

## Genius 601

### Chapter 601 - It's Him!\_1

"I know you all might still be a bit confused, but I, Qin Fang, can assure you here that this is merely the first sum of money you have received, and it's just a small amount at that. In the future, there will be even more money falling into your pockets..."

Looking at the uncertain expressions on everyone's faces, Qin Fang still appeared very calm. He wasn't particularly skilled at winning people over, but he knew a little bit about it.

For instance, Mouse Qiang right now, or Wei Suo not far off...

As for Chen Da, when Qin Fang had first requested his presence, he had already solved a major problem for him, so Qin Fang's trust in him was completely without any doubts.

Of course, Qin Fang's words weren't made without aim. Such a team was currently mainly used to deal with attacks from Li Rui's side, but soon they would have even wider applications, which just hadn't been explained to them yet.

Everyone glanced at each other, then looked at the resolute face of their captain, Chen Da, and eventually, they all nodded their heads.

Undeniably, from the time they accepted Qin Fang's employment until now, over the course of two months, they hardly gave anything but received salaries that many people couldn't earn even after working hard for a long time. Just on the basis of this sentiment, they shouldn't harbor any improper thoughts about this money.

But Qin Fang still dug into his own pocket and offered such a large sum as a bonus to them, proving himself to be the best employer.

As for whether this sum of money could be laundered, that wasn't something for them to worry about. At least they had no such connections themselves, and if they tried to find someone to launder the money, risking their lives, they might not only fail to get the money cleaned but also get themselves "cleaned" by others.

In short, Qin Fang's actions were truly magnanimous as far as they were concerned, especially since they truly hadn't expected Qin Fang to share the money with them beforehand.

"Alright, the matter is resolved satisfactorily. Everyone just wait for the good news. The first batch of money is expected to be distributed along with your salaries next month. You can ask Brother Da for the specifics!"

Qin Fang didn't waste any more words and directly announced the meeting was over. Then Chen Da and Qin Fang talked a bit more, setting the tone for the matter. As for that dirty money, Qin Fang couldn't let it go to waste; he would find a way to launder it thoroughly.

Qin Fang's channels for money laundering weren't something to be overly concerned about. On the assassin trade platform, such services were inherently available. After all, assassin assignments weren't legitimate business. Every sum needed to be cleaned thoroughly before being deposited into the respective person's account, otherwise, it would easily expose the assassin's identity.

Of course, the assassin trade platform didn't have free services. Such money laundering involved significant loss. For instance, out of the 37 million RMB, in the end, only about 30 million might end up in one's hands. The remaining over 7 million, which amounts to about 20% of the total sum, would be deducted as a loss.

There was another way to launder money with relatively less loss—using assassin points. Ultimately, the fee would be reduced to around 10%, effectively half the price.

But looking at his own points, Qin Fang felt a pitiful 1 point was not enough. Although there were still some days left in his three-month probationary period, Qin Fang figured it was about time he started accumulating points.

There were many services on the assassin trade platform, and most could be paid for with assassin points. Even some very important assignments and precious items could only be claimed or exchanged with a high number of points.

However, earning points required taking on more assassin tasks and killing more people; Qin Fang had not yet fully embraced such a role.

"Young Master Qin, there's a situation..."

As Qin Fang and Chen Da finished talking and were about to leave, Wei Suo suddenly came over.

"What's the situation?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, looking at Wei Suo's expression, which didn't seem to be joking. Yet, he couldn't guarantee Wei Suo was telling the truth. Although Qin Fang hadn't been separated from Wei Suo for a long time, the current Wei Suo was still as sleazy as ever, and his heart was still lively.

"Come with me..."

Wei Suo didn't say much and just pointed towards his own workshop.

Qin Fang and Chen Da exchanged looks and then immediately followed. As for Qin Shou, who was like a shadow, he naturally followed at a steady pace behind them.

Almost everyone who came into contact with Qin Fang, he assessed their strength first to ensure they posed no threat to him, then he would stay silent like a shadow.

But if he encountered a highly threatening master, such as Tang Cheng who he had met before, Qin Shou would become especially vigilant.

Fortunately, there had been few who could truly threaten Qin Fang on this journey. Chen Da at his peak might have had the qualifications, but now he was half disabled, reducing the threat significantly.

The three men followed Wei Suo into his workshop.

But as soon as they entered, they couldn't help but sniff and their faces turned strange because the smell inside was...

The few men in the room, apart from Qin Shou, who had lost his memory, were not strangers to this kind of scent.

Wei Suo lived up to his reputation as Qin Fang's most sleazy underling; even his workshop was filled with this strong scent of male hormones.

"Brother Da..."

Qin Fang suddenly thought of something and immediately called out to Chen Da in a soft voice.

"Don't worry, Wei Suo has some discernment. His woman has been arranged elsewhere; this place is an internal secret area, only a few people with clearance can enter."

Chen Da naturally understood what Qin Fang meant. Wei Suo's studio was actually the internal monitoring room. Everything here was confidential, and it was absolutely forbidden for any information to leak out or for unauthorized persons to enter.

As for Chen Da, Qin Fang naturally had the utmost trust in him.

However, if there was someone Qin Fang trusted the least here, it was undoubtedly Wei Suo, who was just too unreliable.

"This..."

Upon hearing Chen Da's words, Qin Fang also knew that Wei Suo hadn't brought any women over, so the scents... Qin Fang could only helplessly smile bitterly; it seemed that even if Wei Suo had a woman to play with, he still couldn't kick his habit of masturbating for the time being.

The most distinctive feature in Wei Suo's studio was naturally his male hormones, which made a bunch of grown men look quite displeased.

Apart from that, the studio was filled with a vast number of computer monitors. Qin Fang roughly counted them; there were more than twenty, and all were in operation.

"These are..."

Qin Fang quickly glanced over some of the screens and realized that the locations captured by these surveillance cameras were so extensive, including many of the main roads in the urban area.

Although it was far from reaching the extent of the traffic department's coverage, it was certainly impressive, given that Qin Fang's people did not have such convenient access to install these cameras.

"Hehe, some of these are borrowed from the traffic department's cameras..."

Wei Suo was evidently very satisfied with his masterpiece. Although it had not yet reached its peak state, his ability to hack into the traffic department's network was already quite remarkable.

Qin Fang then remembered that Wei Suo had Level 5 programming skills, and his hacking standard was definitely very impressive. He just wondered who would be the stronger or weaker compared to Xiao Nan.

"Young Master Qin, Brother Da, come take a look at this, something I stumbled upon by accident..."

Wei Suo immediately went to his normally used main computer. This machine was the central server shared by all the computers, through which Wei Suo could control the others to acquire videos and images from various sources.

What he referred to as an accidental discovery was something he had just noticed today, and he immediately called Qin Fang and Chen Da over.

The image was very blurry, not very clear, possibly because of the distance, but it was still possible to vaguely see the presence of a figure.

As for the address of this captured footage, it was located on the periphery of their security company.

"I've tried to gather footage from nearby surveillance cameras, but I've never been able to detect this person's figure. However, according to this photo, the person has definitely been here before..."

Wei Suo then brought up the working video of the same time from the surrounding surveillance cameras, but he couldn't find anything, making it seem a bit contradictory.

The camera that captured the footage was a traffic one, and given its distant location, it's likely that very few people would notice it, even the figure itself seemed unaware.

But since the figure had avoided the nearby surveillance cameras and snuck in, this person must be an expert, only exposed due to an accident.

Looking at the blurry figure, Qin Fang's brows instantly furrowed.

He suddenly thought of someone...

"Wei Suo, help me retrieve today's surveillance footage from the cameras near Drunken Cat Nightclub. I need all of them, especially those that can capture the rooftop of the building at about a thirty-degree angle to the left."

Qin Fang immediately made this request to Wei Suo. The mysterious person he had encountered tonight held animosity towards Qin Fang, and he suddenly felt that these two incidents might be related.

"A rooftop at a thirty-degree angle... Got it!"

Wei Suo just frowned and thought for a moment, then his eyes lit up. His hands flowed rapidly over the keyboard, and soon enough, an image appeared before Qin Fang and the others.

Qin Fang looked at the screen, recalled the scene he witnessed at that time, and seemed to match this image. He slid the timeline back to just before he left the Drunken Cat Nightclub and saw that indeed, someone had been lurking there.

He slowly moved the time back, going through each frame, until finally, in one of the images, he saw the full face of the person!

"It's him..."

Seeing the person's face, Qin Fang let out a surprised gasp.

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At that moment, the image froze. Qin Fang saw the man's face, and so did everyone else, but they did not recognize him. They all looked at Qin Fang with puzzled expressions.

"Young Master Qin, is he your enemy?"

Wei Suo hesitated before asking boldly. Compared to Chen Da's dedication to his duty, Wei Suo was known for being unreliable and had a larger courage.

"No! Actually, I don't know him at all..."

Qin Fang shook his head. He indeed did not know the man in the image and had never seen him before, but he recognized the man's identity because he had seen his photo before.

Where had he seen it?

With Ning Yumo!

Before Qin Fang left Ninghai to attend the Martial World conference, he had met with Ning Yumo. At that time, Qin Fang's older sworn sister, Ning Meinv, was troubled and worried about both of them.

These two men were named Song Gang and Cao Chun. They were international fugitives who had secretly infiltrated Ninghai from abroad. They had committed crimes in China in their early years, fled the country, and later committed numerous crimes abroad. The people who died at their hands were so numerous that even Qin Fang found it horrifying—these two were absolutely ruthless criminals.

So when they crossed into the country, Interpol relayed the information to Ninghai, and Ning Yumo began to worry about this case.

Unexpectedly, nearly a month had passed, and the two criminals were still at large, and now it seemed they had set their sights on Qin Fang.

"Then he is..."

Qin Fang's words instantly made Chen Da and Wei Suo wonder—clearly not knowing the man, why had he just insisted on saying "it's him"?

"I don't know him, but I recognize this man... His name is Song Gang. In his early years, he committed crimes in China before fleeing abroad. He and another accomplice have committed many major crimes together..."

Seeing the expressions on Chen Da and Wei Suo's faces, Qin Fang continued his somber story. The appearance of Song Gang was certainly not good news; the man himself was a sharpshooter with godlike gunmanship, definitely a difficult opponent to handle.

But that wasn't even the most terrifying part. What Qin Fang truly dreaded was the mad bomber who always accompanied him, Cao Chun—an insane individual who had turned bomb-making into an art.

"Song Gang? Cao Chun? It's those two..."

Wei Suo didn't think it was anything significant, but Chen Da's face suddenly changed, "Young Master Qin, these two have always operated closely together, never separating. They're probably targeting us this time. We need to be especially cautious. These two are complete madmen!"

"Brother Da, you know them?"

Qin Fang was quite surprised. The reason he knew these two was that he had seen the photos and brief details on the fax sent by Interpol, which Ning Yumo had shown him. But he did not expect that Chen Da would also be aware of these two men.

"Not only do I know them, but two of my comrades were killed by them! They took bullets for me!"

Chen Da spoke through clenched teeth, revealing how much he loathed these men as even this iron-willed man shed tears of regret.

"Are those two children the ones left by your comrades?"

Qin Fang suddenly remembered a past event and couldn't help asking.

After retiring from the military, Chen Da received a demobilization pay that was not very generous, but he did not take this money back to his hometown. Instead, he went to a remote county, where he worked odd jobs while raising two school-going children. Alas, Chen Da's hands were disabled, and without any special skills, he could only do odd jobs to earn a meager wage. He spent all his demobilization pay on these two children.

Qin Fang found Chen Da through the introduction of Shen Liang and wanted to hire him at a high salary. Chen Da did not care about how much Qin Fang would pay him. His only request was that Qin Fang could sponsor the two children until they finished college...

At the time, Qin Fang did not think too much about it and directly set up two dedicated accounts, depositing enough money to support the two children until their college graduation, and even much more than necessary, because Qin Fang understood the pain of not having enough money for education.

It was only now that Qin Fang understood the full story, and no wonder such a tough man like Chen Da would shed tears.

Song Gang and Cao Chun, one a sharpshooter, the other a mad bomber, without a doubt, took bullets and even bombs for him, allowing him to survive while they both passed away.

After retiring, Chen Da unhesitatingly took on the responsibility of caring for his comrades' children, despite his own disabilities, and continued to silently give and persevere...

Qin Fang had already admired Chen Da, and now he sincerely praised Chen Da's moral integrity even more.

"Brother Da, could it be that you want to..."

But Qin Fang suddenly had second thoughts—something was not right. Chen Da had a deep-seated hatred for Song Gang and Cao Chun, and now that Song Gang had clearly set his sights on Qin Fang, Chen Da was looking for an opportunity to exact revenge on these two men!

Even more so... Chen Da was already prepared to die; he truly planned to risk his life to take down Song Gang and Cao Chun!

"Young Master Qin, I'm sorry, but I must do this! This is a promise I made as a man for my entire life! I hope you can understand!"

Indeed, that was exactly what Chen Da had in mind.

Back then, although he had met Song Gang and Cao Chun, many years had passed and they had changed a lot in appearance. Even now, looking at the images, he could not recognize them.

But Qin Fang had helped him by identifying Song Gang, and now the flames of revenge were rekindled within him, and everything else could be set aside for the moment.

His relatives were already well taken care of; he did not need to worry about them. The only two children he was concerned about had been properly arranged for by Qin Fang. Now, with no more ties holding him back, he wouldn't have any regrets dying alongside Song Gang and Cao Chun.

"Brother Da, don't get too worked up; it doesn't have to come to that! In fact, we can set a trap, wait for these two men to walk right into it, and then effortlessly take them both down... Don't forget, you're not alone; you have so many of our brothers supporting you!"

Qin Fang naturally did not want Chen Da to take the risk. Song Gang and Cao Chun were ruthless thugs, killers without a blink of an eye; whereas Chen Da, although once a special forces instructor before his discharge, was now nothing but a wounded tiger with a disabled hand. Facing two robust and mad lions, he had no chance of winning, and charging in like this was tantamount to throwing his life away.

"Young Master Qin, you haven't encountered these two madmen; you don't know how terrible they can be. Song Gang is a sharpshooter, a one-in-a-million talent gunmanship. Back then, his level of skill was rightfully the best in the military region, with almost no rivals to speak of..."

"Cao Chun is even more terrifying. Although he comes from a rough background, his bomb-making skills are of international caliber. Before he defected, he once made a Six-phases Circuit Bomb that left so many bomb disposal experts at a loss... And now he's clearly even more dangerous..."

Chen Da was an enemy of Song Gang and Cao Chun, and obviously he knew quite a bit of information about them—at least more than the little Qin Fang had seen.

But the more Qin Fang learned, the less he could allow Chen Da to take this risk; that would be simply courting death.

Although Qin Fang was no saint, he could not stand by and do nothing in the face of death, especially since Song Gang and Cao Chun were clearly after him this time. There were not many people he could rely on, and losing Chen Da would be even less advantageous for him.

"Brother Da, listen to me. As my employee, you must obey me; otherwise, it will be a breach of our employment agreement, and I have the right to take back what I've given... If you still hope for those two children to be able to attend school peacefully, instead of scavenging for plastic water bottles to sell after class just to afford a new belt for you, then you can walk out of this place..."

Seeing that a soft approach did not work, Qin Fang had to resort to a harder stance, threatening Chen Da with what mattered to him the most, revealing even secret details that Chen Da himself was unaware of, as witnessed by Qin Fang himself.

"You..."

Chen Da's face changed dramatically, his finger trembling slightly as he pointed at Qin Fang, his expression full of shock and anger. Yet in the end, what came out was not a loud scolding directed at Qin Fang, but—"Is all that true?"

"I saw it with my own eyes..."

Qin Fang had been deeply moved at the time, which is why he made arrangements so quickly; otherwise, Chen Da would not have followed him so easily.

"Brother Da, these two men are clearly targeting me. If I'm not wrong, behind them must be Li Rui. Clearly, my actions of the past two days have greatly angered Li Rui, and so he has decided to kill two birds with one stone... If you really wish to see me killed by these men as well, then I truly have nothing more to say!"

Qin Fang expressed himself very earnestly; his plea to Chen Da was sincere.

"..."

Chen Da fell silent, for a long time. Qin Fang and Wei Suo quietly waited by the side. Qin Shouxiong, like a shadow, just listened with his head cocked, not offering any opinion, and Qin Fang didn't even know if he understood what he and Chen Da were discussing...

"Alright."

In the end, Chen Da let out a resigned sigh and compromised. It was not for himself, but for the two children, and for Qin Fang, his employer.

"Young Master Qin, I have one condition!"

However, Chen Da did have his demands, which he stated immediately.

"Please speak!"

Qin Fang answered right away.

"I hope to personally design and command this plan. Even you must follow my arrangements..."

Chen Da spoke with utmost seriousness, which showed how important this revenge plan was to him!

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Chen Da would set conditions, this indeed was within Qin Fang's expectations.

However, when Chen Da truly proposed the conditions, Qin Fang still couldn't help but struggle a bit.

Song Gang and Cao Chun were most likely brought in by Li Rui. Although Qin Fang didn't know who they were meant to target before, now it was certain they were targeting him.

Dealing with two crazed individuals like Song Gang and Cao Chun, Qin Fang did not have full confidence, mainly because the Life Points restoration from his baozi was minimal compared to the damage from bullets and bombs.

Both the lethality of bullets and bombs were far beyond Qin Fang's life point limit; they wouldn't give Qin Fang the chance to heal before completely wiping out all his life points at once.

This was also why Qin Fang valued his team of subordinates so much; only with their help was it most likely for him to handle the attacks from crazed individuals like Song Gang and Cao Chun, and even launch a fierce counterattack against Li Rui.

But the problem was that Qin Fang himself possessed extraordinary abilities and many skills. His mobility was much more powerful than that of the special forces soldiers, and Qin Fang also had some very special skills, such as—Metamorphosis; these were not something that could be casually displayed in public.

For Chen Da to develop a strict plan of action was something Qin Fang absolutely agreed with. However, this was only applicable to those soldiers. If Qin Fang were included, the plan might not be particularly effective and could even have adverse effects.

Not to mention, Qin Fang had a strong but cumbersome companion, Qin Shouxiong, by his side. He was an expert with formidable martial power, but he knew very little about the combat techniques of special forces, let alone the terrifying power of firearms and bombs.

"Brother Da, I can definitely promise you that I will develop a plan, but to also follow commands... It's not that I'm unwilling myself; it's just because of some special reasons, I may not be able to do it..."

Qin Fang said with difficulty, glancing sideways at Qin Shouxiong, his expression vaguely conveying that there were secrets Qin Fang simply could not reveal, so he had no choice but to use Qin Shouxiong as a shield.

Upon hearing this, Chen Da's brow immediately furrowed. In his initial plan, Qin Fang was a crucial piece, and only Qin Fang's presence could integrate the whole plan, potentially luring Song Gang and Cao Chun into a trap, thus capturing them in one fell swoop.

But then Chen Da looked at Qin Shouxiong standing behind Qin Fang, who seemed to understand Qin Fang's intention and suddenly released an extremely formidable and terrifying aura, his inner energy swirling and even disturbing the atmosphere around. Although Chen Da was disabled and much less powerful than before, he was still a Level 5 Expert and sensitive enough to detect such changes.

Although Chen Da was not aware of Qin Shouxiong's memory loss, seeing him following Qin Fang so closely and being a very powerful expert, he had somewhat understood the meaning behind Qin Fang's words.

Regarding Qin Fang's identity as the boss, they were all quite puzzled, only knowing that Qin Fang had a profound background, but he was quite easy-going, without any airs, and even when considering issues, he would try to think from the perspective of his subordinates as much as possible, which gained him considerable respect from everyone.

However, with Qin Shouxiong appearing as Qin Fang's personal bodyguard, Qin Fang had truly shown a bit of his sharp fangs, which made Chen Da think that Qin Fang might be a descendant of a worldly, influential family. Hence, despite facing two equally terrifying crazies like Song Gang and Cao Chun, he still remained so calm.

"Brother Da, although I can't execute the plan according to your request, I will do my best to coordinate with your operation... I am bait, this I am very clear about! I make this request solely to ensure my own chances of survival..."

Seeing the changes in Chen Da's expression, Qin Fang knew he had persuaded him, and immediately expressed his willingness to cooperate with the operation softly, even explaining why he could not carry out the plan.

"That will do then..."

Chen Da nodded; he was eager for revenge but had forgotten that he was now an employee of Qin Fang, hired at a high price to ensure his personal safety.

The problem was that in the plan Chen Da wanted to establish, Qin Fang, as bait to attract Song Gang and Cao Chun, would play an extremely dangerous role; he might be eliminated by the sharpshooter Song Gang before even having a chance to serve his purpose.

Although Chen Da would craft a relatively perfect plan, in the end, a plan is just a plan, and it can never keep up with the rapid changes that occur in reality. Perhaps a slight alteration due to external factors could produce an unforeseen flaw that if exploited by the enemy, would truly endanger Qin Fang, the bait.

Even if the plan is executed exactly as anticipated, given the madness of Song Gang and Cao Chun, Qin Fang's chances of survival would be only 80%, leaving a 20% chance of death... which would primarily depend on the strength of the bomb used by Cao Chun.

If Qin Fang had an expert like Qin Shouxiong to protect him, Song Gang and Cao Chun would surely be very careful in their arrangements and deployment. They could remain hidden in the shadows, and Qin Fang could devise a new targeted plan that might not be much weaker than the one he had initially considered.

Chen Da also knew that Qin Fang certainly had some aces up his sleeve that they were unaware of. With a little more effort, wiping out Song Gang and Cao Chun wouldn't be too big of a problem.

With this in mind, Chen Da suddenly felt more confident and was also looking forward to his boss Qin Fang's performance.

"Wei Suo, keep a close watch these days. If anyone slips up, they'll answer to me... And if you're the one who screws up, clean your asshole and wait for those perverts in the cell!"

Having persuaded Chen Da, Qin Fang's goal was naturally achieved. He didn't bother with any more idle chatter with Chen Da, who was himself a former special forces commander and far superior to Qin Fang in commanding abilities.

This was beyond doubt, as seen from last night's swift action, where they hit Li Rui with a blunt object, and he didn't even know who was behind it.

And that was just a simple command by Chen Da, which he described as just a warm-up for everyone.

The gap between street hooligans and professional special forces soldiers is stark. No matter how brave some hooligans might be, their nature dictates that they are just a rabble.

The discipline of soldiers is very strict, and the principle of following commands is more than just talk; they strictly follow the battle plans set by their commanders, advance and retreat in an orderly manner, attack and defend with measure, never succumbing to chaos like hooligans who rush in when winning and collapse instantly upon defeat...

This is why Dragon Country never acknowledges the existence of the underworld, for the government can easily crush any immensely powerful criminal organization if it wishes to.

The reason they choose not to acknowledge its existence, yet the Underground World continues to teem with various small gangs, is nothing more than a combination of interests. They are merely proxies for influential people who can't get involved openly.

Li Rui's forces indeed included some elite experts, like the dozen or so elites at the Drunken Cat Nightclub, who were far stronger than ordinary thugs. Even renowned fighters like Wang Hu and Zhang Dao wouldn't stand a chance against them.

But these people are like a special forces squad to Qin Fang, few in number, and each loss is keenly felt, even to someone like Li Rui.

Unfortunately, Li Rui had planned to use them against Chen Da and his group, but Qin Fang and Brother Qin Shou led their forces and struck first.

These experts were indeed strong, and facing Chen Da and his group, the outcome was uncertain. However, they were unlucky to encounter Qin Fang and Brother Qin Shou; soldiers versus Martial Arts Experts, without the lethal weapon—the gun, they simply could not match Qin Fang and Brother Qin Shou in hand-to-hand combat.

Soldiers are also proficient in close-quarter combat, and military killing techniques are quite formidable, incorporating the essence of many martial arts, making it easy to prevail against third or fourth-tier experts.

Although Qin Fang and Brother Qin Shou were not yet considered first-rate experts, they were at least second-rate, and handling them was quite effortless. As a result, such a small squad of over ten people was unfortunately defeated and now has become Tiger's prisoners.

"Don't worry, Young Master Qin, I will definitely cooperate with Brother Da's command..."

Wei Suo almost subconsciously covered his behind and looked at Qin Fang with an expression of abject fear, as if it was not the ravenous inmates who were threatening his chastity, but Qin Fang himself.

To this, Qin Fang could only helplessly despise the man with a glance, for even in his fear, he did not change his sleazy nature—it seemed his name was indeed well-chosen.

With the plan left to Chen Da, Qin Fang could temporarily step aside. Song Gang and Cao Chun might act soon, but at least not right at this critical juncture. Because in these next two days, Ninghai was about to start a severe crackdown, organized by both provincial and municipal police systems. Anyone who dared to cause trouble at this time was asking for misfortune.

How did Qin Fang know in advance?

It was Ning Weiqiang who had let it slip; his father was the secretary of the Provincial Political and Legal Affairs Committee, and at that time, the new secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Affairs Committee, Ye Heng's son Ye Xiang, was also present. Ye Heng had revealed this news to Ye Xiang, stating that the official crackdown would start tomorrow, which is why Qin Fang did not hesitate to act tonight.

Retaliating against Li Rui was inevitable, but Qin Fang wouldn't be the fool to lead the charge—that was a stupid move he would not commit. Naturally, he had acted in advance, and perhaps the impulsive Li Rui would make a foolish move... Wouldn't that just lead to a crushing blow?

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Of course, Qin Fang himself was still cautious.

Receiving advance notice of the crackdown only gave him a very slight advantage, but in reality, that advantage was nearly negligible, just enough to cause Li Rui a slight setback tonight.

However, it also made Li Rui fully determined to make use of Song Gang and Cao Chun, two trump cards.

For such brutal individuals, a crackdown was nothing more than a passing cloud. These two were so fierce that they had dared to storm military forces, killing many people to successfully escape the country.

With such deeds to their name, a small crackdown was not something they would take seriously—the actions of madmen cannot be measured with common sense.

After confirming the rough division of tasks with Chen Da, Qin Fang and his brother Qin Shou left the security company. Qin Shouxiong temporarily had no place to stay, and Qin Fang had originally planned to get him a room at a hotel, but the problem was that aside from trusting Qin Fang, Qin Shouxiong mistrusted everyone else.

Naturally, Qin Fang's suggestion could only frustratingly remain unfulfilled.

Chu Yunxuan also had her own friends in Ninghai, and they were said to be close girlfriends from many years ago. Upon hearing of her visit, they immediately and eagerly invited her to stay with them for a few days.

Qin Fang certainly would not refuse. The erstwhile Chu Yunxuan had grown quite reclusive due to that incident, but now, after deep interaction with Qin Fang, her personality was reviving. Meeting old friends again might quickly restore her to the cheerful Chu Yunxuan she once was.

However, this meant that Qin Fang's plans for nightly revelries had to be scrapped. Moreover, with the added responsibility of Qin Shouxiong, Qin Fang thought it over and decided to return to the university town. He planned to temporarily settle Qin Shouxiong there; it might be suitable, at least it was quiet enough that he wouldn't have to deal with many people or be affected by them.

Qin Fang's Audi was driving towards the university town, but just as he was passing through an intersection and it was a red light, Qin Fang naturally stopped to wait for the green light. Qin Shouxiong, like a statue, was seated in the back, with the lights off. If you weren't paying attention, you might not even realize he was there, so faint was his breathing.

This was not some unusual preference of Qin Fang. It was Qin Shouxiong who had insisted on it, claiming that the darkness helped his thinking.

As for what exactly he was pondering, Qin Fang had no idea. After losing his memory, Qin Shouxiong occasionally enjoyed this feeling of being a thinker.

Knock, knock, knock-knock~

Just then, as Qin Fang was waiting for the green light, he suddenly heard a series of knocks on the car window.

Qin Fang glanced over and immediately felt a bit exasperated but still rolled down the window to let the little head poke in from outside.

"Hi, handsome... we meet again!"

The owner of the little head was in no way bashful and greeted Qin Fang bluntly, seemingly unaware that Qin Fang's Audi was sitting in the traffic lane and that the red light in front had turned green.

"You really are... get in first!"

Qin Fang really had a wry smile on his face. This kid was too bold, almost too much for Qin Fang to handle, even though he already knew how speechless this kid could make him.

And who was this kid?

It was none other than the rebellious girl, Ding Chuchu, who had dared to hitch a ride with Qin Fang for a street race after running away from home in the middle of the night. She was the only daughter of a high-ranking official in Jiangnan Province—a true young lady through and through.

Qin Fang checked the time; once again it was nearing midnight. There was no doubt that this girl had snuck out of her house again, and this time she had run into Qin Fang by chance, literally blocking his way in the middle of the road.

"Hehe, your license plate is just too recognizable. I saw it from way off..."

Ding Chuchu promptly opened the door and climbed into the passenger seat. While chatting with Qin Fang, she glanced at the back. The light was rather dim, but she could still see Qin Shouxiong and very courteously greeted him, "Hello, Uncle..."

Qin Fang didn't know what Qin Shouxiong thought about this. Ding Chuchu called Qin Fang handsome but termed Qin Shouxiong as Uncle—the difference really was not small.

Even though Qin Shouxiong was indeed a generation older than Qin Fang, years of cultivation in the green hills and clear waters made him appear somewhat ethereal and naturally youthful.

But facing Ding Chuchu, the little sorceress, even Qin Fang would be reduced to an Uncle, largely depending on the young girl's mood.

However, this time Ding Chuchu had clearly met her match. Qin Shouxiong just slightly lifted his eyelids, gave Ding Chuchu a glance, and then resumed his original meditative state as if returning to a state of deep contemplation...

"Uncle, you are really cool..."

Such a response made the self-proclaimed innocent, lively, naturally gracious, and purely beautiful Ding Chuchu immediately feel somewhat hurt. Yet, after thinking for quite a while and failing to find a suitable insult for an Uncle who hadn't even deigned to give her a proper look, she could only give such a compliment, despite feeling quite dissatisfied in her heart.

"Speak up, where were you planning to go off to this time after running away from home?"

Having dealt with her once before, Qin Fang naturally knew how difficult this little girl could be, clever with her words and quick-witted. However, the trick his brother Qin Shou used was truly her nemesis: a one-hit kill.

Yet Qin Fang couldn't just handle her like his brother Qin Shou did. Putting aside the background of her family, just the fact that she had a good relationship with Ning Weiqiang meant that Qin Fang couldn't allow a little girl like her to wander the streets in the dead of night.

Ninghai was a bustling and lively city, true, but it also had its bleak and dark side—for instance, the beggars and homeless sleeping under the overpasses...

Given Ding Chuchu's looks, although she hadn't fully blossomed yet, she was definitely a beauty in the making, and small and delicate at that, with hardly any strength to speak of. If she were to encounter these vagrants... Well, you could guess the outcome. Not long ago, Qin Fang had even heard about a vagrant publicly molesting an insensible woman.

"Sigh, let's not talk about it! Anyway, I don't want to go home... Originally, I just wanted to randomly pull a man off the street to book a room with..."

Pff~~

Once Ding Chuchu said this, Qin Fang immediately choked, and even his normally steady hands almost lost control of the steering wheel, nearly causing the car to crash into the roadside ditch...

"Hey girl, how old are you... looking for a man to book a room with? Did your head get squeezed by the door or something..."

Qin Fang was genuinely shocked by Ding Chuchu's remark. He pulled the car over to the side of the road, looking at the sixteen-year-old girl with an extremely strange expression, completely at a loss as to what was going through this young lady's head.

With her looks, if she truly wanted to find someone to book a room with, she could probably have her pick around Ninghai several times over. After all, she was the daughter of a vice-governor and the sole heiress to a fortune worth tens of billions...

With that kind of wealth, what man could resist such a powerful attraction? Even Qin Fang himself... If it hadn't been for such an extraordinary encounter, he surely would have occasionally indulged in such daydreams himself.

"Just mind your own business..."

Ding Chuchu maintained her usual demeanor—carefree, seemingly easy-going, but in reality, a very astute girl.

"Uncle, since we've met by chance, why don't we seize the opportunity? Your car looks nice, and the back is spacious enough. Let's go have a car ride on top of the mountain... Um, could you keep watch for us, Uncle..."

Pff~~~

Qin Fang thought he had already assumed the girl's way of thinking was open enough, but her remark made him choke again.

"Damn it, what kind of brat is this! You're not old, but you sure know a lot..."

Even for someone as resilient as Qin Fang, this was a bit too much to handle.

It's true that high school students these days are quite open, with many having sexual experiences by the age of fifteen or sixteen—a lifestyle that was unimaginable to someone like Qin Fang, who had always focused on studying seriously.

He had gradually become aware of it through his experiences, but since it didn't involve him directly, he could not be bothered with those matters. Yet, he did not expect to come face-to-face with one of these cases... and what rendered Qin Fang speechless was that she had invited him!

Slap~~

"Stop talking nonsense... I'm taking you home!"

Qin Fang also knew that the girl was probably just talking big. Although she seemed careless, in reality, she had a strong sense of self-protection.

Karate LV2, Karate LV2, Women's Self-Defense LV2...

She had prepared a series of back-ups, showing that she had learned some self-defense moves, even if they were not top-notch; their sheer number was still sufficient...

What's more, the equipment Ding Chuchu carried was anything but ordinary.

Pepper spray designed to ward off attackers, a small stun gun, a tiny pair of scissors... She had a whole mess of such items. If it weren't for Qin Fang's Reconnaissance Skill that allowed him to detect them, he might have wondered whether this girl, like him, had a Props Box capable of holding a lot of items.

However, no matter how well she was prepared, these things might not necessarily save her when an actual event occurred—especially if she encountered a group of people. Then she would really be in danger.

Regarding this exasperating little girl, all Qin Fang could do was resign himself to being the nice guy, prepared to take this young lady home...

Of course, he wasn't planning on dropping her directly inside the provincial government compound. He intended to contact Ning Weiqiang or Ning Yumo ahead of time, to have someone pick up this little girl...

Planning so was one thing, but Qin Fang verbally insisted he was going to take her straight home. The car immediately turned around and headed in the direction of the provincial government compound, making it look quite definitive.

"No, don't take me home. I'll tell the truth..."

Chapter 605 - Night Trip to Maple Valley\_1

...

"So, what's the situation?"

Qin Fang knew that this girl wouldn't just run away from home for no reason; there must be some cause behind it.

For instance, the first time she met Qin Fang, she wanted to go to Longquan Mountain to watch street racing and had picked him out because he seemed quite honest.

At that time, Ding Chuchu had merely wanted to trick Qin Fang a little. After all, young men are full of vigor, and with just a bit of temptation, she could easily confuse him beyond recovery.

However, things later got out of her control. What had started as a simple ride-along with Qin Fang ended with him stealing the show at Longquan Mountain, and his popularity is said to have become legendary even now.

"Actually... I want Uncle to drive me to a street race!"

Ding Chuchu said somewhat embarrassedly, "I've heard that a Car God has recently come to Ninghai, unbeaten throughout the southeast. A few of my friends couldn't stand it and raced against him, but the result..."

"You're not asking me to race someone, are you?"

As Qin Fang listened, he immediately rolled his eyes. Although his words were questioning, Ding Chuchu clearly meant exactly that. "Then you're mistaken. I'm already very tired now and just want to go back to rest early. I'll take you home..."

The mere mention of street racing left Qin Fang feeling drained. He had raced against Gu Tong once before and nearly lost his life. The main problem was, while others relied on technique to drive, Qin Fang depended on proficiency. His proficiency was only so-so, unchanged from beginning to end, entirely lacking the passion that comes with pushing to the speed limit. What he had was merely mechanical control, which was really uninteresting.

"Come on, Uncle... just once! Just this once, okay? If I just watch you run the full course, I'll go home with you..."

Ding Chuchu gazed at Qin Fang with her beautiful big eyes, clearly puzzled why Qin Fang wouldn't humor her.

She was a clever and persistent girl, and soon smiled charmingly, leaning her delicate body against Qin Fang's, feigning tenderness as she spoke while batting her enchanting eyes, sending waves of seductive signals.

It can't be denied, this girl was a natural beauty. Though young and not fully mature, even in her current state, she was already quite lethal.

Especially with her slight tongue-flicking and hazy eyes, she exuded an air that could ignite a fire, and with a soft and enticing "Uncle," her lethality spiked to the max.

This girl was certainly the darling of those with a thing for lolitas, able to easily enchant those uncles with just a little effort...

And Qin Fang, once called handsome, was now promoted to Uncle.

"Stop... that trick won't work on me!"

Qin Fang gently shook his arm, immediately bouncing Ding Chuchu off. He had used a deft move that wouldn't hurt her.

"You... you... you're bullying me!"

But this girl was indeed too much. Qin Fang had deliberately avoided her, yet as soon as she was shaken off, she immediately began to rub her budding chest in an exaggerated manner, putting on a very pained expression, as if she was seriously injured.

What frustrated Qin Fang even more was the way she posed as if she had just been violated, with tears slowly welling up in her eyes and turning them red, looking pityingly vulnerable.

"Why don't you go act in a drama... That's way too fake!"

Qin Fang couldn't help but roll his eyes at her antics. He knew she was difficult to deal with, but he hadn't expected her to be this tricky. Her expressions and tears were seamlessly coordinated. If he hadn't known Ding Chuchu's wiles, an ordinary person would've been tricked by her long ago.

"Fine, where do you want to go? I'll take you there, alright? But don't expect me to race. Once we arrive, I'm out of there..."

Against such a difficult girl, Qin Fang could only compromise. She needed to be handed over to Ning Weiqiang; he seemed to lack the necessary authority.

"Well... okay then!"

Ding Chuchu's eyes spun around a few times before she reluctantly nodded in agreement.

"Take me to the Spring Clubhouse in Maple Valley..."

The girl immediately gave an address, which was incidentally Qin Fang's destination as well.

"Maple Valley?"

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang was slightly taken aback.

He was of course aware of the Spring Clubhouse, essentially a hot spring resort located in the southwest of Ninghai in Maple Valley. The place was pretty much on the outskirts, near another city, but still within the jurisdiction of Ninghai.

However, that area was one of Ninghai City's lawless regions. Officially, it was governed by authorities; that was a given, but the local population didn't cooperate much. Issues arose frequently, and over time, even local officials grew tired of managing the area. Consequently, that district developed into the liveliest part of Ninghai's southwest.

If Ninghai was a metropolis with a well-developed entertainment industry, then Maple Valley was a place of elite entertainment. Nearly all people of Ninghai knew that if you wanted to have a great time, Maple Valley was the place to be.

Chapter 606 - Night Trip to Maple Valley\_2

Due to its unique geographical location, aside from the larger hot spring pools, there are also many very small hot spring pools in the mountains.

The larger ones naturally fell into the hands of various resorts, since they had the financial and influential power; the smaller ones were more secluded, and most people were not willing to come, so they were mostly occupied by locals, who turned them into tiny farmhouse hot spring inns.

If it were just hot springs alone, business would naturally be limited, and with the location being remote, even with lower prices, there wouldn't be much business. Because of this, the locals found another way, adding many colorfully dubious side industries to these hot spring inns...

From the first inn, the business gradually developed and spread, creating an ever-growing industry chain, eventually forming a region that was not large, but where the entertainment industry was exceptionally developed.

Thus, the entire Maple Valley became a thorough industry hub, but unfortunately, with various interests intertwined and the local populace's strong resistance, it forced the upper government to turn a blind eye, as they were powerless to intervene.

The Spring Clubhouse that Ding Chuchu mentioned, of course, was not one of those small-time hot spring inns but was the largest and most upscale club, occupying several of the best spots in the hot spring area. With massive power backing it and substantial funds, it naturally became the undisputed boss of Maple Valley.

As club systems evolved, the Spring Clubhouse also kept up with the times, adjusting its business model, no longer engaging in low-end industries, but instead developing high-end ones.

To say it was high-end, in reality, it was the same old content, just wrapped in a different package. The true change lay in the clientele it served.

From originally allowing anyone willing to pay to enter, it evolved to now, where only guests with membership cards could come in, thereby keeping pace with the high-end clubs in the city.

While this approach impacted the club's business to some extent, it's undeniable that such a setting suddenly provided a new leisure destination for young masters from both provincial and city levels.

These people were mostly good-for-nothing scions, while others toiled away at work to earn a modest salary, they just needed to move their lips a little to see a flood of banknotes pouring in. Having lost their ambition, they naturally had to idle away their days.

Thus, establishments like the Spring Clubhouse became a frequent haunt for them. Before it accepted all comers, making them feel it cheapened their status, but now, with only such members able to play there, didn't their prestige soar?

Yet, because of its bad reputation, the real big-shot young masters wouldn't be caught dead in such a club. Those who frequented it were mostly lower-tier young masters or rich second-generation kids with money to burn.

"Late at night, why are you, a girl, going to such a place?"

It was precisely because he knew what a mess that place was that Qin Fang found it baffling that a young girl like Ding Chuchu would go there at such a late hour—it was indeed dangerous.

Moreover, the security in Maple Valley had always been terrible, with a very complex mix of various powers at play. Li Rui might be the underground boss of Ninghai, but there were still two places beyond his control.

One was the south of the city occupied by Tiger, which was about one-fifth the size of Ninghai—not too small, but not very large either.

The other was Maple Valley.

Small as it was, not even making up one-fifth of Tiger's turf, Maple Valley's level of prosperity could compete with that of the city center.

Tiger controlled the south city; that was the result of a power struggle between two forces, beyond the reach of Li Rui, as long as it didn't reach the point of a complete fallout, neither party was likely to engage in any intense conflict.

But Li Rui's influence couldn't extend to Maple Valley either, not because the underground forces there were too powerful, but simply because the local forces were truly a tragedy. The locals were far stronger than any hooligans or thugs.

An elderly lady barely able to walk without trembling, she'd dare to pick up a kitchen knife and fight you to the death if provoked...

If you dared fight back... well, that was just asking for big trouble. Expect to be chased by hundreds wanting to beat you down; you wouldn't even think of getting out of Maple Valley, ending up crippled instead.

Of course, if you were to spend at Maple Valley, everyone would treat you as if you were their closest kin, venerating you as if you were the Buddha himself.

The more money you spent, the more enthusiastic the service you enjoyed.

If someone was willing to throw around a lot of cash, whatever service you wanted could be prepared for you. Qin Fang had even heard that, years ago, a local couple complained that their business was too good and they didn't have enough girls, so not only did the madam herself step in, but she even pulled her daughter who had just started middle school into the business too...

Such was the local custom, and the chaos that reigned here could be easily imagined.

For someone like Ding Chuchu, who looked as innocent as a little white flower, just stepping into a place like this—even if it was a high-class establishment like the Spring Clubhouse—would only be slightly safer.

If she dared to wander around blindly, Qin Fang was almost certain that she would definitely encounter some customers in high spirits, seeking entertainment...

"A classmate of mine made an appointment there. I heard it's not very peaceful, so I could only turn to you for help..."

Ding Chuchu was still her usual self, seemingly very naive. But from the spinning glint in her eyes, it wasn't hard to tell that her thoughts were definitely not as simple as what she was saying.

"The meeting is set for midnight?"

Qin Fang naturally didn't believe her; whatever event it was, it wouldn't have to be set in the middle of the night. Wasn't it blatantly obvious that there was some ulterior motive?

"Could it really just be for street racing..."

Qin Fang pondered that things couldn't be that simple and hesitated about whether to call Ning Weiqiang to ask if there was a better way to handle the situation. Ding Chuchu was really too much to deal with.

"Sigh, Uncle, you have so many concerns... If you aren't willing to go, then I'll just find another uncle to help..."

As she spoke, Ding Chuchu, the young girl, was about to open the car door and slip out, and she moved with surprising speed.

But she wasn't faster than Qin Fang. Just as half of her body emerged from the car, Qin Fang grabbed her and pulled her back in, "Fine, you're ruthless, aren't you? I'll take you..."

Although the relationship between the two wasn't particularly good, they were acquaintances after all. Besides, she was on good terms with Ning Weiqiang and was still quite young. Qin Fang certainly did not want to see a news headline like "Young female corpse found in Maple Valley, suspected to have been sexually assaulted before death" the next day...

"I knew it, Uncle, you're the best to me..."

Ding Chuchu immediately smiled sweetly and launched herself onto Qin Fang, rubbing her developing chest against his arm non-stop, making Qin Fang smile bitterly.

"Don't say I'm the best to you. You'd do me a favor by staying out of my sight from now on..."

Qin Fang shook his head and started the car, speeding towards Maple Valley. With him and Qin Shouxiong watching over, there weren't many people who could trouble them, at least ensuring the little girl's safety.

In the Audi speeding along, Qin Fang didn't bother with the bothersome girl next to him, instead focusing on driving. However, in his mind, he was contemplating how to implement his plans for the future, considering how to deal with the lunatics Song Gang and Cao Chun lurking in the shadows.

"Uncle, that thing I said earlier was true!"

At that moment, the girl leaned close to Qin Fang's ear and whispered, an abrupt statement without any context...

Chapter 607 - Audi is not qualified to enter\_1

Qin Fang merely sighed to himself; he wasn't too interested in these nightlife venues, and even playing along at such places was something he didn't entertain...

Spring Clubhouse was the largest, finest, and most upscale club in Maple Valley. Naturally, it was situated in the best location—midway up the hillside—boasting Maple Valley's largest and most concentrated array of hot spring pools, with a variety of pools in all shapes and sizes...

Thanks to the ingenious designs of the architects, these hot spring pools were divided into many individual hot spring pool cabins... As long as you're willing to pay, you could rent one of these cabins, soaking for as long as you wish without disturbance!

Of course, if you're in the mood, you could also invite one, two, or even more of the top beauties from the clubhouse to join you in the hot springs, or get right down to business in the pool with a few vigorous rounds if you preferred...

The water in the hot springs was quite warm, effectively killing off sperm and also warming and moistening certain passages, so doing the deed there usually didn't even require a condom, as you could go straight into bareback action...

At least, that's what many of the young hedonists who frequented the place had done, including Ye Xiang, who Qin Fang had just gotten acquainted with. He used to be a regular here and even especially invited Qin Fang to come and have a good time. Qin Fang, however, simply declined the offer...

That wasn't surprising. His father had been the city's police chief and had since moved up to become the secretary of the municipal political and legal committee. Still, his old position was filled by a confidant of Ye Heng, with the enforcement departments firmly under his control.

Maple Valley, on the surface, was a lawless land, but that was only because too many interests were entwined, making it difficult for ordinary people to reach in.

However, if there was an internal purge, it was still doable. Qin Fang would never believe that Ye Heng had no vested interests here.

But Qin Fang lacked the power and status to affect such situations. Although he fully understood the dynamics, he was powerless to change the status quo. At most, he could only try to help those in need, contributing just a little.

Qin Fang drove Ding Chuchu to the Spring Clubhouse, where the parking lot was filled with various luxury cars, clearly a notch above places like Sea Emperor Palace and Venice City. He guessed that even slightly more modest vehicles would be too embarrassed to park here, such as...

"Stop! Your car is not allowed to park here, head to Parking Lot 3..."

Due to the sheer number of vehicles, Qin Fang managed to find a relatively open parking space, but before he could even turn off the engine, a security guard in uniform immediately approached him.

"There are plenty of spaces empty here. Why must I go to another parking lot..."

Qin Fang was immediately puzzled. The parking lot had over thirty spaces, yet at most only half were taken. Furthermore, Qin Fang hadn't seen any sign of Parking Lot 3 on the way over, let alone a spot that looked remotely suitable for parking...

"Don't you see what cars are parked here? Is your car worthy of being in this space?"

The security guard was quite brazen, pointing out the dozen or so cars in the lot with arrogant bluster, as if they all belonged to him.

"Aren't they all just cars? What, can these cars fly or something..."

Qin Fang was a reasonable person and would not have made things difficult if the security guard had explained the situation politely. Yet the guard was presumptuous, employing the "fox borrows the tiger's might" tactic, which Qin Fang found unacceptable.

He had noticed the cars—each one a top-tier luxury vehicle: Rolls-Royce Phantom, Bentley, Bugatti Veyron, Aston Martin, and so on... with each car's price starting from at least ten million. In other words, the combined value of the dozen cars in the parking lot surpassed a hundred million...

Compared to those, Qin Fang's Audi Q7, even being a top-end model of the Q7 and costing nearly three million, might seem like a lot, but next to these other vehicles, it was indeed inadequate.

No wonder the security guard, and by extension the Spring Clubhouse he represented, assigned parking lots like this...

This method was similar to the membership card system, intended solely to highlight the extraordinary nature of certain individuals, or perhaps just to segregate those with more money than they knew what to do with.

Paired with a security guard who was ignorant and overbearing, it certainly was irksome... At least Qin Fang's brows were furrowed, and the tone of his voice completely changed.

Anyone familiar with him would know that he was suppressing his anger. If this security guard had been a gang leader instead, Qin Fang would have slapped him across the face already.

"These cars can't fly, but they're not something your car can compare to. Go to Parking Lot 3, right now... Or don't blame me for not being polite!"

The security guard, unaware of what gave him such brazenness, actually dared to utter these words, making Qin Fang suddenly burst into incredulous laughter...

He'd seen people shoo away beggars, refugees, and panhandlers before, but this was the first time Qin Fang had seen someone trying to drive away customers like this... His Audi, although not comparable to the vehicles in this parking lot, was still far better than most others. And yet, it wasn't even allowed to enter!

Chapter 608 - A Fluke Hit\_1

...

"Hey, buddy, seems like you really have to park here today. I'd like to see how you're going to be rude to me..."

Qin Fang's stubbornness was rising too.

They say dogs look down on people, and Qin Fang had encountered this sort of thing many times before, mostly a long time ago, though he hadn't expected to run into it again now.

He was quite annoyed with the cocky security guard, got straight off the Audi, and, holding Ding Chuchu's smooth little hand, he parked his Audi right in this parking lot.

"Hey, you've really got some nerve, not seeing whose territory this is. You dare to make trouble on my turf, forcing me to get rough, huh..."

The security guard seemed accustomed to being aggressive and didn't care about Qin Fang's reaction at all. Far from getting angry, he actually seemed exceptionally excited and pressed the walkie-talkie on his shoulder to directly call for backup.

"Brothers, we got some dumbass whose cover isn't bright enough, daring to cause trouble in parking lot one. Need a few brothers... Tsk, tsk, today I'm gonna smash an Audi to feel good..."

This statement was made right in front of Qin Fang as if he didn't care at all about Qin Fang's identity or background. He acted as if he were the emperor of this place.

Facing such a character, Qin Fang casually used a Scouting Skill and immediately knew what was going on. He realized that the unimpressive-looking security guard was actually a local from Maple Valley, and given the unique customs here, it's no wonder he was so arrogant...

Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to glance at him, pulling Chu Chu toward the Spring Clubhouse. As for Qin Shou Brother, who was in the car, he also got out by then. He was like Qin Fang's personal bodyguard, following wherever Qin Fang went.

"Qin Shou Brother, sorry to trouble you, but whoever comes, if they don't have a reasonable explanation and dare to touch my car, break their arms and throw them aside..."

However, having stirred up such an incident, Qin Fang couldn't just let his car be wantonly smashed. The confronting security guard was a local ruffian from Maple Valley who didn't have much skill but relied on his local background to get by in Maple Valley...

Of course, getting by didn't mean he was wealthy, and at least Qin Fang knew if his Audi got smashed, the guy definitely couldn't afford to pay for it.

Really make him pay?

He'd certainly act like a shameless bully, with the old routine of "no money to pay, life to take." If you dared to make a big deal out of it, he'd gather a big crowd of local villagers who, no matter how many came, could swallow you whole.

The people of Maple Valley may look like a disorganized mob, but most of them are family or somehow related, extremely united: one person fighting can incite a brawl of hundreds...

This kind of group violence, even the government suffers greatly from it, otherwise Maple Valley wouldn't have turned into the openly red-light district it is now.

"Mm!"

Qin Shouxiong's response was always brief, just a soft grunt from his nostrils, which counted as an agreement. Then he leaned against the rear of the Audi, watching the security guard coldly.

"Don't you walk away..."

Seeing the ferocious look of Qin Shouxiong, who was clearly a bodyguard with considerable skill, the security guard surmised he was probably not a match with his small frame and attempted to intercept Qin Fang.

"Indecent assault..."

Hiss hiss hiss hiss~~

Chu Chu, that little trickster, was quite cunning. She cried out first, instantly causing the security guard to halt his outstretched hand. But like a magician, she managed to pull out a small can of pepper spray from somewhere and sprayed it right into the face of the arrogant guard...

Poor guy had not even had the chance to understand what was happening when he suddenly felt his eyes sting as if pierced by needles, screaming in agony as he clutched his eyes and began to howl.

"If I don't show my claws, they really think I'm a sick cat..."

Not only that, but Chu Chu also showed her ferocity, kicking the security guard in the chest. With a burst of strength, the unprepared guard stumbled a few steps back and then tripped, landing on the ground...

"Hehe, I'm awesome, right..."

Having succeeded with her attack, Chu Chu was immediately proud, tilting her delicate, fair neck haughtily as she spoke.

"Yes, not bad... just accidentally showed a bit too much!"

Qin Fang still wore his usual mild smile with no change in his eyes. It was rare that he put on such a serious face when responding to Chu Chu, seriously speaking to her.

"Ah... pervert!"

Almost instinctively, Chu Chu covered her skirt, appearing somewhat flustered as she blurted out the accusation.

But it was only at this moment that she realized that even though she was only wearing somewhat thick tights today, completely covering her long, beautiful legs, and although the short skirt hid very little, even if it really fell, it wouldn't fully expose her...

Clearly...

"You... you actually dared to trick me!"

Chapter 609 - A Fluke Hit\_2

Ding Chuchu immediately became like a crazed little wildcat, charging at Qin Fang with bared teeth and claws.

As for Qin Fang, he wasn't the least bit afraid of such a non-threatening "little animal." He just stood there without moving, not even adopting a defensive posture, which left Ding Chuchu feeling quite stifled.

But Ding Chuchu, never one to be so easily defeated, gave her eyes a sly twirl and swiftly moved behind Qin Fang. Seizing the moment when Qin Fang had no clue what she intended to do, she pushed off with her feet and catapulted onto his shoulders.

"I'm punishing you by having you carry me inside..."

Ding Chuchu lay on Qin Fang's sturdy back, her slender arms wrapped around his neck and her legs firmly entangled at his waist... Qin Fang had no chance to struggle.

"Alright, alright... I'll carry you, okay?"

Having come to understand the nature of this little sorceress, Qin Fang saw her as nothing more than a playful, mischievous, still growing little girl. He actually found having such a lass fooling around with him to be quite relaxing.

Ding Chuchu's figure was incredibly slender, probably weighing around eighty pounds, the thinner type, which meant Qin Fang could lift her with one hand, let alone carry her.

He swung his hands slightly back, cradling her shapely and plump buttocks, and proceeded towards the entrance of Spring Clubhouse with light steps. The guard's cries of agony from behind were long ignored by Qin Fang.

Meanwhile, Ding Chuchu, firmly pressed against Qin Fang's back, was blushing intensely, continually cursing herself as a fool for her "innocent body" was meant for her true prince, yet it was now taken advantage of by the "Uncle" in front of her...

"Actually... his hands are really warm! And his back is so wide... It feels very safe!"

However, it was too late for her to regret anything now. She wasn't the type to run away halfway through. So she softly leaned on Qin Fang's back, feeling his solidity, savoring the friction between his warm hand at her private area and her sensitive skin... Her heart had, inadvertently, started to tilt.

When they reached the entrance of the clubhouse, Qin Fang put Ding Chuchu down. Although he quite enjoyed the feeling of her back against him, Qin Fang had his limits, and he knew the rules that needed to be respected.

As soon as Ding Chuchu touched the ground, she still felt a bit surreal, an experience she hadn't had in over a decade. The feelings Qin Fang gave her were safe, blissful, like a father's...

"Father..."

The moment she thought of the word, Ding Chuchu's somewhat dizzy mood immediately darkened significantly; she was unwilling to dwell on such a term because it was related to her distant past.

"Good evening, sir and miss, this is a private clubhouse. Please show your membership card, or an invitation..."

It was at that moment the doorman guarding the clubhouse's golden gates finally spoke very politely.

His request was naturally expected, yet it managed to interrupt Ding Chuchu's train of thought, earning him a fierce glare from her, before she fished a red invitation out of her purse. Without waiting for the doorman to examine it closely, she promptly pulled Qin Fang by the hand and walked inside.

The doorman was quite startled by Ding Chuchu's intense glare, being only a low-level employee. Those who could afford to dine and entertain here were no ordinary people, and he definitely couldn't afford the consequences, especially since he wasn't one of the locals known for their domineering attitudes...

Fortunately, after he quickly checked the invitation and saw no issues, he let out a long sigh of relief, as if a massive weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

"Chu Chu, you finally made it..."

Upon entering, they saw a seductively dressed, incredibly excited girl strutting towards them on her at least eight-inch heels.

Qin Fang was a bit stunned. He'd seen his share of women by now and could tell at a glance that this girl wasn't very old, probably about the same age as Ding Chuchu, sixteen or seventeen. Her looks were quite good, too. Had she dressed more innocently, she would absolutely be a darling beauty beloved by all...

Such a pity that the young girl had chosen to wear such heavy makeup, making her appear more enchanting and sexy but giving off a vulgar impression.

This attire reminded Qin Fang of his first encounter with Ding Chuchu's non-mainstream appearance, and it seemed this girl didn't even match up to Ding Chuchu back then.

"I'm so sorry, Xiao Xi, we got held up a bit on the way..."

At this moment, Ding Chuchu put aside her sorceress disposition and warmly embraced the glamorous girl, apologizing sincerely.

"It's okay, as long as you're here... Come with me, I'll introduce you to a few handsome guys..."

This girl named Xiao Xi smiled radiantly, taking hold of Ding Chuchu's hand without care and was ready to drag her inside the clubhouse.

"Xiao Xi... I, I brought someone with me!"

But Ding Chuchu was still considerate enough not to forget Qin Fang, immediately stating her predicament with embarrassment and giving Qin Fang a glance.

Chapter 610 - A Fluke Hit\_3

"Oh? You have a boyfriend now... Hello handsome, I'm Yun Xiaoxi, Chu Chu's childhood friend and bestie!"

Although the girl named Xiao Xi was dressed a bit over the top, she was impeccable in politeness. After giving Qin Fang a quick once-over, she immediately introduced herself very courteously.

"I'm Qin Fang, just an ordinary friend of Chu Chu..."

Qin Fang, too, shook hands with the girl politely, showing no excessive gestures. As for his relationship with Ding Chuchu, he certainly had to make it clear first—he didn't want to cause any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Then he immediately turned to Ding Chuchu and said, "Chu Chu, now that you're here, it's time for me to head back..."

Qin Fang had originally thought Ding Chuchu was here to attend some car racing event, but it seemed more like a birthday party—just that it was strangely still going on past one in the morning.

This had little to do with Qin Fang. If Ding Chuchu was participating in regular social activities, he didn't need to worry too much and naturally, it was time for him to bow out gracefully and go back on his own initiative.

"Going back?"

"Going back?"

Ding Chuchu and Yun Xiaoxi almost exclaimed in surprise at the same time, both were so astonished and incredulous.

Yun Xiaoxi was surprised that Qin Fang had brought Ding Chuchu over. Even if he wasn't her boyfriend, he must be a very close friend; he was, after all, Ding Chuchu's companion. But him leaving so soon just lacked manners.

As for Ding Chuchu, she had just felt a strong sense of happiness and security from Qin Fang. Now that Qin Fang had dropped her off and was promptly ready to leave, she was a little stunned.

"Miss Chu, you really don't need to worry about this, I have a car, and I can take you home after the party ends..."

Just then, a young man in a sharp suit appeared before Qin Fang and the others and enthusiastically extended an invitation to Ding Chuchu. As for Qin Fang... sorry, his looks just weren't up to par, so naturally, he was overlooked!

"Yeah, Chu Chu, Brother Junhao is really nice, he can definitely give you a ride back..."

Yun Xiaoxi gave the tactless Qin Fang a glare. She had been quite friendly to Qin Fang at first because of Ding Chuchu, but now her opinion of him had plummeted due to his eagerness to leave. Plus, the young man speaking beside her was not only a good friend to her but also a much handsomer guy than Qin Fang. Naturally, he was favored by her even more, and she immediately initiated to introduce him to Ding Chuchu.

Ding Chuchu was also quick to react. She remembered what Qin Fang had said earlier about leaving right after dropping her off, but the timing of his words had caught her off guard, hence the scene that had just unfolded.

But this girl was full of tricks. She glanced at this "Brother Junhao" mentioned by her bestie, and indeed, he was very handsome, dressed in an Armani suit that gave off an impressively suave air, easily the cream of the crop in many women's eyes.

As for Qin Fang, his clothes weren't too bad either, just a bit more on the casual side, topped with a pair of sneakers... He wore them for ease of movement, not intending to kick someone while wearing leather shoes.

When compared, the difference was clear, not to mention their looks. Qin Fang might be slightly handsome, but he was no match for the more lethal charm of those pretty-boy types.

Too bad for them, Ding Chuchu wasn't into pretty boys. Her eyes quickly found Qin Fang's gaze, and she knew she was about to make a move. He felt sympathy for the handsome guy in advance, hoping only that Ding Chuchu wouldn't play him too ruthlessly...

"Oh? Is that so? I wonder, what kind of car does this handsome guy drive? Which parking lot is it in?"

Ding Chuchu asked Brother Junhao directly, her face adorned with a harmless smile.

This question was normally one those gold-digging girls would ask, not something a truly wealthy and well-bred girl cared about.

But cars have always been one of the things men love to show off the most. Brother Junhao, upon hearing Ding Chuchu's question, not only didn't shy away but his face shone with pride, and his smile deepened.

It was just that he was a bit boastful, clearly very pleased with himself—as seen from his expression—yet he still put on an "I'm so humble" act, saying, "It's really not much, just a Ferrari, parked out in parking lot two..."

The parking lots outside were arranged according to the value of the cars, for example, multimillion-dollar luxury cars belonged in parking lot one, slightly less expensive luxury cars in two, and even less expensive ones in three. As for those of even lower quality, they had to go to remote lots four or five.

Qin Fang drove an Audi, which regardless of performance, was obviously no match price-wise with the top-of-the-range cars, making parking in lot three a reasonable choice.

Brother Junhao drove a Ferrari, which didn't reach the multimillion-dollar level and therefore couldn't enter lot one, so he had to settle for lot two.

However, there were only a few cars in parking lot one. It was quite normal not to make the cut. Being able to park in parking lot two was certainly a face-giving matter, which explained why Brother Junhao was so proudly showing off.

"Oh, parking lot two, huh..."

After hearing the answer, Ding Chuchu let out a light "Oh," even repeating the words deliberately, especially emphasizing the word "two." It was unclear whether Brother Junhao had caught on.

"Qin, which parking lot did you park in again?"

Yet suddenly, Ding Chuchu turned to ask Qin Fang, who stood beside her.

"One!"

Qin Fang replied in a subdued tone, honestly not wanting to embarrass Brother Junhao, but he was telling the truth...