

Genius 531

Chapter 531: One Shot! Instant Kill Ai Nan!_1

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"Xiao Jiu! No..."

Watching Xiao Jiu also fall after being shot, Ai Nan's desperation reached a point of near-frantic despair as he let out such a roar.

Although he knew that this was just a simulated combat using paintballs and there was no actual risk to life, when Ai Nan watched his teammates fall one by one before him, he could finally empathize with the sorrow and despair that the older generation of soldiers felt watching their comrades fall.

War is just that cruel, either you die or I do!

In the past, it was Ai Nan's team that would annihilate the opposition with absolute superiority; even when they lost once, it was to the strongest special forces team of the Jincheng Military Region, and they had also achieved a victory that cost the enemy more than half their numbers...

For this exercise, it seemed they had almost completely wiped out the enemy, and their combat achievements already appeared to be very good. Such a result might not seem much on its own, but if anyone knew the entire process, their team would be thoroughly humiliated.

A team of nine people!

Ambushing six on the other side!

Among them, two didn't even put up a fight and surrendered after not firing a single shot.

Out of the four remaining, three were the ones they focused on, and by using their team's better familiarity with the terrain, they managed to eliminate these three first.

One could say the start was perfect, almost like a dream, where in less than ten minutes they had annihilated the majority of the enemy's force, leaving only one person alive.

Unfortunately, that one survivor happened to be their team's nightmare!

Eight shots!

Qin Fang had fired only eight shots!

Seven of those shots were made using a sniper rifle from a distance, showcasing Qin Fang's superior sniping skills. On this point alone, even if Ai Nan didn't want to admit it, he had to, as he knew he did not have such abilities.

Another was taken down at close range by a Desert Eagle, and at that time, Qin Fang was only two to three hundred metres away from Ai Nan. If Qin Fang had set his sights on Ai Nan instead of his teammate, Ai Nan would have already been killed.

This fact, Ai Nan was very clear about in his heart, as much as he understood it!

Without a doubt, Qin Fang didn't target him first, but instead eliminated everyone else before truly facing Ai Nan. This was indeed a respectful gesture towards Ai Nan.

Of course, to the always prideful Ai Nan, such respect was a humiliation!

"Qin Fang!!!!"

At that moment, Ai Nan was truly at the peak of his fury, and even though he still did not know where Qin Fang was, he still let out such a roar.

"You're calling me?"

As if in response to Ai Nan's roar, Qin Fang's voice came through from not far away, and even... astonishingly, Qin Fang brazenly walked out from behind a stone cover.

Dressed in an army green camouflage uniform, wearing a matching steel helmet, with a red cloth tied around his arm, and combat boots on his feet, all standard equipment similar to Ai Nan's. The only difference was that Ai Nan had a blue cloth tied around his arm.

Holding an M24 sniper rifle in his hands, the same model as Ai Nan's, it seemed the two had some fate in common, only now they were each other's adversaries.

"You actually dare to show yourself..."

If Qin Fang continued to hide in the shadows as before, Ai Nan truly would have had no way to deal with him. With Ai Nan in the open and Qin Fang concealed, the situation would be greatly disadvantageous to him.

Qin Fang could kill him at any time, but Ai Nan didn't even know where Qin Fang was.

"Why shouldn't I come out?"

Qin Fang laughed, a laugh so casual and plain, yet it sounded so mocking in Ai Nan's ears.

Xiao Jiu and the others were not far off, now in a "killed in action" state. They clearly detested Qin Fang deeply, yet they were the defeated, no longer having the right to accuse Qin Fang of anything, let alone this wasn't a real killing, they were just eliminated from the exercise, even though Qin Fang's glorious achievements resulted in a complete loss of face for them.

"What do you want?"

Ai Nan's face wasn't looking very good, but he also didn't raise his gun. At least Qin Fang had come out of hiding to stand before him openly, instead of ambushing from the shadows and directly eliminating him. From this point, Ai Nan actually had quite the respect for Qin Fang.

"A confrontation exercise? Of course, it's about confronting..."

Qin Fang grinned, "Before, you outnumbered and outmatched us, with one against nine, I had to resort to some tricks. Now well... we both use sniper rifles, why not have a one-on-one duel?"

Qin Fang's words gave Ai Nan quite a bit of face. This whole affair had Qin Fang making Ai Nan's group lose a lot of face. Qin Fang himself didn't care—after all, the Jincheng Military Region may be powerful, but they didn't have authority over Ninghai.

But Li Yang was from the Jincheng Military Region, and if Qin Fang seriously offended all these military sons too harshly, it was likely Li Yang would also be implicated. Although there wouldn't be any serious consequences, Qin Fang didn't want to cause trouble for his friend.

As a sharpshooter, even hiding and sniping from the shadows was justified. Initially, when Ai Nan's team faced the special forces team from the Jincheng Military Region, and they could cause the enemy more than half in casualties, it was mainly due to Ai Nan's sniping making a significant impact. To think that these military sons, whose coordination was merely adequate, could counter those special warriors—it was nothing short of a fantasy.

The strongest special forces soldiers in the military region weren't made of tofu; they were the kind who had killed people before, far more formidable than these young military scions who had grown up in a greenhouse.

Qin Fang was simply giving them a taste of their own medicine. Even if Ai Nan's team didn't measure up to those special forces soldiers, such a flawless performance still wasn't enough to prove that Qin Fang's gunmanship was stronger than Ai Nan's.

The only way to decide the victor was—

"A one-on-one duel?"

Ai Nan was also startled when he heard this. He truly hadn't expected Qin Fang to make such a choice while in a position of absolute advantage. It was quite a surprise.

"Fine, I accept!"

There was no reason for Ai Nan not to accept such a request. At least at this moment, the two of them were on a very fair and equal footing.

The competition had continued up to now and had reached the real final round. Who would emerge as the ultimate victor depended on the outcome of this one-on-one duel between the two men.

A distance of two hundred meters was neither far nor close.

But for a sniper rifle, this wasn't the optimal range. If the distance could be stretched to around five hundred meters, that would be perfect.

However, the closer the distance, the more it tested a sniper's strength and skill level.

Of course, luck was also very important!

All the "killed" soldiers had come over now, including Xiao Jiu from Ai Nan's side and Qiao Zhenfei, Chu Yunxuan, Li Yang, and others from Qin Fang's side had all arrived.

Since they had been eliminated for being "killed in action," they could now only watch this duel as pure spectators.

"I really didn't expect this, this guy... too impressive!"

Li Yang now truly admired Qin Fang wholeheartedly. A single person with two guns, moving through the mountains and ridges, it took only eight shots for him to "kill" eight of Ai Nan's nine people. Sadly, their remaining five people were completely annihilated by this "rookie team" without being able to touch the corner of the enemy's clothes.

"I told you earlier, Qin Fang's marksmanship is pretty good!"

Of course, Chu Yunxuan was the happiest here; she had known earlier that Qin Fang's gunmanship was at a professional level, a true sharpshooter. Li Yang's marksmanship was considered good, but compared to Qin Fang, the gap was huge.

As for Ai Nan, Chu Yunxuan never paid him any attention.

Why Qin Fang insisted on a duel with Ai Nan was not only considering Li Yang's relationship but also Chu Yunxuan's. After all, Ai Nan was one of the young masters from the Jincheng Military Region with the highest status and position pursuing Chu Yunxuan.

As long as he could intimidate him, Qin Fang believed others would be much more compliant.

"How many shots do you think Qin Fang will need to take down Ai Nan?"

This time, Li Yang would not argue with Chu Yunxuan. He had acknowledged Qin Fang's marksmanship strength, and with his understanding of Ai Nan, Ai Nan had no chance of victory when facing Qin Fang. The only thing that mattered was how many shots Ai Nan could withstand before being taken down.

"One shot!"

Chu Yunxuan glanced over there calmly and spoke confidently in Qin Fang.

"One shot..."

Li Yang couldn't help but be astonished; he had originally wanted to say three shots, but now it seemed that he had still underestimated Qin Fang's strength. Although he didn't completely agree with Chu Yunxuan—who might be biased due to their short acquaintance—her certainty could also be a case of loving the house and its crow.

The duel between Qin Fang and Ai Nan was simple: the two stood two hundred meters apart, then fired at each other simultaneously, dodging, ducking, or using other methods were allowed, but only one could emerge victorious in the end.

Of course, they were snipers and could only use sniper rifles; the use of Qin Fang's Desert Eagle was not permitted.

At this two-hundred-meter distance, if the Desert Eagle had been allowed, Ai Nan would have had no chance of victory...

Bang~~

Almost simultaneously, the two raised their sniper rifles, and even Ai Nan was a bit faster... no, to be precise, Qin Fang had deliberately paused for a moment, giving Ai Nan a chance to brace himself beforehand.

But even so, in the end, there was only one gunshot... because the other person didn't get the chance to fire before being hit.

Who was hit?

Without a doubt, it was Ai Nan who was shot!

A headshot with one bullet!

Another headshot with one bullet!

Ai Nan had no chance to shoot; he just saw Qin Fang suddenly raise his hand, and the bullet had already hit his head, so fast there was no delay for aiming.

"Damn, really one shot!"

Li Yang's eyes bulged when he saw Qin Fang deliberately slow down; his heart leaped to his throat. But to his amazement, the one to fire first was still Qin Fang, even if a step slower, he was still faster than Ai Nan...

Chapter 532 The Clever Use of Titles_1

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"I lost..."

Ai Nan appeared very disheartened, utterly dejected. Such a cruel reality dealt him a truly severe blow, and for a moment, he didn't know how to conduct himself.

The only thing he could do was to admit to a stark reality that had already been established—he lost!

In fact, even if he hadn't said anything, everyone had already witnessed the outcome, with Qin Fang reacting faster despite striking later, and taking down Ai Nan with a headshot.

As for Ai Nan, he fired as well, but was just a little too slow. His reaction speed was significantly slower than Qin Fang's, and that was the cause of his defeat.

Of course, his shot didn't hit Qin Fang either. Almost simultaneously with Qin Fang's action, Ai Nan had already shifted his stance by a small step, narrowly avoiding Qin Fang's shot.

Close-range sniping was in itself a highly challenging endeavor, especially in such a head-to-head duel where quick and stable execution, strong mental fortitude, and well-honed skills were essential.

Qin Fang's shooting skills were indeed freakish, but they were honed through constant practice until they became second nature to him. Even without using his shooting skills, his hit rate would still be better than Ai Nan's.

Looking at Ai Nan's defeated, bewildered expression—his resolve and pride from the beginning all gone—it could be said that he had been severely struck by Qin Fang, wounded far too deeply.

"To be honest, your strength isn't bad, it's just a pity..."

Approaching Ai Nan and looking at the young man who was somewhat older than himself, Qin Fang patted Ai Nan's shoulder and shook his head, saying, "Perhaps others think I'm showing off, at least Li Yang and Qiao Zhenfei do, but only Chu Yunxuan knows a little bit."

Ai Nan indeed had a remarkable talent for sniping; it was unfortunate that he considered it more of a hobby than a discipline. He hadn't truly studied and practiced hard, which is why he lost to Qin Fang, who had Intermediate Level Shooting Skills, and the loss was a harsh one.

"What did you say..."

"Damn it, are you looking for death?"

"Beat him up..."

Ai Nan was the boss of this little group; his strength had already been recognized by the entire group, and he was their most respected leader. On this point, Li Yang's status was quite a bit inferior to Ai Nan's.

Qin Fang won, and he won magnificently; he singlehandedly shaved them all "bald," which was an extremely bitter reality for their group to accept.

But it was the truth, and even if they wanted to deny it, they couldn't; Qin Fang's strength was indeed superior to theirs.

Admit defeat!

That wasn't difficult.

They certainly wouldn't default on a debt, even though it cost them a considerable sum of money and caused them significant pain. Although they were the pampered sons of military officials, they still had some of the military's spirit of accepting wins and losses with grace!

However, the way Qin Fang spoke to Ai Nan—their boss—with such tone, such gestures, such an attitude, was intolerable to them. Caught up in the heat of the moment, they seemed ready to gang up on Qin Fang.

"Sigh..."

Even Li Yang couldn't stand by anymore and hurriedly stepped forward to intervene.

Qin Fang was his guest and benefactor; he couldn't just watch him get bullied by so many people. Even knowing that doing so would surely worsen his already fragile relationship with this group of military brats, he felt compelled to intervene.

But before he could even speak, Qiao Zhenfei grabbed him, while Chu Yunxuan also used a look to stop him, seemingly not the least bit worried about Qin Fang's safety.

"What are you freaking out about? With their feeble skills, they stand no chance against him with guns or fists. All of them together wouldn't be enough for Qin Fang to deal with..."

Seeing Li Yang's confused and questioning expression, Qiao Zhenfei immediately spoke up.

Qiao Zhenfei didn't quite understand how strong Qin Fang's martial arts were, but he knew Qin Fang could really fight. His bodyguards, who were ex-special forces, were knocked unconscious by those "robbers," yet those formidable "robbers" had no chance to fight back when faced with Qin Fang.

And Qiao Zhenfei had gone out of his way to witness the Martial World convention in Xishu and knew that there were many masters among the common folk. Qin Fang was one of them, and his strength was quite impressive among the younger generation. At least, Qiao Zhenfei knew that Qin Fang had fought to a standstill with Su Yang, one of the Four Tian Nan Showmen and the strongest master of the younger generation in the Southern Martial Arts World.

These military offspring might have practiced some combat, but even his two bodyguards could beat them senseless, let alone Qin Fang.

Chu Yunxuan was also reassured; Qin Fang's combat abilities were much stronger than those of the military offspring. Even a few months earlier, Qin Fang was a match for professional special forces soldiers, and he had only grown stronger since then.

"What? Planning a group beatdown on me? I'm game to the end!"

Qin Fang certainly wasn't scared. These few military offspring were merely Level 1 and Level 2 at most—only slightly stronger than ordinary people. The gap between them and him was too vast; the difference in their levels alone was enough to keep them from moving, let alone throwing punches.

"Damn it, he's too cocky, beat him up!"

These military offspring were inherently lawless and unruly; none had a good temper. They were already irked by Qin Fang, and his arrogance now infuriated them all at once.

Ai Nan, on the other hand, still hadn't come out of the shadow of her defeat. Spaced out, she hadn't noticed the changes here and thus didn't intervene.

As these military offspring all looked up to Ai Nan as their boss, seeing that she didn't stop them—although she didn't explicitly express approval—her silence was taken as consent. Without any hesitation, they roared and charged at Qin Fang with fists flying.

Hmph!

A cold snort came from Qin Fang's breath, and he didn't seem to make any defensive moves. He just quietly watched those military offspring approach, and the image of their fists grew sharper in his eyes.

But just then, Qin Fang suddenly took a seemingly casual step forward.

And an incredibly strange scene occurred.

The fists were getting closer and closer to Qin Fang, some nearly hitting his chest, face, and back. It appeared that Qin Fang was cornered with no way out.

But then, a single step! Just a simple step!

The eight military offspring looked as if they'd seen a ghost. They not only halted in their tracks but even stumbled backward several steps, and one of them staggered so much that he took a tumble and sat down hard on the ground.

"What... what just happened?"

Everyone was dumbfounded, especially Li Yang and Qiao Zhenfei, who were clueless about the truth. They had barely seen Qin Fang lift a finger—or rather, they saw nothing at all when Qin Fang was surrounded by eight men, and then suddenly, all eight were repelled at the same time.

One man repelling eight simultaneously?

How swift must his movements be!

If they were astonished, the eight military offspring felt no better. All they could perceive was the increasingly loathsome sight of Qin Fang's slightly smiling face, and they wished they could punch his face into a pig's head.

Just when they thought their wish would come true, Qin Fang moved. Before they could even see what happened, they felt a powerful impact on their chests.

It was as if they'd been punched, but the pain wasn't as severe as they'd imagined.

It felt more like they were violently pushed, their bodies completely incapable of resisting the force, causing them to retreat rapidly, resulting in their current predicament.

If it had been one, two, or even three people, it might have been acceptable, but all eight of them... Not a single one managed to even touch a corner of Qin Fang's clothes, yet they were all repelled.

"Hallucination! It must be a hallucination!"

Many thought they were seeing things—how could such an event occur? Surely they were hallucinating. They rubbed their eyes hurriedly and got up from the ground, exchanged glances, and once again focused on Qin Fang, charging at him anew.

It seemed to be within Qin Fang's expectations too. Such a bizarre occurrence was incomprehensible to them, and even Qin Fang himself didn't expect the effect to be this good.

The more this happened, the more excited Qin Fang became. Far from resisting, he welcomed the military offspring's onslaught with open arms.

He wasn't afraid of these eight men at all. They were relatively well-behaved; if they said they were going to fight, they would fight with their fists alone, without resorting to any other tools, such as guns, which were all set aside temporarily.

Without weapons, how could Qin Fang fear them? With such little strength, even without any defense on his part, these Level 1 and Level 2 military offspring couldn't harm him.

Level suppression is rather powerful; higher levels have great constraints over lower ones. Conversely, for a lower level to harm someone of a higher level, they need to use some weapons with greater attack power, like injecting various sticks, guns, bombs, etc.—these are capable of inflicting harm across levels.

This point is illustrated by Qin Fang defeating the Level 5 Golden Crested Snake and the assassin Chen Liang with his Level 3 strength, both times using weapons to do so.

But these military offspring didn't have such weapons; they relied on their fists—the most primitive form of strength. With level suppression in play, this little bit of force was just tickling Qin Fang, utterly non-lethal.

Moreover, Qin Fang never even gave them the chance to touch him...

Why was that?

Let's not forget Qin Fang had some assets he hadn't made full use of, such as his titles. Among them was "One Against Hundred"—a special title that allowed group attacks.

Chapter 533 Turning Enemies into Friends_1

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"Stop!"

Ai Nan finally came to his senses and saw his military sons launch a second suicidal attack on Qin Fang. He immediately let out an angry roar.

Unfortunately... it was a bit too late!

Almost as soon as the words left his mouth, Qin Fang made his second move.

This time, it wasn't just a simple stomp of the foot. His body shifted slightly, and his aura burst forth instantly. The suppression of his Level 4 status was immediately felt as everyone suddenly found their movements sluggish and difficult.

But this was just the beginning for Qin Fang. The real action was yet to come.

Qin Fang's hands circled in front of him slightly, his shoulders dipped gently, and then he spun around swiftly in a large circle, his elbows scraping harshly against the chests of the military sons.

Immediately...

Eight shadows flew into the air almost simultaneously, flung backward as if not by Qin Fang, but by a bomb exploding in their midst, blasted away by the shockwave.

At that moment, it was as if a vacuum had formed around Qin Fang's body, making him look extremely formidable!

"Fuck, that's awesome!"

Li Yang's eyes nearly bulged out, and he couldn't help but lavish his uncensored praise, earning a fierce glare from Chu Yunxuan.

Of course, Chu Yunxuan was extremely excited, perhaps even more so than anyone else.

Why?

Because Qin Fang was her man! Her pride! Of course she was more excited than the others!

Pfft pfft pfft~~

Eight men hit the ground with dull thuds, all of them lying there, moaning with their hands on their chests where Qin Fang's elbows had struck. Their faces showed intense pain, as if they were nearing life's end. It was quite a pitiable sight.

"You..."

Ai Nan had intended to stop his men from ganging up on Qin Fang, but he hadn't expected Qin Fang to be much stronger than he had imagined. All eight were downed in an instant, and seemingly in great pain, as if they had been dealt a severe blow.

This scene erased the slight guilt he had just felt and replaced it with anger towards Qin Fang. After all, these men were his, and Qin Fang had beaten them like this.

"Don't look at me; they're all fine, just pretending..."

Qin Fang didn't give Ai Nan a chance to lose his temper and pointed out the fact directly.

His previous movement seemed forceful, but in reality, he had used controlled skill. The contact might have hurt a bit at the moment, but after the brief pain subsided, there would be no further adverse reactions.

As for the military sons moaning endlessly, they weren't hurt at all. They were either playing dead or hadn't realized this fact and thought they were truly severely injured.

"Eh, it really doesn't hurt anymore..."

Someone, having heard Qin Fang's words, rubbed the spot on his chest that had been hit by the elbow. It felt sore and tingly, but indeed the pain was gone, prompting a surprised outburst.

"I'm not in pain either!"

"Me too!"

"I think I'm also fine..."

With one realizing it, soon there was a second, a third, a fourth. Gradually, everyone found they weren't injured, and their faces showed utter surprise.

Of course, the way they looked at Qin Fang changed once again.

They all knew that it wasn't that Qin Fang lacked strength; on the contrary, it was precisely because he was so skillful. It appeared he had struck them hard, but in reality, he hadn't exerted much force at all.

This level of skill was clearly not on the same tier as these military sons who were still using low-tier moves like the Tortoise Fist.

If Qin Fang had really wanted to beat them, they certainly wouldn't be bouncing around like they were now. The arrogance they had just a moment ago was gone, and their gazes towards Qin Fang contained a mix of fear and admiration.

"This... I'm sorry, I misunderstood you!"

Ai Nan was the sort who could admit his mistakes gracefully. Seeing that his men were unharmed, he realized that he had acted hastily. If he had moved against Qin Fang any sooner, he knew the outcome would surely have been the same as his men's.

"Don't overthink it! We have no deep hatred towards each other. Would I really need to strike that hard?"

Qin Fang just smiled and said,

His tone was still so light and airy, as if there wasn't a trace of anger, giving off the appearance of a very gentle person.

Only now, all these military sons knew that Qin Fang, who seemed gentle, could easily wipe the floor with them if he really got started—whether it was with gunmanship or his fists, they stood no chance against him...not even if they joined forces!

"Right! We have no grudge or enmity between us!"

Upon reflection, Ai Nan realized that was indeed the case; in fact, he was seeing Qin Fang for the first time. How could there be any enmity between them!

The reason the two sides had started a commotion...

At this thought, Ai Nan couldn't help but glance at Chu Yunxuan, who had walked over and nestled beside Qin Fang, his eyes showing a hint of complexity.

However, he was quite magnanimous, quickly revealing a smile to Qin Fang.

"Young Master Qin, to be honest, I, Ai Nan, am truly convinced by you today! A beauty like Dr. Chu needs someone like you to be worthy of her. I admit defeat gracefully! Dr. Chui, I yield her to you..."

Even saying this took considerable courage from Ai Nan. In the Jincheng Military Region, he was Chu Yunxuan's number one suitor.

Before Qin Fang appeared, he had always held an absolute advantage and was the most likely to win the beauty's heart...at least that's what many people thought.

But now, the situation had changed dramatically. Chu Beauty had thrown herself into the arms of the mysterious Qin Fang, leaving all her suitors down and out.

Having demonstrated his formidable strength, Ai Nan was truly and thoroughly convinced of his loss and since the fact was established, of course, he showed his magnanimity...

"...Can you not use the word 'yield'? Yunxuan has always been mine!"

Qin Fang was speechless for a moment before correcting Ai Nan...

"Err...my mistake, she's yours! Hahaha..."

Ai Nan was slightly embarrassed by Qin Fang's words, and in his excitement, he forgot he never managed to win Chu Yunxuan over. From the looks of things, he realized that Chu Yunxuan and Qin Fang seemed to have known each other for a long time and were even lovers... Otherwise, how could he have breached in one night the defenses that so many people couldn't in half a year?

Of course, they could never know the real facts, as neither Qin Fang nor Chun Yunxuan would tell; even Li Yang and Qiao Zhenfei didn't understand how the two got together. In the end, they attributed it to Qin Fang's miraculous courting skills.

"Now we've become friends through fighting! Come on, I'm buying tonight, let's have a few drinks!"

Even though he lost, Ai Nan had untangled the knots in his heart, so he didn't blame Qin Fang. Instead, he found Qin Fang to be agreeable and took the initiative to invite him out.

"This..."

Qin Fang had no objections, but still glanced over at Li Yang.

Li Yang and Ai Nan's relationship wasn't very good—after all, it involved their fathers' standings, and as the younger generation, they couldn't recklessly get involved in it, especially with the troublesome nature of political issues.

"I have no objections, let's all go!"

Li Yang didn't want to make things difficult for Qin Fang and immediately nodded in agreement.

While he and Ai Nan were not on good terms, it was really just young men's competitive spirit, and fundamentally, they had no significant grievances. With Qin Fang acting as a mediator this time, it played a good role in easing the atmosphere, so there was no reason to refuse.

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

Ai Nan didn't dwell on it. Now that he considered Qin Fang a friend and since Li Yang had let go, if he persisted in being difficult, it would make him seem petty. Naturally, he was happy for everyone to enjoy themselves together.

And so, Qin Fang's group inadvertently grew even larger.

The number had expanded to more than a dozen, and these people practically represented a large portion of the notable military sons in the Jincheng Military Region.

Qin Fang had actually been planning to make friends with Ai Nan for quite some time. Although he knew very little about Ai Nan, Qin Fang had noticed one fact: Ai Nan was one of the rare people who belonged to the Righteous Guardian Faction.

To date, using his Scouting Skill, Qin Fang had scanned tens of thousands of people, and the vast majority turned out to be from the Neutral Camp, essentially decent, neutral folks.

There was also a small fraction from the Evil Camp, like Pi San, the assassin Chen Liang, and Yan Kuan of the Iron Hand Sect, all of whom had blood on their hands and extremely high evil points.

An even smaller portion were from the Righteous Guardian Faction. The number of people in this faction was fewer, with Qin Fang's discoveries including only a few individuals—Qin Fang, Chu Yunxuan, and Ai Nan!

Just the three of them standing together right there...

Amongst so many, those from the Righteous Guardian Faction were pitifully few, which spoke volumes about the ratio. Qin Fang had managed to enter the Righteous Guardian Faction, thanks to his deeds of eliminating evil and the Ring of Justice. Another way, with all he had done, he would have been at best Neutrally Camp aligned.

Earning a "righteous" rating from the system was an extremely difficult task.

Chu Yunxuan painstakingly accumulated her status through selflessly healing and saving lives. As for Ai Nan before him... Qin Fang had no idea what great things Ai Nan had done to possess such a high amount of justice points.

Chapter 534: First Confrontation with Fairy Ye_1

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Jin Cheng Salon!

This was already Qin Fang's second visit here in the past two days.

However, last night, it was just him and Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, the three big guys coming out to play, which was a small group activity. Except for Li Yang, who was slightly more flamboyant, both Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were the down-to-earth types.

But today was different. Led by Ai Nan and Li Yang, with Xiao Jiu and those young military masters accompanying, Qin Fang, Chu Yunxuan, Qiao Zhenfei, and the others came to the Jin Cheng Salon once again.

This gathering of more than ten people almost represented the strongest lineup of young military masters from the Jincheng Military Region. The moment they stepped into the Jin Cheng Salon, they immediately intimidated many people. Even the local second-generation officials and rich kids of Jincheng who hung around here all the time didn't dare to act rashly.

"Isn't that the master who won last night's gambling game?"

"It seems to be him! The one who dares to gamble with his life..."

"Tsk, tsk, that beauty by his side is really pretty. If I could..."

"Fuck, do you have a death wish?! Haven't you seen who's beside him... Better rein in those crooked thoughts of yours. If he hears you, you might not make it out alive!"

Li Yang and Ai Nan were certainly well-known, but that was due to their identities. However, Qin Fang had already gained some fame here in just one night.

Chu Yunxuan was truly a rare gem among women, too perfect. Her appearance alone intimidated many lecherous ghosts, and many eyes were glowing green.

But seeing Qin Fang, a gambler starting with millions of US dollars, even daring to engage in life-threatening bets, accompanied by a large group of young military masters, everyone couldn't help but feel uneasy.

With such a line-up, there were only a few top-tier young masters in the entire Xishu Province who could match them.

And for those young masters' identities, it was rare to see such needless arrogance; there was no need to escalate small disputes to the point of burning bridges.

Just like Li Yang and Ai Nan before, they might not get along, but they definitely weren't the kind to fight to the death.

"Quick, look who's coming over there!"

The lineup that Qin Fang and his party had was powerful, but that didn't mean they were the absolute best. At least in the Jin Cheng Salon, there were still people whose status was on par with theirs.

Whether it was sheer luck for Qin Fang and his group or not, they had just stepped in when someone promptly came over to greet them. And judging by their status and demeanor, they seemed to be no less significant than Ai Nan and Li Yang.

Of course, if Qiao Zhenfei were to reveal his identity, none of those people would measure up.

These people were at most the sons of powerful regional officials and privileged young masters, but Qiao Zhenfei was on the level of prince. After all, his father was a national-level heavyweight figure, far surpassing these officials' and young masters' parents and ancestors.

It's just that this guy always kept a low profile. Unless he was recognized, he rarely revealed his identity proactively.

"Miao Junfeng, Young Master Miao... I didn't expect him to be here!"

The other party also had no shortage of people, no less than ten, and the leading young man was obviously of the most privileged status, surrounded by a group of people, heading towards Qin Fang and his companions.

"Wow, that woman is so beautiful! She seems even prettier than the one before..."

This young man had a noble identity, and even the woman beside him was dazzlingly eye-catching, even giving the impression that she was too ethereal for this world, seemingly surpassing Chu Yunxuan in beauty.

Others saw this woman, and naturally, so did Qin Fang. His expression also subtly changed.

This change was very slight, hard to notice for most people, but not including Chu Yunxuan, who immediately caught it and pinched Qin Fang's waist.

All women get jealous, and Chu Yunxuan might not hold Qin Fang's past women against him, as she joined the latest, but that didn't mean she could accept Qin Fang easily being attracted to a woman prettier than herself.

Of course, she didn't think the woman opposite was more outstanding than herself. At most, it was like comparing spring orchids to autumn chrysanthemums, with little difference.

"Little vinegar jar!"

Feeling that slight pain from his waist, Qin Fang smiled and whispered to Chu Yunxuan, "I'm afraid you're getting jealous over nothing... Let me tell you, it's not that I'm taken with this woman, but that she's taken with me!"

"Huh?"

Chu Yunxuan was stunned, not quite understanding what Qin Fang meant.

"She is Ye Ming's sister, one of the Tian Nan Four Shows, the Flower Fairy Ye Huan..."

Qin Fang shrugged, stating this fact, and couldn't help but sigh softly, "Such a powerful Qianmen Illusion Technique, much stronger than Ye Ming's..."

When Qin Fang said this, Chu Yunxuan understood what was going on. She knew about these matters and knew why Ye Huan came here, as Ye Ming was still detained in the Jincheng Military Region.

About the Qianmen Illusion Technique, Chu Yunxuan also knew a bit. It was a very powerful illusion technique. Ye Huan was already a top-notch beauty, but now, coupled with her profound Qianmen Illusion Technique, she projected that inaccessible aura that made her seem like a fairy descended to earth.

It seemed that she wasn't called the "Flower Fairy" merely because of her origins from the Hundred Flowers Sect. The Qianmen Illusion Technique further elevated her perfect beauty to a transcendent level.

Chapter 535: First Confrontation with Fairy Ye_2

Yet for Qin Fang, in addition to a simple appreciation for such a woman, what prevailed was a deep sense of vigilance, profound vigilance!

This seemingly fragile beauty, who looked like she could be blown over by a gust of wind, was actually a fearsome martial arts expert, with whom Qin Fang had no chance of victory should they come to blows.

Moreover, with her mastery of the advanced Qianmen Illusion Technique, if Qin Fang were to let his guard down even slightly, he may not know how he ended up dead.

As Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan conversed in hushed tones, the two groups formally encountered each other.

"Young Master Ai, Young Master Li, I didn't expect to meet you both today, what a pleasant surprise, a chance meeting is better than a scheduled one, let's have a couple of drinks together later!"

When Miao Junfeng spoke to Li Yang and Ai Nan, his tone was very flat, instantly letting others know that their relationship was not very good. He was polite in words and yet quite arrogant, clearly not taking Li Yang and Ai Nan seriously.

Li Yang did not utter a word, and a flicker of anger passed through Ai Nan's eyes, but he did not lash out, only watching Miao Junfeng with a cold gaze.

Miao Junfeng had always blatantly ignored such looks. He casually swept his eyes over the crowd behind Li Yang and Ai Nan, promptly noticing Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan.

He completely disregarded Qin Fang, but he could not help but be dazzled by Chu Yunxuan, desire flashing obviously in his eyes.

However...

When his gaze finally focused on Qiao Zhenfei, who was standing calmly beside Qin Fang, his entire face changed dramatically.

"Eh, Third Young Master, it's actually you! I didn't expect you to visit Xishu, how could you not give me the honor of hosting you? I should at least offer you a welcome and cleanse the dust from your journey!"

While Miao Junfeng spoke to Li Yang and Ai Nan without completely concealing his arrogant posture, the sight of the calm Qiao Zhenfei standing beside Qin Fang immediately changed his expression, and his whole demeanor shifted as he said this to Qiao Zhenfei.

The young masters following Miao Junfeng also showed a change in expression, because they noticed that not only Miao Junfeng's tone had changed, but even his normally straight back had bent significantly.

Such an occurrence was rare, and many of them had not witnessed it before. Naturally, they realized there must be a person among them with a status even more imposing than Miao Junfeng's.

Miao Junfeng's status was not low; he was the foremost young master of Xishu Province, and he had another identity – his uncle held a national position and was now a Vice National.

Such figures were certainly not comparable to Old Master Qiao, yet they were much stronger than most regional officials. He had great hope for advancing further, stepping into those top tiers of status that could be counted on one hand.

As the nephew of such an individual, Miao Junfeng's perspective was naturally not limited to Xishu Province alone; he also frequently visited the Capital City.

Although he could not penetrate the most elite circles, he was part of those just below that tier, so recognizing Qiao Zhenfei was not at all surprising.

"No need, I have already made plans with several friends. We can talk about it another time!"

Just as Miao Junfeng had done earlier to Li Yang and Ai Nan, Qiao Zhenfei now treated Miao Junfeng with the same demeanor, completely disregarding his face.

"Your wish is my command!"

Miao Junfeng's face only showed a brief stiffness, but he quickly returned to normal, immediately responding with due respect, as if he did not take Qiao Zhenfei's rejection to heart.

Without a doubt, Miao Junfeng's attitude had made Qiao Zhenfei uncomfortable. Qiao Zhenfei had arrived with Li Yang and Ai Nan, and Miao Junfeng's dismissing attitude toward Li Yang and Ai Nan did not reflect well on him either. Thus, giving Miao Junfeng a slight setback was perfectly reasonable.

As the preeminent young master in Xishu, Miao Junfeng might not mean much on a national scale. There were many young masters stronger than him; he was merely a second-tier young master, not on the same level as Qiao Zhenfei.

The skirmish between Miao Junfeng, Qiao Zhenfei, and their respective young masters was not of great concern to Qin Fang; even if they came to blows, Qin Fang was not afraid.

But now his own troubles had arrived, and the source of these troubles was naturally this bewitching beauty, Ye Huan.

"Young Master Qin, we finally meet!"

Ye Huan's voice was very pleasant, soft, and enticing, just listening to it made one's blood swell as if capable of bursting forth at any moment—an incredibly seductive charm.

"I think it would've been better not to meet!"

However, Qin Fang's gaze remained clear, completely unmoved.

The Qianmen Illusion Technique was indeed formidable, but since Qin Fang had seen through it, it posed no threat whatsoever. Ye Huan's use of such low-level magic tricks clearly couldn't threaten Qin Fang.

"It seems that Young Master Qin doesn't welcome me?"

Ye Huan was not moved, her facial expression unchanged as if everything was within her expectations, but she retorted with a smile brimming with laughter.

"I won't deny that!"

Qin Fang was frank, but his words took on a different tone, "Fairy Ye, such a beauty, has immediately captured the attention of everyone present, causing my female companion to inevitably pale in comparison; Qin Fang has really lost quite a bit of face here!"

"Oh, is that so?"

Ye Huan smiled, her smile radiant, seemingly carrying an even stronger charm. Her eyes were filled with an enigmatic quality that made Qin Fang even more vigilant.

"Damn, this woman is the true Thousand Gate expert! Next to her, Ye Ming can't even be considered dregs!"

Qin Fang lamented in his heart.

Although he knew beforehand that this woman was formidable, he didn't expect that she would be far more formidable than he had imagined. Not only was her strength superior to Qin Fang's at present, but her level in the Thousand Skills was also far beyond Qin Fang's.

At most, Qin Fang could use his Advanced Detective Skill combined with his Beginner Level Thousand Skills to barely cope, but against such a powerful woman, Qin Fang stood not the slightest chance.

"This sister is truly beautiful, far surpassing Ye Huan!"

As a top beauty meeting another of equal caliber, there's rarely sentiments of admiration—most likely, it's a competition, and Chu Yunxuan had already been provoked by Ye Huan's competitive spirit.

But opposite her, this woman conceded willingly, admitting her inferiority to Chu Yunxuan, leaving Chu feeling as if she had swung her fists only to hit cotton, with no force taking hold.

And Ye Huan's move of advancing by retreating not only didn't diminish her charm in the slightest, but it also made others feel that Ye Huan truly lived up to the name of Fairy.

Unfortunately, such a tactic might work on others, but against Qin Fang... it was truly useless.

"Thank you! I think so too!"

And so, in front of everyone, Qin Fang agreed emphatically, nodding without hesitation and uttering such a statement, instantly causing a stir among the crowd.

Ye Huan was stunned, slightly taken aback, while that soft, watery gaze of hers gathered a bit, hinting at sharp brilliance!

Conversely, Chu Yunxuan was utterly satisfied with Qin Fang's answer, and without caring about the many onlookers, she planted a passionate kiss on him, inciting the envy of countless men who desperately wished they could kick Qin Fang aside and take his place...

It must be said that Qin Fang's move had quite a significant impact.

It didn't only cause Ye Huan a little setback, but also deeply secured Chu Yunxuan's devotion. Just by looking at her eyes now, one knew how enjoyable Qin Fang's night would be; he could expect that this beauty would go all out to serve her man tonight... employing all kinds of techniques to bring Qin Fang to the height of pleasure, something truly fitting to compensate for such efforts from Qin Fang, especially since Ye Huan indeed was a level of perfection that shouldn't exist in the mortal world.

Yet faced with such beauty, Qin Fang had no intention of falling for her trap, even leaving her fuming with frustration to the point of wanting to vomit blood...

Chapter 536: Powerful Woman_1

...

"This guy is too shameless!"

"How dare he speak about our Fairy like that!"

"Don't let me find out who he is! Otherwise, I'll find someone to chop him to death..."

Qin Fang had made Ye Huan want to vomit blood, many of the handsome and tough guys revolving around Fairy Ye were filled with anger. Undeniably, Chu Yunxuan was also a top beauty, but in their eyes, Fairy Ye was the number one beauty in the world...

To have the qualifications to stand beside Miao Junfeng, naturally, they were also very prominent figures from Xishu Province. Although they could not be compared to Miao Junfeng, Li Yang, or Ai Nan, they were at least on the same level as Xiao Jiu and his peers, so ordinary people really couldn't catch their eye.

Of course, although Qin Fang's side had fewer people, their power was considerable.

Li Yang and Ai Nan were not to mention, both were top military Young Masters from the Jincheng Military Region, and even Xiao Jiu and his peers were quite powerful. If a dispute really broke out, it would be a matter between local and military authorities, and the military side would have the advantage.

Not to mention Qiao Zhenfei, even Miao Junfeng had to bow his head when he saw him, respectfully calling him Third Young Master.

As for Qin Fang, who kept a low profile, no one knew his background, but being able to address Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and Ai Nan as brothers meant that even Xiao Jiu and his peers were very courteous and respectful towards him. These people were not fools and immediately raised him to the level of Li Yang and Ai Nan.

In normal times, they might have been a little more cautious, but with Fairy Ye present and having their faces challenged by Qin Fang, how could these Flower Protectors stand idly by?

They made a big fuss, but it was really just talk, and no one took it seriously. These people might not be of great age, but they were all savvy individuals. Gathering around Miao Junfeng, they certainly weren't

fools and were aware that it was better to be low-key in the face of someone like Qin Fang, who could very well be extremely formidable.

After all, they all knew the principle that the shot hits the bird that pokes its head out...

Moreover, there was someone more suitable than them to deal with Qin Fang now, and all they needed to do was to wave their flags and cheer.

Naturally, this person was their leader, the first Young Master of Xishu, Miao Junfeng.

"Fairy Ye, this is..."

Not only was Miao Junfeng the first Young Master of Xishu, but he was also the number one suitor of Flower Fairy Ye Huan, somewhat akin to Ai Nan's relationship with Chu Yunxuan.

Ever since he first saw Ye Huan, Miao Junfeng had been captured by this perfect woman and had immediately dropped all the other ladies around him, dedicating himself to the pursuit of Ye Huan.

Originally, with his identity and status, there wasn't a woman in Xishu Province that he couldn't woo, but the only exception was Ye Huan, with whom he had no luck whatsoever.

She was a very mysterious and powerful woman, and also a woman who was extremely shrewd.

Miao Junfeng's unbeatable flirting skills were useless on Ye Huan. Even his more insidious tactics had all failed, leading him to not only fail to achieve his goals but also to make several blunders.

And Ye Huan, despite being fully aware of his despicable methods, such as drugging and kidnapping, had never shown any dissatisfaction. Always keeping a distant demeanor, she caused Miao Junfeng considerable frustration.

Of course, Ye Huan's attitude towards him was considered quite good. Otherwise, no other men would have been able to compare to him, and he wouldn't have been able to confidently occupy the position of the number one suitor.

But today, it seemed there might be some slight changes. Ye Huan appeared to be unusually concerned about Qin Fang, an unremarkable man, even causing Miao Junfeng to feel a strong sense of crisis.

Undeniably, Miao Junfeng did not like this feeling. In his eyes, Ye Huan was already the woman he was destined to be with!

"Qin Fang, from Ninghai!"

Before Ye Huan could introduce him, Qin Fang took the initiative to reach out his hand.

No matter what he thought of this Miao Junfeng, at least the basic courtesy was necessary. It was just like his slight conflict with Ai Nan previously, where he didn't directly cause a scene.

Of course, in his heart, he did not like this Miao Junfeng.

"Miao Junfeng! Nice to meet you!"

Miao Junfeng couldn't figure out Qin Fang's identity but was also very polite, shaking hands with Qin Fang and exchanging pleasantries. As for what he thought in his heart...

"From Ninghai?"

Miao Junfeng was the first Young Master of Xishu, and Xishu Province in Dragon Country was just a large province in the west. Economically speaking, it was far from being on par with the eastern coastal Jiangnan Province. Even Jincheng, the provincial capital of Xishu, had a substantial gap compared to the Jiangnan Provincial Capital, Ninghai.

So, upon hearing that Qin Fang was from Ninghai and could mingle with top figures like Qiao Zhenfei from Capital City and have a seemingly harmonious relationship, Miao Junfeng dared not be too arrogant.

At the same time, his mind swiftly recalled the influential people surnamed Qin in Ninghai City, Jiangnan Province, and even within the whole country. However, he couldn't seem to match anyone with Qin Fang.

But that didn't affect his attention towards Qin Fang. He obviously treated Qin Fang with more caution than Li Yang and Ai Nan, almost on par with Qiao Zhenfei.

The more he felt this way, the more uncertain Miao Junfeng became in his heart, because Ye Huan, the woman he considered his, showed an unusual level of concern for Qin Fang.

Chapter 537: Powerful Woman_2

Miao Junfeng immediately sent a secretive glance to his close confidant upon this thought, and that confidant promptly left to investigate Qin Fang's background.

However, this was not something that could be done in a short time, and surely all these people couldn't just stand around here, especially Ye Huan, who was now eager to have a private chat with Qin Fang.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang wasn't about to give her such an opportunity.

"Young Master Miao, you see, we still have friends over there..."

Qin Fang had no interest in making connections with Xishu's number one young master, whose Evil Points were a bit too high. Although they had not reached the extent of the Evil Camp, at a value of 80, it was clear he must have done some very unethical things—even if not murder.

"Of course! I will definitely come over and toast to you all later..."

Miao Junfeng wasn't without manners, so he naturally didn't refuse. Qin Fang might be an unknown quantity, but he knew Qiao Zhenfei's status, and even if he didn't like Li Yang and Ai Nan, he had to go and offer a toast.

"Excuse me!"

Qin Fang nodded and then followed Li Yang and Ai Nan to a private room, not giving Fairy Ye another glance, wounding such a beautiful woman's pride.

Of course, Qin Fang's behavior was quite satisfying to Chu Yunxuan, her face beaming with joy and her ample bosom rubbing against Qin Fang's arm, her eyes oozing with affection as if they were about to drip water.

"Haha, seeing Miao Junfeng's deflated look was just too satisfying! Damn, if he didn't have a Vice National as an uncle, I would've spat right in his face long ago!"

Once they entered the private room and closed the door, Li Yang couldn't help but burst into laughter.

As a military man, he was naturally straightforward—speak if you want to speak, curse if you want to curse! They weren't at an advantage against Miao Junfeng, which is why they hadn't openly had a fallout, but their discord was even worse than between him and Ai Nan.

"Exactly! What's so special about Miao Junfeng? He really thinks he's the top dog of Xishu!"

Ai Nan also found himself on the same side as Li Yang, something that rarely happened. It was unavoidable, given Miao Junfeng's disdain for Li Yang included him as well.

"So, are you beating around the bush here?"

Qiao Zhenfei smiled wryly, catching everyone off guard and then making them burst out in hearty laughter.

"Brother Fei, you can't say that! Everyone knows you keep the lowest profile... unlike that guy, acting so full of himself as if he's the king of the world, just asking for a beating!"

Li Yang knew that Qiao Zhenfei was joking and immediately buttered him up.

"But speaking of which, Miao Junfeng is really lucky. The lady with him is like a fairy, even I can't help but be tempted! Damn, it's like a fresh flower planted in cow dung... Brother Fei, why don't you go for his girl!"

Speaking of Miao Junfeng inevitably brought up Flower Fairy Ye Huan at his side—a woman who was destined to be the center of attention wherever she went.

Li Yang considered his own status not low, but he believed he was still a bit short of competing with Miao Junfeng for a woman. If he really made a move, it could lead to serious trouble.

But Qiao Zhenfei was different. His status far outstripped that of Miao Junfeng, and if he made a move, Miao Junfeng wouldn't dare show his teeth, unless he no longer wished to get by in this world.

"Don't look at me! Chasing girls is not my strong suit..."

Qiao Zhenfei immediately shook his head in refusal. He was not very interested in women, and besides, he already had a beloved wife at home; such matters were not his cup of tea, even if Ye Huan was truly perfect.

Despite the refusal, his gaze, while speaking, shifted towards Qin Fang... His look made Li Yang, Ai Nan, and even Xiao Jiu unable to resist turning their heads to look.

Without a doubt, in their minds, the number one master of picking up girls was none other than Qin Fang. They couldn't catch up to him even if they tried their hardest.

"Damn, why are you all staring at me?"

Feeling so many eyes on him, Qin Fang immediately raised his middle finger, a gesture of contempt.

"Bro, I support you, go for his girl!"

Li Yang and Qiao Zhenfei exchanged glances and spoke at the same time. Ai Nan was initially a bit uncomfortable, but considering it could knock Miao Junfeng down a peg, he quickly chimed in.

"Young Master Qin, we've got your back!"

As for Xiao Jiu and the others, let's not even mention them; they were merely there for the excitement. They were nowhere near Miao Junfeng's level, but that didn't stop them from adding chaos to the mix.

"I know you too! You hit on his girl!"

Even Chu Yunxuan, who was initially overwhelmed with jealousy, couldn't help but laugh. It was clear that they were all significantly irritated by Miao Junfeng.

"Damn! What kind of people are you guys! Don't even think about it, do you know who that woman is?"

Qin Fang responded by repeatedly flipping the bird. He now couldn't wait to stay as far away from that woman as possible; how could he possibly take the initiative to hit on her now, especially since... Qin Fang was not any sort of expert at picking up girls at all!

"Er... who is that woman?"

The crowd then realized they had no idea who she was, aside from knowing that Miao Junfeng's companion's last name was Ye. They stirred things up because they were annoyed with Miao Junfeng, plus Qin Fang seemed to know this woman.

But in reality...

Chu Yunxuan was very aware that Qin Fang had not met this woman before then. Even she had only vaguely guessed the woman's identity and wasn't entirely sure.

"Brother Fei, Brother Li, remember what happened yesterday?"

Qin Fang said with a wry smile.

"Yesterday's incident... Yesterday's incident... The woman's last name is Ye... Could it be?"

Qiao Zhenfei and Li Yang were both taken aback, then recalled the gambling incident from last night. Wasn't the person Qin Fang gambled with also someone with the last name Ye?

"Exactly, this woman's name is Ye Huan, and she's the sister of Ye Ming, who lost to me yesterday!"

Qin Fang took a deep breath before revealing Ye Huan's true identity, "And... this woman is also ranked second among the Tian Nan Four Shows!"

"Tian Nan Four Shows?"

At the mention of this title, most people were slightly stunned, their eyes filled with confusion. They weren't part of the Martial World and naturally had no idea what it meant.

Only two people understood the significance of this title: one was Chu Yunxuan, and the other was Qiao Zhenfei.

"Damn, you've really stirred up a hornet's nest..."

The more they knew about the woman's identity, the more they understood the significance of Qin Fang's gamble the night before. It was indeed a huge mess, Qiao Zhenfei couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang had a face filled with wry smiles. What had happened had happened; it was too late for regrets now, though he didn't feel quite regretful anyway.

"Third Young Master, what's this Tian Nan Four Shows about?"

"Brother Fei..."

Ai Nan, Li Yang, and Qiao Zhenfei were all of high status. Once past their former barriers, they got along quite easily. In just a short while, they were already interacting harmoniously but remained utterly clueless about the Tian Nan Four Shows, looking confused and full of questions, all asking Qiao Zhenfei for an explanation.

"Tian Nan Four Shows is a title used among members of the Martial World, as you know, I went to watch the Martial Arts Conference..."

Without Qin Fang saying a word, Qiao Zhenfei introduced the other people to the status of the Tian Nan Four Shows in the Martial World. He also didn't forget to share the incidents that had happened between Qin Fang and the Tian Nan Four Shows, which left Li Yang, Ai Nan, and Xiao Jiu utterly shocked.

"Are you telling me this seemingly gentle and weak woman is actually tough?"

Li Yang and Ai Nan had trouble believing it, mainly because Ye Huan was too beautiful, appearing delicate and vulnerable, making it difficult to associate her with the term 'martial arts expert.'

"Not just tough! Extremely tough!"

Qiao Zhenfei didn't speak this time. Instead, it was Qin Fang who said, "Don't think that just because I can easily knock all of you down alone, that I could do the same with this woman in a fight. Unless it's a surprise 'Sneak Attack', I may have a slight chance of winning; otherwise... I probably wouldn't last a hundred moves!"

Chapter 538 Gambler_1

...

"Can't withstand a hundred moves!!!"

Upon hearing such an assessment from Qin Fang, the faces of almost all present were filled with incredible shock. Each of them looked as if they had seen a ghost, unable to believe that this was the truth.

Just how strong is Qin Fang?

They weren't very clear!

But the two bodyguards by Qiao Zhenfei's side had openly admitted they were no match for Qin Fang, confessing that in direct combat, they would certainly be defeated within twenty moves!

Considering these two possessed formidable strength as former special forces, one could imagine just how strong Qin Fang must be!

Yet even someone as powerful as Qin Fang, when facing this woman who appeared so frail that a gust of wind could easily topple her, couldn't even last a hundred moves...

"Damn, that's a blow to one's self-esteem!"

A group of men looked at each other, unable to hold back such an exclamation!

They wouldn't doubt the authenticity of Qin Fang's words; after all, this woman did hold the title of the Tian Nan Four Shows, and as a woman, she managed to outrank two other men, securing the second position within the Tian Nan Four Shows, her strength was unquestionable.

While Qin Fang was indeed formidable, he could only barely manage a draw at best with Su Yang, who was ranked last among the Tian Nan Four Shows, while this woman was far stronger than Su Yang.

"Haha... I suddenly feel a bit sorry for Miao Junfeng! I'm sure he has no idea how strong this woman is, tsk, tsk... With his temperament, if he ever angers this woman, he'll probably get more than just his skin peeled and bones pulled apart. A couple of slaps could easily turn him into a vegetable..."

While the men were wallowing in their frustration, Li Yang suddenly burst into laughter.

Upon hearing this, everyone realized that he was right!

Every woman has her own desires and strong sense of possession, and the more dominant a woman is, the stronger this sense of possession, not allowing even the slightest betrayal.

Many present knew what kind of character Miao Junfeng had, and expecting him to be a good husband at home was out of the question. It would be considered polite if he didn't wander about every day.

Ending up with such a dominant woman spelled inevitable tragedy for him. With his meager abilities, how could he possibly hope to subdue such a woman...

Poor him, even now completely oblivious, even showing quite evident hostility towards Qin Fang just now, a kind of rivalry typical among love rivals.

Such a woman can only be subdued by a man who is even stronger than her! And Miao Junfeng clearly didn't fit the bill. If he managed to get his hands on Ye Huan, he may not even know how he dies in the end.

Upon realizing this, the men felt somewhat better. While such a woman might be a stunning fairy, they wouldn't dare to provoke her even if they had ten times the courage. One careless move might result in being castrated, or worse, turned into a vegetable...

Qin Fang, who was the most aware of the situation, still had some things inconvenient to mention, namely that Ye Huan was not only immensely powerful in martial arts but also mastered the highly formidable Qianmen Illusion Technique.

Miao Junfeng might seem impressive, but in truth, he had always been toys between Ye Huan's fingers, and he hadn't been able to take the slightest advantage from her.

...

While Qin Fang and the others were silently mourning for Miao Junfeng, in another luxurious private room at the Jin Cheng Salon, Miao Junfeng was talking to a trusted confidant.

Ye Huan wasn't here, and as for where she had gone, Miao Junfeng already knew, but he did not inquire much about it, as Ye Huan was not someone he could control.

"Young Master Miao, there's news..."

This confidant had been with Miao Junfeng for a long time. With just one look from Miao Junfeng, he understood what needed to be done.

"Speak!"

Miao Junfeng's face was somber, holding an expensive glass of red wine without any desire to sip it. His brows were tightly furrowed, clearly unhappy.

"This Mr. Qin indeed has quite a background, but his specifics origins are still unclear. However, in Ninghai's circles, he could be ranked among the top five! And... it seems he is the prospective son-in-law of the Tang Family!"

The confidant immediately reported the intelligence gathered so far to Miao Junfeng.

"Ranked in the top five in Ninghai?"

Upon hearing this assessment, Miao Junfeng's frown deepened.

Jiangnan Province is one of the economically strongest provinces in the eastern part of the country, and Ninghai, as the provincial capital, is comparable to their Jin Cheng circles, being among the most elite in the entire province.

But Qin Fang could rank among the top five, which was quite significant.

Although he was positioned as the number one Young Master of Xishu, this was only within Xishu Province, and he wouldn't amount to much if placed in Capital City. However, a Young Master ranked within the top five of Ninghai would carry some weight even in the Capital City.

He reckoned he wouldn't be able to measure up to Qin Fang if he didn't have a Vice National as an uncle.

If that were all, it would have been fine. But of course...

"The Tang Family's future son-in-law?"

He hadn't expected Qin Fang to have such an identity.

The Tang Family, Miao Junfeng was aware of. Although Old Master Tang had retired some time ago and his position couldn't compare to that of Old Master Qiao, he was still a very influential figure, one of the few remaining elder statesmen.

The Tang Family members were also quite forceful, with connections in both the military and political spheres. The Eldest of the Tang Family even held a significant post as the head of the National Security Bureau, and the other brothers were also emerging figures in the military and political arenas.

Qin Fang was mixing in Ninghai, and it just so happened that Second Brother of the Tang Family, Tang Yongping, was about to assume the office of Governor of Jiangnan Province and officially enter the ranks of senior officials at the ministerial level.

Miao Junfeng's own father was also a ministerial-level official, the top leader in Xishu Province, and seemingly held a higher position than Tang Yongping. But the people in his own family knew the real situation; his father was almost at the end of his tenure and was set to spend the rest of his days in that position, whereas Tang Yongping was much younger. He was truly rising like the sun at noon, with the future potential to reach the highest echelons, far surpassing his own father.

As the son-in-law of such a person, Qin Fang's future was obviously much brighter than his, not to mention Qin Fang might have a very strong background himself. At least, being the Tang Family's future son-in-law, he wouldn't be conversing on such equal footing with Qiao Zhenfei.

The more he thought about it, the more Miao Junfeng dreaded Qin Fang.

Then he thought about Ye Huan, who had always been indifferent to any man, yet today, she behaved so differently towards Qin Fang, and this made Miao Junfeng feel increasingly uneasy.

"No, I have to go and see..."

Sitting idly by was certainly not the answer. As Miao Junfeng grew more and more restless, he immediately stood up and led his people towards the private room where Qin Fang and the others were located, for he knew Ye Huan had already gone to find Qin Fang.

...

Inside Qin Fang's private room.

"Fairy Ye, we are but strangers who have met by chance; there's no need for this. I really don't want Young Master Miao to misunderstand..."

Looking at the stunning beauty before him, Qin Fang felt a chill from the bottom of his heart.

Not just him, even Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, Ai Nan, and other men felt very uneasy. They hadn't paid much attention previously due to ignorance, but now after careful observation, they realized that not only was this woman incredibly beautiful, but her eyes were particularly sharp, seeming to see through everything clearly, not someone to be easily deceived!

The only one unaffected was probably Chu Yunxuan.

As a woman, and equally flawless, Ye Huan's charm held no sway over her. Furthermore, being Qin Fang's woman, she had no good feelings towards Ye Huan, a woman who might well cause trouble for Qin Fang.

"Young Master Qin speaks unfairly! Young Master Miao and I are merely ordinary friends, with me being me and him being him; there's nothing to misunderstand. On the contrary, my visit is just to discuss some personal matters with Young Master Qin, and I hope your sister here won't misunderstand!"

Ye Huan was a formidable woman with sharp words. Sensing the subtle animosity from Chu Yunxuan, she appeared unfazed and made her attitude clear, making Chu Yunxuan feel somewhat offended.

"Actually, it's very easy to avoid misunderstandings. Fairy Ye can simply go back the way she came..."

Qin Fang's brows were slightly disdainful. This woman really was a tough nut to crack; with a single sentence she had made Chu Yunxuan quite uncomfortable. As a man, it was natural for him to stand by his woman, leaving no need for him to be polite.

Go back the way she came!

With that said, Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and the others couldn't help but silently give thumbs up. The implication behind those words was indeed quite extensive.

Chu Yunxuan was initially a bit annoyed and ready to argue with Ye Huan, but Qin Fang's words immediately made her beam with joy.

Qin Fang clearly cared a great deal for her, and not even someone like Ye Huan could threaten her position, which was more than enough to delight her.

"I won't waste words then. As long as Young Master Qin agrees to one thing, I'll turn and leave immediately..."

Ye Huan could see that Qin Fang was a tough bone to nibble on, and that he was very wary of her. The techniques she had used to deal with other men were futile against him.

"There's no need for that, I don't think there's anything to discuss with Fairy Ye!"

Qin Fang shook his head, uninterested in even hearing the terms, just wanting to send this woman away as soon as possible.

"Young Master Qin should at least listen to my terms before refusing..."

Ye Huan's reaction was within expectations. She smiled and said, "My younger brother lost to you in a gambling match, so I too would like to gamble with Young Master Qin. If I win, you just have to hand over my younger brother. If I lose... she will be yours."

The "she" Ye Huan referred to wasn't someone else, but herself, and she was talking about betting her perfect body.

Undoubtedly, she intended to gamble Ye Ming for herself!

This was certainly a fair bet. Even to Li Yang, Ai Nan, and others, it seemed Qin Fang was getting the better deal, exchanging a man for an extremely perfect woman – a gamble definitely worth taking!

But that was not how Qin Fang saw it...

Ye Huan's Qianmen Illusion Technique was very powerful, much stronger than Ye Ming's. Even with his advanced scouting skill, Qin Fang felt far from confident of winning...

Chapter 539: The Hurt Sprout!_1

...

"You...you're not joking, right?"

Hearing such a betting condition, many people were immediately dumbfounded, and some even looked at the woman in front of them with disbelief, asking uncertainly.

Of course, that question was naturally not asked by Qin Fang.

He had no doubts about the authenticity of the condition Ye Huan proposed. With the Qianmen Illusion Technique cultivated to her current level, she could easily win against Cheating Experts, and even some Gambling Kings might not be her match.

As for Qin Fang...

With his rudimentary Thousand Skills, he stood no chance against Ye Huan!

If he could combine that with Advanced Detective Skill, perhaps there could be a contest, but Qin Fang was very clear that the chances of victory would still not be great, and the likelihood of losing was even higher.

"I'm certainly serious! If you don't believe me, we can sign an agreement in advance..."

Ye Huan looked at Qin Fang, asserting very seriously.

"I..."

But the more she insisted, the less likely Qin Fang would agree.

Thousand Gate has its rules. His bet with Ye Ming was by mutual consent, and after Ye Ming lost and bet his life, Qin Fang had no choice but to accept.

But now it was different. He hadn't agreed to anything with Ye Huan, and Ye Ming's life-betting scheme couldn't be used on Qin Fang. So, whether to agree or not was Qin Fang's decision, even if Ye Ming was Ye Huan's real brother, she couldn't force Qin Fang to take this bet.

This was exactly why Qin Fang didn't want to agree.

If he really took this bet, Qin Fang figured the trouble to come would be no small matter.

It would be troublesome if he lost, and even more troublesome if he won...

"Young Master Qin, we support you!"

Just as Qin Fang was about to refuse, some people immediately started making a ruckus and cheering.

In such situations, Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and Ai Nan, due to their self-regard, didn't make too big a show of it and just stood there smiling silently.

But Xiao Jiu and the others had no such reservations. After a drink together, their relationship had immediately become much closer! Soldiers admire those stronger than themselves, and Qin Fang was such a person. Moreover, a drinking scene was naturally the fastest and most convenient place to bond, and now these military scions had essentially become Qin Fang's fans.

Faced with such an aggressive and tempting challenge from Ye Huan, they were immediately fired up, each one of them shouting and urging with their voices.

These guys lived for chaos, and weren't about to let go of something so entertaining... Furthermore, they had just learned about Qin Fang winning a life in a bet the night before and guessed that Qin Fang's gambling skills might be quite good.

As for the beauty...

It couldn't be denied, her martial prowess had left them feeling hopeless, but gambling was a different story!

"Qin Fang, agree to her!"

Xiao Jiu and the others were causing a stir, but Qin Fang didn't mind. They couldn't influence his judgment. However, what caught Qin Fang by surprise was that Chu Yunxuan suddenly said to Qin Fang,

"Uh..."

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, looking at Chu Yunxuan with surprise, not quite understanding the meaning behind her words.

Just a short while ago, she was feeling a twinge of jealousy over the special attention Ye Huan was showing Qin Fang, but now she seemed to be helping Ye Huan, which was truly puzzling for Qin Fang.

Of course, Qin Fang knew Chu Yunxuan couldn't be helping Ye Huan and must be on his side, but her statement still left him baffled.

It wasn't just Qin Fang who was confused, others were also puzzled.

If Qin Fang won, Ye Huan would belong to him, making her another rival for Chu Yunxuan. Typically, women would avoid adding competition at all costs, preferring to tear their rivals apart, rather than actively finding mistresses for their men, right?

"I think your household is lacking a main maid, and this sister has everything you need, she's perfect... Go for her!"

Chu Yunxuan said with a brimming smile, showing no hint of jealousy, as if she truly wished to add a main maid to Qin Fang's household.

But such a reaction left everyone even more confused; clearly, the reason was implausible—Chu Yunxuan must have had an ulterior motive.

Even Ye Huan suddenly felt that there might be some change in the situation, but after much thinking, she couldn't detect any issues, and her confusion intensified.

"Alright, I accept your condition!"

At that moment, Qin Fang suddenly agreed to her condition, causing Ye Huan to feel a very ominous sensation.

"Could they have some other card up their sleeve? Impossible! If Qin Fang had a trump card, why would he pretend to be in such a difficult position?"

Ye Huan's brow furrowed as she pondered, but in the end, she couldn't come up with any reliable answer. With her current prowess, overcoming Qin Fang really wouldn't be too difficult.

Actually, she had suggested this bet not on a whim but based on ample preparation.

Jin Cheng Salon, being the highest-class club in Jincheng, was very professional in the casino area, with various surveillance cameras capturing full coverage.

Chapter 540: The Hurt Sprout!_2

Last night's two gambling matches between Qin Fang and Ye Ming were also filmed.

With a bit of her own connections, Ye Huan easily obtained this video footage and carefully studied Qin Fang's cheating techniques.

Undoubtedly, Qin Fang's cheating techniques were quite immature, even inferior to his younger brother Ye Ming's, but at the same time, Qin Fang possessed quite good luck, which was the real reason for his eventual victory.

In other words, at least in her perspective, Ye Ming didn't lose on his skills, it was purely losing to Qin Fang's luck, something that even the Gambling King wouldn't be able to overcome, so Ye Ming's loss wasn't unjust.

It must be said that Qin Fang's luck was indeed very good, especially in crucial gambling matches, where it was even better...

After thoroughly analyzing the video footage, Ye Huan now had absolute confidence in defeating Qin Fang, even if Qin Fang still had some strengths hidden, because her Qianmen Illusion Technique was far stronger than Ye Ming's...

"When do we start? I hope the sooner, the better..."

Since she had the confidence of sure victory in her heart, Ye Huan didn't wish for Qin Fang to keep dragging things out. Her brother Ye Ming was suffering in the hands of Qin Fang, the longer the delay, the more he suffered.

No one knew her brother better than she did. He had always been pampered and never suffered any hardships. She feared he didn't even know where he was being held, crying in a dark corner.

Therefore, she must rescue him as soon as possible... even if it meant proposing such a gambling match at all costs!

She knew that Qin Fang wasn't short on money, and she actually couldn't put forth much money herself. The money allotted to her every year, she directly transferred to her brother, Ye Ming. Even if she tried

to gather some at the last moment, it wouldn't be much, not to mention that there was no point in doing so.

So, she had no choice but to use her greatest advantage to provoke and tempt Qin Fang, making him jump into this pit himself. She was very clear about her own strengths.

Unfortunately, this time she miscalculated. Qin Fang was unexpectedly not interested in her...

When she thought her plan would fail and was considering other methods, Chu Yunxuan suddenly persuaded Qin Fang to agree to her terms, a truly bizarre turn of events.

"Anytime is fine! But I don't trust you, we must draw up a written agreement..."

With Qin Fang's nod, Chu Yunxuan stepped in, fully representing Qin Fang to negotiate with Ye Huan.

Having a man negotiate with a beautiful woman could be really stressful, one could easily be charmed by such a woman and inadvertently suffer a great loss, let alone one who possessed an exceptionally formidable Qianmen Illusion Technique.

But letting Chu Yunxuan, a beauty in no way inferior to Ye Huan, negotiate alleviated that pressure significantly. Besides, she was quite stingy, playing on a woman's natural instinct to haggle, she started bargaining with Ye Huan...

When Miao Junfeng arrived, Qin Fang had already accepted Ye Huan's challenge, and they had even drawn up a written agreement. Although such an agreement held no legal force, Qin Fang understood that whether it was him or Ye Huan, whoever lost must abide by this agreement.

The reason is simple: they were both people of the Thousand Gate!

People of the Thousand Gate can con, deceive, steal, and rob, but breaking one's word is not acceptable, especially since such written agreements are far more binding than the clauses of legal contracts.

"Fairy Ye, you... Why did you agree to his terms?"

At this moment, Miao Junfeng's face was full of bitterness and disbelief, along with deep regret, hating that he hadn't arrived a bit earlier, allowing Qin Fang and Ye Huan to reach such an agreement on the gambling match. Now it was too late for regrets.

"Young Master Miao, this is a matter between him and me; I don't want others meddling!"

Compared to her brother Ye Ming's safety, Miao Junfeng's place in Ye Huan's heart was far lacking.

She had interacted with him before, merely because she didn't want to offend such a person. As for Miao Junfeng's little tricks, she had seen them all and had a clear understanding of his character—vengeful and lacking magnanimity. How could he possibly be her match?

Just like Qin Fang and the others had observed, Miao Junfeng might be considered the number one Young Master in Jincheng and an impressive figure, but to Ye Huan, he was simply a plaything to be manipulated with ease. She never took him seriously.

In the past, Ye Huan had always kept Miao Junfeng at arm's length, never showing any impatience or disgust towards him. This led Miao Junfeng to become even more deluded, thinking he could have a significant influence on Ye Huan.

But reality was so merciless. With a single sentence, Ye Huan deeply wounded the pitiable Miao Junfeng, his face turning green in an instant...

"Miss Ye, I'm trying to help you. I don't want you to..."

Miao Junfeng really struggled to accept this reality. Ye Huan was not like this in his memory. His first thought was that he might have heard wrongly and he stumbled over his words again.

Ye Huan frowned, feeling a surge of disgust towards Miao Junfeng, especially at such a moment, more so than she ever felt before.

"Young Master Miao, I don't want to repeat what I just said. I can decide on my own affairs! No one else... has the right to interfere! No one at all!"

At that moment, Ye Huan just wanted to start the gambling match as soon as possible. As long as she won against Qin Fang, she could retrieve Ye Ming. Nothing else could compare to that.

After all, she had put off even something as important as the Martial World tournament for this; how could Miao Junfeng possibly matter!

This time, Ye Huan's words were even more ruthless and direct, slapping Miao Junfeng's face with a resounding smack, turning it an ever deeper shade of purple.

Regrettably, everyone in the private room was on Qin Fang's side, and they held no affection for this Number One Young Master from Xishu to begin with, let alone any sympathy now.

Qiao Zhenfei, Li Yang, and Ai Nan pretended to be proper, not saying a word, but the suppressed laughter and the mockery in their eyes were vividly clear.

Xiao Jiu and the others didn't have such reservations; they had long found Miao Junfeng disagreeable, and naturally couldn't resist kicking him while he was down, whispering amongst themselves with some even daring to discreetly point and snicker.

Miao Junfeng wasn't a fool. Although Xiao Jiu and the others didn't blatantly criticize him, he knew those pointed fingers were undoubtedly directed at him.

This was a huge loss of face!

If someone like Qiao Zhenfei, a top-tier Young Master from Capital City, had slighted him, it might have been bearable. But it was that woman he had been pursuing who truly slapped him publicly.

"Damn it, this bitch..."

Just as Ye Huan had clearly seen, Miao Junfeng was not a broad-minded person. His face burned with shame after being humiliated in front of so many people, and his resentment surged to the skies.

Had it not been for so many onlookers, Miao Junfeng would have lashed out long ago, then cursed, "A woman like you dares to slap my face? Believe it or not, I could have you gang-raped..."

Of course, he only thought such things to himself.

A perfect woman like Ye Huan, there might not even be one in the whole country. From the moment he first laid eyes on her, Miao Junfeng wanted to marry her himself. The thought of other men sharing her... that was something even he couldn't stomach.

Fortunately, Qin Fang and the others were unaware of Miao Junfeng's thoughts, or they would certainly feel relieved for him.

Had he actually acted on such thoughts, Miao Junfeng wouldn't be standing here safely now; he would have been rushed to the hospital for emergency treatment. With his body drained by wine and women, how could he withstand a beating from the Level 5 Peak Ye Huan?

Even Qin Fang's strong body couldn't endure it, let alone Miao Junfeng... One slap would probably have been enough, any harder and he might as well be a vegetable!