

Genius 591

Chapter 591 - Assaulting the Enemy's Lair_1

Qin Shouxiong just smiled and didn't say anything, but the meaning was clear to Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was the only person he felt close to at the moment, and since Fang Feixue was Qin Fang's business, of course he couldn't let these people smash it up. And the fact that he dared to make a move like that showed he was absolutely confident, otherwise he wouldn't have fought so desperately.

He might have lost his memory, but that didn't mean he was stupid!

His instinctive perception of danger was still intact, and almost as soon as the van was about to hit him, he made an instinctive reaction and avoided a nearly certain death situation.

Luckily, the end result was that nothing happened. Qin Fang was relieved, and Qin Shouxiong was also very satisfied with this outcome. As for the unlucky Wang Hu... at this point, he was almost unrecognizable.

If the van's windows had all been open, that wouldn't have been considered small, and Wang Hu's body was fairly robust, but not to the point where it would get stuck and could not be pulled out.

But Qin Shouxiong didn't open the window in the normal way. Instead, with the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique, he forcibly shattered the window and dragged Wang Hu out. Wang Hu's body was somewhat deformed by the pressure of the frame, and various sharp edges of glass kept scraping against his body, not least several deep cuts on his neck...

"Tsk tsk, this guy is lucky to be alive!"

Qin Fang looked at Wang Hu who, not long before, was arrogant and overbearing, claiming he'd hand Qin Fang over to Lord Rabbit to toy with – now where was there even a trace of his previous bluster, he looked just like a dead dog, barely conscious and gasping for breath.

The cuts on his neck weren't fatal, otherwise, even with Qin Fang present, it might not have been possible to save his life...

Even so, his injuries were the most severe among everyone, even more serious than the guy Qin Fang had kicked a moment ago...

But he was the boss of this group, so having the most severe injuries made some sense, didn't it?

Even if he could still be pretentious in the future, at least he was the boss with the most spine...

Of course, that was providing he could survive this ordeal!

Over a hundred people were knocked down, many of them seriously injured. Fang Feixue was just a restaurant, not any charity medical facility, so naturally it couldn't be responsible for these people. Qin Fang immediately took out his phone and made a call.

"Come out..."

With just a simple order, it didn't take long before Mouse Qiang led dozens of people out of Fang Feixue. They had been lying in ambush inside, ready to deliver a fatal attack on Wang Hu and the others.

But unexpectedly, they hadn't been needed at all. All over a hundred people were directly rendered useless. When Qin Fang had called them, they were all hidden in dark corners ready to ambush. At the sound of Qin Fang's call, Mouse Qiang was momentarily puzzled.

Now, glancing over, wow, suddenly Mouse Qiang and the forty-plus people behind him were all dumbfounded.

From the start, Qin Fang hadn't expected them to be of any use. The strength difference between Tiger and Li Rui was still too great, so there was no need for them to be directly involved just yet.

Even the people Mouse Qiang brought had other uses for Qin Fang.

"Err... Young Master Qin, how many people did you send in?"

At that moment, Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong made their way over leisurely, with Qin Shouxiong holding the half-dead Wang Hu in his hands. Mouse Qiang didn't see anyone else and couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Do you see a lot of people around me?"

Qin Fang smiled, pointed at himself, then at Qin Shouxiong, and chuckled in reply.

"Uh... don't tell me it was just the two of you..."

Mouse Qiang's eyes were as round as they could be, his neck as if someone was gripping it, because he truly couldn't believe that this could be the truth of the matter.

"Guess for yourself... Clean up these guys now, I'll give you five minutes! We leave in five minutes..."

Qin Fang casually took the half-dead Wang Hu from Qin Shouxiong's hands and tossed him over to where Mouse Qiang was, entrusting him with the responsibility of dealing with the rest of the hundred or so injured.

"Got it, I'm on it..."

Mouse Qiang immediately nodded, and taking charge of the situation was taken as a sign of Qin Fang's trust. These people were injured, not lightly, but their boss was captured alive, so they were all losers, and Mouse Qiang had plenty of ways to deal with them.

"Brothers, lend a hand, take all these guys back..."

Following Mouse Qiang's command, those forty or fifty men quickly sprang into action, swiftly beginning to clear up the nearby area.

Fang Feixue was a restaurant after all, a place for eating. It was unsightly to have so many people lying on the floor, not to mention quite a few were bleeding. If not taken care of properly, Fang Feixue might as well forget about doing business.

"Qin Fang, impressive..."

When Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong returned to the hall of Fang Feixue, Tang Cheng immediately threw up a thumbs-up in admiration, his look towards Qin Shouxiong changed too.

He was considered a master himself, and also Level 5, counted among the best of the special forces, but facing dozens of thugs armed with weapons, taking down twenty would be his limit.

Chapter 592 - Assaulting the Enemy's Lair_2

But whether it was Qin Fang or Qin Shouxiong, both of them easily defeated the group of more than sixty, among which there were more than a dozen armed with daggers, watermelon knives, and other sharp weapons. They didn't even get close before being swept away by Qin Shouxiong. Moreover, Qin Shouxiong even pursued Wang Hu on the front lines. It was hard not to admire him...

"Tang Cheng, you might as well forget about it... This definitely won't work!"

Qin Fang couldn't help but beg for mercy. Just by looking at Tang Cheng's expression, Qin Fang knew what he intended to do. Before Tang Cheng could open his mouth, Qin Fang preemptively refused.

The techniques Qin Shouxiong possessed were a bit too astonishing. His mastery of the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover made him nearly invulnerable to blades and spears. Coupled with the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique, which allowed for both offense and defense, such a person would be extremely effective for training soldiers in the army. Even if he couldn't be used by me, just utilizing him to train warriors would be very effective.

However, Qin Fang was very aware that, at the moment, Qin Shouxiong only showed closeness to him. It was a different story with other people. That Qin Shouxiong had not attacked of his own volition was already giving face to Qin Fang, let alone sending him over to the army.

If an accident occurred and people got hurt, that would be really troublesome. That place might lack other things, but guns and bullets were abundant... The Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover was powerful indeed, but even crossing into Grandmaster Level, while ordinary weapons couldn't harm him, bullets still couldn't be blocked.

Moreover, Qin Shouxiong still needed treatment, and who knew when he might recover his memory. Qin Fang couldn't simply command him like this.

Tang Cheng had always taken good care of Qin Fang. If Tang Cheng hasn't explicitly mentioned it, Qin Fang could refuse without hurting feelings. But if Tang Cheng asked directly, and Qin Fang still refused, then it would mean Qin Fang was not giving him face. After all, Tang Cheng had always been helping Qin Fang, and he had hardly ever asked for anything in return.

"Then, let's forget about it. I won't force you... But when you have time, come and visit. Scarface and the others really miss you!"

Tang Cheng smiled and didn't say anything further. Qin Fang had already explained Qin Shouxiong's identity to him before, and he could understand. Especially with such a strong expert whose cognition was very low, if used well, he was a considerable force; but if not managed properly, he was a big trouble.

Even Tang Cheng himself, considering fighting with all his might, was definitely not Qin Shouxiong's match. Ordinary attacks simply couldn't breach Qin Shouxiong's defense. Of course, if Tang Cheng used a gun, that would be a different story.

"Are you really planning to fall out with Li Rui this time?"

Tang Cheng still asked with a hesitant expression when the matter was brought up.

How powerful Li Rui's influence was, Tang Cheng knew best. Even though the Li Family's power had been shrinking, Li Rui still stood unshaken, and his authority on the streets remained strong.

Even with Tang Cheng supporting Tiger in his resistance against Li Rui, over the years, they had only managed to keep to their own corner. They'd failed every time they attempted to expand into the city area, facing joint strikes from the various factions under Li Rui's command.

These past few days, the trouble at Fang Feixue was caused by Eighth Elder's men, and Tang Cheng was aware of it. Tiger had even asked Tang Cheng if they should take this incident as an opportunity to launch another attack, especially since Fang Feixue was not only Qin Fang's property but also had shares belonging to Tang Feifei. It would be reasonable for Tang Cheng to be furious.

But Tang Cheng still rejected the proposition. Li Rui knew about Tang Feifei's shares in Fang Feixue, yet he chose to move against it and used Eighth Elder's men to do so. This was an attitude in itself, clearly indicating that even if Tiger intervened, he wouldn't be able to win.

True enough, just defending for three days almost led to the collapse of Mouse Qiang's men. And that was just guerrilla warfare; the real main force had not even taken action yet.

And tonight, the deployment of more than a hundred men was enough to make even Tang Cheng frown.

However, the timely news that Qin Fang was still alive was both a surprise and a concern for Tang Cheng, considering Qin Fang's temper. The last time, for a woman's sake, he had stormed into Bihai Pavilion alone, forcing Li Rui to release someone. And this time the incident was even more serious...

Tang Cheng guessed that Qin Fang's move would surely be heavy-handed, and the scene before him was the best proof. More than a hundred men were completely disabled and all captured alive, handed over to Tiger's custody, practically leaving Li Rui in a bind.

If it had been Tiger, having gained such an advantage, he would likely have sat down and negotiated with Li Rui, not allowing the return of his men until a discussion on compensation for losses was finished...

If Li Rui played dead and acted as though he had nothing to do with this matter, then he would inevitably have to bear the stigma. But if he agreed to it, Tiger would definitely demand a huge amount, seizing a prime opportunity to extort Li Rui, and what was more important was that Li Rui would have to bow his head.

Of course, even if everything was negotiated well, and the loss and compensation were paid, Li Rui couldn't guarantee that these redeemed people would be reliable.

No one could ensure that these individuals would still listen to him or remain his servants... Some spies planted by Tiger might be among them!

It was even more likely they would defect directly to Tiger's side, becoming his subordinates!

However, the person who initiated this action wasn't Tiger, but Qin Fang—the direct victim of this matter and, of course, the person Li Rui wanted to deal with and even eradicate.

And Qin Fang was the boyfriend of his sister, already recognized by many in the Tang Family as the future son-in-law. Although he was not influential, his prospects for development were quite promising. The most crucial point was that the Tang Family's Young Miss, Tang Feifei, truly liked Qin Fang, and Tang Cheng naturally supported Qin Fang.

As for the current scene, Qin Fang had gotten his revenge, and even if Li Rui found out, he could only grin and bear it, considering it his bad luck, since it was a situation he brought upon himself, with no one else to blame. At most, he would just resent Qin Fang in his heart.

But clearly, Qin Fang wasn't satisfied and was even planning to raid Eighth Elder's base and sweep through his lair, which was akin to a direct slap in Li Rui's face. Who knew what Li Rui, burning with rage, would do as a result.

It was precisely for this reason that before the incident occurred, Tang Cheng had taken the initiative to remind Qin Fang once more; after all, the capture of these hundred-plus people would allow Li Rui to bleed profusely, and Qin Fang could also receive a considerable compensation. Escalating the situation further would benefit no one.

"Brother Tang, I have a sense of measure..."

Qin Fang shook his head. He had sworn never to let his woman shed tears again, so he must possess formidable strength; otherwise, wouldn't just any Tom, Dick, or Harry dare to come and cause trouble at Fang Feixue's place?

As for making Li Rui bleed?

He had already made Li Rui suffer greatly the previous night, and with the loss of these hundred-plus people, it was enough for Li Rui to feel the pain for a long time...

The real blow would come tonight when he swept through Eighth Elder's nest, a measure of tit-for-tat retaliation and a way to clean up some loose ends from last night's operation!

"Sigh... just be careful yourself!"

Tang Cheng felt helpless and could only nod lightly; he understood Qin Fang's thoughts, although he did not quite agree with them. But who hasn't been young before?

He could only hope that Qin Fang wouldn't suffer a loss this time. However, with Guard Qin Shouxiong, a grandmaster level warrior by his side, generally speaking, there was no danger. Moreover, he had specially instructed Tiger to send over elite henchmen this time. Though few in number, they were much stronger than the hundred-plus from earlier, at least stronger than Wang Hu's Small Knife Team.

"Young Master Qin, everything's been dealt with, we can set off at any time..."

It wasn't long before Mouse Qiang returned, having cleaned up the outside space, and those wounded had been sent off. As for where these people were taken, that was arranged by Tiger, and he would surely not give Li Rui a chance to snatch them back. Qin Fang naturally wouldn't inquire further.

"Good! Everyone, assemble, we're setting off... Destination—Drunken Cat Nightclub!"

Qin Fang immediately bellowed with grandiosity. Since the bridges had been burned, let Li Rui taste the bitter fruits of his own making thoroughly. Otherwise, how could he not live up to his meticulous planning and arrangements...

Chapter 593 - Forcibly Seizing Control_1

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Speaking of the Drunken Cat Nightclub, we naturally have to mention the robbery that took place there yesterday, as that was the crime scene, being one of the nightclubs managed by Eighth Elder.

Actually, Eighth Elder's den wasn't the Drunken Cat Nightclub, but the incident yesterday was big, and with Chen Da and his group's actions being so swift, hardly any noticeable clues were left behind. Even Eighth Elder's people found it quite difficult to investigate.

However, they had enough people, and with Boss Ma Ye specifically asking for some elites from Li Rui, they temporarily relocated their base here while also taking the opportunity to thoroughly investigate yesterday's incident.

As for Eighth Elder himself, he was still lying in the hospital. Although he was not going to die, he would essentially be a cripple once his injuries healed, unable to wield power anymore. It's uncertain when he might be killed by a blow from one of his enemies on the street, or even possibly be kicked down viciously by one of his former underlings as if he were an ordinary citizen, followed by urinating on his face and body, and maybe even adding, "You old fart, dare to stand in my way?"

You really shouldn't doubt it!

Many of Eighth Elder's underlings sure know how to pull off that trick!

Why, you ask?

It's all thanks to the good training by Eighth Elder, their boss, who did such things often, setting an example by his actions.

Of course, ever since Eighth Elder was crippled, he was officially washed-up. Li Rui might give him a sum of money to retire on, which is already quite merciful of Li Rui, considering the amount of money Eighth Elder made for him over the years. Otherwise, do you really think a loss of forty million could be treated as if it never happened?

Yesterday's incident caused a small flare-up for the Drunken Cat Nightclub, making its name even bigger, albeit for notoriety rather than fame.

Boss Ma Ye is quite a character, indisputably competent, skillfully using this incident to turn things to his advantage. The Drunken Cat Nightclub's business actually started picking up a bit, with many people who wanted to gamble specifically coming there to play!

Why?

Waiting to be robbed!

If not robbed, where else would one find a Bihai Pavilion membership card? That's something money can't even buy.

This is similar to when Xiao Nan went with Qin Fang to the Elite Salon—different levels of people frequent different levels of clubs. If your status isn't at a certain level, they won't give you the time of day.

It's precisely because one enters top clubs like the Elite Salon and the Bihai Pavilion in Ninghai that one can meet some truly powerful figures, which is very beneficial for one's future development.

After all, those who can afford such high-stakes gambling are mostly those with their own industries. Just pulling in one business deal can earn them many times more than the annual membership fee, not to mention meeting many richer and more influential bigwigs.

So, on the second day after the event made the rounds, Boss Ma Ye decided to embrace infamy all the way, taking an alternative path, and he actually revived the Drunken Cat Nightclub from the brink of death.

This approach bore a striking similarity to Lord Rabbit's comrade's gay bar.

Unfortunately, such a night existed only for a single day. Ma Ye knew that Wang Hu had led his men to attack Fang Feixue, while Zhang Dao was left to guard the Drunken Cat Nightclub. Of course, other venues were also watched over, and as soon as any of Tiger's men appeared, Zhang Dao would immediately lead people over.

"It's been almost an hour, how come there's no news from Wang Hu yet?"

At that time, Ma Ye sat with Zhang Dao in a room on the third floor, drinking fine wine, with a beautiful girl in his arms, and below them, more beauties were serving. Life was quite enjoyable for them indeed.

Yet Ma Ye was still cautious. He took Wang Hu's action very seriously, and even in such moments, he did not forget about it, immediately saying to Zhang Dao.

"You know the habits of that kid well. With several attractive women present at Fang Feixue's place, I fear that he might not be able to control his own second brother..."

They were both very clear about the situation at Fang Feixue. The madam, Xiao Qing, was incredibly beautiful, and the main chef, Wen Yi, though young, was also quite a beauty, not to mention the waitresses who were all quite stunning.

Wang Hu, Zhang Dao, and Eighth Elder—that's why they had such a solid relationship, wasn't it? It was because they shared common indulgences, with women being one of them.

This time, with Wang Hu leading so many people to take down Fang Feixue, even if Tiger sent people over, they would definitely be no match for them. None of them believed that Wang Hu could lose...

Given Wang Hu's personality, after taking down Fang Feixue and smashing up the place, he would not be so polite with certain beauties in the shop, and would likely deal with them on the spot.

Of course, if Tiger had sent many people to protect Fang Feixue, then Wang Hu would have certainly notified them right away. Although he wasn't the brightest, he wouldn't cause such a stupid mess.

And in fact, the absence of any news was naturally the best news.

"That could be true..."

Ma Ye felt that it was indeed possible upon hearing this.

He usually took charge from the shadows, and he had a good grip on the personalities and habits of these leaders. Wang Hu was certainly of that disposition!

Bang~~~

But just then, a loud explosion suddenly sounded, extremely loud, and the whole building seemed to tremble.

"Ahhhh~"

The two bosses who were enjoying the nibbling of beautiful lips suddenly felt as if their erect manhoods were about to break off. The loud noise from before had startled the two women engaged in their oral attentions, causing their teeth to clatter and nearly biting off the thing in their mouths.

"Fuck, do you want to die..."

Zhang Dao, never one for patience, clutched his injured member and kicked the woman who had been nibbling him away. Then he rushed over, grabbed her hair, pressed her head down, and slammed it violently against the wall of the private room...

His mouth was, naturally, filled with cursing and swearing. It wasn't the first time he'd done something like this. Every time he lost his temper, someone had to suffer, and the hostesses under him were both terrified and wary, yet they dared not defy him, for the consequences would be many times worse than this brutality.

Bang~~

But before he could smash her head more than twice, another such noise came from downstairs, and the whole building trembled, leaving both Zhang Dao and Ma Ye with surprised expressions.

At the same time, a succession of hurried footsteps came from outside, along with women's screams, men's roars, and all sorts of clamor as if the world was ending.

"Damn it, what the hell happened?"

Ma Ye, with a gloomy expression, pulled up his pants, intending to go out and ask, while Zhang Dao threw the woman aside, cursing all the while.

At that moment, a lackey rushed in, his face showing considerable panic.

"Ma... Ma Ye, Bro... Brother Dao, so... something happened..."

The lackey stammered, appearing as if he'd encountered something utterly terrifying, stuttering with every other word he tried to speak.

Slap slap slap~~

Zhang Dao casually dealt a few slaps, "Damn it, speak properly, stutter again, and I'll throw you out from here right now..."

The lackey's body trembled even more, his fear intensified, but he was forced to muster his spirit and calm himself as much as possible.

He couldn't afford not to speak clearly; this was the third floor, after all, a drop of over ten meters. Being thrown off from here would either kill him or leave him a vegetable.

"Someone's attacking us..."

It took quite a while before he managed to straighten out his tongue to report such shocking news, although it had already delayed quite a bit of time.

Ma Ye and Zhang Dao looked at each other, both of their eyes revealing a trace of surprise and excitement.

They were well aware that anyone daring to attack at this time must be Tiger's men, but it was unexpected that instead of defending Fang Feixue, they would come straight to attack the Drunken Cat Nightclub.

However, they weren't afraid—quite the opposite. They were thrilled. Zhang Dao had specially arranged for more than a hundred people to stay here, along with a dozen experts borrowed from Li Rui. The

force here was much stronger than the one Wang Hu had taken with him, and this was their main base, with an absolute home field advantage.

Tiger's men attacking here was tantamount to courting death, wasn't it?

Faced with such a situation, how could they not be excited?

Eliminating a batch of Tiger's elites would mean weakening Tiger's power. Even in Young Master Rui's eyes, it would be a considerable achievement, and the rewards would naturally follow.

"Let's go, let's take a look!"

Although Ma Ye was not of low intelligence, at that moment his smarts were irrelevant. He was intoxicated by his side's strong position, completely failing to grasp the situation at hand.

Or rather, he hadn't carefully analyzed why the lackey was so frightened. Was it merely because the enemy had attacked?

Clearly not!

Because when the two bosses stepped out of the private room, before they could get a clear view of the situation outside, they felt a vicious tug at the back of their knees.

This sudden attack caught them entirely off guard, and since they were both a bit weak in the knees from entertaining women, they immediately knelt to the ground with a snap.

It wasn't just that, either. As they fell to their knees, they heard the continuous sound of camera clicks and saw flashes of light.

Their humiliation was captured on camera just like that.

"Tsk tsk, I really didn't expect it. I've just arrived, and you two are already kneeling before me. Is this how you submit to me, Qin Fang?"

Having just dealt with several fairly skilled experts, Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong reached the floor to find the two bosses kneeling right before them. Qin Fang teased without restraint.

Chapter 594 - Three Payments - 1

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When they heard this voice, Ma Ye and Zhang Dao both froze in surprise.

They had just thought about lifting their heads to see who this speaker was—the voice was very unfamiliar, unlike any of Tiger's known lieutenants.

"Could it be a newly recruited expert?"

This thought inevitably surfaced in both their minds, so they almost simultaneously wanted to look up.

However, before their heads even moved, they felt their heads and necks were clamped by someone from behind, making them totally immobile.

Ma Ye was a slightly chubby guy who wasn't very strong; according to him—he "makes his living with his brain..." Therefore, he didn't move or resist, priding himself on being smart and not resisting blindly without assessing the situation first.

In his opinion, the reason Eighth Elder had been chopped down wasn't that he wasn't up to the opponent but because he hadn't clearly seen the situation before rashly resisting. If it were Ma Ye in that position, he would certainly have let himself be used to make an example to warn the others.

The current situation was very similar to the robbery that happened yesterday—in the same place, though it was unclear whether it involved the same people. Ma Ye, with his head down, began to calculate.

But Zhang Dao was a robust fellow with considerable strength who had been knocked down by a surprise attack; now he felt too humiliated to continue kneeling and wanted to rise; such disgraceful kneeling wasn't something Brother Dao could accept.

Unfortunately, his strength clearly wasn't sufficient against the person who had gripped his neck, wanting to stand but unable to do so; his leg joints were directly pinned down by someone's feet, which

made his face grimace in pain, and with his neck clamped, all he could do was twist his body to show his resistance.

"Loosen your grip, don't be like this! I've already shown such great respect; at the very least, I should be afforded this bit of dignity..."

The voice that had spoken earlier spoke again, the tone now much more heavily laced with mockery.

"Didn't you hear Young Master Qin? Hurry up and let go..."

The men controlling Ma Ye and Zhang Dao hesitated slightly; Mouse Qiang on the side immediately spoke up in displeasure, and they quickly let go and stepped aside.

With their captors' hands loosened, Ma Ye and Zhang Dao were finally free. This time, they didn't rush to stand up but first looked up and noticed Qin Fang, who had settled himself into a chair.

Standing beside Qin Fang was his ever-present brother, Qin Shouxiong, and on the other side was Mouse Qiang, putting on airs as if he had Tiger's might.

"Mouse Qiang!"

Zhang Dao immediately recognized Mouse Qiang and gritted his teeth with a wrathful expression, wishing he could tear Mouse Qiang to pieces.

In the past few days, the attacks on Fang Feixue had been carried out by people sent by Zhang Dao and Wang Hu, and they were naturally familiar with Mouse Qiang sent by Tiger's side.

In fact, they had all treated Mouse Qiang's sudden rise as a joke, never taking him seriously, considering him nothing more than a lucky bootlicker.

Even now, Zhang Dao hadn't changed his mind; he had always looked down on Mouse Qiang, yet here he was, kneeling before him...

With this thought, Zhang Dao no longer hesitated and stood up straight, glaring at Mouse Qiang and gradually shifting his gaze to Qin Fang.

"Young Master Qin?"

Ma Ye also recognized Mouse Qiang, but unlike Zhang Dao, he didn't rise impulsively. Instead, he pondered the meaning of the two words "Young Master Qin."

The rise of Mouse Qiang was due to whom? They had all investigated this—the patron behind Fang Feixue and the one Young Master Rui wanted to deal with. Unfortunately, that person had supposedly died falling off a cliff in Xishu Province, leading Young Master Rui to consider destroying Fang Feixue.

Perhaps out of gratitude, Mouse Qiang's defense of Fang Feixue could be called relentless, a fact that even Li Rui had commended to Ma Ye once, sending chills down his spine. Therefore, Ma Ye had a vivid memory of the event and, naturally, knew a bit more about Mouse Qiang.

"Young Master Qin... That person seems to have the surname... Qin!"

As Ma Ye mulled over it, he suddenly remembered that the man rumored to have died in the fall also had the surname Qin and was only second to Tang Cheng and Li Rui in prestige in Ninghai...

And now... Mouse Qiang was following him, there was still no news from Wang Hu, even Drunken Cat Nightclub where over a hundred of their men were stationed seemed to have been taken over by the opposition, and the young man sitting in front of them had the surname Qin... Could it be that he was the man?

The more Ma Ye thought, the more terrifying he found it, feeling as though they had fallen into a huge conspiracy. Perhaps right from the beginning, the news of that man's death was a ruse, and his superior, Young Master Rui, had been tricked, with the enemy now launching their attack.

"A man surnamed Qin wouldn't dare to trouble Young Master Rui directly, but us..."

Suddenly, Ma Ye felt like a pawn in someone's game. He, who always considered himself smart, had underestimated the opponent's strength from the very beginning. He even speculated that last night's event was orchestrated by the man before him, even though it would have been a foolish thing for him to do.

"Guessed who I am?"

Seeing Ma Ye's face suddenly enlightened but then instantly aged, there was not the slightest change of emotion on Qin Fang's face. He had no pity in his heart for the two men before him.

It was said that Zhang Dao and Wang Hu were two valiant generals under Eighth Elder, both very ferocious characters. Qin Fang had already seen Wang Hu, with a Sin Point total just over a hundred, but the Zhang Dao before him had over six hundred Sin Points; the gap was simply too large.

As for Ma Ye, his Sin Points were fewer than Zhang Dao's, but still over three hundred, quite a bit more than Wang Hu, indicating the extent of his ferocity.

Hearing Qin Fang's question, Ma Ye gently nodded. When Mouse Qiang had blurted out Qin Fang's surname, he had already guessed the other's intentions.

But now the situation was beyond his control. On the third floor, there were quite a few of his men, but unfortunately, they were all tossed in a corner, emitting faint moans, while over ten formidable men wielding weapons guarded them.

The experts borrowed from Young Master Rui fared even worse than his own underlings—all had their arms broken and were unconscious.

Anyone could see which side held the absolute advantage in this situation. Probably only someone as foolish and brainless as Zhang Dao would dare to be so arrogant.

"Since you've recognized me, then I won't beat around the bush with you," Qin Fang nodded lightly, seemingly pleased with Ma Ye's attitude, and began to speak, "You've been harassing my Fang Fei Xue for three or four days straight, and you've even injured quite a few of my staff. For this loss... you need to compensate! I'm not asking for much, just one million!"

Ma Ye was slightly taken aback by these words, somewhat unclear about the meaning of Qin Fang's demand. However, if just one million could settle the matter, he could accept it.

"Tonight, I was entertaining friends when your people tried to bring over a hundred men to smash my place and even tried to attack me. Though I was lucky and came out unscathed, the experience was terrifying, and you'll need to compensate for that too... ten million!"

But how could Qin Fang let them off so easily? Just as Ma Ye was about to nod in agreement, Qin Fang pronounced his second demand. The reason was indeed sufficient, but the price suddenly skyrocketed tenfold, leaving Ma Ye dumbfounded and speechless.

Was Qin Fang finished speaking?

Clearly not yet!

He had a third demand...

"Hearing what that Wang Hu said, you have a few hundred more people ready to smash my shop. To ensure my shop continues its operations undisturbed, I specifically hired several experts to negotiate with you, and these experts don't come cheap, you know. It cost a million just to hire one, so count how

many are here... looks like forty or fifty, right! Of course, the real experts are right by my side, and this expert brother here cost me a whopping fifty million..."

Pfft~~

Once Qin Fang spoke these words, someone spat out.

Not spitting out water, but... blood!

Who else could it be but Ma Ye!

A million for an expert—actually, they were all elites sent by Tiger, nearly fifty of them, which indeed added up to fifty million.

And that "expert brother," what Qin Fang was referring to was not Qin Shouxiong but Mouse Qiang standing next to him... well, his value just skyrocketed to fifty million.

The two fifty millions summed up was a whopping one hundred million!

Although Ma Ye managed the business here, he had limited control over the funds. He could sign off a million without batting an eye, having that authority.

Ten million was also doable if he gritted his teeth, as he'd just have to explain it to Li Rui afterward. With the news of Qin Fang still being alive, he believed Li Rui wouldn't be too harsh on him.

But one billion...

They might as well kill him with a single strike!

Just think, when Qin Fang stormed the Bihai Pavilion alone, didn't he force Li Rui to bow his head with over a billion in gambling money?

That sum of money would even make Li Rui wince because that's about all the liquid assets he had; a billion was definitely not a small amount.

Having lost forty million the day before, Li Rui almost wiped him out, and now with another billion... clearly, their lives plus the nightclub weren't worth that much.

The most crucial point was that Qin Fang hadn't mentioned a word about Li Rui from start to finish, clearly intending not to drag him into this, treating the conflict as between them and Fang Fei Xue alone.

"Fuck your mother, a billion! Why don't you just go rob a bank..."

Ma Ye was livid with rage, spitting blood, and Zhang Dao wasn't faring any better. With a roar of rage, he lunged toward Qin Fang, apparently planning to capture him and then force these people to let him leave, so he could go out and call for reinforcements...

Chapter 595 - Those Who Offend My Reverse Scales, Die!_1

...

Zhang Dao was a particularly savage fellow, always mentioned in the same breath as Wang Hu, but in truth, Wang Hu did plenty of bad things without ever actually killing anyone.

Almost every time the pair went out to handle business, it was Zhang Dao who did the killing. But because he had a good relationship with Wang Hu and didn't want to humiliate him, he often attributed the killings to Wang Hu instead.

In the underworld, if you haven't killed anyone, you're not considered a real tough player. So even though Wang Hu had never killed, leveraging this reputation allowed him to thrive. He enjoyed it and didn't mind taking the fall for Zhang Dao's deeds.

But the truly bloodthirsty was Zhang Dao lurking in the shadows, and now he opened his sharp fangs, trying to devour Qin Fang right before his eyes.

Qin Shouxiong didn't move. Zhang Dao did have some strength, but at most, he was only on par with Wang Hu, far from being a match for Qin Fang.

Mouse Qiang also didn't move. He now firmly believed that the hundred-plus men Wang Hu had brought with him were taken down by two people because at least eighty of them at the Night Cat Night Club were knocked out by Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong. Even several of the terribly powerful experts didn't last ten moves against them, ending up with broken legs and unconscious.

This Zhang Dao...

Clearly was not a threat.

Even the elites sent by Tiger didn't act. They, too, just like Mouse Qiang, had watched Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong fight their way from the first to the third floor: their encounters were brief, almost as soon as an enemy appeared, they were extinguished. Only a few experts took a bit more effort to dispatch, but such a fearsome power was beyond their reach.

Naturally, Zhang Dao couldn't be a match for Qin Fang! So they had nothing to fear.

Everyone on Qin Fang's side knew that Zhang Dao's actions were tantamount to hastening his demise, even Ma Ye saw something was amiss, everyone but Zhang Dao himself.

As he got closer to Qin Fang, none of the "experts" around him had time to react. Zhang Dao's face immediately revealed a hint of ferocity and smugness—he seemed to have already seen Qin Fang with his neck in his grasp, then being held hostage by him.

Even more so, he felt his hand moving at an exceptionally fast speed towards Qin Fang's neck, closer and closer, ever closer...

"Huh, is my strike speed really this fast..."

Zhang Dao was momentarily confused but couldn't react in time.

By the time he realized what was happening, it was too late. It wasn't that his speed had increased; it was Qin Fang who had moved forward to meet him.

When Zhang Dao's hand was less than one centimeter from Qin Fang's neck, he suddenly found he couldn't move it anymore, just a tiny bit away, and it suddenly just froze.

"What... what's going on?"

Zhang Dao was completely dumbfounded, what had just happened was too bizarre, beyond his comprehension, his eyes filled with disbelief and a strong sense of fear as he stared at Qin Fang's face.

Without a doubt, his sneak attack had failed, and he was now in Qin Fang's grasp, waiting for him... Zhang Dao suddenly regretted his rash action, but it was all too late.

Slap~~

A palm struck Zhang Dao's face fiercely.

The slap was so powerful that it sent Zhang Dao's large frame flying, crashing into the nearby gambling table before collapsing onto the ground.

But it was clear that this was just the beginning. Mouse Qiang signaled with his eyes, and immediately two men approached, hoisting Zhang Dao up on either side.

Qin Fang walked up to Zhang Dao, only to see that half of his face was marked with five dark finger bruises, which appeared instantly without needing time to develop, indicating just how powerful Qin Fang's slap had been.

Slap~~

Qin Fang wouldn't let him off so easily and delivered another slap, this time to the other half of Zhang Dao's face.

If they had previously thought that Qin Fang's strength was merely plentiful, those two men holding Zhang Dao now truly understood the magnitude—it even affected them, as they fell to the ground alongside Zhang Dao, overwhelmed by the sheer force.

Just two slaps, and both sides of the face were bruised, Zhang Dao was entirely knocked out, as Qin Fang's slaps were delivered with resentment, not holding back any mercy at all.

+25 Strength, all focused on the vulnerable face, the resulting impact was incredibly terrifying. It wasn't just facial bone damage; Zhang Dao's head was shaken to the point of concussion.

Qin Fang rarely struck so hard, even against those hoodlums who came to smash up the shop. Qin Fang himself exercised restraint when striking, and he also asked Qin Shouxiong to be as restrained as possible, for fear of killing someone.

The experts that Li Rui had sent over were merely left with their hands broken, which could be mended with bone setting and would not be considered excessively harsh.

But this time, Qin Fang actively abandoned his long-held principle and attacked Zhang Dao with ferocity, truly angered to the core.

Zhang Dao had provoked Qin Fang to such rage because he touched Qin Fang's inverse scale, driving Qin Fang to strike back so ruthlessly. It was simply his own bad luck.

"I'm the kind of person who doesn't care what you call me, I wouldn't even bother to hit you... But you should never have insulted my mother, that just means you're asking for death!"

Zhang Dao was already unconscious, but Qin Fang still spoke to the unconscious man on the ground with a chilling intent to kill in his words; even many from his own side couldn't help but shudder slightly, with the probable exception of Qin Shouxiong.

If Qin Fang's woman was his inverse scale, then his mother was the inverse of his inverse scale, an existence that could not be insulted by anyone.

Unfortunately for Zhang Dao, he had uttered such filthy words about Qin Fang's mother, leaving Qin Fang with no option but to not let him off.

Since Zhang Dao was a major villain with over six hundred Evil Points, Qin Fang... had no choice but to carry out justice on behalf of heaven.

"Mouse Qiang, pry open his mouth! I don't want to dirty my hands..."

Qin Fang gave such an order to Mouse Qiang by his side.

"Coming..."

Although Mouse Qiang was a bit scared of the murderous statement Qin Fang had just made, he was thankful that he was Qin Fang's man, and too scared to have second thoughts about doing such a thing.

Quickly running over, he pried open Zhang Dao's mouth only to see inside that the flesh was a bloody mess, with many teeth knocked loose and left in his mouth.

Yet, Qin Fang still felt it wasn't enough and, from nowhere, produced a few small green pearls, tossing them directly into Zhang Dao's mouth.

"Arrange for a trustworthy brother to dump him in the wilderness outside the city, and then forget about him..."

After throwing in the small pearls, Qin Fang simply instructed Mouse Qiang and paid no more attention, although as he turned to walk towards Ma Ye, he looked back with an addition, "If you don't want to die, you'd better not touch this guy again. He's been poisoned with something lethal and will soon dissolve into a puddle of corpse water, beyond salvation by any deity! You've got twenty minutes..."

Whoosh~~

Everyone was shocked, as Qin Fang had made it clear to them he had poisoned Zhang Dao.

Even Qin Shouxiong couldn't help but be moved, because using poison was a big taboo in the Martial World, and he too sensed something amiss, though he quickly brushed it off as if nothing had happened, his memory blank.

In the underworld, very few people had actually killed someone, and if someone claimed to have done so, that person was deemed ruthless, not to be trifled with by ordinary people.

But for Qin Fang to kill someone just because of verbal insults to his mother, this kind of approach seemed too vicious.

Moreover, he did not use fists, guns, or knives, but poison!

This was much more ferocious than other ruthless characters, and its deterrent effect was stronger. Not only was Ma Ye more terrified, but even Mouse Qiang and the others were also somewhat fearful.

"His face..."

Someone exclaimed, and all heads turned to see the half-dead Zhang Dao, his face now covered in a greenish hue, looking truly as if he had ingested a deadly poison.

"Hurry up and go!"

Startled, Mouse Qiang remembered Qin Fang's words about having only twenty minutes and quickly dispatched three of his subordinates to carry Zhang Dao off to the outskirts to be thrown away.

If anyone still doubted Qin Fang's words as bragging, no one doubted now, for that green hue was not something one could fake.

Recalling the small green pearls Qin Fang had fed Zhang Dao, many speculated that it might be the legendary poison... All of them started to feel afraid.

Those small pearls, to call them poison was not entirely incorrect, but not entirely correct either; their true identity was actually the essence of the venom Qin Fang had extracted from the Golden Crested Snake.

Having leftovers from making Detoxification Pills, Qin Fang stored them away, they were small but their toxicity was extremely fierce, akin to blood-sealing venom...

Zhang Dao may have seemed merely unconscious, but what Mouse Qiang and his men were carrying was already a corpse. Qin Fang had fed him several of these venom essences; their potency was so strong, it could compare to the legendary corpse-dissolving liquid.

Chapter 596 - Smash the Shop_1

...

Zhang Dao was already dead, and his body had been taken away by people Mouse Qiang sent. Qin Fang gained some Experience Points, though the amount wasn't very large, it was better than nothing.

What really caught Qin Fang's attention was that when Zhang Dao died, Qin Fang felt an extremely pleasant warmth flow through his fingers. It came from the Ring of Justice he wore on his hand.

At the same time, Qin Fang also received two unexpected notifications—

"Congratulations, you have earned a lottery chance, which can immediately increase a certain beginner level skill by 20%."

"Congratulations, your Tough Skin Technique skill proficiency has increased by 20%."

It was these two notifications, or, to be precise, actually one notification that confused Qin Fang. He had not even figured out what the lottery chance was about before it automatically drew, causing him a minor annoyance.

However, the second notification was clearly good news. The Tough Skin Technique was a level two skill that branched off from a primary skill, a very rare special skill with a low chance of acquisition—Qin Fang once had a stroke of luck and obtained this skill.

But like its primary skill, the Strong Body Technique, the proficiency of the Tough Skin Technique increased at an extraordinarily slow rate. Even now, it had barely reached 24%.

With every 20% increase in proficiency for a beginner level skill adding one point of defense, it had only provided Qin Fang with 2 points of defense thus far. But now, an unexpected 20% increase in proficiency meant an additional two defense points, bringing Qin Fang's defense to four points.

At present, Qin Fang was level 4 with an initial 10 Life Points, plus 5 points for each level gained, which meant 20 Life Points. Factoring in that the Strong Body Technique now provided a 30% increase, that was an additional 3 Life Points, making it a total of 33 Life Points ($10+20+3=33$).

(Note: The total Life Points seem to be miscalculated; they have been corrected to 33 points here, sorry!)

Four defense points equaled a reduction of 4 Life Points worth of damage, essentially adding those 4 Life Points to his base, meaning Qin Fang's Life Points were effectively 37 points when considering 0 defense.

Such a health pool was already quite substantial. Unless faced with crucial fatal blade injuries or critical gunshot wounds, other wounds were unlikely to be lethal to Qin Fang.

As long as one couldn't kill Qin Fang outright, with the plethora of Superior Soup Dumplings in his Props Box, Qin Fang could certainly live even longer.

Of course, the more Life Points one had, the more one had to cherish them. After all, the King of Assassins mission he bore disregarded his Life Points completely—if he failed the mission, the System would forcefully erase him.

To the System, whether one's Life Points were at one or ten thousand, if you were deemed to have failed a mission, you had to pay the price for that failure. For the King of Assassins mission, that price was System-forced eradication.

Nevertheless, Qin Fang was still quite composed for now. It was a long-term mission, and he needed to strengthen himself slowly in order to complete it. He could not overlook these skills that could empower him.

And the situation just now had taken Qin Fang by surprise because the lottery chance seemed to flow from the Ring of Justice.

The ring was mysterious. Although Qin Fang had unraveled one layer of its mystery, the more he discovered, the more he felt that it was even more mysterious and powerful than he had imagined.

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang immediately thought of the fact that he had killed Zhang Dao, who had over six hundred Evil Points, which definitely made him part of the Evil Camp. Killing someone from the Evil Camp would gain Justice Points; he remembered getting +50 Justice Points for killing Yan Kuan the last time.

This time, by killing Zhang Dao, Qin Fang was clearly supposed to receive Justice Points again, but the System didn't prompt him. Nevertheless, Qin Fang couldn't help but glance at his attribute panel.

He quickly found the Justice Points entry—the number was—110 points.

With 110 Justice Points, exceeding the threshold of 100 points, Qin Fang earned another title from the Righteous Guardian Faction. However, since he possessed the Ring of Justice, which concealed all this, Qin Fang was still considered to be from the Righteous Guardian Faction, so there was no need to acquire the title a second time.

The acquisition of the lottery chance just now seemed to be due to the actual change in faction and might also be related to his Justice Points breaking through 100 points. In any case, Qin Fang surmised that the lottery chance's acquisition might be linked to Justice Points and the Ring of Justice.

Killing Zhang Dao was a spur-of-the-moment decision by Qin Fang. If Zhang Dao had not insulted his mother, Qin Fang would never have dealt such a deadly blow. At most, he would have beaten him severely like he did with Wang Hu and left him for Tiger to deal with.

But Zhang Dao sought his own death, so Qin Fang simply obliged and sent him on his way, not even intending to leave his bones behind.

With Qin Fang's actions, everyone was afraid, and Ma Ye was naturally among them.

Just now, he had been scared spitless by Qin Fang's demand for one-by-one compensation—that amount of money, even selling himself would not be enough to gather such a sum.

But the current situation seemed like even paying a compensation of a billion would be more acceptable.

Because if Qin Fang were to demand a ransom of one hundred million, then all Ma Ye could do was to face certain death. However, at least he would be able to leave behind a complete corpse, and it would be relatively easier to explain to Li Rui. His family would still receive a sum of money and could live worry-free in the next life.

But if he offended Qin Fang, then the outcome would not be as simple as just dying. Instead, it would mean total obliteration, with not even a body left to bury... Such a fate would be much more miserable.

Those in the know would think you were poisoned, those who didn't would suspect you absconded with the money!

So, Ma Ye couldn't help but be afraid!

"You... might as well kill me!"

But in the end, after much thought, Ma Ye felt he had no choice. Betraying Li Rui was an absolute impossibility. He had family members alive in this world, and he had to consider them. Since death was inevitable either way, he might as well die alone and let his family live.

"Oh, look at that, Ma Ye turns out to be quite the man!"

Qin Fang chuckled and began to tease Ma Ye.

Zhang Dao had already been killed. It was his own fault, and with his extremely high Evil Points exceeding six hundred, his death could be considered a service to the people, with crimes outweighing the sentence owed.

While Ma Ye's Evil Points were not low, they weren't exceptionally high either, and Qin Fang had no real intention of killing another person.

"Does it even matter whether I am a man or not? I definitely can't come up with one hundred million, pressuring me is useless, just kill me..."

Ma Ye was truly at his wit's end. Not to mention one hundred million was beyond his reach, even if he could gather that amount, he wouldn't dare to do so, as the money belonged to Li Rui.

He would rather be taken out by Qin Fang than offend Li Rui. The consequences of the latter would be many times worse than the current predicament, unimaginable in their severity.

"Since that's the case, I won't be polite anymore, smash it..."

For an entertainment venue involved in the yellow trade, gambling, and drugs, Qin Fang was truly displeased. Being a member of the Righteous Guardian Faction and a good person, Qin Fang naturally stood on the side of justice, and with the moral high ground, there was no need for him to be courteous.

"Smash it, smash it..."

Ma Ye only sighed lightly, for Drunken Cat Nightclub wasn't much of a loss; even if it was destroyed, the financial hit wouldn't be too severe—just a few million at most.

Compared to the one hundred million in damages proposed by Qin Fang, this amount of money really didn't count for much.

At this moment, Ma Ye truly understood the purpose of Qin Fang's visit. Humiliating him was one aspect, demolishing the establishment was another, and as for killing, that solely depended on Zhang Dao's own misfortune.

"Brothers, grab your tools, and start smashing the place..."

Upon receiving Qin Fang's order, Mouse Qiang immediately commanded his men to start demolishing the venue.

Although he really wanted to leave the establishment for Tiger, in reality, it was just wishful thinking; he couldn't actually do it. The whole affair boiled down to a conflict between Qin Fang and Li Rui.

Qin Fang's destruction of the place stood on principle; after all, it was Li Rui who first sent people to smash Fang Feixue's business. So if his attempted show of strength failed, he would just have to face the harsh consequences.

Tiger was caught in the crossfire. He was merely helping Qin Fang protect Fang Feixue, and had only sent a small group to assist. The real firm stand that turned the tides of victory was due to Mouse Qiang's steadfastness.

Just like the operation tonight, Qin Fang had never intended for Tiger's men to get overly involved. Therefore, when he fought Wang Hu, it was only him and Qin Shouxiong, even for the venue-smashing more of the action was carried out by Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong. Only the few that slipped through were handled by Tiger's men.

And when Qin Fang was negotiating with Ma Ye earlier, he made it clear that these people were hired by him. Taking others' money to dispel their misfortunes was the unwritten rule of the streets.

Besides, from beginning to end, Qin Fang never brought up Li Rui, precisely because he didn't want to drag Tiger and his men into this.

With things so clearly divided, if Mouse Qiang intentionally took over the venue for Tiger, it would have been a dishonorable move, essentially instigating conflict between Tiger and Li Rui.

It was better to do as they did now: destroy the entire venue, a direct face-slapping by Qin Fang to Li Rui. But the venue was still Tiger's to claim, and Li Rui could retake it whenever he wanted, without anyone intervening.

Qin Fang simply stood with his hands behind his back, watching the scene unfold. Qin Shouxiong stood beside him, while Ma Ye also stood up, positioning himself next to Qin Fang, his eyes filled with evident

fear. Mouse Qiang, on the other hand, was leading his men in wreaking havoc on all the facilities across the three floors, engaging in utter destruction, ensuring that nothing could be used again...

Chapter 597 - Tit for Tat_1

...

The Drunken Cat Nightclub was smashed!

With many witnesses, the destruction unfolded. Ma Ye stood there woodenly, head bowed, not even bothering to watch the ruin of the nightclub.

From the moment Qin Fang proposed those three conditions, Ma Ye knew it was beyond salvage. What he wavered over was how Qin Fang would deal with him.

Would he poison him directly, like he did with Zhang Dao?

It seemed unlikely!

Would he disable his arms and legs, as he did with Eighth Elder?

That also seemed unnecessary. At least, Ma Ye never considered himself a significant figure in Qin Fang's eyes, not on the level to engage in such struggles.

Could it be that he would act as if nothing happened and just let me go?

As this thought arose, Ma Ye felt both astonished and surprised, for it was nearly impossible. Yet, the current situation seemed to be developing in that direction.

"What, not leaving yet?"

Almost when Ma Ye was in disarray, Qin Fang, observing the scene of Mouse Qiang leading the destruction of the club, turned his head in surprise and looked at Ma Ye, asking curiously.

"Without Young Master Qin's word, I wouldn't dare to leave..."

Ma Ye was indeed a character, quickly catching on and immediately responding with great respect.

To hear him speak, one might actually believe he was completely obedient to Qin Fang.

As for Qin Fang, he just smiled faintly upon hearing this, not treating it as anything significant. This Ma Ye could be the strategist behind Eighth Elder, certainly no dimwit. Normally, such a person should not be so easily released.

But the smarter a person is, the less likely they are to swear loyalty easily. No one can be sure which of this man's words are true.

Qin Fang, though he possessed the Mind Reading Technique, couldn't possibly monitor Ma Ye's thoughts at all times. Besides, this man's mind was mature, unflappable, and resistant to the Mind Reading Technique. The success rate was too low. So far, Qin Fang had only succeeded once in using the technique on him.

It was this one success that convinced Qin Fang that taming such a person was almost impossible.

Moreover, Qin Fang needed someone to deliver a message to Li Rui.

"You have nothing more to do here; you can leave at any time, no one will stop you... Oh, and by the way, pass a message for me to him. Say Qin Fang is back!"

Qin Fang said casually. He had decided not to make it difficult for Ma Ye; killing was out of the question, but delivering a message was still doable.

As for those underlings, Qin Fang was not so gracious; he sent them all to Tiger, trusting that Tiger would appreciate such a gift.

"Young Master Qin, are you really just letting him go just like that?"

Mouse Qiang was surprised that Qin Fang would just let Ma Ye go. Ma Ye had some status on Li Rui's side, and capturing him might reveal some secrets unknown to them.

"Let him go..."

Qin Fang gave Mouse Qiang a sideways glance that sent a shudder through his body. He immediately ducked his head as Qin Fang's unquestionable voice reached his ears.

And so Ma Ye walked away, under his own astonished gaze, ultimately unblocked by anyone. Qin Fang didn't even spare him a glance, only continuing to watch the vandalism unfold.

Though he couldn't fathom why, this did not stop Ma Ye from leaving. Without any hesitation, he immediately drove to a place.

He wasn't concerned about Qin Fang sending someone to tail him, for there was no need; that place was known to very few, yet people like Qin Fang and Tang Cheng were well aware of it, for the resident there was none other than Li Rui.

...

"Young Master Qin, it's about time we left..."

The Drunken Cat Nightclub was trashed, leaving hardly anything intact. As for the building, of course, it wouldn't be destroyed; it wasn't Li Rui's property, merely rented.

Qin Fang was only smashing the club, not intending to wreck the structural integrity.

"Withdraw!"

Glancing at the time, Qin Fang noted more than twenty minutes had passed. He surmised that even if Li Rui hadn't met Ma Ye yet, he would know the situation here. If they delayed further, the enemy reinforcements might arrive.

He and Qin Shouxiong could make a show of force again, but under so many watchful eyes, he preferred not to escalate the situation.

With Qin Fang's permission, Mouse Qiang swiftly arranged for everyone to leave and to return to their base in groups and via different routes. That way, if Li Rui's men arrived, they wouldn't be caught off guard.

Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong were the last to leave, as there were still some matters Qin Fang needed to attend to, and he also didn't want Mouse Qiang to be aware, even though he was considered a confidant.

Everything went exceptionally smooth. Qin Fang and Qin Shouxiong emerged from the wrecked Drunken Cat Nightclub with Mouse Qiang waiting outside for him.

"Huh..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang looked surprised as he glanced at the rooftop of a distant building, his pupils contracting slightly, and his expression momentarily stiffening.

However, he quickly recovered, and except for Qin Shouxiong, nobody noticed anything unusual.

Qin Shouxiong followed Qin Fang's gaze but didn't spot anything amiss. In the darkness of the night, human vision is limited, and even a master like him wasn't much better than an ordinary person.

Chapter 598 - Tit for Tat_2

"They arrived pretty quickly, huh..."

Gazing at the cluster of red light on the distant rooftop, Qin Fang's facial expression did not change much, but inside, he was sneering continuously.

Qin Shouxiong did not know the situation over there, limited by his vision; even Qin Fang was the same. In such a night, neither could see very far.

However, Qin Fang possessed an exceptionally strong premonition, and such a red light could only be seen by him alone. It was because that person had developed hostility towards him, and judging by the intensity of the red light, it seemed to be quite strong.

This person had been squatting there for who knows how long, but the fact that they harbored hostility and were watching from that spot meant they must have known he was still alive; he feared that the events at the Drunken Cat Nightclub had not escaped their notice either.

"Alas, it's too far away..."

Due to the distance, Qin Fang was unable to use his Scouting Skill to identify the person's identity, which made him feel quite helpless.

...

"Qin Fang is still alive?"

When Li Rui learned of this news, his face became so gloomy it seemed it could drip with water. He had planned everything to perfection, yet against all odds, such an unexpected event occurred at the last moment, turning all his schemes into nothing and even getting himself severely outplayed by Qin Fang.

"Is this information reliable?"

Even though the incident was more or less confirmed, he still hoped he had heard wrong.

"It has been verified. When Eighth Elder's men went to smash Fei Xue's place, Qin Fang was drinking with Tang Cheng, Ning Weiqiang, and a few others... Moreover, I have met Mr. Qin face to face; he killed Zhang Dao right in front of me..."

The one reporting back was Ma Ye, who had narrowly escaped with his life in the Drunken Cat Nightclub. After this incident, he too was trembling with fear, concerned that the enraged Li Rui would throw him into the river to perish.

Ordinary people, faced with such an incident, would think of nothing but to flee as far as possible, but Ma Ye wouldn't do such a thing. He was betting that Li Rui wouldn't kill him, especially since he brought back such important news.

"He personally killed someone?"

Li Rui was somewhat surprised. For people like them, even if they despised someone to the core, few would personally take action to kill. Such acts could have serious implications if exposed, dragging down the power behind them.

Yet Qin Fang had personally taken a life, which was truly unexpected.

"Yes, he killed Zhang Dao because Zhang Dao insulted his mother..."

Ma Ye honestly recounted what had happened, particularly emphasizing the formidable power of Qin Fang's slaps and his poisons...

"Poisoned to death?"

Qin Fang had already brought many surprises to Li Rui, but the fact that he used poison was even more staggering, almost beyond belief.

According to Qin Fang's words, the poison he gave to Zhang Dao would seal the throat upon contact with blood, and could even reduce a body to nothing but bones within a mere twenty minutes—an occurrence more fantastical than anything out of a martial arts novel.

Li Rui had encountered deadly toxins before, such as cyanide, which was intensely poisonous, with even a small dose being lethal. However, he had never heard of a poison that could completely dissolve a body, leaving no trace.

"Could it be that Qin Fang is bluffing me?"

A doubt arose in Li Rui's mind; he suspected that Qin Fang might be using this method as a message, to make him hesitant in his actions. After all, if such a poison truly existed, it could completely erase someone without a trace and without any noise.

Of course, when it came to Qin Fang's formidable strength, Li Rui didn't give it much thought. Since Qin Fang was going to be Tang Cheng's brother-in-law, and the Tang Family wielded not insignificant power in the military, Qin Fang would need considerable abilities to gain the approval of the Tang Family members. Moreover, he knew that Qin Fang had undergone training with Tang Cheng's military unit for a period.

"Young Master Rui, since Mr. Qin has such a weakness, should we..."

Seeing Li Rui's expression change unpredictably, Ma Ye felt quite nervous, unsure of what his own fate would be, so in order to survive, he steeled himself and blurted out his suggestion.

Slap~~

Unfortunately, the response was not words from Li Rui, but a heavy slap across the face.

"I always thought you were smart, even after the incident, when you still chose to stand before me, I never doubted you, but... you've disappointed me too much!"

Li Rui's eyes were bright and piercing as he looked at Ma Ye, who hung his head in front of him, then spoke with a tone full of regret.

"I will arrange for your family..."

Just a statement like that sent Ma Ye's heart plummeting to rock bottom instantaneously, for he knew he had made a fatal mistake that should not have been made.

Qin Fang had killed Zhang Dao right in front of him and had acknowledged his greatest vulnerability; but was such a weakness really exploitable?

Clearly, it was not!

It was nothing but a way for Qin Fang to warn Li Rui—if you dare touch my family, then I can exterminate your entire household!

In the Qin Family, there were only Qin Fang and his mother, but what about the vast Li Family?

Their number was tens of people, and counting some of the loyal subordinates and the like, even more than hundreds.

If Li Rui dared to harm Qin Fang's mother, then Qin Fang would make Li Rui's whole family pay with their lives.

Regarding such a fact, Li Rui had not the slightest doubt in its authenticity, because it was this very Qin Fang, who seemed to have no power to speak of, who had once barged into Bihai Pavilion alone, using his astonishing gambling skill to force him to lower his head—and at that time, Qin Fang was completely solo while the men Li Rui left at Bihai Pavilion numbered in the hundreds.

If Qin Fang was capable of such madness, then slaughtering the members of the Li Family, to the Qin Fang who had been pushed to his limits, seemed to not be that big of a deal.

From that point on, Qin Fang was labeled as a madman in Li Rui's eyes.

"Thank... Young Master Rui!"

Ma Ye's plump face was pale without a trace of color, as if his entire being had shrunk, and when he left, his steps were feeble and staggering as if he might collapse at any moment.

A hero at his end!

Ma Ye's plight seemed very much in line with such an expression, even though he himself was no hero, but he had indeed come to an end.

Li Rui wasn't going to dwell on this; mistakes must be paid for, and the more severe the mistake, the graver the price will be.

If Ma Ye had merely been incompetent in carrying out his duties, Li Rui would have never been so harsh given that he did not flee, but rather came to report to Li Rui.

But unfortunately... he uttered words that should never have been said.

"Young master, there's news!"

An old man with a slightly hunched back emerged from the shadows, holding a kettle, and then spoke in his hoarse voice.

"Speak!"

Li Rui still stood in front of the window, looking at the distant lights, his mood inscrutable.

"The gunman has sent news, the target is not dead, yesterday's incident is very likely related to him!"

With the kettle in hand, the old man poured a little tea into the cup on the table, while speaking very calmly, his hands as steady as ever, a stark contrast to his trembling body.

"I know..."

Li Rui showed no significant emotional reaction, as he had already guessed this reality and saw no need for further scrutiny.

"Inform the gunman, he may proceed..."

The old man, having poured the tea, did not leave but stood there quietly waiting; Li Rui was silent for at least ten minutes before he finally said somberly.

The elder didn't respond, just picked up his well-used kettle and left the room, silently blending back into the darkness.

Chapter 599 - Life-saving Money_1

...

After the vandalism action was completed, Qin Fang returned to Fang Feixue with Qin Shouxiong and didn't take any special action, except that he formally took Zhou Rui as his apprentice.

Among the crises that Fang Feixue faced, the performance of the three apprentices was quite good, with Zhou Rui standing out for being beaten while trying to stop the thugs from vandalizing the store.

Material rewards were naturally issued, but the title of apprentice had been promised to him by Qin Fang from early on and was certainly not something that could be omitted.

Thus, Qin Fang now had three apprentices helping him earn experience, while he himself began to deal with the potential retaliation from Li Rui.

Li Rui was not a fool, but that didn't mean he wouldn't do foolish things. Just like the act of vandalism, Qin Fang did not think Li Rui was being reasonable and even wondered if the idea had been Li Rui's own.

Regardless, what had happened had happened, and precautions had to be taken, especially since this time the relationship had completely deteriorated.

After taking care of things at Fang Feixue, Qin Fang drove directly to Chen Da's, where he had a strong force at his disposal, one that he had employed at a high salary, and it would be the main force in Qin Fang's confrontation with Li Rui.

"Young Master Qin!"

Shen Liang had notified Chen Da in advance, so when Qin Fang arrived, Chen Da was waiting at the door with a group of people.

"Brother Da, let's not do this set up in the future. I consider everyone here as friends and brothers; playing this out seems too distant..." Qin Fang said, annoyed, as he punched Chen Da lightly in the shoulder.

"Heh heh, this is just the first time, and it will be the last... Young Master Qin, please come in!"

Chen Da chuckled. In fact, most of these people Qin Fang had not met before; they were found by Chen Da through his contacts. The relationship between Qin Fang and Chen Da was very good, which is why Qin Fang spoke like this.

"Don't do this again in the future, it's really unnecessary..."

Qin Fang smiled, it seemed that Chen Da just wanted his men to remember Qin Fang's face at least.

Escorted by Chen Da and others, Qin Fang walked inside.

The security company that once belonged to Deng Zhongwen had now changed hands, with the ownership temporarily registered in Chen Da's name, but the actual owner was Qin Fang.

All of the other employees in the security company had been let go. A security company that could even abandon its employer was indeed not reputable, and with Deng Zhongwen no longer willing to continue the business, Qin Fang simply paid a sum to buy out the company.

Of course, he wasn't interested in the company itself, but the qualifications it held, such as having three gun permits... That was what Qin Fang truly valued.

In Dragon Country, guns were undoubtedly the most formidable weapons. Strict weapons control made guns an invincible presence, as if having a gun could solve any problem.

Of course, this statement was a bit exaggerated, but it's undeniable that any case involving a gun would be regarded much more seriously, and the severity of the case would jump several levels.

The security company had three gun permits. While it was not possible to shoot indiscriminately with a gun permit, it certainly added quite a bit to the deterrent factor.

The assets of the security company were limited. Apart from a few respectable qualifications, the only other asset of value was a training facility located in the suburbs of the city, but its value was also limited.

However, after Chen Da and his men moved in, Qin Fang invested a substantial amount of money in renovations and improvements, and now it had been completely transformed.

Those who remained at the security company were all Qin Fang's employees, and all were retired special forces warriors, the sole exception being Qin Fang's multifunctional junior, Wei Suo.

Of course, there was also an outsider, Mouse Qiang.

He knew something about the details of this security company, but not very clearly. However, Chen Da still recruited him to help take care of Wei Suo.

Otherwise, with Wei Suo's odd personality, he would have been dealt with harshly by Chen Da long ago, instead of living as comfortably as he was now.

"Young Master Qin..."

When Qin Fang saw Wei Suo again, there wasn't much change in his appearance. His face still sported an enthusiastic smile, but his eyes were whirling mischievously as usual, along with a hint of envy that crept out, despite having a touch of lecherousness and... regret.

Slap~~

Qin Fang did not hesitate to knock on his head, judging from his eyes, Qin Fang knew what he was thinking; he was probably regretting missing out on a good performance.

If anyone else dared to have such fantasies about him, Qin Fang might have beaten them severely, but with Wei Suo... Qin Fang knew his personality well enough that he would have been surprised if he had behaved any differently. It was just a natural response.

"Keep fantasizing, and I'll castrate you right away!"

Qin Fang fiercely scolded Wei Suo, and with one hand made a scissor gesture, glancing unintentionally between Wei Suo's legs.

"No, please don't..."

Wei Suo shivered involuntarily, only then remembering Qin Fang's identity—his boss, and Chu Yunxuan was naturally his boss's wife.

Fantasizing about the boss's wife?

That was plainly asking for trouble. Thinking of Qin Fang's imposing demeanor that night, it was hard for Wei Suo not to feel fear.

Chapter 600 - Life-saving Money_2

"Knowing fear is best, otherwise, you might just end up spending a few months in a cell, getting a taste of what it's like when your 'chrysanthemum' is damaged and your ass is injured..."

Qin Fang slapped Wei Suo on the shoulder as he spoke, yet this gesture that should have been encouraging felt like the legendary 'Bone-Dissolving Soft Palm', sending chills through Wei Suo's entire being as if he had fallen into an icy cellar.

Who was in those cells? A pack of sexually frustrated wolves, and someone like Wei Suo, with no status or background, would be just a plaything for the other inmates. His 'chrysanthemum' definitely wouldn't stay intact, who knows how many times it would get 'blown up' in a day.

Such days would practically be no different from Hell. Wei Suo felt he might as well end it all than endure that; at least he would be able to preserve the purity of his 'chrysanthemum'.

Then he thought back to his current days, with a girl to warm his bed every night, and the occasional change in flavor—plump or slim, exotic foreigners, all rideable. It was a paradisiacal life he once could only dream of.

If merely a misplaced thought led to such a result, plummeting from heaven to Hell, it would be a terrible loss indeed.

"Young Master Qin, look at you talking! I've always been well-behaved and never had such crooked thoughts!"

Upon this realization, Wei Suo instantly patted his chest and assured him.

Although this promise really wasn't very reliable, it was much simpler with Qin Fang performing the Mind Reading Technique.

"You little rascal..."

Qin Fang laughed as well, continuing his walk inside until he arrived at the meeting room where he finally took a seat. Chen Da also led all sixteen men into the room.

"Let's start the meeting!"

Today was Qin Fang's first encounter with all his employees. Though he disliked meetings, this one was necessary.

For one, it was important for everyone to meet and let Qin Fang catch up on the security company's recent developments. Secondly, there was the matter of the money robbed last night, which was a big issue. Chen Da and his people didn't know what to do with it.

There was no need to introduce the company's situation; Shen Liang had been regularly reporting to Qin Fang, and he had a good idea of it even without being told.

The real key issue was the latter item. According to Chen Da, this sum of money had caused some minor disagreements within the group.

Clap clap clap~

As Qin Fang clapped his hands, Chen Da summoned a few people to bring over the money.

Nearly forty million RMB piled up into a small mountain right before everyone's eyes. Although Qin Fang was already a billionaire, this was the first time he had seen so much cash together.

He may have won over a billion in gambling before, but those were just chips, lacking the striking impact of actual currency.

If even Qin Fang felt this way, let alone the struggling warriors. Their lives had not been very good in the past, only slightly improving after being hired by Qin Fang, earning a monthly salary of twenty thousand at most, with the highest being Chen Da at fifty thousand.

Such an immense sum of over thirty-seven million was more than they could earn in a lifetime. It would be strange if they didn't have any thoughts about it.

"Cough cough..."

With a light cough from Qin Fang, everyone reigned in their expressions, sitting up straight and waiting for him to speak.

"As for the origins of this money, I'm sure you all understand more clearly than I do..."

Looking at the huge pile of RMB in front of him, Qin Fang began, immediately addressing the money's dubious origins.

Everyone was taken aback, but then quickly realized the problem with the money—it was robbed, thus, illegally obtained.

Although their operation was swift and clean, hardly leaving any traces, the undeniable fact remained that once exposed, all of these dozen or so people would be branded as robbers—even if their victims were a bunch of villains who deserved to be in prison.

But they were not police officers, they had no authority to enforce the law, nor did they have the right to rob.

Thus, the money became a problem. They had all thought of it: surely, many people outside were now tracking the whereabouts of the money. The moment they started spending it, it might be traced back to each of them, turning what seemed like manna from heaven into a ticking bomb...

With this in mind, they all looked at Qin Fang with a sort of reverent gaze, at this boss who was even younger than all of them.

Although none of them had crossed hands with Qin Fang and didn't know the extent of his capabilities, that single statement alone was enough to earn their allegiance.

"Actually, there's no need for everyone to be so tense..."

Seeing that the atmosphere on the scene had almost settled, and having more or less gauged everyone's psyche, Qin Fang continued to speak, "This money is the fruit of everyone's labor, and I, Qin Fang, am not about to use your achievements for my own gain; hence, I plan to personally put forth sixteen million RMB to reward everyone present, one million each, no more, no less for anyone..."

Wow~~

Qin Fang's words, like a bolt from the blue, shocked everyone present, filling their eyes with excitement and thrill, but for most, it still felt like a dream.

One million might not be much to multimillionaire tycoons, but for these special forces soldiers who had just left their low-paying security jobs for the ranks of high-earning bodyguards, it was like a giant pie falling on their heads.

"Young Master Qin..."

Chen Da was the first to react, immediately opening his mouth as if wanting to say something.

"Brother Da, let me finish... This money, of course, won't be transferred all at once—it would be too conspicuous that way. So, I will distribute it in installments, and I believe such a sum can definitely help improve everyone's family situation..."

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't going to release such an amount all at once—not because he lacked the means, but because there was no need for it.

Disbursing such a large sum at once might lead some to think their future was secured, making them quit on the spot—and Qin Fang had no right to stop them.

However, it was not appropriate for anyone to leave at the moment, at least not until the situation had calmed down. After that, who stayed and who left would no longer matter.

The crowd found Qin Fang's installment method a bit odd and had their thoughts about it, but after pondering a while, they refrained from saying much.

"This is a good idea!"

Chen Da was again the first to voice his support. "I realize that such a sum is significant for every brother here; it's unsettling not having it in hand. But have you considered how you would spend it once you do? Whether on a new house or a luxury car..."

"But has anyone thought about how this money was obtained? Over thirty million is a large sum, but do you really think sixteen million is a trifling amount?"

Looking at his subordinates, among whom were his previous subordinates and those he had known for a long time, Chen Da truly didn't want any of them to stumble because of this incident.

What mattered more was that he understood Qin Fang's intention.

This one million wasn't merely free money; it was blood money.

Accepting this one million was like selling your life to Qin Fang. Any act of desertion or betrayal would oblige Chen Da and others to take action.

Qin Fang neither wanted such things to happen nor to give out such blood money in that manner, hence his choice of a more moderate approach.

The money would definitely be given, but this way was somewhat gentler. When the time came for everyone to part ways, they could leave on good terms...

No one wished to risk their lives forever; there always came a day for retirement. Thus, Chen Da was the most understanding of this method. He chose to be the first to nod in agreement, even taking the initiative to help persuade his subordinates.