly calling out before sitting down next to Elder Cai.

"Take a seat and let's talk."

Elder Cai was as amiable as ever, gesturing for Qin Fang to sit and even pouring him a cup of tea, though he himself started sipping his own first.

Qin Fang sat there, holding the teacup. The tea was too hot to drink right away, so he set it down. But as he looked up, he saw Cai Qing's face, extremely angry, and felt a little awkward inside.

Without a doubt, Cai Qing was still dwelling on Qin Fang's "crime" of chest grabbing; seeing Qin Fang looking at her made her glare fiercely in response.

Qin Fang also felt annoyed. "I got my guts nearly kicked into knots by you and haven't even come to settle that score, yet you dare glare at me?" he thought.

Cai Pingyuan, however, appeared completely calm, his gaze shifting back and forth between his student Qin Fang and his granddaughter Cai Qing, his expression inscrutable but with a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Chapter 375: Milking Dragon Claw Hand\_3

He suddenly realized a problem: his granddaughter, Cai Qing, who always scorned men, seemed to treat Qin Fang with an attitude vastly different from others.

Of course, he also considered the reason might be Ning Yumo.

But he had been watching from the beginning, and originally, Cai Qing's gaze held nothing but intense jealousy and hatred, indicating that she cared more about Ning Yumo—desiring nothing more than to slap that "stinky man" sticking around Ning Yumo to death.

Now, though, as she looked at Qin Fang, the hatred was still there, but the jealousy was gone, replaced by a blazing fury.

"Could it be... there's a chance?"

Elder Cai couldn't help but entertain this thought, which immediately reinvigorated his spirit.

However, Elder Cai, after all, was an old fox who had lived for decades; how could his thoughts be so easily revealed? He remained very calm.

Then he pulled out a red invitation with golden lettering from his Tang suit's sleeve and slapped it down on the stone platform, "Take a look first..."

Qin Fang and Cai Qing both paused, exchanging glances. Cai Qing didn't move but just snorted and turned her mouth to one side, as though she disdained to compete with Qin Fang for it.

Qin Fang, inwardly despising Cai Qing a bit, still picked up the invitation from the table, opened it, and was instantly stunned by its contents.

"Master, this martial arts tournament..."

Qin Fang, looking at the invitation, had an odd expression on his face.

Nowadays they were in modern society, where few practiced martial arts anymore—how could there still be a martial arts tournament? It couldn't be some kind of entertainment show put on by a TV station, could it?

As everyone knows, a certain province's TV station had this type of martial arts show, but in Qin Fang's opinion, it was merely a simple combination of free combat and boxing. Ignore how the host presented it as something serious; the contestants were merely beginners.

Those so-called 'kings' and 'tyrants' would not last more than a few moves in front of a real National Arts expert and would be laid out flat.

"What are you thinking, boy!"

Cai Pingyuan grumbled with a huff. He was extremely fond of his closed-door disciple, Qin Fang, much more so than his own granddaughter, Cai Qing, a fact that even she was jealous of.

"Although martial arts are in decline now, there are still many true experts out there..."

The old man sighed silently, "Look at this old man; my cultivation is not low, but do you know? Nationally, there are at least thirty people stronger than me, hundreds about the same, and many more who are just a little below me..."

"Eh..."

This time, Qin Fang was completely flabbergasted.

His master, Cai Pingyuan, was already a Level 6 Expert, his power formidable. Despite being older and not as physically fit, Qin Fang would not last more than three moves against him in a fight.

Yet even with such strength, there were at least thirty people in the country who were stronger, and hundreds whose abilities were comparable... How many experts did that make!

Without a doubt, this martial arts competition might not teem with experts like in the novels, but it was certainly much larger than what Qin Fang had imagined.

"Um... Master, will you take me there?"

It was clear that Qin Fang was tempted. How could he miss such a gathering of masters? Even if he was not a match for them now, he would catch up in the future. And with masters often possessing unique skills, with Qin Fang's special abilities, it would be easy to steal one or two moves. This would be all to Qin Fang's benefit.

"Of course! You and Xiao Qing will accompany me this time..."

Cai Pingyuan stroked his not-so-long beard, smiling.

But Qin Fang's face fell, inwardly groaning, "I'm finished this time, Tiger Sister will surely devour me..."

To be honest, there weren't many people Qin Fang genuinely feared, but the somewhat orientationally-challenged Cai Qing was unquestionably one of them. Not because he was afraid she would hit him, but because Qin Fang did not want to create trouble for Ning Yumo.

"This... Master, when do we leave? As you know, I have lots of things to do and need to prepare in advance..."

He hesitated. Qin Fang really wanted to attend the martial arts tournament, but with the problematic Tiger Sister joining him, he foresaw chaos and wondered if he should sneak there on his own.

"We're leaving tomorrow. On the way, I have to meet a few old friends and introduce you... All of them are grandmaster-level experts from the National Art Circle, not the kind the average person could meet!"

Elder Cai's eyes were incredibly sharp; the moment Qin Fang started to fidget, he knew exactly what his disciple was up to and shut down his escape route with a single sentence.

Although the location of the martial arts tournament was written on the invitation, such gatherings were not like markets that anyone could attend. Those without an invitation or credentials wouldn't be able to enter, even if they knew the place.

So, Qin Fang's plan to sneak over was already unsuccessful.

Besides, grandmaster-level experts... There was no doubt; these must be the stronger experts Elder Cai mentioned, all level 7 or above top-notch experts.

Such masters were rare sights, and with Qin Fang's current level and reputation, let alone finding the door, even if he did, they wouldn't let him in.

Chapter 376: Milking Dragon Claw Hand\_4

So it's rare to have such an opportunity, and Qin Fang certainly couldn't pass it up, to appreciate the grace of a grandmaster-level expert, was too precious.

At least, up to this point, the only grandmaster Qin Fang had ever met was the medical grandmaster Elder Ma, who, with a few simple pointers, directly advanced his acupuncture from beginner to intermediate level...

If he could receive guidance in the martial way from a grandmaster-level expert, to Qin Fang, it would be an immense honor, as well as bringing substantial benefits.



Therefore, Qin Fang really couldn't refuse.

"Alright, I'll drive over to pick you up tomorrow!"

Qin Fang nodded, any chance to improve skill proficiency and skill level was not to be missed, and he immediately agreed.

As for the potential dangers of dealing with Cai Qing, that mother tiger, well, those could be set aside for now.

"Damn it, I hope you behave, or I'll press your acupoint shut and then XXOO you..." Qin Fang swore inwardly with fierceness.

Make no mistake; he had the strength to do it!

...

Actually, when Grandpa mentioned taking Qin Fang to the Martial World Tournament, Cai Qing was quite surprised as well.

Qin Fang might not know what the Martial World Tournament entailed, but Cai Qing did, having participated in it once before.

It was an event held every five years, organized jointly by various martial schools, academies, and leading families, not only to showcase the strength of their respective sects but also to conduct competitions among the younger generation.

Five years ago, Cai Qing's strength was not very impressive, even weaker than Fang Dacheng who was now at Level 4, and there were already young people of her age with terrifying strength, so she suffered a miserable defeat.

Like her, several of her senior brothers who were also among Elder Cai's strongest disciples met with bitter defeats.

It was precisely that dismal loss that drove Cai Qing to work hard in her cultivation, quickly soaring to the ranks of a Level 5 expert. In terms of her fist and foot prowess, she was close to matching her Grandpa.

The only regret, and what saddened Cai Qing the most, was that she was unable to cultivate Inner Breath, an essential skill for all experts, hence her achievements would be limited to this alone.

Still, she wanted to shine in the competitions of this Martial World Tournament five years later, to gain more victories for her Grandpa and for Cai's Xingyi Fist, despite the extremely difficult challenge.

It wasn't just her; all of Grandpa's other disciples were also practicing diligently for the sake of revenge.

But unexpectedly, this time, Grandpa hadn't brought any of the other disciples along but took Qin Fang, who had only begun learning Xingyi Fist less than three months ago.

Of course, she understood that Grandpa was treating Qin Fang as his chosen successor, and it made sense for him to be taken to the Martial World Tournament.

But not bringing the others meant something was up.

Could it be that Grandpa intended for Qin Fang to participate in the competition?

Impossible!

He can't even beat me, how could he possibly defeat those young experts from other sects!

"Hmph, whatever! He dared to use the 'Dragon Pinching Milk Hand' on me, watch how I'll torment him on the road..."

Chapter 377 Two fierce bandits\_1

...

When Qin Fang left Xingyi Martial Arts Hall, he suddenly felt a chill on his back, as if he had been targeted by a ferocious beast.

But when he turned to look, he found nothing behind him; confused, he could only helplessly shake his head.

Since he had to leave with his master tomorrow, Qin Fang didn't stay to continue practicing; he had to settle all his affairs first.

So, Qin Fang got in his car to return to the university town.

Just as Qin Fang had left the downtown area, a call came in; without hesitation, he immediately chose to answer.

"Sister Ning... I'm in the downtown area... Oh, okay, okay, I'll be right there!"

Qin Fang naturally turned around and hurried back in response to Ning Yumo's summons, even speeding up to avoid making her wait too long.

The relationship between Qin Fang and Ning Yumo was quite peculiar. Qin Fang had great respect for Ning Yumo and initially treated her like a real sister, and she treated him the same way.

However, during one joint operation, Qin Fang had impulsively kissed Ning Yumo, and although the moment was unexpected, it added a layer of awkwardness to their relationship; even though they both tried to act as if the incident didn't bother them, neither would bring it up willingly.

Changes were inevitable, Ning Yumo no longer invited Qin Fang out to meals as frequently and tried to reduce the amount of time they spent alone together.

The rendezvous was set at a café with a very pleasant and tranquil environment.

Ning Yumo wasn't wearing her police uniform today, but a tasteful casual business suit, with a pair of large black-framed glasses on her nose. Her delicate face bore no trace of makeup, naturally flawless, and even under close observation, no imperfections could be found.

At that moment, she sat there, engrossed in reading a stack of documents, exuding an aura of cold beauty and focus, instantly becoming the center of everyone's attention.

Even when Qin Fang arrived, he saw a young and handsome guy who thought himself to be quite attractive attempting to hit on her, only to be frightened away by Ning Yumo's sharp look.

"Haha! Knew you'd lose, come on, hand over the money..."

The handsome guy, scared away, returned to his seat, eliciting light laughter from his friends, turning his handsome face a mix of green and red, as one of them immediately stretched out a hand for money.

Reluctantly, the handsome guy took out his wallet and handed over ten bills to the person demanding money.

"This money really comes fast, huh! Anyone else daring to bet with me?"

The guy who won the money was quite proud and egged on the other young men, "I won't pocket this money just yet; whoever wins, takes it all, but if you lose, just cough up one thousand yuan!"

As a result, the young men glanced at each other, and none were willing to step forward, seemingly giving up.

"Heh, a bunch of cowards! Let me tell you, before you guys, several others tried, and none could get that chick to even budge... much less invite the beauty for coffee!"

The young man boasted with a disdainful sneer, addressing his companions with sarcasm.

"I'll do it..."

As Qin Fang passed by them, he happened to hear the wager and stopped in his tracks, then spoke indifferently.

"You?"

The young man was surprised, looking over at Qin Fang, whose attire was simple and ordinary, much like an average working-class guy, "Can you afford it?"

"Of course!"

Qin Fang pulled out his wallet, allowing the other guy merely a glance.

The cash in the wallet wasn't a lot, but two to three thousand yuan was still there since he needed to refuel his car and couldn't go without some cash.

"Okay... I'm waiting!"

As he spoke, he placed the won thousand yuan and another thousand yuan of his own on the table in front of him, "Y'all are witnesses..."

Qin Fang smiled, counted out a thousand yuan from his wallet, and placed it on top of the pile of money. He glanced at the other young men who lost their bets and, with a quick use of the Mind Reading Technique, reassured himself they weren't a bunch of swindlers.

Then Qin Fang walked towards Ning Yumo with an easy grace, sitting down at her table with a beaming smile.

"Beauty, may I buy you a cup of coffee?"

Qin Fang seemed quite frivolous, even a bit of an Evil-Scaring Needle on the dating scene, but in the eyes of the betting young man, such behavior was sure to earn a disdainful look, or even a slap.

Even the witnesses thought so, as not even they, who considered themselves adept at wooing women, would behave like that.

"Sure! Order me a latte..."

However, they soon felt that something was amiss. The beauty gently lifted her head, removed the sleek, petite glasses from her delicate nose, revealing that perfect face, and gave Qin Fang an incredibly radiant smile while nodding her head.

Although Ning Yumo's voice was not loud, in such a quiet café and at such close proximity, what she said could still be faintly heard by those nearby...

Chapter 378 Two fierce bandits\_2

Everyone's mouth was agape; no one had expected such a result.

By this time, Qin Fang had already come back, bent down to pick up the stack of money on the table, and with a chuckle, patted the young man's shoulder as he said, "Buddy, thanks..."



He walked away with an unhurried air under the stunned gazes of the youths, and even ordered a latte for both Ning Yumo and himself.

"What the fuck, that works?"

Now those youths had finally snapped back to reality, beating their chests and stamping their feet, lamenting why they hadn't been as straightforward, instead of beating around the bush...

That was not Qin Fang's concern; he just wanted to tease these lads who had dared to joke about Sister Ning like that, really asking for trouble!

"You're really too bad..."

Qin Fang sat down, and Ning Yumo said with a smile.

In fact, she had long known what those guys were up to; if she hadn't wanted to avoid trouble, she would have settled the score with the youth who used her as a betting tool way earlier.

She just hadn't expected Qin Fang to come along and incidentally give that kid a dose of his own medicine.

Qin Fang had placed a bet, and Ning Yumo had seen it, but she pretended not to notice, playing along with the act to trick the kid. Her mood, which had been slightly down, suddenly felt a lot better.

"What's the matter? Something on your mind?"

Qin Fang saw the smile on Ning Yumo's face, but she still seemed a bit troubled, so he asked with concern.

"Yeah, work stuff..."

Ning Yumo nodded.

Progress at work had been very unsatisfactory these past few days, and she was quite unhappy about it.

She had thought it over and couldn't come up with anyone to confide in, at last, she thought of Qin Fang and asked him to come.

"Is there anything I can help with?"

Qin Fang was surprised. He knew Ning Yumo's personality well; unless she faced some very tricky issues, she seldom showed such emotions.

"You know I told you it's work-related, and you're not a police officer..."

Ning Yumo rolled her eyes and said with a chuckle.

"Isn't there a push for police-citizen cooperation? Although I'm not a police officer, I am a good citizen and it's my duty to help police officers with their cases..."

Qin Fang retorted earnestly as if it were truly a matter of course.

"You..."

At this, Ning Yumo was left speechless, wanting to say something but then realizing that it didn't quite match up with Qin Fang, leaving her somewhere between laughing and crying.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, just grinned. Talking to Ning Yumo like this was also a way of cheering her up, helping her mood improve so that she could focus more energy on her work.

Indeed, tickled by Qin Fang's jest, Ning Yumo did laugh out loud and unladylike, brightening her spirits significantly. But when she glanced at the documents on the table, her face twisted with concern again.

"Spill it, what's so troubling that it's got our Miss Ning all twisted up like this?"

Seeing Ning Yumo suddenly become troubled again, Qin Fang grew genuinely curious and asked.

He had, of course, noticed the documents on the table but without Ning Yumo's permission, he couldn't just take a look, as police work was bound by confidentiality.

"Ah, it's a rather bothersome case..."

Ning Yumo hesitated briefly, appearing somewhat reluctant, but still took the documents at hand and flipped through them, passing a few pages to Qin Fang.

Having once worked intimately together, Ning Yumo knew that Qin Fang, in fact, had another undercover identity and after some consideration, she decided to reveal a bit of it to him.

"Song Gang, Cao Chun?"

The contents of these few documents were very simple, comprising the case that had been giving the Ninghai Police the biggest headache recently. Two vicious criminals had infiltrated Ninghai, but after several days, they had still come up empty-handed.

Not to mention finding their whereabouts, they hadn't even caught a glimpse of a shadow, as if these criminals were never in Ninghai to begin with.

"Damn, these brothers are so brutal..."

Just by looking at the photos, Qin Fang would never believe that these two were some heinous wanted criminals.

Song Gang was about thirty years old, lean and gaunt, and his face bore the same thinness. Qin Fang even thought he had a scholarly aura about him, more like a teacher in a school.

As for Cao Chun, even less needed to be said. He had a somewhat puny appearance, with messy hair, and an unhealthy pallor to his complexion that screamed of someone who was an indoor person year-round.

But unexpectedly, one of these brothers was a sharpshooter, and the other a bomb-crazed madman. According to this very simple set of documents, the number of lives that had been taken by their hands in the past few years had already exceeded a hundred.

A few years ago, the explosive cash transport vehicle incident that had shocked Ninghai had actually been perpetrated by these two. Qin Fang had heard about it, but at that time he was just an ordinary student and it had nothing to do with him.

And now, these two extremely dangerous terrorists had actually slunk back into Ninghai. No wonder the police had become so cautious and tense, no wonder Ning Yumo was so conflicted.

"That... Sister Ning, Ninghai is so big, and with a population of over ten million, it's really difficult to find these two men in the vast sea of people! And besides, as you've seen, they've committed numerous crimes overseas but have always managed to evade capture, which shows how skilled they are at

staying hidden... Moreover, it's not certain that they are in Ninghai; perhaps they were just passing through or there was a mistake at Interpol!"

Qin Fang fell silent for a moment, then continued, "These two are really dangerous, Sister Ning, I think you should just wait and see, and try not to get involved! It's too dangerous, don't make me... make us friends worry!"

Ning Yumo's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Qin Fang, clearly not expecting him to say such things to her.

Qin Fang's heart suddenly chilled, afraid that Ning Yumo would be angry at his words.

"Let's not talk about me, how about you? How is your martial arts practice going lately?"

But Ning Yumo wasn't angry with Qin Fang. Instead, she sighed lightly, seeming a bit more relieved than before and no longer as conflicted. She then started asking about Qin Fang, knowing that he went to Xingyi Martial Arts Hall to practice every weekend.

"Great! I'm already sort of a little master now, I guess you're not my match anymore, Sister Ning..."

Qin Fang immediately said with a chuckle.

"Boasting, huh? With just you? I could knock you down with three punches and a couple of kicks!"

Ning Yumo immediately rolled her eyes and disdainfully expressed her thoughts, despite not knowing that Qin Fang could easily defeat her in seconds.

Of course, even though Qin Fang had the ability, he would never bring himself to go that far!

"Believe it or not! Even for this upcoming Martial World Grand Meeting, Master is only bringing my senior sister and me, no other fellow disciples can go, they're all so envious..."

Qin Fang still spoke with pride and satisfaction.

"You're saying that Master Cai is only bringing you and Qingqing?"

Ning Yumo was shocked and asked with surprise. She had heard about the Grand Martial Meeting from Cai Qing once, but that was five years ago.

"Of course! We're leaving tomorrow!"

Qin Fang, unaware of the full picture, presented the information to Ning Yumo like showing off a treasure.

"Leaving tomorrow?"

Ning Yumo was startled, she really hadn't expected the departure to be so soon, "Qin Fang, be careful on your own!"

Hearing this news, Ning Yumo was momentarily stunned, especially knowing that Qin Fang wasn't just accompanying Master Cai but also her old friend Cai Qing. She knew the journey would probably be quite eventful.

There was no chance of persuading Qin Fang not to go.

Since Master Cai had taken Qin Fang as his closed-door disciple, he was now a member of the National Art Circle. An event like the Grand Martial Meeting was a grand occasion, and all martial artists longed for an invitation to attend; they couldn't possibly waste such an opportunity.

"Got it, Sister Ning! I'll definitely come back safe and sound!"

Qin Fang confidently declared, showing off his already well-developed muscles, which immediately drew a burst of laughter from Ning Yumo.

Chapter 379 Pet Egg\_1

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These two desperados were extremely dangerous. Qin Fang repeatedly stressed to Ning Yumo to be careful, or even better, to stay out of this matter entirely by transferring to a more peaceful department...

Ning Yumo didn't want to delve into this subject and simply told Qin Fang to be careful on his journey. The two briefly discussed recent events before parting ways.

"Brother Qiang, please try to persuade Sister Ning..."

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang still decided to give Ning Weiqiang a call and informed him about the situation. He guessed that Ning Weiqiang probably wasn't aware of it; otherwise, he would never have let Ning Yumo get involved.

"Is that really happening? Okay, I understand!"

Just as Qin Fang had anticipated, Ning Weiqiang had indeed not known that the Ninghai Police were handling this case and immediately expressed his intention to find a way to pull Ning Yumo out.

He was Ning Yumo's brother, and now that he was aware of the situation, he certainly wouldn't let her fall into danger. One must know that Song Gang and Cao Chun were no ordinary criminals.

Even though Qin Fang had informed Ning Weiqiang, he still felt a bit uneasy, so he made a call to Shen Liang. Shen Liang was no longer just a security guard at the Sawmill Factory but also served as Qin Fang's bodyguard.

"Brother Liang, have a couple of brothers act covertly and be careful!"

By now, six of Shen Liang's comrades had arrived and were temporarily placed in the security company. The acquisition there had already reached a preliminary understanding, just not officially contracted yet.

"No problem, I'll arrange it right away!"

Shen Liang immediately affirmed there would be no issue. He should have been the one personally responsible for this, but in the end, Qin Fang decided to keep Shen Liang with him, as there were times when he needed someone who could be of help, especially since Shen Liang was more familiar with the Western Shu Military Region than Qin Fang due to his service in the army.

...

The Martial Arts Conference was to be held in Xishu Province, a considerable distance from Eastern Jiangnan Province where Qin Fang and his group were. However, it could also not be considered too far away.

One could take a plane directly from Ninghai to Jincheng, the capital of Xishu Province, and then transfer to the destination.

Alternatively, one could take a boat along the Yangtze River all the way there.

"Driving there?"

To Qin Fang's surprise, his master Cai Pingyuan had chosen neither of these routes and instead wanted to drive there... This made Qin Fang quite puzzled.

He looked it up online: from Ninghai to Jincheng was nearly two thousand kilometers, and then there was the transfer to the destination, totaling more than two thousand kilometers. Just driving would take at least a full 24 hours to arrive.

"Didn't I tell you? We need to visit a few old friends along the way..." Cai Pingyuan said with a smile as he lightly tapped Qin Fang's forehead.

Of course, Qin Fang hadn't forgotten that, but he assumed these visits were to seniors in Xishu. Now it seemed they would need to make several stops along the way.

With ten days left until the Martial Arts Conference, their travel plans still allowed for plenty of time, so Qin Fang understood and nodded in agreement.

"Xiao Qing, you and Qin Fang go and move the things we need to take onto the car..."

As the master and the leader of the trip, Cai Pingyuan naturally gave the orders, leisurely sitting in the yard drinking tea while others did the hard labor.

Even if the two, Qin Fang and Cai Qing, weren't enough, he had many strong disciples to command.

Qin Fang looked at Cai Qing with a wry smile, but it was clear that the physical labor ultimately fell on him. He couldn't let a woman carry things, even if she was fiercer than a tiger.

The items they were carrying weren't many, but they were peculiar because they were not heavy yet required careful handling to prevent them from breaking. They were jars of aged wine, and just by looking at the jars, one could tell the wine was old.

"Grandpa, is all this wine? How come I've never seen it?"

Cai Qing was also curious; she was clearly unaware where Cai Pingyuan had procured so many jars of wine.

The jars looked ancient, yet they lacked the kind of earth that would suggest they were excavated, implying they must have been kept in a cellar—a cellar Cai Qing should have known about.

"Of course, it's all wine, and it's all old wine at that!"

Cai Pingyuan chuckled, "Only this old man knows where the wine is hidden. Otherwise, those rascals would have sneaked in and drunk it all..."

Cai Qing laughed upon hearing this, as she could understand the situation.

Her grandfather Cai Pingyuan loved wine, and many of his sons and apprentices were fond of wine too. It was said that years ago, the old man brought back a sixty-year-old bottle of Maotai from a trip, which he cherished immensely, drinking only a small glass each time. But to his dismay, his three sons secretly consumed half of the bottle, leading to the old man chasing them around the yard with a rattan cane...

"Master, how many years old is it?"

Qin Fang was also curious. Through the seal, he could only faintly smell a hint of the wine's aroma, quite mellow and fragrant, so he couldn't help but ask.

"These are all thirty-year-old Shaoxing Huadiao! This was brewed back when Xiao Qing's grandmother was still alive..."

Cai Pingyuan smiled, "If you want some, I'll bring you a few jars when we come back..."

"Thank you, Master..."

Qin Fang immediately became cheerful. This thirty-year-old vintage was a real treasure, definitely not something the ordinary so-called aged wines on the market could compare to.

The Cai Family was a martial arts family. Their wines were brewed using traditional ancient methods, and while they might not have the alcohol content of today's strong spirits, their flavor and palatability were really superior.

It seemed that this was the reason Cai Pingyuan had specifically brought them along for a meeting with an old friend he hadn't seen in many years. The fact that even Cai Qing didn't know about them revealed how long they had been cellared.

After storing the wines securely, Cai Pingyuan then retrieved a box from the old house. He carried it in his hands this time, treating it as if it was something very precious.

Qin Fang was somewhat curious, but seeing that Cai Pingyuan had half-closed his eyes, he didn't ask further. He immediately got into the car with Cai Qing, then drove off in his Audi Q7, heading straight on the road.

"Master, where's our first stop?"

Even though they only had one car, Qin Fang and Cai Qing could take turns driving, so it wouldn't be too tiring, even though Qin Fang himself didn't mind a bit of hardship.

"Lushan!"

Without even opening his eyes, Cai Pingyuan simply uttered two words.

"Alrighty!"

Once he had a destination, Qin Fang quickly set the route, and the car immediately sped off in the direction of Lushan.

As for Shen Liang, he was driving a car behind Qin Fang, keeping pace without rush or delay, yet not attracting any attention.

Qin Fang was filled with boundless anticipation for this martial arts tournament, hoping to encounter more experts. If there was a chance, sparring with these experts would definitely be a highlight.

The truth was, there were fewer and fewer martial artists nowadays, and even if one had great martial skills, they still feared the kitchen knife, let alone a gun.

Qin Fang had even asked his master, Cai Pingyuan, whether a martial arts expert could withstand a bullet. The answer was negative.

After all, humans are made of flesh and blood. Even a grandmaster-level expert who had honed their martial arts to perfection, if struck by a bullet, would still be injured, bleed, and potentially lose their life...

Of course, once someone grew stronger, their body's reaction speed would also become much faster, with an innate sense of danger, and some even could react in the instant their enemy fired a gun, dodging bullets swiftly to the extent that they no longer feared them.

Unfortunately, that's an idealized situation.

One may dodge a single bullet, but what about two, three, ten, or a hundred? Any of these could turn a person into a sieve. It would be impossible to dodge them all.

Qin Fang, a person with special strength, even if he perfected the Strong Body Technique and mastered the Tough Skin Technique to a very high level, might survive one bullet. However, if an enemy were to shoot him with a machine gun or blast him with a bomb, no amount of lives would be enough; healing couldn't outpace the damage.

Nevertheless, Qin Fang was still eager to elevate his level quickly, to ensure his life's safety and to gain even stronger abilities.

Undoubtedly, sparring with experts was now a major way for Qin Fang to level up, since there were few creatures like the Golden Crested Snake, an LV5 BOSS, available for him to kill.

Even if he did encounter such a BOSS again, defeating it above his level would still require a gun, and the experience gained would need to be discounted.

Thinking of the Golden Crested Snake made Qin Fang think of the Pet Egg in his Props Box.

The Pet Egg had left Qin Fang quite puzzled. Although it was quiet in the Props Box, he seemed to be beset by a strange compulsion from it.



It was this impulse that made Qin Fang wonder if he should hatch the Pet Egg to see what was going on...

Yet he worried that hatching it might release an extremely dangerous Golden Crested Snake that he couldn't control. If someone were accidentally bitten by it, failure to treat quickly could easily lead to death.

"Maybe I'll try when we get to Lushan? If it doesn't work out, I can just kill it or set it free..."

Hatching it worried Qin Fang, but not doing so felt oddly sinister. He was beset with unusual impulses—physical or psychological—and he even felt that the instability of his temper in the past few days was caused by it.

After some thought, Qin Fang decided to hatch it. If he didn't clear up what it was all about, he would always be uneasy. He feared the impulse would grow stronger, and if one day he lost his own nature, that would truly be troublesome...

Lushan seemed like a great place to do it: serene, elegant, a pleasant environment with enough mountain area. If it did turn out to be a dangerous viper, releasing it would be a very good option.

Chapter 380 Xingyi Twelve Branches\_1

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Without a doubt, for Qin Fang, this was definitely an absolutely crazy thing to do.

As for the possibility of threatening the safety of others, that was not something Qin Fang could control. In the depths of the mountains, there were bound to be various venomous snakes and insects, and the Golden Crested Snake was just one of them.

Perhaps it really was dangerous, but from the initial situation, the Golden Crested Snake seemed to be quite well-behaved, and probably would only attack if its territory was invaded.

Otherwise, with its formidable attack power, if it had stormed into the Liuyun Mountain Scenic Area, it likely could have devoured all the people there, instead of staying put in a mountain not far from the scenic area.

The area of Lushan is not smaller than that of Liuyun Mountain at all; leaving such a small snake in such a large mountain area would surely have no impact.

...

The distance from Ninghai to Lushan was not too far, less than five hundred kilometers. Qin Fang and his party drove there themselves, at a considerable speed, it was only a journey of over four hours.

"Master, which grandmaster are we going to visit in Lushan?"

Although Qin Fang was now a member of the martial world, he actually had no knowledge of the various sects and clans within it, not even the Xingyi Martial Arts Hall of Cai Pingyuan which Ning Yumo had introduced him to.

"Old Master Wu Mingyuan, he is the grandmaster of Xingyi Twelve Branches' Wu Family Boxing. It's just that in recent years his health hasn't been very good, so he has been recuperating in Lushan..."

Throughout the journey, Cai Pingyuan had his eyes half-closed, as if he was dozing off, yet as if he was not sleeping at all. However, as soon as Qin Fang asked a question, he immediately opened his eyes and gave Qin Fang a reply.

"Grandpa Wu?"

Cai Qing was also startled, apparently recognizing this Old Master Wu, "Isn't Grandpa Wu about the same age as you? Hasn't his health always been very good?"

Not all people practice martial arts out of desire for bravery or combativeness; the initial intention is merely to strengthen the body. Generally, martial artists have quite good health, and grandmaster-level experts with strong abilities, even at the age of Cai Pingyuan, are still better than the average young man.

Old Master Wu, being around the same age as Cai Pingyuan and with even stronger abilities, had already reached the grandmaster-level expert status, and, theoretically, should have a better health than Cai Pingyuan, even living past a hundred years old wouldn't be out of the ordinary.

However, Cai Pingyuan did not answer Cai Qing's question.

"Xingyi Twelve Branches?"

Compared to Cai Qing who was concerned about the individual, Qin Fang was more interested in the notion of the Xingyi Twelve Branches. He was also a successor of Xingyi Fist, but this was the first time he had heard of this term, and he couldn't help but be curious, "Master, are there really so many schools of Xingyi Fist?"

"Correct..."

Cai Pingyuan nodded and said, "I've told you, Xingyi Fist is based on the Five Elements Fist and the Twelve Shape Fist. The Five Elements Fist consists of Splitting, Crushing, Drilling, Cannon, and Crossing, these five kinds of fist techniques, while the Twelve Shape Fist is based on the forms and movements of twelve animals, such as the dragon, tiger, monkey, horse, chicken, etc."

"Unfortunately, over the years, although the Five Elements Fist has spread quite well, much of the essence of the Twelve Shape Fist has been lost. In its most prosperous times, each of the twelve branches had grandmaster-level experts, but now they have all declined... Wu Family Boxing is actually one of the Tiger Fist from the Twelve Shape Fist, which mimics the form of a ferocious tiger and is quite powerful!"

As a grandmaster-level expert in Xingyi Fist, Cai Pingyuan was very knowledgeable about Xingyi Fist, including its traditions and schools. Masters and grandmasters who practiced Xingyi Fist also knew each other, some with very good relationships—like Cai Pingyuan and Old Master Wu Mingyuan; of course, there were also those with less favorable relationships, even opposing each other...

"Master, so what branch does our Cai's Xingyi Fist belong to?"

Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, then curiously asked.

The moves of Cai's Xingyi Fist didn't seem much like the animals of the Twelve Shape Fist, so they shouldn't be considered part of the Xingyi Twelve Branches.

"Our Cai's Xingyi Fist is considered a part of the Five Elements Fist, with the Fist Technique mainly focused on the Cannon Fist, and it also integrates many other Fist Techniques! Back then, I had a good relationship with Old Wu; he even gave me some pointers and I integrated a part of the Tiger Fist's essence, which is why I have achieved what I have today..."

Cai Pingyuan answered with a chuckle, seemingly a bit proud, but there was a clear sense of gratitude in his eyes, a sentiment that Qin Fang could not fully understand.

Qin Fang nodded in understanding; the Cai's Xingyi Fist he learned was indeed a fierce Fist Technique, which was why Cai Qing was so violent. The Fist Technique, once mastered, gave immense strength, which most men really couldn't withstand, and recalling the few times he had been at a disadvantage, wasn't it always due to lagging in strength?

However, as Qin Fang's strength climbed from a beginner's Level 2 to a near Level 4 standard, he had just used the Dragon Claw Hand on Cai Qing a couple of days ago. Wasn't it because the gap in strength between them had significantly narrowed, and his skills had greatly improved, that he had managed to perform a successful Sneak Attack?

Only now, as Qin Fang was driving on the highway, if she were to slap him and they crashed or got hit by another car, that wouldn't be a trivial matter; after all, the trunk of the car was loaded with over a dozen jars of old wine, and those were treasures!

Furthermore, with Grandpa Cai Pingyuan sitting in the back, it wouldn't be appropriate for her to act too brazenly.

"Hmph, just you wait until I get the chance; I will make sure you die a miserable death..."

Cai Qing stated resentfully, clearly harboring intense hatred for Qin Fang.

Despite always regarding herself as a man, she couldn't deny that she was a woman and so was incredibly proud of her appearance and figure, cherishing and protecting them to an extent even greater than many other women.

One could say she was a woman in body, but in her mind, she always considered herself a man.

That's why she liked beautiful women but was very averse to men.

Even with Old Master Cai Pingyuan's disciples, her fellow students with whom she had slightly better relationships, she treated them as nothing more than brothers and was just as ruthless when it came to fighting, practically considering herself a real man.

Yet, she herself overlooked that her fellow students had no choice but to treat her as a woman, unable to execute certain tactics on her that were inapplicable to females.

Thus, these fellow students were the most tragic, often getting beaten to a bruised and swollen state.

Along the way within the borders of Nanfeng Province, they casually had a meal and briefly rested before immediately hitting the road again.

This time the rain was truly relentless, and the driving speed slowed even more. The weather was quite gloomy, prolonging the original four-hour drive significantly.

By the time Qin Fang and the others entered Jiujiang City District and arrived at the foot of Lushan, the rain had stopped, but the sky was still overcast, and it was clearly getting late.

And as Cai Pingyuan said, Old Wu lived in a garden on the mountain; with the day turning dark and the weather not too good, it would be quite troublesome to go up the mountain now.

"Let's rest here tonight and visit tomorrow..."

Once Cai Pingyuan spoke up, that settled it; Qin Fang immediately started looking for a hotel. Not short on money, he quickly found a not-so-low-grade hotel at the foot of Lushan, and the three of them settled in.

Having sat in the car all day, Cai Pingyuan, being somewhat advanced in age, had originally wanted to drink with Qin Fang but ultimately was too tired and went straight back to his room to rest.

Cai Qing and Qin Fang were at odds; the two couldn't stand each other and naturally had nothing to talk about, so they went back to their rooms as well.

However, Qin Fang stayed in his room for a while before slipping out quietly, driving toward the mountain. He wanted to go hatch the Pet Egg in his hand.