

## Genius 491

Chapter 491: Smaller than 0.1 is 0

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\*clap clap clap~~\*

To everyone's surprise, Qin Fang began clapping his hands cheerfully and even gave Ye Ming a thumbs up, clearly conveying a "You're awesome" gesture.

Had someone else acted this way, perhaps Ye Ming would have indeed felt a tad proud.

But when such a gesture came from Qin Fang, it wasn't just Ye Ming who felt quite awkward; the onlooking audience was also puzzled, failing to understand what Qin Fang meant by this.

Was it an admission of inferiority?

It didn't seem genuine!

If he really felt he couldn't match Ye Ming, couldn't he have just conceded the game?

But Qin Fang remained calm and collected, showing no intention of giving up his seat.

Was he saying... is that all you've got?

Consequently, everyone naturally interpreted Qin Fang's applause as encouragement for Ye Ming's performance, but they believed he actually didn't take it seriously at all.

"You..."

Ye Ming's face turned particularly ugly.

Qin Fang's earlier attempt had been a spectacular failure, a loss witnessed by nearly everyone present, and Ye Ming had intended to contrast this with his own stunning performance to deal Qin Fang a crushing blow.

In the end, with just a few light claps from Qin Fang, Ye Ming felt a sense of deep hurt as if he had suffered a serious internal injury.

Qin Fang appeared quite innocent, noticing the strange looks from the crowd around him and feeling quite helpless. He was genuinely full of praise for Ye Ming's performance.

Perhaps in the future, he might be able to achieve the same, but at least for now, it was impossible for him.

Forget about lifting twelve dice on one pillar or releasing two dragons from the sea with six dice; he couldn't even shake two dice to stand on their ends side by side.

That was what he thought, but others might not see it that way, and thus this bizarre scene unfolded.

"Qin Fang played this hand brilliantly. That's not applause; it's a slap in the face..."

Not only did the audience that didn't know the truth think this way, but even Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and Jiang Li believed it too. Qin Fang's previous mishap had put him in a precarious position, but now with this stunt, he somehow gained more popularity than Ye Ming.

Some had already suspected Qin Fang of playing possum, and now they were even more convinced. Even those who had previously been neutral, or supporters of Ye Ming, had switched their support to Qin Fang.

Of course, having more supporters didn't necessarily mean a guaranteed win.

Otherwise, the Dragon Country's men's soccer team would have claimed the World Cup long ago instead of struggling even in the preliminaries.

"Hmph! Enough talk. Are you ready? When do we start?"

Ye Ming, looking quite flustered and furious, was almost shooting fire from his eyes at Qin Fang. Right now, what he wanted most was to use facts to defeat his opponent.

"Ready anytime..."

Qin Fang casually responded. Ye Ming might have his own confidence, but did Qin Fang not have his own as well?

As it turned out, Qin Fang had already guaranteed his victory before it even started.

If Qin Fang was ready, of course, Ye Ming was even more so. The croupier immediately walked up to the betting table; in fact, there wasn't much to check, as both players had already tried their hands once, and there were no issues.

"Gentlemen, I won't repeat the rules. Whoever rolls the smallest number on the dice wins!"

The croupier, that same attractive woman, had stepped away for a while but now returned, briefly explained the procedure, then with a grand gesture, announced, "The bet begins!"

Qin Fang and Ye Ming simultaneously picked up their dice cups and threw in twenty dice each, starting to shake them.

Ye Ming shook the dice with utmost diligence, as if he poured his entire soul into the process, a stark contrast to the dissolute young master who hassled Jiang Li earlier. He was incredibly focused.

This was a gamble concerning his fortune and life; he couldn't afford to treat it lightly. Any mistake could cost him his life.

In modern society, although you can't take a life, if Ye Ming lost, Qin Fang could still find other ways to claim it - for instance, making Ye Ming jump from several stories high, smashing him to bits.

It was precisely this great peril that prevented any carelessness on Ye Ming's part.

In comparison, Qin Fang seemed very unprofessional, shaking the cup haphazardly. Although he wasn't shaking the dice out, judging by his casual manner, it was probably enough.

To the despair of both Ye Ming and the audience, Qin Fang spent less than ten seconds shaking the cup and then swiftly placed it down on the table. The sound wasn't too loud, yet it was definitely resolute.

Upon placing the cup down, Qin Fang remained still and even removed his hand from the cup.

"Cup set and hands off!"

The croupier immediately announced the end of Qin Fang's turn; now they just had to wait to open the cup.

Of course, Qin Fang's cups couldn't be opened until after Ye Ming had also removed his hands, in the interest of fairness.

#### Chapter 492 Less Than 0.1 Is 0.2

Ye Ming was highly focused; Qin Fang's bowl settling had not affected him at all. He was still vigorously shaking the dice cup, and it was evident that he was taking much more time than he did with the previous twelve dice. His movements were also more cautious and careful.

It has to be said that the difficulty of getting a single pillar to the sky with twenty dice is far beyond that of twelve dice; the challenge had increased by more than tenfold.

Previously, when Ye Ming achieved a single pillar to the sky with twelve dice, he still appeared to have some ease; but now his face was filled with caution and care, and even a bit of solemnity.

This was his first time attempting a single pillar to the sky with twenty dice, and he did not have much confidence himself. However, he had no choice but to do so.

The points of the dice are calculated based on the visible pips; these numbers are added up to achieve the final score.

Just now, during the trial play, although Qin Fang's performance was terrible, there were indeed some exasperated guys who actually helped count Qin Fang's points.

Since there were dice skewed on top of others, making points impossible to calculate, they counted as zero—with the dice stacked on top of one another concealing the points below, many zeros appeared. Adding them up, the score turned out to be not very high, even slightly less than the total of twenty dice all showing one point each.

This result was unexpected by everyone; even Qin Fang himself couldn't help but feel frustrated when he found out—it was possible to end up with such a result...

While the result made Qin Fang frustrated, Ye Ming felt even more so.

Just fiddling around a bit could result in such a small number. If during an actual gambling round more indiscernible dice counted as zero points, the slightest negligence on his part could lead to a real loss...

So Ye Ming, who originally wanted to lower the difficulty a bit and play Double Dragon emerges from the Sea with twenty dice, aiming to win with 2 points, now saw that even those 2 points were not necessarily safe. Thus, he decided to take on the ultimate challenge—the peak limit of a single pillar to the sky with twenty dice, with the minimum score of 1 point.

Qin Fang appeared very laid-back, sitting quietly and watching Ye Ming continue to strive, even ordering a glass of red wine and remotely toasting Qiao Zhenfei and Li Yang not far away. This surprised the onlookers; to remain so calm in such a gambling match—it truly was a remarkably relaxed attitude.

This contrasting scene made it feel quite awkward and discordant, more like it wasn't a life-or-death gambling match but children playing house.

Finally, Ye Ming felt it was about right; he sensed the last dice settling on the top, and its number was determined.

Slowly, very slowly, his hand became steady, calming the dice inside the cup until they finally stabilized.

Ye Ming paused for a moment; without the sound of dice falling, it meant the moment had matured, and the dice had all found their places.

He had countless times achieved a single pillar to the sky with twelve dice, and that feeling had become almost instinctive. Even though the twelve dice were now replaced with twenty and the difficulty had increased substantially, when the feeling came, Ye Ming knew he had truly succeeded this time.

"The cup settles without the hand!"

Ye Ming's hand had not left the cup, but a look in his eyes signaled the beautiful croupier, who immediately announced the call.

The next moment was truly breathtaking—who rolled the smaller number?

Was it Qin Fang, who would decisively defeat Ye Ming, taking away his life, or Ye Ming, who would succeed in preserving his life and incidentally win two million US dollars, along with a little consequence that Qin Fang had to pay?

Everyone straightened up, unable to contain their anticipation of the outcome.

Qiao Zhenfei and Li Yang were no exceptions, looking somewhat tense, and Jiang Li was even more so, nearly trembling with nerves, silently praying for Qin Fang.

"Please!"

Qin Fang was not the least bit concerned; although he had already rolled his dice, he made no move to reveal them first and gestured towards Ye Ming instead.

"Hmph..."

Ye Ming took no appreciation, snorting in anger before slowly lifting the dice cup.

Within the cup, no extra dice fell onto the table – only an extraordinarily long Azure Dragon soaring to the skies!

A single pillar to the sky!

It's truly a towering pillar!

Everyone was going a bit mad!

If rolling a towering pillar with twelve dice was already considered shocking and outrageous, then achieving the same with twenty dice was even more terrifying, almost beyond everyone's comprehension.

Although this Azure Dragon looked somewhat shaky, it still stood firm; as long as it remained standing for more than five seconds, according to the rules of the International Gambling Association, the towering pillar was deemed a success.

Even if it fell at the sixth second, it would still be recognized.

One point!

The number Ye Ming rolled was only one point—the one atop the highest end of the towering pillar, a bright red one that was exceptionally clear.

Seeing this one point, a relieved smile finally appeared on Ye Ming's face, and his tone lightened at the same time. With such a result, he was already in an assured winning position.

Unless Qin Fang could also roll a towering pillar with twenty dice and end with one point as the final number, only then would they have reached a tie.

But could Qin Fang really roll a one point?

With his shaking time of less than ten seconds?

Ye Ming simply couldn't imagine that such a short duration could produce a towering pillar, not even his master, Dice Demon, could do it, let alone Qin Fang, who was clearly a novice.

This thought boosted Ye Ming's confidence instantly; even his gaze towards Qin Fang completely changed, subtly challenging and, it seemed, with a trace of mockery. In any case, it meant one thing—he, Ye Ming, was definitely going to win this round against Qin Fang.

Winning this round not only meant saving his own life but also winning two million US dollars and... he was already considering what to take from Qin Fang.

"Do you think you've won for sure?"

Qin Fang simply looked at the overly confident Ye Ming and suddenly asked.

Ye Ming didn't respond but just stared at Qin Fang. Suddenly, he felt a sense of unease, vaguely feeling as if he had overlooked something, yet he couldn't think of what it could be.

Ye Ming's silence did not concern Qin Fang much; at this point, everything had already been determined, and he was just dispensing a lesson through some painful words.

"Undeniably, your skill is very strong, capable of rolling a towering pillar with twenty dice! But..."

The previous words were standard, ostensibly praising Ye Ming's impressive skill—at least something Qin Fang couldn't match. But with the word "but," a twist emerged, and everyone looked over, their eyes focusing on Qin Fang's hand, which had now re-gripped the dice cup.

The mystery was about to be unveiled.

And from the tone of Qin Fang's voice, it seemed he hadn't lost yet!

"I'm not sure how you learned math in primary school, but who told you that rolling one point definitely means it's the smallest? Smaller than one point should be... zero points!"

Almost at the same time Qin Fang said this, he briskly lifted the dice cup.

Whoosh~~

Everyone was astonished, for they were surprised to see that Qin Fang's dice cup was completely empty, without a single die inside.

No dice, hence no points.

No points, hence naturally that's zero points.

Qin Fang was zero points, Ye Ming one point—who rolled the smaller number, even a primary school student knew the answer...

Chapter 493 My Sister is a Flower Fairy\_1

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"I lost, I lost..."

Seeing the empty dice cup, Ye Ming's eyes instantly lost all their sparkle; he knew he had lost, utterly and miserably.

With 0 clicks losing 1 point, Qin Fang once again successfully turned the tables and won this round of the gamble.

Just like in the previous round, where he flipped out that final Ace, overpowering Ye Ming's dealer 8 points with a non-dealer 9 points to clinch the ultimate victory, he had once again defeated his opponent to triumph.

The audience was also dumbfounded; twenty dice had been shaken to form a veritable tower, and yet the total was a pitiful single point. In a gambling game where the smaller number wins, this was already a guaranteed victory—yet, in the end, they lost, defeated by the absurdity of 0 points.

0 points, meaning no points at all.

Now, everyone was puzzled, with the same thought spontaneously emerging in their hearts—"Where did the dice go?"

"You... you cheated!"

Ye Ming had completely lost his mind by that time.

After he had pushed his limits and shaken the twenty dice into a towering column, still to lose to Qin Fang was something that he found absolutely unacceptable.

And in his agitated state, even his speech was somewhat incoherent.

"I cheated? Haha..."

Qin Fang, on the contrary, appeared very calm, and did not get angry at Ye Ming's words; instead, he said with a chuckle, "I won't deny that.... But have you forgotten what we were betting on this round?"

What were they betting on?

This question didn't seem difficult, and what came to most people's minds first was a life-or-death bet, betting on Ye Ming's life.

But what does betting one's life have to do with cheating?

Is it so that if you're betting your life, you can cheat?

What sort of rule is that!

That was the thinking of most people, including those unaware of the truth like Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, Jiang Li, and others.

However, those who really knew the score had a different idea. For instance, Ye Ming himself; when Qin Fang uttered those words, his face, already red from excitement, instantly became as white as a sheet, utterly bloodless. He seemed completely deflated, a far cry from his earlier confidence.

Others might not understand why Qin Fang would even agree to a life-or-death matter, but his heart was all too clear—it was because he had discovered Qin Fang was also a member of the Thousand Gate.

Being from the Thousand Gate, naturally one must abide by the rules of the Thousand Gate. In this respect, Qin Fang did exactly that—he didn't shrink back, nor did he evade, but faced Ye Ming's challenge head-on.

What do members of the Thousand Gate bet on?

Of course, it's a contest of their Thousand Skills level!

You surely can't expect two cheaters to compete on who has better gunmanship...

Since it's a competition of Thousand Skills, cheating is naturally inevitable. So him shouting that Qin Fang cheated was truly a joke.

Wasn't he, Ye Ming, also cheating? If it weren't for the aid of the Qianmen Illusion Technique, do you really think Ye Ming could have achieved the towering column with the twenty dice?

It's just that with the Qianmen Illusion Technique at his disposal, no one else noticed that Ye Ming was cheating.

But Qin Fang was different; he had seen through the Qianmen Illusion Technique. Although he still couldn't learn it, that didn't mean he couldn't see it. His Scouting Skill was like the Eye of Truth—no illusion could hide from his sight.

"That's enough, disperse now, disperse..."

Qin Fang had finally won against Ye Ming; the bet was settled, and Ye Ming ultimately lost his life. Whatever Qin Fang wanted to do with him was no issue—after all, Ye Ming had bet his life to Qin Fang.

With the gamble over, the crowd also dispersed, with a few lingering on, seeming to want to get acquainted with Qin Fang, or perhaps some even pondering to ask him to be their master.

Winning twice in a row, against an opponent with considerable skill, was enough to speak volumes about Qin Fang's ability, especially since he admitted to his cheating at the end. But the problem was, in the presence of so many, no one could detect when Qin Fang had cheated.

Twenty dice, all piled into one, too many to grasp with one hand, yet Qin Fang made them disappear without a trace, undetected by all present; none even considered that the dice cup, which had long stopped moving, was empty all along...

Where the real dice went, only Qin Fang himself knew.

"Brother, congratulations! You've truly opened our eyes..."

Qiao Zhenfei and Li Yang also came over at this time to offer their congratulations to Qin Fang. After all, the past two rounds of gambling had been incredibly thrilling.

Each time, just when everyone thought Qin Fang was going to lose, he suddenly turned the tables and snatched victory from the jaws of defeat. The fairly strong Ye Ming was destined to become a tragedy.

Losing once was one thing—after all, lost money can be earned back. But to gamble with his life a second time, and now to have lost it, was a different matter altogether.

As this was mentioned, Qiao Zhenfei couldn't help but glance at Ye Ming, who was next to him with an exceptionally pale face. Then, he whispered, "What about this guy? You're not really going to take his life, are you...?"

Ye Ming had lost, and the whole process had been witnessed by several hundred people present. It would be impossible for him to deny the debt, but now in a society governed by law, murder had its price. Even a prominent figure like him, if he commits a serious homicide, cannot escape culpability...

"Him? For now, I'll just keep him by my side. One more mouth to feed isn't a big deal. After taking care of things here and finishing the Martial World Conference, we'll see... If it really comes down to it, I'll just throw him into the depths of the forest to feed the wolves!"

Looking at Ye Ming, Qin Fang was also a bit vexed. Though Qin Fang had won Ye Ming's life in the bet, how to deal with the man was a tricky issue.

The reason was simple: Ye Ming's behavior had greatly disgusted Qin Fang. It wasn't to the extent of incurring universal loathing, but from his behavior, it was clear that he was no good!

Thinking of this, Qin Fang checked Ye Ming's Sin Points, which were still over eighty. He remained in the Neutral Camp but wasn't far from the Evil Camp.

He might not have committed crimes like murder or arson, but he certainly must have done many bad deeds; otherwise, his Sin Points wouldn't have been so high. Just a little more, and he would be on par with some murderers.

Qin Fang didn't know what to do with Ye Ming, and his casual mention of feeding him to wolves in the deep forest had instantly petrified Ye Ming.

Having lived in modern society for twenty years, being suddenly thrown into the depths of a forest would be intolerable for anyone, let alone someone as cosseted as Ye Ming, who might genuinely perish without ever finding a way out.

With various wild beasts lurking, it wasn't impossible to encounter wolves...

"You... you can't kill me! My sister is the Flower Fairy..."

Ye Ming was now desperate, and suddenly he thought of something and exclaimed very excitedly.

This caught Qin Fang off guard. Beside him, Li Yang and Jiang Li were baffled, utterly confused. Only Qiao Zhenfei, who had heard of this, turned to look at Qin Fang.

The Flower Fairy, a name Qin Fang was not too familiar with, but not completely unheard of either.

At least while he was at Jian Ge, during the Martial World Conference, Luo Xi had mentioned this name. The Flower Fairy was not her real name, but indeed a nickname, and this woman also had another more prestigious title—the Tian Nan Four Shows!

Yes, the Flower Fairy was none other than the sole female member of the Tian Nan Four Shows.

Qin Fang briefly recalled the information Luo Xi had shared with him about the Flower Fairy, such as her real name.

"Your sister is Ye Huan?"

The name should be correct in his memory. Qin Fang now realized, Ye Ming shared Ye Huan's surname, and Ye Huan's Hundred Flowers Sect was located in Shu Nan, the same direction as the Ye Family that Ye Ming came from.

While sharing a surname did not mean much, it was quite a coincidence that Ye Ming and the Flower Fairy Ye Huan were siblings.

"You... you know my sister?"

Hearing Qin Fang correctly name his sister, Ye Ming was taken aback. He had thought to use his sister's reputation to negotiate for himself, not expecting Qin Fang to be seemingly quite familiar with her. This... might make things a little better for him.

If Qin Fang was one of his sister's admirers... Ye Ming suddenly felt his circumstances might not be too dire after all.

"Don't know her!"

But Qin Fang suddenly shook his head, "I've just heard of her..."

Qin Fang spoke the truth. He had heard the name Flower Fairy Ye Huan from Luo Xi. The Martial World Conference was underway, and he had come with Qiao Zhenfei to cure people, so he couldn't watch the tournament. Consequently, he hadn't even seen what Ye Huan looked like.

"As long as you don't kill me, as long as you don't throw me into the deep forest, I... I'll introduce my sister to you!"

Ye Ming was truly despicable, willing to sell out his own sister to save his life.

Of course, Ye Ming wasn't that terrible in reality. He knew well that his sister Ye Huan was quite powerful, ranking among the top martial artists of the younger generation.

What harm would introducing her to Qin Fang do? He hadn't implied anything; it was just an acquaintance. If Qin Fang dared to make any untoward moves, Ye Ming firmly believed his sister would give Qin Fang a thorough thrashing...

Unfortunately for Ye Ming, his clever calculations fell flat, as he was dealing with Qin Fang, not one of the many admirers of the Flower Fairy Ye Huan, so this seduction ploy was useless against him.

In the Southern Martial World, there were only a few exquisite flowers, and the Flower Fairy Ye Huan was one of them. Yet, the others like Luo Xi and Cai Qing also ranked among them, and these two clearly had a closer relationship with Qin Fang. Although the title of Flower Fairy was prestigious, it was hardly enough to make Qin Fang care that much...

Chapter 494 The First Beauty to Attend the Bed\_1

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Ye Ming had become one of Qin Fang's attendants, but Qin Fang was actually reluctant to take him in.

However, since he had indeed won Ye Ming's life in a bet, he couldn't just send him back without any show of acknowledgment...

Clearly, Ye Ming was truly unreliable; no sooner might Qin Fang release him than the man could run off to another country, making it difficult for Qin Fang to find him again.

"Don't worry, I'll take him away. He won't escape..."

Li Yang had a vague understanding that there were some intricacies he wasn't fully aware of, but since Qin Fang had done great favors for the Li Family, it was no problem to offer a little help.

His clout was mainly on the military side. Once he took Ye Ming away, anyone looking to reclaim him would have to consider their own status before speaking, dismiss those without sufficient rank or identity, and they wouldn't even concern Li Yang.

And so, while three people had arrived, four were now leaving, with the forced addition of Ye Ming crammed into the trunk.

Pity this pampered young master who had never been manhandled before; now, he could only swallow his grievances. If he dared to make a fuss, Qin Fang could simply command him to jump from the top floor of a certain skyscraper, and that would be the end of the game for him.

Reneging on his debt?

He definitely didn't have the courage for that.

Not to mention Qin Fang wouldn't give him the chance. Even his master, Dice Demon, couldn't afford to lose face, let alone the millennia-old heritage of Thousand Gate looming behind him, leaving him without the guts to object.

It was he who had first used the rules of Thousand Gate to pressurize Qin Fang, only to have it backfire miserably on himself, and he had no choice but to bear it.

The group soon returned to the military base. Ye Ming was locked up in the military's disciplinary room by Li Yang, where he was to spend the night obediently; if he didn't comply, Li Yang had plenty of ways to deal with such a spoiled brat.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, did not rush to rest but made a special trip to visit General Li in the hospital. The beautiful military doctor, Chu Yunxuan, was also on duty, and although her look at Qin Fang was still rather unfriendly, it was undeniable that General Li's condition was under control and steadily improving, which was indeed a joyous event.

As for those medicinal ingredients, Li Yang had already sent people to search for them, and would inform him immediately upon finding them; after that, Qin Fang himself could harvest them. Such a task couldn't be entrusted to others, for fear of waste.

Just then, Qin Fang's phone rang. Checking the caller ID, it was an unfamiliar number, but Qin Fang still chose to answer.

"Hello, I am Ye Huan..."

Upon connection, a cool and ethereal voice came through, pleasant to hear but also with a distinct sense of distance.

On hearing this name, Qin Fang was somewhat surprised.

Had it been before tonight, Qin Fang would have instinctively asked "Who are you?" upon hearing this name. But now, upon hearing it, he knew exactly who was calling.

Without a doubt, it was Ye Ming's sister, Ye Huan, calling—none other than the Flower Fairy Ye Huan, one of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen known throughout the Southern Martial Arts World.

"Hello..."

Qin Fang was polite yet surprised, not expecting Ye Huan to have found his phone number so quickly and to call him directly – it caught him off guard.

However, there wasn't much for him to say to Ye Huan, and his tone naturally turned colder, nowhere near as eager as her admirers.

After a mere greeting from Qin Fang, there was silence on his end, a reaction that took Ye Huan on the other end by surprise.

She had been in the Martial World for some time. As a beautiful and skilled fighter of the Southern Martial Arts World, one of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen, she had always looked down on her male peers, esteemed and revered...

Ye Huan had managed to get some information on Qin Fang and knew he was quite young, the type she thought would be easiest to influence.

With men of Qin Fang's age, Ye Huan needed only to say a word or two, or make a gesture, a look – that was usually enough to capture their attention, and with a little manipulation, they were easily won over.

But this foolproof trick seemed to... fail on Qin Fang!

Many a woman's flaws are indeed spoilt into existence by men, and Ye Huan was no exception. Perhaps due to her noble heritage, exceptional martial skills, and extraordinary beauty, she had never held much regard for men.

Although she was one of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen and the only woman among them, she didn't care much for the other three.

The Iron Claw Golden Eagle Song Qingshan, ranked first among the Four Tiansouthern Showmen, was a martial arts fanatic – straightforward to a fault. Though his strength was greater than Ye Huan's, his personality prevented her from looking up to him.

The third-ranked Ding Song was a frivolous son of wealth. His martial prowess was not weak, but his reliability was questionable. While he flirted with the idea of pursuing her, he also had his eyes on other beauties, like Cai Qing, Luo Xi...

As for the last-ranked Su Yang, he was a spoiled child. Perhaps because he practiced the ferocious Eight Extremes Fist, both his temper and his fists were impulsive; subduing him wouldn't take Ye Huan much effort at all.

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It was precisely because Flower Fairy Ye Huan knew what kind of people these three were that she felt she was not on the same level as them and didn't have much respect for them.

Once this thought took root, over time she even started to consider herself quite remarkable, feeling a certain distance between herself and even the three most outstanding among her peers, let alone others whom she looked down upon even more.

Thus, such a beauty, surrounded by countless men, could wave her sleeve and leave many men lost in yearning dreams, absent-minded; this only reinforced her belief that she was a truly great woman.

But the harsh reality was fully reflected in her encounter with Qin Fang.

Although the two barely exchanged words, this mere interaction had already severely damaged Flower Fairy Ye Huan's face.

"Ye Ming is my younger brother, I already know about your gamble... I don't want to break the rules of Thousand Gate, name your price!"

Seeing that her charm seemed useless against Qin Fang, Ye Huan quickly recovered and declared this with a tone of remarkable arrogance, especially the last sentence which gave off a distinctly unpleasant feeling.

Qin Fang, indeed, was the sort that couldn't be forced by aggression but was open to gentle persuasion.

If you spoke kindly to him, Qin Fang would indeed comply, as he himself was no fan of Ye Ming, the prodigal son; having such a person by his side was nothing but trouble, and he was eager to send him away.

However, simply releasing Ye Ming was out of the question. Since Ye Ming had made such a decision, he had to face certain punishment, as for what kind of punishment that would be, that was another matter.

Ye Huan was Ye Ming's sister, ostensibly there to plead for her brother and resolve this troublesome matter, but her tone had greatly annoyed Qin Fang.

"Name your price..."

Listen to that, it sounded as though she was talking down to a beggar, which was quite off-putting.

Was Qin Fang in need of money?

Quite clearly not!

His current cash savings alone exceeded two billion; that amount was more than the working capital of many large corporations, yet Qin Fang could use it as he wished.

How much was Ye Ming worth?

Ten million? Twenty million?

This was hard to say, as Qin Fang was not a human trafficker and dared not engage in the business of selling people.

Of course, human traffickers wouldn't want to sell such a prodigal son either; who would buy such trouble for themselves, who would want to bring home a master?

"Do you think I need money?"

Qin Fang was displeased, and his tone became harsh.

To cherish the fragility of flowers and appreciate the delicacy of jade was proper.

But it also depended on who the other party was. Qin Fang was certainly not going to spoil someone like Ye Huan, who was clearly spoiled by men; he simply wouldn't fall for her tactics.

"Then what do you want?"

When Ye Huan heard Qin Fang's tone change, she was taken aback. Her temper, already short, worsened, yet considering her brother Ye Ming was still in Qin Fang's hands, she couldn't just turn hostile and had to suppress her anger as she spoke.

"Don't overestimate yourself. Women like you... really think they're Fairies! Here's the deal, I'll let Ye Ming go if you agree to spend a night with me, and you can take him right away!"

Qin Fang had always been stubborn, and when provoked, he could turn from a decent man into a beast, his words becoming quite unpredictable; and with that... Qin Fang had made an indecent proposition to this beauty of the Southern Martial Arts World.

No, it should be called desecration!

"You... have guts!"

Ye Huan had never expected things to escalate to this point, and in her eyes, Qin Fang instantly became a villain beyond redemption. The moment she heard Qin Fang's words, Ye Huan's first impulse was to tear Qin Fang apart.

She was the number one beauty of the Southern Martial World, not only was she stunningly beautiful, but her strength was also top-tier. She had always been cherished, and yet here she was, subjected to Qin Fang's lewd proposition.

"Fine, I agree! Name the place..."

However, it wasn't long before Ye Huan seemed to think of something, suddenly flashing a smile and forcibly swallowing the latter half of her sentence, actually agreeing to Qin Fang's request.

"Huh..."

This time, it was Qin Fang who was stunned.

He had just been speaking impulsively, without weighing his words, fully aware that she would never agree, which was why he had used that tactic to try and push her away.

But now, surprisingly, Ye Huan took the bait and was climbing up the pole, proactively offering herself...

"Could it be that I didn't brush my teeth this morning? Or maybe I didn't wash my hands after using the restroom?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but look back and wonder, but no such things had happened, "So how did such good fortune suddenly arise?"

When something is abnormal, there must be demons at play!

Qin Fang never considered himself to be so lucky as to hit the jackpot, nor was he one of those who were lucky+10, having such fortuitous romantic encounters just once was already quite incredible, but for it to be delivered to his doorstep was just not right.

Qin Fang and Ye Huan could be said to be quite strangers to each other, they hadn't even seen each other's faces, although Flower Fairy Ye Huan is known as the number one beauty of the Southern Martial Arts World, Qin Fang just took it as a rumor before actually meeting her.

From their brief exchange of words just now, Ye Huan had made a bad impression on Qin Fang, feeling that this woman was a self-centered queen who did not hold men in high regard.

Though Qin Fang was not a pure male chauvinist, he couldn't stand such pretentious women, which was why he couldn't resist teasing her a bit.

Given Ye Huan's personality, if she didn't lash out at Qin Fang with a scolding, she would definitely have just slammed the phone down.

But the reality was neither, she did not curse Qin Fang out, nor did she hang up the call, but instead... she agreed to Qin Fang's terms.

"What is this, the number one beauty of the Martial World personally attending bed?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but ridicule himself, keeping quite a guard up for such unexpected good fortune, which was just too unusual.

"I am now in Jincheng, awaiting your arrival at any time! As for your brother, I will have someone take good care of him..."

What comes around goes around, it's only proper. Since this Ye Huan had some unknown scheme in mind for him, Qin Fang naturally didn't need to be polite.

Ye Ming's life now belonged to him, Qin Fang, so a little "hosting" should be no problem, right?

"You..."

As expected, the response from Ye Huan on the other end nearly sent her into a rage in an instant.

She had just thought of a countermeasure, but hadn't anticipated that Qin Fang wouldn't play by the rules, always acting a bit erratically, leaving her unable to grasp the flow of events.

"I will come to Jincheng tomorrow, I hope you keep your promise!"

However, Ye Huan was still relatively rational and did not directly lose her temper but made such a decision, especially emphasizing the last four words "keep your promise" heavily, making it seem as if she truly agreed to Qin Fang's conditions.

But the more it was like that, the more Qin Fang felt there was a problem!

After hanging up the call and ending the conversation, Qin Fang was still pondering over the matter, only to discover that the beautiful military doctor, Chu Yunxuan, was actually standing next to him, seemingly having overheard his phone conversation with Ye Huan.

"Beast!"

Yet this cold and stunning military doctor didn't give Qin Fang a good look and directly labelled him with two words.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang was suddenly taken aback, it seemed the military doctor sister had heard quite a bit, and it was likely she also caught that sleeping arrangement request he had made, hence her assessment.

"Well... being a beast is always a bit better than being worse than a beast!"

Qin Fang didn't argue back, there was no need to, instead, he added this sentence to the military doctor sister's judgment...

Chapter 496: Drinking with the Beautiful Female Military Doctor\_1

...

The military doctor sister clearly didn't expect Qin Fang's response to be so sharp. She pursed her lips, almost instinctively wanting to counter, but then she paused.

She wasn't sure which was better, "beast" or "worse than a beast", even though she really wanted to disagree with Qin Fang, she ended up not speaking out.

It seemed that Chu Yunxuan felt there shouldn't be any common ground with Qin Fang, so she prepared to leave. Her shift was over, and it was time to head home.

"Do you have time?"

However, just as she had taken no more than two steps away, she stopped. That cool voice came from beside Qin Fang.

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang naturally turned around, looked around to make sure he was the only person there, and then somewhat uncertainly pointed to his own nose and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

"Is there anyone else?"

Chu Yunxuan frowned slightly and responded with a bit of irritation.

"This... it's quite late already, you're a single girl and you want to... with me.... Aren't you afraid?"

Qin Fang was truly surprised. The contact between him and Chu Yunxuan wasn't harmonious and was even slightly hostile. Yet now, this beautiful military doctor was suddenly extending an invitation to him, which Qin Fang found unexpected. Hesitating a bit, he responded.

As he had said, they had just been discussing "beast" and "worse than a beast", and now they were getting mixed up together, making things a bit complicated.

"You don't need to worry about that. I'm just asking if you have time..."

The military doctor sister wasn't in the mood for banter with Qin Fang. She simply and directly asked.

"This... I guess so!"

Qin Fang nodded, though he had just returned from Jin Cheng Salon with Qiao Zhenfei and Li Yang, and it was almost midnight. In modern society, such a time wasn't considered particularly late, as many places were at their peak business hours then.

Of course, Qin Fang remembered that the military doctor sister had Level 2 karate skills. While not very strong, it was enough to handle ordinary thugs and hooligans, provided there were no more than three of them, or she would be in danger.

"Keep me company for a drink..."

Chu Yunxuan was straightforward. As soon as Qin Fang nodded, she immediately dropped these words and walked towards the doctor's duty room. She was still wearing a white coat over her military uniform, a combination clearly not suitable for going out for drinks and entertainment.

Qin Fang touched his nose. This military doctor sister was quite a character, decisive and direct like a soldier, but also thorough and careful when taking care of patients. She was also incredibly stubborn, with clear likes and dislikes, which Qin Fang found quite interesting.

Despite Chu Yunxuan's young age, her medical arts had already become quite formidable. Even in the military hospital, she had made quite a name for herself. Her office was an independent room and didn't belong to any specific department. It was like a general practice, specifically for taking care of special patients in the hospital, such as military leaders like General Li...

Qin Fang actually wanted to take a look inside the beautiful military doctor's office—especially the resting room—but alas, the door was tightly closed, not leaving even a sliver of a gap.

And as Qin Fang approached, the door opened, and a tall, graceful beauty walked out.

She was dressed in an exquisitely tailored luxurious Chanel, which seemed custom-made just for her. Her smooth hair, previously confined under a military cap, now fell loosely around her shoulders. Black silk stockings accentuated her long legs to perfection, inducing an involuntary gulp from onlookers.

On her feet were a pair of very delicate high heels, clearly from a well-known international brand, undoubtedly pricey, complementing Chu Yunxuan's already tall frame.

Now Qin Fang's physique had basically settled. He wasn't very tall, but definitely not short either, at a height of 186 cm, he could certainly stand tall among many stunning tall women.

But standing next to Chu Yunxuan, who was nearly as tall as Qin Fang in her heels, he couldn't help but frown, feeling pressured.

The military doctor sister had a bare face, with no makeup whatsoever, yet she still outshone those heavily made-up "beautified beauties", possessing skin that was extremely delicate and nearly flawless—a rare natural beauty indeed.

Qin Fang could scarcely believe how such a natural beauty survived those years abroad... without being devoured by hungry wolves.

"Let's go..."

Seeing Qin Fang's expression, a stunning mix of amazement and surprise, the military doctor, Sister Li Yang, was quite proud. Although she and Qin Fang couldn't even really be considered ordinary friends, it didn't stop her from enjoying this kind of unique appreciation from a man, something which every woman likes a lot.

"Let's take my car..."

Qin Fang had arrived directly via a military helicopter with Qiao Zhenfei, so naturally his Audi Q7 was left back in Jian Ge. However, to make it convenient for Qin Fang to get around, Li Yang had specially arranged for his military Hummer to be transferred over for Qin Fang's use.

But Sister Li Yang didn't give Qin Fang a chance to drive the Hummer; instead, she pointed to her Audi TT convertible sports car parked in the hospital's parking lot.

Qin Fang had seen that model before. When they were initially buying a car, several girls had quite liked it, but because it was a two-seater, they had to reluctantly rule it out and ended up buying the larger Audi Q7 instead.

The car was red and looked very new. It seemed it hadn't been bought too long ago. Once Qin Fang sat inside, he glanced at the odometer; it had just over three thousand kilometers on it, which indicated it really hadn't been used for very long...

"Where to? I'm not familiar with Jincheng..."

Having started the car, Qin Fang then left the parking lot, driving toward the main road, and at the same time, he asked Chu Yunxuan.

Qin Fang had just arrived in Jincheng and was quite unfamiliar with the city. The only place he had been to was the Jin Cheng Salon, but on the way there and back, he had been talking with Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and Jiang Li the whole time and hadn't paid much attention to the route.

"Let's just find a place..."

Qin Fang had asked casually since he wasn't familiar with the area, but he didn't expect that the question would actually stump Chu Yunxuan. She hemmed and hawed, unable to come up with a destination, and ended up just laughing it off.

"Don't tell me you're not familiar with Jincheng either..."

Qin Fang was driving, but he noticed Chu Yunxuan's reaction and couldn't help but ask. This seemed incredible to him.

"Is that a problem? I haven't been in Jincheng for long, and I'm always busy, so I never have time to go out..."

Chu Yunxuan glared at Qin Fang resentfully as she spoke, but even then, she looked quite desolate.

For a girl to come to a city and spend half a year living a monotonous cycle of "hospital—home—hospital" with hardly any other activities was hard to imagine. It was difficult to fathom how she spent those six months.

"Alright, alright, you're right. In that case, I'll just drive and we'll see where we end up. But don't blame me if I really lose you..."

So, two young people, unfamiliar with the city's streets, drove towards the downtown area, simply looking for a place to drink. It wasn't a difficult task.

Night Cat Bar, a bar in Jincheng without much fame and incomparable to the Jin Cheng Salon. It occupied quite a large space, and there were a lot of customers inside, making it look rather lively. And this was the place Qin Fang and company had chosen to drink.

It was now midnight, and the bar was at its busiest. The crowd inside was bustling, and men and women of all sorts were dancing wildly in the dance area, appearing exceptionally excited. Some were shaking their heads so furiously it looked like their heads might fall off at any moment.

Seeing this, Qin Fang couldn't help but cast a Scouting Skill Level 2, and the information that came back indicated that the guy was under the influence of a stimulant, Ecstasy Pills, which explained his state. Above the man's head appeared a grey abnormal status indicator.

Qin Fang wasn't the overly nice type to interfere in such issues; he could only pretend not to see and stay quiet, simply keeping Chu Yunxuan company.

Chu Yunxuan had chosen this bar, although Qin Fang initially wanted to take her to a more upscale club for drinks. However, she seemed to really like this atmosphere and strongly requested to come here.

Qin Fang couldn't win this one, so he had no choice but to follow her in. However, he remained on high alert, which was understandable considering Chu Yunxuan's beauty. In a place with such a mixed crowd, it was easy for chaos to erupt.

There's a saying that "a beauty brings trouble," and it's definitely true. Chu Yunxuan's looks were trouble-inducing, even without any makeup, she was still much more beautiful than the girl next to her, dolled up and soliciting drinks.

With a wad of cash down, Qin Fang quickly got a spot. The place was just too crowded, and finding a quiet spot wasn't easy. He didn't want to be noticed while drinking with Chu Yunxuan, which would be difficult if people were constantly passing by.

Their current spot was relatively tucked away and somewhat secluded, shielded partially by a curtain. Although they couldn't completely block other people's gazes, it was about as good as it could get. In a bar of this caliber, it was unrealistic to expect a quiet private room.

Even this spot they were sitting in was secured by Qin Fang throwing money around; otherwise, how could they have easily secured a seat? This consideration was also for safety reasons...

Chapter 497: Mixing a Drink for You\_1

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After Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan had taken their seats, the bar's beer girl, who was in charge of promoting alcoholic beverages, came over proactively and courteously addressed them.

"Sir, Miss, what would you like to order? Beer, or perhaps... wine? For beer, we have Budweiser, Carlsberg... and for wine, we have..."

"Don't you have white liquor?"

Unfortunately, the beer girl was a bit overwhelmed. Before Qin Fang could say anything, Chu Yunxuan had already asked a question, which took the beer girl by surprise.

In bars, people seldom came to drink white liquor because it was too easy to get drunk on it. Those with a lower tolerance could pass out after just a drink or two, and such drinks just wouldn't be profitable. Therefore, what bars sold were mostly beer and wine, naturally at a steep price.

"Let's not make it difficult for others. Start us off with half a dozen Carlsbergs..."

Qin Fang also forced a smile. This military doctor sister was really fierce, asking for white liquor right off the bat. Did she not intend to return home fully conscious?

Even though Qin Fang had already noticed that Chu Yunxuan seemed troubled, and it appeared to be quite serious, she was clearly aiming to drown her sorrows in alcohol.

As for Qin Fang...

He was just there to make up the numbers!

Watching Chu Yunxuan not letting Qin Fang drive, he wondered if she was planning to have Qin Fang take her home after she got drunk.

A dozen equaled twelve bottles, and although Carlsberg bottles were a bit smaller, most people would struggle to finish a dozen, so Qin Fang only ordered half a dozen.

"Half a dozen isn't enough. Just bring two dozen... You and me, one dozen each, and we can't leave unless we finish!"

It seemed Chu Beauty was confirming Qin Fang's thoughts as she ordered two dozen straight away. Her boldness was quite something, suggesting she had no intention of going home sober.

"Do as she says!"

The beer girl looked at Qin Fang, then at Chu Yunxuan. Even though she wanted to go get the beer right away, she still paused momentarily to confirm the true wishes of the two.

Perhaps it was this subtle gesture by the beer girl that pleased Qin Fang. He did not quibble over the amount. The drinks were indeed expensive, but he wasn't short on cash. More importantly, he was determined to take good care of this beauty who intended to get wasted.

"Look, Dr. Chu, Miss Chu, Beauty, let's not fool around, okay? If you have a complaint against me, just say it. There's no need for such tactics... Honestly, with this much alcohol, don't even think about getting to me!"

The beer girl went to fetch the drinks, leaving only Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan. Qin Fang pondered for a moment—keeping emotions suppressed like Chu Yunxuan was doing definitely wasn't a good thing. If she couldn't vent them appropriately in time, it might lead to trouble.

Even though Chu Yunxuan was herself a doctor skilled in the Medical Arts, this didn't mean that she could keep her body and mind healthy all the time. Her current behavior was quite abnormal.

"Drink with me..."

Chu Yunxuan apparently didn't feel like wasting words with Qin Fang and blurted out this simple request.

By this time, the beer had already arrived, and Qin Fang opened a bottle each for Chu Yunxuan and himself.

Despite women sometimes seeming fragile and delicate, their alcohol tolerance might not necessarily be less than men's. In fact, a certain frustrating research institute had even proven with data that women, on average, have a slightly higher tolerance...

I can't vouch for others, but Chu Yunxuan in front of me gave Qin Fang quite a shock. With a 300 milliliter bottle of Carlsberg, she tilted her head back and chugged it down without pause. In just about ten seconds, the bottle was emptied into the belly of Chu Beauty...

Qin Fang's alcohol tolerance was extremely fierce, but even he wouldn't drink beer like water. That would be too damaging to one's health.

"Come on, drink, what are you staring at? I asked you here to accompany me in drinking, not to watch me drink..."

Seeing Qin Fang a bit stunned, Chu Yunxuan glared at him, then clinked her now-empty bottle against the one Qin Fang was holding.

"Seriously, sister, this isn't the way to drink. At this rate, you'll be down after just a few more..." Qin Fang couldn't help but wear a wry smile.

Beer isn't very strong, and it doesn't really intoxicate, but chugging it fiercely like this would take down even the toughest heroes, let alone a girl.

"If I get drunk, so be it. What's there to be afraid of? Are you scared I'll eat you up?"

Perhaps it was the alcohol speaking, but Chu Yunxuan seemed to have loosened up a bit, and the tension in her face relaxed somewhat. At least she didn't look as serious as before.

It was apparent that the Chu Yunxuan at work during the day was like someone wearing a mask, completely concealing herself. It's a natural human instinct to protect oneself, but what truly surprised Qin Fang was this—Chu Yunxuan didn't seem like she needed to guard herself so fiercely.

"I'm not afraid that you might eat me alive, sis; it's just that if both of us get too drunk, we won't be making it back home tonight... If you don't mind sharing a room alone with me, followed by some sparking of dry wood on fire..."

You can't let a woman look down on you, after all. Qin Fang didn't care either; he too tilted his head back and guzzled down a bottle of beer. He didn't cheat—this bottle was truly consumed.

Back and forth like this, the two of them started to feel closer. Qin Fang spoke with less reservation, as if he and Chu Yunxuan were quite good friends.

"It's not that I'm looking down on you, but you think you can get me drunk with that little alcohol tolerance? Dream on... If you can really get me drunk, then tonight I'm all yours, do whatever you want..."

After drinking some alcohol, Chu Yunxuan's personality also started to unfold, her face completely relaxed, and she even started joking with Qin Fang—words like these were spoken.

"No, please spare me..."

Qin Fang wouldn't take her drunken words seriously. If he really took her back home and then stripped down to get on with it, who knows what would happen.

Perhaps when Qin Fang woke up the next day, he would find his "little brother" missing... With Chu Beauty's decisive character, she was definitely capable of such a deed.

Qin Fang had no intention of becoming a living eunuch. He would save his "little brother" for the girl he loved. As for this beautiful military doctor, she was just a passerby in his life. Once the matters in

Jincheng were done, Qin Fang would continue to watch the Martial World tournament and then return to Ninghai to continue his unfinished business.

"I'm not joking, you know... If you can really get me drunk, it... tonight it belongs to you!"

However, Chu Yunxuan's behavior surprised Qin Fang quite a bit as she said this seriously, even going so far as to show off her marvelous, devilish figure.

But somehow, the more Chu Yunxuan said this, the more uneasy Qin Fang felt inside. Without saying it, he knew that there must be a catch.

Chu Yunxuan wasn't the type of woman who could let loose easily. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been working in the hospital ever since returning to the country half a year ago, still unfamiliar with Jincheng, and her new sports car with less than three thousand kilometers on the clock shows just how much of a homebody she was.

"There's something I almost forgot. I had some misunderstandings about you today, so my tone might have been a bit unfriendly. I want to apologize for that, I'm sorry!"

By this time, Chu Yunxuan had already drunk quite a bit, but she hadn't forgotten about the small conflict that occurred today, for which Qin Fang had scolded her.

"Actually, you can't be blamed. I was also panicked at the time and may have spoken too hastily. Please forgive me, old lady..."

Respect others a foot and they will respect you a yard.

This has always been Qin Fang's principle in life.

Now that Chu Yunxuan had taken the initiative to apologize to him, naturally Qin Fang didn't need to play innocent anymore and responded politely as well.

Only then did the relationship between the two of them formally improve, not as confrontational as before.

Alcohol really is a great bridge for communication between people. Before, Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were like hostile nemeses, but now they sat together like good friends drinking.

Bang bang bang~~

With the continuous clinking of bottles, it wasn't long before a considerable number of empty beer bottles accumulated beside the two, with at least seven or eight bottles per person.

Whoosh~~

And at that moment, a cheer erupted from the nearby bar, including the excited squeals of women that sounded like they had reached the peak of pleasure, their figures seeming a bit convulsed.

"What's going on over there?"

Qin Fang glanced back and knew what was happening. Just as Chu Yunxuan asked, he immediately said, "It seems a bartender is showing off a pretty impressive cocktail technique, and those lovesick girls are acting like they're on aphrodisiacs, literally throwing themselves at him..."

"You're just jealous..."

Chu Yunxuan laughed, then said seriously.

"Jealous? Of him? Don't make me laugh!"

Upon hearing Chu Yunxuan's words, Qin Fang burst out laughing, coupled with the fact that he had also had quite a few drinks, her words made him a bit indignant.

"You stay here, I'll go and mix you a drink, show you what real bartending is..."

In the middle of speaking, Qin Fang stood up, holding a bottle of beer that wasn't completely finished, and made his way leisurely towards the bar.

Chu Yunxuan had no intention of stopping him and just watched Qin Fang go, still not being able to help calling out from behind, "Then I'll wait for the drink you mix for me..."

In this way, the two young men and women, both having drunk quite a lot, communicated in such a manner. And with Chu Yunxuan calling out like that, not only did Qin Fang hear it, but many nearby also took notice of her presence.

Chapter 498: Slapping Faces with a Bang\_1

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For example, on the other side of the bar, just two tables away from Qin Fang and his company, several pairs of eyes had already taken notice of Chu Yunxuan's presence.

Chu Yunxuan was simply too eye-catching, initially sitting in a corner with Qin Fang, both of them just quietly drinking, attracting no particular attention from others.

After all, the lighting in the bar wasn't very bright to begin with, and without paying special attention, it was indeed quite difficult to make out Yunxuan's features clearly.

But coincidences often happen like this, as Chu Yunxuan cheered Qin Fang on, the swinging lights of the bar just happened to sweep across where she was, and her stunningly beautiful face immediately drew the attention of many.

Thump~~

A dart flew with incredible accuracy, hitting squarely in the bullseye of the target.

"Bullseye!"

At the same time, a slightly gloomy voice made such an assessment, but his attention was not focused on the target; it was fixed on Chu Yunxuan, not too far away.

"Who would have thought to find such a stunning beauty in a small bar like this, truly an unexpected surprise!"

The owner of this voice was a good-looking guy in his thirties, pale-faced but with eyes that were incredibly sharp, especially revealing a captivating brilliance as if caught between sleep and wakefulness.

"Brother Long, do you want me to make a move and tie that woman up for you..."

Sitting next to the handsome guy was a very fit man, apparently not very old, looking to be in his twenties, toying with several darts in his hand.

While speaking, he merely flicked his wrist lightly, and the dart immediately turned into a dark shadow streaking toward the target.

Thump!

A soft impact sound, and there was yet another dart in the bullseye of the target—this dart hadn't even touched the others that were also stuck in the bullseye.

Just this superb dart-throwing skill was already enough to make people marvel. If Qin Fang had been there, he would have been unable to resist applauding, for such skill could land a performance in a circus without any issue.

Besides him, there was also a fat Baldy sitting together with them, his body alone weighing at least a hundred kilograms, the kind that swayed when walking, his shiny bald head particularly striking in such an environment. His mere presence in the bar was enough to deter strangers from approaching.

Another muscular figure wore just a small tank top, exposing a lot of skin, and under the dim light, one could vaguely make out the numerous tattoos covering his body.

"How unromantic! Women should be wooed, not taken by force, that's simply no fun! Watch me do it personally..."

This Brother Long, who seemed to be the leader of the group, saw his subordinate giving him such a rotten suggestion, immediately shook his head in refusal, all the while flaunting his uniqueness. He picked up his glass and made his way towards Chu Yunxuan...

Qin Fang was unaware of all this; he had squeezed through the crowded bar to reach the bartender's area, just as he had seen. There was a very handsome young man mixing drinks, performing the task with smooth, ceaseless movements, really quite dazzling to the onlookers.

Surrounding him were many women watching the spectacle, stars seemingly twinkling in their eyes, all becoming infatuated like lovestruck fools.

No wonder bartenders are said to be the most successful profession at picking up girls; just by showing a little skill, they immediately attract so many adoring fans.

Qin Fang fully believed that if this handsome bartender took a fancy to any girl, he would only need to beckon with a finger, and he would probably spend a wonderful night with her.

Of course, the women who hung around bars late at night were not necessarily decent; some may have legitimate jobs, as office workers in companies, appearing quite proper at work, but their private lives could be incredibly dissolute.

Qin Fang couldn't care less about these things, and whether it was the alcohol taking effect or not, after being encouraged by Chu Yunxuan, he couldn't help feeling inspired and offered to mix a drink for Yunxuan to try.

"Handsome, let me borrow some stuff..."

Mixing drinks is a technical task; ordinary people without some basic training really can't manage it; after all, mixing various kinds of alcohol together without knowing the right proportions can lead to a quite unpleasant taste, and this indeed requires certain skills.

Bars usually employ bartenders to mix drinks, which allows them to sell the resulting concoctions at a good price, especially if the drinks have some unique features, they could be even more expensive.

Of course, the customer is king; as long as they are willing to spend money and are pleased to do so, the bar would not prevent patrons from mixing their own drinks.

This is particularly common among certain well-to-do individuals with their own wine cellars at home, who enjoy mixing their own drinks leisurely. It's also quite popular among the more petite-bourgeois white-collar crowd.

Under Qin Fang's relentless pursuit, he soon acquired several types of base spirits suitable for mixing drinks. These were raw ingredients for concocting cocktails, as for how to mix them, that was Qin Fang's business now.

For others, mixing drinks might be a tough task, but for Qin Fang, it was a piece of cake. The reason was simple: his bartending ability was categorized under his Cooking Skill.

As the first among his skills that broke into Advanced Cooking, the abilities he possessed became much more formidable. Simply mixing a cocktail was not a challenge at all; Qin Fang did it effortlessly.

Having obtained the ingredients, the next step was to start mixing the drinks. Qin Fang couldn't help but glance back at Chu Yunxuan.

Had he not looked over, he wouldn't have noticed, but with that glance, Qin Fang's expression involuntarily tightened for a moment before he quickly picked up the bottles of base spirits and made his way through the crowd back to his table.

"Beauty, are you not giving any face here?"

Brother Long's expression was rather unpleasant. He had assumed that he could easily handle such a beautiful woman given his personal effort, but to his surprise, she completely ignored him. She just quietly held her beer bottle as if intending to drink but without taking a sip.

Undoubtedly, he faced a setback with Chu Yunxuan. The car keys on his table weren't particularly impressive either, marked with an H, it was one of those Honda cars from the Japanese.

The fact is, the bar wasn't of high class, and most of the patrons weren't top-tier in terms of economic status. Being able to drive a car here was already quite impressive.

And among the mid-to-low end cars, Japanese models were considered mid-range. They might not stack up against luxury cars like BMWs and Mercedes, but they were still decent. Generally, even the better ones would cost at least two or three hundred thousand.

It was with tricks like these that Brother Long had scored quite a few chicks in this venue.

Only today, his luck was a bit too poor...

"Buddy, you've walked into the wrong turf!"

Qin Fang only rushed back because he saw Brother Long hitting on Chu Yunxuan in his area.

He had to hurry. Chu Yunxuan had already had close to ten bottles of beer. Even if her alcohol tolerance was indeed good, she was pretty well affected by now, probably not very clear-headed either.

If someone took advantage of Qin Fang's absence to fool her or even to whisk her away, Qin Fang would have truly committed a sin. He didn't want anything bad to happen to Chu Yunxuan; they had come together, and he couldn't allow such a beauty to be taken advantage of.

As soon as Qin Fang made an appearance, he slammed the bottles in his hand down on the table, then placed one hand on Brother Long's shoulder, speaking calmly.

Though his tone was casual, the message was clear and inarguable.

"You have a say...?"

Brother Long was in the midst of trying to seduce a woman and was most annoyed at being interrupted. He almost instinctively wanted to turn hostile but had barely moved when he felt that what was holding his shoulder wasn't just a hand, but something akin to a mechanical arm, rigid and immovable by shoulder strength alone.

"Look, buddy, if you want to pick up girls, go over there. There's plenty to choose from... But keep your ideas away from my girl!"

Qin Fang exerted a little pressure, pinching Brother Long's slender shoulder, causing his face to flicker between shades of red and white while he grimaced in pain, nearly bursting into tears of desperation.

Perhaps to save face in front of Qin Fang and the beautiful Chu Yunxuan, he gritted his teeth and bore it.

"Let's go..."

Qin Fang kept his actions proportionate, not resorting to physical violence. Seeing that the situation was under control, he let go of Brother Long and lightly pushed him aside, causing Brother Long's rather slender body to almost lose balance and tumble to the ground.

"And another thing... next time you try to pick up girls with this trick, bring a more impressive set of car keys. A little Japanese car—who cares about that?"

As he spoke, Chu Yunxuan cooperatively tossed out a set of Audi car keys—it was for her Audi sports car.

Qin Fang, not wasting more words, pulled out two sets of car keys: one for an Audi Q7 and another for a Hummer.

Each of these three sets of keys stood for something much more significant than his shabby Honda... Brother Long was indeed trying his luck using this method to pick up girls, it was hard not to get slapped in the face...

Seeing the three sets of car keys laid out on the table, how could Brother Long not understand Qin Fang's message? His face felt the sting of humiliation yet he could only endure,

There was no helping it; his Honda really was far inferior to Qin Fang's offerings. Moreover, Qin Fang casually threw out three sets at once, as if discarding trash, without any regard—

While he still treasured his Honda as if it were a gem... It was utterly embarrassing!

Chapter 499: Making Cocktails\_1

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Brother Long really had no face to stay here anymore; he had been ridiculed so miserably that staying would only invite more mockery from Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan.

However, this defeat made Brother Long feel extremely ashamed, and he couldn't help but harbor resentment towards Qin Fang, giving Qin Fang a fierce glare before he left.

Unfortunately, such a glare had too weak an Attack Power, and Qin Fang didn't even bother with him.

For a common man who was merely Level 1, Qin Fang couldn't think highly of him even if he wanted to, as there was no significant threat, even though Brother Long emitted a red glow indicative of hostility.

"This guy doesn't seem like a good person, aren't you afraid?"

After Brother Long had left, Chu Yunxuan, who seemed to be quite drunk, suddenly said to Qin Fang, her eyes unexpectedly clear at this moment.

"If I'm not even afraid of a beautiful woman like you, what's there for a big guy like me to be afraid of..."

Qin Fang replied with a smile and a rhetorical question.

When men encounter danger, at most, they get beaten up, and these small-time hooligans probably don't even have the guts to kill, let alone cause serious injury.

On the other hand, if it were a woman in such a situation, things would be different: getting harassed would be inevitable, and in the case of meeting a really ruthless character, she might get assaulted or even gang-raped.

Especially in a low-class bar like this, with people coming and going, and Ecstasy Pills being sold on the sly, it's hard to tell what might happen. Just a few Ecstasy Pills and someone could get taken advantage of, and in the end, would likely remember nothing...

"I'm a black belt in Karate; I can protect myself..."

Chu Yunxuan raised a hand and clenched her fist, flaunting it towards Qin Fang. However, she had already drunk quite a bit, and her punch looked feeble, maybe good enough to squash a couple of ants but definitely not for fighting people.

Qin Fang just smiled and didn't comment on it.

"Let me make you a cocktail, you've also had quite a lot. If you keep drinking, you'll really get drunk..."

Although he made no comment on her statement, Qin Fang didn't forget why he brought so many spirits here and immediately offered.

"Nonsense, how could I be drunk..."

The clarity that Chu Yunxuan's eyes had briefly gained once again became blurred, and even Qin Fang wondered whether this beauty was actually drunk or not.

If she were drunk, it's because she truly had consumed a lot of alcohol, even more than Qin Fang, having nearly finished a dozen beers, as hardly any unopened bottles remained in front of her.

Moreover, her insistent claims of not being drunk also indicated that she indeed was.

As for her not being drunk, it could be argued because of the sudden clarity in her eyes that made it seem like what Qin Fang had seen was all just a façade, deliberately shown by Chu Yunxuan.

In any case, Qin Fang had no intention of letting Chu Yunxuan continue drinking anyway, lest it truly become unmanageable...

"You really know how to make cocktails?"

As Qin Fang began to make the cocktail, Chu Yunxuan watched him with blurry eyes. Seeing his professional movements, she couldn't help but ask.

Mixing a cocktail might sound simple, but it isn't easy to execute.

The inexperienced, even if following a predefined order for pouring various liquor bases, might not be able to make a cocktail palatable.

Generally, making a cocktail refers to mixing a Martini, which originated from abroad and underwent modifications in Dragon Country.

"A little..."

Qin Fang seemed quite modest as he busied himself with the task while responding to Chu Yunxuan's question.

"Are you making a Martini?"

Chu Yunxuan seemed to have a good insight into beverages, as she could guess from just the few base liquors Qin Fang was using.

"Right, it's a Martini... It seems that in addition to your expertise in Medical Arts, you also have quite a knowledge of alcohol!"

Qin Fang was a bit surprised; he hadn't expected Chu Yunxuan to be such an expert in recognizing drinks, able to guess correctly just by watching him handle the liquor.

"I have a classmate from Harvard whose family owns a really large vineyard..."

Chu Yunxuan seemed to mention it casually, but she quickly paused, seemingly unwilling to continue, "I hope you don't disappoint me..."

Chu Yunxuan was still the same, her eyes half-closed as if she were extremely drunk, yet every time she spoke to Qin Fang, she sounded strong and energetic, not at all like she was intoxicated. It was clear that her alcohol tolerance was truly remarkable!

Out of all the cocktails, the Martini has the most methods of mixing, and people call it the masterpiece and king of cocktails. Although it's simply made by stirring gin with dry vermouth, its taste is incredibly sharp and profound—

Some say there are as many as 268 different Martini recipes, and from time to time, someone comes up with a new mixing method.

It's said that Churchill was very fond of a really dry taste, thus he would drink straight gin while merely glancing at the vermouth bottle...

Qin Fang mixed the Martini in his own way; he wasn't sure if it was among those known 268 methods, but he was certain that the Martini he mixed tasted much better than what most people could achieve...

At least that relatively handsome young bartender over there couldn't compare with Qin Fang; they were not even on the same level. It was the kind where, standing together, Qin Fang could easily outdo him.

Soon, all the ingredients were ready, and Qin Fang put them into the mixing jug, then started shaking it rapidly.

Truth be told, although it was Qin Fang's first time playing with this thing, and he was a bit clumsy at first, nearly dropping it several times, his quick reflexes and agility saved him from any mishap.

He quickly got the hang of it, and the silver mixing jug flew back and forth between his hands, chest, shoulders, armpits, and back, like a butterfly flitting among flowers, looking rather dazzling.

It's a pity that there was only Chu Yunxuan as an audience here, so only she could witness such a smooth and dazzling performance.

Qin Fang appeared very concentrated and serious, meticulous in his actions. At least at this moment, he had shed his previous frivolous and irreverent demeanor, even Chu Yunxuan found it a bit surprising to watch.

However, that expression was soon clouded over by her dazed gaze, returning to her half-asleep, half-awake state. It was unclear if she was actually drunk or not...

Thus, Qin Fang shook the jug for about three to five minutes before finally stopping. The sweat on his forehead evidenced that the activity was not all that easy.

Upon opening the mixer, Qin Fang slowly poured the now-mixed Martini into a highball glass, finally revealing its true appearance.

"Hiss~~"

The lighting was somewhat dim, but it wasn't to the extent where things were completely indiscernible. The wall light nearby allowed for a very clear view.

In the transparent highball glass, a dazzling array of colors was displayed, making it quite difficult to associate it with just one color. You could find virtually every color you recognized in there...

But despite the myriad of colors, it appeared extraordinarily harmonious, as if it was naturally meant to be so.

Chu Yunxuan hadn't expected Qin Fang to mix a cocktail that looked so good, absolutely perfect—even professional bartenders seemed to fall short in comparison.

So, catching sight of such a cocktail, she couldn't help but draw in a breath. The shock was imaginable, though it didn't surprise Qin Fang.

He himself felt the same. He knew his handiwork must be quite good, but when the cocktail flowed smoothly out, he couldn't help but get excited for a moment.

"Taste it and give me your feedback..."

Qin Fang soon composed himself and modestly invited Chu Yunxuan.

Chu Yunxuan didn't mess around with Qin Fang; she sat up straight, picked up the glass, and stared intently at it for a long time, seemingly worried about whether such a splendidly colorful drink was actually safe to consume. In the end, however, she opened her mouth and took a sip of the Martini.

After the drink went down, Qin Fang looked forward with anticipation.

But Chu Yunxuan simply put down the glass and leaned back on the sofa, her eyes still half-closed, making no evaluation. It was unclear whether she had passed out drunk or was savoring the flavor of Qin Fang's Martini...

Qin Fang, getting a bit nervous himself, started to worry whether he had botched it—even though he was almost certain that wasn't the case.

"You trying to get me drunk?"

After what felt like an eternity, Chu Yunxuan suddenly spoke, but her question took Qin Fang aback. "It seems I was right, you really are a beast..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang had the thought that "no good deed goes unpunished," feeling as if a row of crows were cawing as they flew by overhead, leaving him quite frustrated.

Although his Martini was indeed a bit stronger, with a higher alcohol concentration making it easier for people to get drunk, its super spicy taste could momentarily sharpen one's focus. That way, at least he could take a momentarily sober Chu Yunxuan back with him, and not have to worry about leaving her passed out on the street.

As long as he delivered her home safely, how drunk she became afterward was no longer his concern—at least he would be out of sight, out of mind...

Chapter 500: Kick in the Balls, Smash the Head\_1

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Being called a beast by such a beauty, Qin Fang really didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

He had made assessments on such topics before, but despite having done nothing wrong, he was accused by the beauty of being a beast. It was really too unjust; at most, he was "worse than a beast" right now.

Qin Fang had just thought about speaking up when a wave of chill crept up his back—a dangerous omen. Although it was exceptionally faint, nothing like the intense sting of a fatal threat, this was not something to be ignored.

Everyone knows that leaving one's back to someone who holds hostility is extremely dangerous. Before you have a chance to react, a minor threat can instantly become lethal.

Halting his movements, Qin Fang turned his head to find that several people had arrived—it was mostly strangers, but among them was Brother Long, someone he knew and had recently slapped in the face quite soundly.

Unexpectedly, this guy couldn't step down before, and instead of recognizing his situation, here he came again.

"I say, my friend, this isn't your place. Please leave..."

Qin Fang frowned, aware Brother Long probably held a grudge against him. After all, the face-slapping was so loud, and if other people hadn't been present at the time, he wouldn't be able to step down.

But unexpectedly, this guy didn't know to keep away and was closing in again...

"Kid, don't be so damn arrogant, take a seat to the side... Be honest and you might avoid a beating, otherwise... huh!"

Brother Long didn't speak up, but a burly man positioned himself in a way that completely blocked the path Qin Fang and his friends could take to leave. Another muscular man, covered in tattoos, cracked his knuckles with a loud pop and fiercely yelled at Qin Fang.

"Little lady, refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. It's your lucky day that Brother Long has taken a fancy to you. Serve me well, and there'll be no trouble, otherwise... we brothers wouldn't mind sharing a beauty like you!"

By this time, Brother Long had completely changed his demeanor. Previously, at least, he had maintained the poise of a refined gentleman, seemingly able to use his charm and... that string of Toyota car keys to pick up girls. Unfortunately, the final outcome was—no chance.

And for this, he was scornfully looked down upon by Qin Fang, losing a great deal of face. It was an embarrassment he hadn't suffered for many years.

It seems that Brother Long was a very dominant figure in this bar and even in the nearby area, a quite remarkable character. Just looking at the hulking tough guys around him made it clear.

A bald and portly fatty, a muscular man covered in tattoos, and someone toying with darts and giving unfriendly looks...

These three might as well have had "I'm not a good person" written on their faces, definitely not the benign kind, and naturally, Brother Long couldn't possibly be a good bird either, most likely a wolf in sheep's clothing.

When wearing sheep's skin, he may indeed seem gracious and mannerly, the kind of hunk with politeness and poise. But once the facade is torn off, a fierce face is revealed.

His ability to switch personalities was almost as fast as Qin Fang's transformation Skill.

"Owww..."

Regrettably, Brother Long's arrogant words had been out for less than ten seconds before he suddenly let out a painful howl. His slightly gaunt face quickly turned into a bruised eggplant, a deep shade of purple-blue.

His legs clamped together in an inward-knock-kneed stance, hands hanging low, covering the source of his agony—the most vulnerable part of a man.

He had been too excited just now, and with the stimulation of alcohol, things were already tense below, and the two "eggs" were also in an excited state, seemingly a bit impatient.

In his excitement, he moved closer to Qin Fang and the others. The spot was actually a booth, with a table there and a semi-circular sofa surrounding it.

Qin Fang was sitting to one side, busy mixing drinks, naturally not able to be close to Chu Yunxuan.

Caught in excitement, Brother Long moved toward Chu Yunxuan. Then he saw Chu Yunxuan, seemingly passed out drunk, suddenly open her eyes. In a flash, she lifted her long, slender legs and brutally targeted Brother Long's vulnerable spot with a swift kick.

Qin Fang saw it all, but even he couldn't help but press his legs together, seemingly empathizing with the pain, feeling a chill creeping over his own "eggs."

Recalling the events of the evening, Qin Fang had never shown any improper intentions towards Chu Yunxuan. Otherwise... such a kick might very well have been aimed at him.

Such a fierce kick took everyone by surprise, including Brother Long, who were all instantly dumbfounded; they truly hadn't expected things to turn out this way.

These few people were no strangers to such occurrences, but the scripts never played out like this. Usually, anyone encountering them would act as obedient as a grandson, and maybe a few young and strong ones might dare to shout back, but they would definitely meet with a beating. As for the women... they were often scared stiff.

But when it came to Chu Yunxuan, it was a completely different story; she not only took the initiative to attack but also almost crippled Dragon with just one move.

Brother Long was bent over, hands covering his crotch, his face twisted in agony as if he wanted to spit out some fierce words, but Qin Fang's response was so quick, he didn't plan on giving him the chance. Suddenly standing up from the sofa, he grabbed Brother Long's head and pressed down hard.

How strong was Qin Fang?

Strength+25—able to lift hundreds of pounds with one hand. Using it to press down on someone's head... the result was self-evident.

Bang~~

A muffled sound echoed as Brother Long's head collided directly with the scarcely substantial glass coffee table, causing even the ground to seem to shake a bit.

It was just unfortunate that the music in the bar was too loud, drowning out such a noise; it was only faintly audible, and that too was because Qin Fang exerted a lot of force.

"Brother Long..."

"A Long..."

"Boss..."

Three men, three different names, but the same reaction: all were anxiously looking at Brother Long, who had hit the coffee table, seemingly eager to know his condition.

However, after such a harsh blow, Brother Long had his head cracked open, and blood slowly streamed down his forehead, making his already fierce and terrifying face appear even more so.

Perhaps due to the bleeding and pain, Brother Long didn't pass out—in fact, he was quite conscious at the time, but he looked as pitiful as a chick being held up by Qin Fang's one hand around his neck.

"Wow, you're still awake. Looks like I didn't use enough strength just now..."

Qin Fang, of course, noticed that Brother Long hadn't fainted; his face lit up with a bright smile, as he even had the mood to joke with Brother Long.

The three of Brother Long's underlings were also stunned. Chu Yunxuan being so violent was one thing, after all, being a woman, she had to use such methods to protect herself.

But Qin Fang's violence was beyond Chu Yunxuan's and utterly ruthless—he pressed down on Brother Long's head and smashed it, cracking the nearly two-centimeter-thick glass coffee table. The severity of the blow could be imagined.

Such a guy was not only too much for the frail Brother Long, but even Baldy Fatty, the most resilient among them, felt overwhelmed.

With their boss in Qin Fang's hands, their numerical advantage was useless, and the three became utterly helpless. Usually, they were just the ones following orders to fight while Brother Long was the one giving them. But now with the boss captured by Qin Fang, they really wanted to save him, yet the ruthlessness of Qin Fang's prior actions made even these hardened underlings shudder uncontrollably.

"What's the matter? Chicken?"

Qin Fang tossed Brother Long toward them like throwing away garbage, with a nonchalant attitude, muttering under his breath.

"You..."

Brother Long, now out of commission, though still conscious, found himself speechless. The humiliation was just too much, so he decided to continue playing possum—this way, at least, he could save a bit of face.

Normally Brother Long would be the spokesman, and the other three were just brawn. Even if they really wanted to fight, they were at a loss without Brother Long's orders.

Any man would have considerable rage, and in such a capable place, it was very likely that trouble would ensue. The bodyguards were no exception; they filled with fury at Qin Fang's words, as if they wished they could rip him apart alive.

If looks could have even a minimal attack power, Qin Fang might have already been pulled apart limb from limb.

However, Qin Fang appeared quite calm, as if he didn't notice the three men's glares at all. He just looked at Brother Long, who was pretending to be dead, the expression on his face and the look in his eyes constantly antagonizing Brother Long's sensitive nerves, as if the scene from not long ago had happened once again...