

Genius 611

Chapter 611 - Brother is very low-key..._1

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In fact, when Qin Fang heard Ding Chuchu ask that poor Brother Junhao what car he drove and which parking spot he used, he had already guessed what this mischievous girl was up to.

It's just that Brother Junhao, insisting on heading for trouble, left Qin Fang with no choice but to let him face an unavoidable reality.

Actually, the handsome guy boasting about his luxury car wasn't wrong; it was a potential advantage in defeating his rival if used well—it could indeed mark a successful move.

Without a doubt, he mistook Qin Fang for his opponent, and seizing the opportunity provided by Ding Chuchu's remarks, he thought he had found an excellent point of attack, ready to deliver a fatal blow. But Qin Fang's casual comment instantly turned the former's face a shade of bruised purple, embarrassingly unattractive...

"Cough cough... Someone is calling me over there, I'll go first..."

Whether or not someone was actually calling him, he couldn't stay here any longer. Having failed to make an impact on his opponent, his face was about to drop all the way down the drain—he couldn't possibly stick around any longer...

"Brother Junhao, Brother Junhao..."

Although Yun Xiaoxi was merely a bystander, Brother Junhao was her friend. Losing face in front of her best girl made her feel a bit embarrassed; she tried to say a few words of comfort, but unfortunately, Brother Junhao fled too quickly and was out of sight in the blink of an eye.

"Hahaha..."

Seeing the poor Brother Junhao escape in such a dejected manner, Ding Chuchu couldn't hold back any longer and immediately burst into a fit of bell-like laughter, even dramatically clutching her belly, nearly in tears from laughing so hard.

As for Qin Fang, he appeared completely innocent. His success was purely accidental; he hadn't planned for this turn of events at all. It was the brother himself who had sought out the humiliation...

He drove an Audi, and if the worth of the car were the only qualification for parking, then his spot would be in the third parking area, which naturally paled in comparison to Brother Junhao's second parking area Ferrari.

Yet, Qin Fang was visiting the Spring Clubhouse for the first time and didn't know the parking rules, driving straight into the first parking area. Furthermore, the security guard was rather full of himself, irritating Qin Fang, so, in a fit of stubbornness, he left his car in the first parking area...

His was surely a case of a wild duck among swans, and as a result, poor Brother Junhao ended up tragically heartbroken... If he knew that Qin Fang had forcefully left his car in the first parking area, he might have burst into tears on the spot!

Of course, this had little to do with Qin Fang. If Brother Junhao hadn't been so eager to compete with Qin Fang, he wouldn't have ended up with his face covered in grime, scurrying away tail between his legs.

Qin Fang's hit was accidental, while the only ones in the know were Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu. The others naturally had no clue about the situation.

This was something Qin Fang had no intention of explaining. He had no such relationship with Brother Junhao or Yun Xiaoxi to warrant playing the good guy.

As for Ding Chuchu... she was the instigator, so why would she slap herself in the face?

There was definitely a misunderstanding, naturally involving the unfortunate Brother Junhao. The other person was Yun Xiaoxi, who now looked at Qin Fang with eyes clearly different from before.

"Chu Chu, your judgement is spot-on, reeling in such a big fish. Alas, if only I weren't a step late..." Yun Xiaoxi gave Qin Fang a look and pulled the nearly breathless-from-laughter Ding Chuchu aside, whispering to her in a tone that seemed quite resentful.

Qin Fang had exceptional hearing, and although the two of them were whispering, it seemed like Yun Xiaoxi somewhat intended for Qin Fang to overhear; she slightly raised her voice, and Qin Fang caught every single word.

Qin Fang had no solution for this kind of young girl. Though his first impression of Yun Xiaoxi was rather positive—she did not look down on him like some overly opportunistic girls based on his clothes or appearance, and she was initially very polite—

Now, with this development, his favorable opinion of her rapidly diminished, and he somewhat understood why this young girl, though not old, dressed herself up so seductively and alluringly.

The reason was a single goal—to snag a rich catch, and she was aiming for a big one at that!

It's just that she could have chosen any other target, but she settled on Qin Fang, dooming herself to tragedy. At least the women around Qin Fang were all outstanding, and against Yun Xiaoxi, they could instantly squash her without a chance.

"Hehe, listen girl, don't you be fighting me for him. I had my eyes set on him, and was about to make a move. If you dare to pull a Cheng Yaojin on me, our sisterhood is off..."

Luckily, Ding Chuchu was still fairly loyal, quickly claiming Qin Fang for herself. Even though Qin Fang's relationship with her was equally nonsensical, it was still much better than being incessantly bothered by Yun Xiaoxi.

"Does it have to be like this..."

Yun Xiaoxi's face suddenly crumpled up, her thick makeup trembling as if it was about to meld together. Evidently, she had no intention of letting go of such a prime catch like Qin Fang.

Chapter 612 - Brother is very low-key..._2

At the Spring Clubhouse, only a few could park their cars in the number one parking area. They were all rich second-generation kids with family money burning a hole in their pockets. Yun Xiaoxi was actually very wealthy as well, but she was not content. Influenced by her money-grubbing mother, she harbored an extremely twisted obsession with money.

Her own prospects weren't bad. Although she was slightly behind Ding Chuchu, she was still quite impressive. However, her sole pursuit in this life was to be a wealthy woman!

Yes, a wealthy woman!

Not a lady of leisure...

Even better, she saw herself as the legendary Black Widow...

Indeed, internationally, there were several infamous Black Widows who possessed very superior conditions and never lacked money.

However, their wealth did not come from their own earnings; rather, it came from what they inherited from their husbands... As for their husbands?

Sorry, most of them didn't last many years after the wedding before they kicked the bucket.

Abroad, the law strictly limits the right to inheritance between spouses. Even in divorce, one can get half of the other's fortune, and if one party dies accidentally without any other legal heir, then all of the wealth naturally falls into the surviving party's hands.

After one husband dies, these Black Widows inherit a large fortune and then continue to seek their next target in high society, investing substantial energy and time in cultivating a new relationship, until they get married, the husband dies, and the inheritance is secured...

After repeating this cycle a few times, the Black Widow would accumulate a massive unimaginable fortune, enough to squander for a lifetime.

With all that money, would they ever struggle to find a man?

As for all that nonsense about love, family, friendship... they're all bullshit. Only money is their true pursuit.

And this was the lifelong pursuit of Yun Xiaoxi, a girl who was just sixteen or seventeen...

If Qin Fang were to delve into Yun Xiaoxi's memories at this point, he might consider getting rid of such a sinister woman in advance, potentially saving several lives that might otherwise be doomed.

Of course, Qin Fang would never actually do that. Setting aside whether Yun Xiaoxi's ambitions would materialize, they certainly wouldn't work on Qin Fang.

As for Ding Chuchu, who knew her best friend's character too well, naturally she wouldn't let her somewhat twisted best friend deceive or even harm Qin Fang...

"Qin Fang, I'm so hungry. Let's go find something to eat first..."

Ding Chuchu couldn't be too direct. Seeing that Yun Xiaoxi seemed unconvinced, she immediately hooked her arm through Qin Fang's and hauled him towards the dining table.

Qin Fang could have just walked away, but after a moment's consideration, to be on the safe side, he decided to at least notify Ding Chuchu's camp first. Otherwise, he couldn't guarantee he wouldn't cast her best friend into some wolf's den—like into the hands of Wei Suo a.k.a. Wretched Brother, with his slightly twisted male hormones!

Thinking of Wei Suo, Qin Fang suddenly felt this was great news. Perhaps these two similarly monstrous individuals could thoroughly torment each other for a while...

"Can you stop intentionally causing me trouble?"

When Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu arrived at the dining table, Chuchu didn't bring up the recent incident. Instead, she just revealed an occasional smile at the corner of her mouth, and Qin Fang knew she was certainly gloating there.

As for that Brother Jun Hao guy, Qin Fang didn't care and had no intention of stooping to his level. After all, they were unlikely to meet again after this encounter.

But Yun Xiaoxi was definitely a huge problem. Just by looking at her almost green with envy eyeballs, one could imagine what she was scheming.

In terms of combat or shooting, Qin Fang wasn't afraid. Even if he faced grandmaster-level experts and knew he was outmatched, Qin Fang wouldn't choose to back down.

But women were definitely more dangerous and vicious than fists, knives, or guns!

If asked what the most ferocious creature in the world was...

Without a doubt, it would be women!

There was a poem from ancient times that testified to this:

The mouth of a green bamboo snake,

The stinger on a yellow wasp's tail.

Neither of these is the most poisonous,

The heart of a woman is the deadliest!

Even such fierce poisons cannot compare to the viciousness of a woman's heart—its cruelty is evident.

If it was just any woman, Qin Fang could simply refuse directly. But Yun Xiaoxi was different; Ding Chuchu was her childhood friend and confidante. From the tone of their conversation, it was clear they were truly close friends. Yet despite Ding Chuchu's explicit request, Yun Xiaoxi didn't take it seriously, not even showing the courtesy of a polite response, clearly showing her displeasure.

Qin Fang could already imagine that once he left, this woman would stick to him like a bur...

If it were a man displaying such shamelessness, Qin Fang would have slapped him straight away. But unfortunately, this was a woman, and Qin Fang didn't hit women.

Or to say it another way, Qin Fang almost never struck women. Facing them, he couldn't help but feel a bit softhearted.

Just like the girls around him, Qin Fang always felt he owed a lot to the women in his life. He grew up in a single-parent household, raised by his mother who took care of him tirelessly. Hence, he was relatively indulgent towards women.

Chapter 613 - Brother is very low-key..._3

"You could tell her that you drive an Audi... I think she would definitely retreat immediately! I remember she herself drives a Maserati..."

As Ding Chuchu stuffed food into her mouth, she offered Qin Fang advice, which actually sounded quite reasonable... It seemed that if he really did that, Yun Xiaoxi would immediately want to avoid him like a serpent.

"How come I didn't think of that?"

Qin Fang immediately blamed himself for a moment and felt slightly relieved, but still somewhat anxious, as if he had neglected something.

And now...

Before Qin Fang had taken two steps, someone suddenly shouted in the banquet hall.

"Young Master Qin!"

A person's voice suddenly carried over, loud enough to give Qin Fang quite a start.

He had gradually become used to such a title, and although there was a possibility of others sharing his surname, he couldn't help but look over when someone called out like that.

For example, if your last name was Chen, and most people called you Xiao Chen, if someone suddenly yelled out Xiao Chen in a public setting, you'd subconsciously turn to see if they were calling you...

That was the situation Qin Fang found himself in; as soon as someone shouted out, he subconsciously looked over, and his eyes met the caller's.

If he hadn't looked, it would've been fine, but with that glance, he actually came across someone he knew.

There were three people, and they were old acquaintances of Qin Fang, having met three or four times before, though they weren't particularly close and had even had a minor conflict at one point.

"It really is Young Master Qin..."

"I said he looked familiar, and it's really him..."

Seeing Qin Fang's face, the three people immediately became excited, and as they spoke, they made their way over to Qin Fang.

Encountering these three, Qin Fang felt helpless, but he still lightly placed a finger to his lips, making a shushing gesture.

The three were not fools; seeing this gesture and Qin Fang's very casual attire, they immediately understood what he meant.

Although they still approached, they took a detour along the way, and one of them even put on a "I'm drunk" expression, as though the previous shout was just a drunken rant.

"They are quite amusing..."

Ding Chuchu knew these three as well—in fact, the first time she met Qin Fang, it was with these three... the very same playboys who had tried to harass her and were then involved in the car accident orchestrated by Qin Fang.

As for their exact names, Qin Fang had never remembered from the beginning, and the three felt too embarrassed to speak their names in front of Qin Fang, usually asking him to address them as Xiao Tang, Xiao Gu, Xiao Liang.

These three were also of the young master status in Ninghai, not quite up to par with the likes of Tang, Li, or Ning, nor could they match second-tier playboys like Ye Xiang, but they were certainly among the best in the third-tier.

Yet Qin Fang had not expected to encounter them at the Spring Clubhouse...

Although these three were thoroughly spoiled and dissolute heirs, there were so many places to play in Ninghai that it was unlikely to run into them often, and it was quite fateful for Qin Fang to have encountered them several times.

"You're not angry with them?"

Qin Fang was a bit surprised by Ding Chuchu's question; naturally, she recognized the identity of the three men. They had harassed her before, and a typical woman would likely have a drastic change in expression, avoiding them if not confronting them on the spot. But Ding Chuchu seemed quite unperturbed.

"Why get angry... Actually, they are pretty nice people!"

Ding Chuchu said cheerfully, tilting her head and grinning.

By that time, Xiao Tang, Xiao Gu, and Xiao Liang, the three young masters, had also reached Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu, looking cautiously at Qin Fang, and then noticing Ding Chuchu behind him, their faces immediately turned green.

"Sister Chuchu..."

The three exchanged glances, then called out very softly, almost causing Qin Fang to slip under the table.

"Can someone tell me what's going on?"

Qin Fang truly didn't expect such a situation, where these three young masters now obviously recognized Ding Chuchu, and they might have even known about Ding Chuchu's background. Qin Fang guessed they might run away or not dare to raise their heads while trying to fawn over Ding Chuchu.

But unexpectedly, they respectfully addressed Ding Chuchu as Sister Chuchu...

Qin Fang was scarcely twenty, and Ding Chuchu only sixteen or seventeen; Xiao Tang, Xiao Gu, Xiao Liang, though they referred to themselves as 'Xiao' (meaning 'Young'), were actually older than Qin Fang by a bit, and nearly a whole cycle older than Ding Chuchu...

And now...

"Hehe, not bad with these three little brothers, right..."

Ding Chuchu wore a strange smile without explaining the reason to Qin Fang, but instead seemed very pleased to show off to him.

But how could Qin Fang remain ignorant of the reason?

Obviously not!

He cast Mind Reading Technique on the three, and everything became crystal clear—they didn't actually know Ding Chuchu's true identity; the reason they became her little brothers was entirely due to Qin Fang.

When Ding Chuchu first appeared, she was as Qin Fang's female companion, and since these three had seen Qin Fang in the company of other women, they assumed Ding Chuchu was also one of Qin Fang's girlfriends.

To mend their relationship with Qin Fang, they naturally had to try to curry favor with Ding Chuchu.

And Ding Chuchu, being naturally playful, was full of bad ideas, hence ending up with these three little brothers... and her demand was simple, whenever they saw her, they had to call her Sister Chuchu!

"You three..."

Knowing the reason, Qin Fang wore a resigned smile. He wanted to say something to these fellows, but then thought better of it; it was like the saying goes, "Zhou Yu hitting Huang Gai—one willing to be beaten and one willing to beat." Who could meddle in it...

"And you... daring to wave my banner, wait and see how I deal with you..." Qin Fang instantly delivered a knuckle-rap on Ding Chuchu's head, which made a crisp sound, immediately changing Ding Chuchu's proud expression into a sorrowful one, but she still looked quite obedient.

To Qin Fang, such a scene was very harmonious, but to others, it would look quite different...

Chapter 614 - Soaking in the Hot Spring_1

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"Who's that young man?"

"Don't know, seems like I've never seen him before..."

"Could he be the child of some big shot from the province? Otherwise, why would Young Master Tang and the others be so obedient..."

"Very likely..."

Qin Fang and his group were chatting on one side, and not too far away, some people had already taken notice. Those who considered themselves quite well-informed also began to speculate about Qin Fang's identity.

But Qin Fang's face was obviously one that many people had not seen before, mainly because he really hadn't appeared publicly very often. Even though his name had become very well-known after his solo venture into Bihai Pavilion, very few people truly recognized him...

Maple Valley was famously a sensual Holy Land; those who came here to play weren't for leisure vacations; most were here for women...

The young masters from Ninghai, at least those with a bit of status, usually went straight to places like Bihai Pavilion or Elite Salon to play. It was safe and convenient, especially for meeting other upper-class young masters...

The Spring Clubhouse was indeed the best clubhouse in Maple Valley, but compared to Elite Salon and Bihai Pavilion, it was lacking by far. People like Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang would basically never come here.

So, the ones who loitered here were mostly the second-generation rich with too much money burning a hole in their pocket; that's why the cars parked outside were sorted by price and class.

Cars driven by the likes of Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang couldn't really be considered top-notch, mainly because it was bad for their image. Even if they had luxury cars, they were usually registered under someone else's name, and they rarely flaunted such luxury cars around.

It was only the ones who liked to play, like Xiao Tang, Xiao Gu, and Xiao Liang, who would often come here. They seldom visited places like Elite Salon or Bihai Pavilion since they would only have to lower their heads and be cautious there, whereas here they could enjoy themselves freely.

Where there were many rich second-generations, naturally, second-generations of officials were also more sought after, especially since the elders behind these three guys were all influential, which certainly attracted a lot of people looking to curry favor. They were quite noticeable wherever they went in the Spring Clubhouse.

However, Qin Fang wasn't aware of this, and these three hadn't thought much about it either. Even if they knew Qin Fang wanted to keep a low profile, they still had to follow him obediently if they wanted to have a chance to suck up to him...

And so, an unconsciously low-key Qin Fang inadvertently made a high-profile move.

"You hit me again..."

Ding Chuchu glared at Qin Fang, annoyed, muttering under her breath while rubbing the sore spot on her head where Qin Fang had knocked, huffing and puffing.

However, this incident managed to lighten the mood considerably, and a smile appeared on the faces of Xiao Tang and the others, a very restrained kind, as they were actually trying to hold back their laughter, unable to help revealing it any longer.

"Don't mind it, now that we've met, we're friends. Don't be too formal with me..."

After the incident of smashing the Drunken Cat Nightclub, Qin Fang started to reevaluate his relationships. He realized that apart from having good relations with Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang, he seemed to lack other influential friends.

In a country like this, even though it's governed by law, through the ages, personal relationships often proved to be stronger than the law. Some troublesome matters could be easily resolved by just finding the right person. Without connections, not only would you waste a lot of money unjustly, but you'd also face many unnecessary complications.

Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang were very good to Qin Fang, they would definitely help with ordinary things, but finding them for every little matter was something Qin Fang couldn't bring himself to do, so

getting to know some slightly lesser figures was quite useful, like Ye Xiang, who was now getting along quite well with Qin Fang.

Ye Xiang had given Qin Fang a heads-up before he wrecked the Drunken Cat Nightclub and also notified the nearby police to stay put, to turn a blind eye, or else how could Qin Fang have caused such a big commotion and still led so many people out safely?

Xiao Tang and the others all smiled, looking somewhat embarrassed, but after a few more glances, they understood Qin Fang wasn't just paying lip service; he seemed very sincere.

They couldn't help but glance at their "Sister Chu Chu" and seeing her very well-behaved and docile, they temporarily eased their minds and stabilized their emotions somewhat.

"Young Master Qin, are you here for Miss Yun's birthday party too?" Xiao Tang asked tentatively.

Miss Yun, also known as Yun Xiaoxi who Qin Fang had encountered earlier, was Ding Chuchu's childhood friend and bestie. Her father was a wealthy businessman in Kunnan City worth quite a fortune. Now he had a little bit of business in Ninghai too, and he had a stake in the Spring Clubhouse. Since it was his daughter, Yun Xiaoxi's birthday, he held the birthday party at the Spring Clubhouse.

Although Yun Xiaoxi was only seventeen, she had already developed into quite a beauty, at least more mature-looking than Ding Chuchu.

With a money-grubbing mother like Yun's, of course she had her own plans. Places like Elite Salon or Bihai Pavilion were accessible to her father, but to hold a birthday party there was really out of their league.

Having the party at the Spring Clubhouse was quite perfect; it had a high enough status, and most importantly, it attracted a lot of wealthy and spontaneous rich young masters. Yun's mother and Yun Xiaoxi were looking to take the opportunity to snag a wealthy husband.

Chapter 615 - Soaking in the Hot Spring_2

Rich second-generations were plentiful, and there were also a fair number of official second-generations, like Xiao Tang and his two peers. They had family elders with real power, which, to businessmen, was an invaluable resource. Even a slight slip of these connections could rake in a windfall for them.

Collusion between government and business, a phenomenon that has never been extinguished since ancient times, had simply morphed into a modern form called "cooperation."

Businessmen have money and can invest it liberally to boost the political achievements of officials, while officials can secure benefits for businessmen. They cooperate with each other, complementing one another's needs. Officials gain achievements that lead to promotions, and businessmen find doors opened to wealth-building opportunities...

If the two sides were to unite through matrimonial ties, then the mutual benefits would be even greater. That's why many businessmen are willing to marry their daughters to sons of officials or take daughters of high-ranking officials as brides for their sons...

Without a doubt, Yun's Father was planning just that.

The couple had similar personalities; the man hoped his daughter would marry into a powerful official's family to seek influence, while the woman hoped her daughter would marry into a wealthy business

family to seek money... No wonder they came together and had a daughter like Yun Xiaoxi, who was even more of a chip off the old block.

"I was the one who brought her here, they've been childhood friends..."

Qin Fang chuckled wryly. He hadn't known Yun Xiaoxi before this or, more to the point, if he had known that he would run into a nonsensical girl like Yun Xiaoxi here, he would have probably dumped Ding Chuchu in the middle of the road and bolted early on.

"So that's how it is! Anyway, we're not very close to her, Young Master Qin. How about we just take off? The hot springs at Spring Clubhouse are really nice. Shall we go for a soak?"

Xiao Tang and his peers did know Yun Xiaoxi and actually wanted to enjoy the hot springs, but this little girl was more interested in money, hence keener on those rich second-generations, showing much less enthusiasm for these official second-generations.

They weren't the type to shamelessly suck up to someone. If she had been extremely beautiful, it would have been another story, but clearly, Yun Xiaoxi didn't reach that level of attractiveness, so their enthusiasm was significantly low.

The only reason they had attended this birthday party was that they happened to be in the area for some fun, and since there were some of their usual friends here, they stayed out of courtesy.

"Hot springs?"

Qin Fang frowned. Maple Valley's reputation was a bit too raucous, with all sorts of stories, some so messy they even overshadowed its fame as a hot spring resort.

The moment Xiao Tang mentioned going to the hot springs, Qin Fang felt his skin crawl. Although the Spring Clubhouse was upscale, it couldn't guarantee that the hot spring waters hadn't been tampered with... especially since the Spring Clubhouse offered special services, which Qin Fang was really not fond of.

"Young Master Qin, please don't misunderstand... It's just a simple soak. I'll arrange a private room for you, very quiet. It's very comfortable to soak there, and it has an excellent effect in relieving bodily fatigue..."

Seeing Qin Fang's expression, Xiao Tang immediately knew what Qin Fang was thinking. With Ding Chuchu glaring fiercely at him on the side, he hurriedly explained to Qin Fang.

The hot springs actually did have excellent effects. The right temperature can indeed benefit the body, relieving fatigue and soothing the spirit...

"This..."

Qin Fang was initially hesitant; he really wanted to leave this place. Just as he was about to decline Xiao Tang's kind offer, he spotted Yun Xiaoxi across the way, holding a glass of wine, her steps buoyant, as she sashayed her delicate little rear towards Qin Fang...

The words that had reached the tip of Qin Fang's tongue immediately retreated, and he changed his tune, "Alright then, let's give it a soak..."

"I want to go too..."

What surprised Qin Fang was that Ding Chuchu actually grabbed his arm and, with an unsatisfied smile on her face, pouted her charming, alluring lips and said.

"A bunch of us guys are going to the hot springs, why are you tagging along! Look, your childhood friend is here, why don't you go and keep her company..."

Ding Chuchu, this little sorceress, was too much to handle, and Qin Fang did not wish for her to stay by his side for even a moment, for who knew how much trouble she would cause? He immediately patted Ding Chuchu's shoulder and pointed towards Yun Xiaoxi, who was walking over.

Then, before Ding Chuchu could figure out what was happening, he made a signal with his eyes to Xiao Tang and the other two, and the four of them quickly vanished, heading directly to the hot springs area behind the Spring Clubhouse.

The hot springs area of the Spring Clubhouse was quite large, much larger than the clubhouse section in front, mainly because these hot spring pools were scattered around. Only a few of them were relatively large, but most of these were public hot spring pools, which meant any guest of the clubhouse could use them once they entered.

The remaining smaller pools, which could only accommodate a few people at most, had been converted into hot springs private rooms, accessible only to the clubhouse's high-level members.

By rights, a guest like Qin Fang, who didn't even have a membership card, was not eligible to use these private rooms, but Xiao Tang and his friends could. Although they were minor nobility in Ninghai, often bowing their heads at Elite Salon and Bihai Pavilion, their status automatically elevated here, and with the power of their elders as a backing, they naturally could enjoy the best treatment.

So, occupying such a private room wasn't too much of a problem...

However, the number of such private rooms was actually not very high. According to Xiao Tang and his friends, there seemed to be only twelve, which generally had regular customers.

To say there were few of these twelve would not be accurate, but to say there were many would not be true either.

Looking at the luxury cars parked outside the Spring Clubhouse, there were as many as five parking lots, and Qin Fang's Audi, worth over two million, could only be parked in the third parking lot.

The second parking lot housed dozens of luxury vehicles, and if Qin Fang remembered correctly, it seemed there were thirteen in the first parking lot...

This meant, there were roughly thirteen people with substantial wealth, otherwise, they wouldn't be driving cars worth tens of millions. These people might not necessarily go to the hot springs at this time, but if a few of them did, without a doubt, they would directly enter a private room and not share a public pool with others.

In addition to people like Xiao Tang and his friends, who were the second-generation officials, their cars might not be able to enter the first parking lot, but they were also entitled to use the private rooms, so several were taken by them.

Thus, when Qin Fang and his friends arrived at the hot springs area, they were dismayed to find that eleven of the twelve private rooms were occupied, leaving only the best one still vacant.

"I'm sorry, sir, this room has also been reserved, and the guest will be arriving soon..."

And it just so happened that the last room had already been taken, causing Xiao Tang and the other two's faces to turn very ugly... This was practically a slap in their face, making it impossible for them to step down.

They weren't among the top elite in Ninghai, but they counted for something here, holding gold cards from the Spring Clubhouse second only to the top-level Platinum Card, yet they hadn't expected to drop the ball at the very moment they truly wanted to impress Qin Fang, losing face to a considerable degree...

Snap~~~

"I'm not going to waste words with you. Since there's one room left, that's the one. Hurry up with the key card..."

Among the three friends, Xiao Gu had the most volatile temper. Usually, it was Xiao Tang who did most of the talking in front of Qin Fang, but that didn't mean Xiao Gu was someone without a temper. On the contrary, his temper was the most explosive, and he couldn't hold back anymore, slamming the table in front of the beautiful waitress.

Chapter 616 - The Number One Rich Young Man_1

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Seeing Xiao Gu slam the table and lose his temper, Qin Fang, who had always been quite composed, looked very displeased.

It wasn't that he minded not having a private room for the hot springs, but Xiao Gu's behavior was simply too egregious. The sense of entitlement often seen in the children of officials made him very uncomfortable.

"Xiao Gu, don't make things difficult for others..."

Since they all had come together, Qin Fang couldn't completely disregard saving face, so he spoke with a bit more tact.

"Uh... I'm sorry, Young Master Qin!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's voice, Xiao Gu trembled, his face turning somewhat awkward as he quickly apologized to Qin Fang. He was genuinely afraid of Qin Fang, so whenever he encountered him, he rarely spoke. Now, with just one remark from Qin Fang, he was frightened into apologizing.

"You, little rascal... apologizing to me for what?!"

Qin Fang, however, laughed and gently patted Xiao Gu on the shoulder. Even though he disapproved of Xiao Gu's conduct, Qin Fang treated him the nicest.

Why, you ask?

It's because out of Xiao Tang and the three others, only Xiao Gu had Justice Points, while Xiao Tang and Xiao Liang both had Evil Points. Even though the values weren't very high, they clearly showed that he wasn't a bad person.

"I'm sorry for being too aggressive just now... but my point still stands, since your guests haven't arrived yet and we are gold card members, we should have priority in using the facilities!"

Xiao Gu knew to correct his fault and immediately said to the female attendant, who he had scared nearly to tears. His tone might have softened, but his message hadn't changed in the slightest.

"I... I can't make that decision!"

The attendant hesitated, clearly not yet recovered from the earlier encounter. After a while, she managed to squeak out her response, her gaze pleadingly turning towards Qin Fang.

She was astute and, upon seeing the four men with Qin Fang, realized that he was the leader, the one able to keep Xiao Gu in check.

Just then, several more young men entered from outside, one of whom looked familiar to Qin Fang.

Who was it?

It was Brother Junhao, who had previously been humiliated by Qin Fang and had fled in embarrassment.

However, unlike before when he had appeared arrogant and superior, he now looked more like a lackey, alongside two others with similarly ingratiating expressions, all fawning over the young man walking at the front.

"Young Master Feng, the Number Seven Hot Spring Pool is the best at the Spring Clubhouse, and it's barely suitable for your use..."

Brother Junhao wasn't acting nearly as cocky as he had been with Qin Fang before; rather, he was like a fawning dog, busily buttering up the Young Master Feng walking in front.

The Number Seven Hot Spring Pool, the only one still available, was clearly reserved by these gentlemen.

"Is it him?"

The matter at the forefront of Xiao Tang and the others' minds wasn't this, but as they looked at the young man being surrounded, their expressions subtly shifted, almost instinctively muttering a sentence.

"Who is he?"

Qin Fang hadn't seen this person before and, noticing the change on the faces of Xiao Tang and the others, realized this person must have a significant status, so he casually asked.

"Feng Nan of Haijiang Group..."

Xiao Tang quietly explained to Qin Fang, revealing the young man's identity.

"Haijiang Group... so it's him!"

Upon hearing the name, Qin Fang immediately thought of someone. Even though he hadn't met the person, he had heard of his exploits, well-known among Ninghai's upper-class young masters.

Jiangnan Province is an economically powerful province in the east of Long Country, with its economy ranking at the top nationally. The Jiangnan region, in particular, has an exceptionally developed economy and has seen the emergence of many incredibly powerful groups. Some are even ranked among the top nationally, like Chen Weilian's Hanhai Group and the Haijiang Group of Feng Nan's family.

Haijiang Group is a local enterprise in Ninghai that started with home appliance retail and has grown tremendously, easily ranking within the top five nationwide. Since then, the group's industries have diversified into real estate, tourism, hotels, and much more, each sector still considered a large enterprise on its own.

The founder of Haijiang Group, Feng Yuanzheng, was also a figure of considerable legend, having grown his assets to tens of billions from scratch in just twenty years. As a result, the Feng family had become one of the great financial dynasties in Ninghai, and even throughout Jiangnan Province and the Yangtze River Delta region.

It was said that one year in the Forbes 100 Richest People in China list, there were more than ten individuals from the Feng family and Haijiang Group alone, which spoke volumes about the Feng family's wealth.

This year, Feng Yuanzheng was just over fifty years old, with only one son and two daughters. Both of his daughters were married, and his only son, Feng Nan before Qin Fang, was the youngest in the family, merely twenty-eight years old.

With a net worth in the hundreds of billions, Old Feng's daughters received only a small share of company shares. The majority of the inheritance was expected to fall into the hands of Feng Nan, making him arguably the most eligible bachelor in Ninghai.

Tang Cheng, Li Rui, and Ning Weiqiang were indeed top young masters in Jiangnan Province with significant powers at their disposal, but financially, they simply could not compare to Feng Nan.

Even Li Rui, who controlled Ninghai's underground forces, didn't stand a chance...

Therefore, Feng Nan enjoyed a status among the young masters that virtually rivaled that of Tang Cheng and Li Rui. Although he wasn't involved in officialdom, the average second-generation official really couldn't afford to mess with such a wealthy young bachelor.

No wonder Xiao Tang and his two companions looked so upset...

Competing with Feng Nan for a hot spring pool?

They simply didn't have the guts. Even if they didn't have much to do with Feng Nan, they wouldn't dare to do such a thing.

Everyone knew that Old Feng was notoriously protective of his offspring, especially his son Feng Nan, being extremely indulgent towards him since he was his only heir.

Being extremely wealthy, Old Feng had very good relationships with top government officials, often being invited to participate in commercial activities and investment events by provincial leaders.

Having such relationships, a few words whispered to the provincial leaders could spell minor trouble for their elders.

Xiao Tang and his peers were well aware of this and naturally didn't dare to touch the matter lightly.

They couldn't afford to offend Feng Nan, and they couldn't afford to provoke Qin Fang either. This left all three in a difficult position.

Compared to Feng Nan, Qin Fang was somewhat more approachable, so the three of them could only look at Qin Fang with pitiful eyes, hoping for his understanding.

"Heh, since there's no pool available anymore, let's just forget it..."

Qin Fang did not really care about this matter. Since the pool was already taken, and even the best one was reserved first by someone else, they were late to begin with, so it wasn't necessary to blame Xiao Tang and his friends.

Moreover, the one who wanted to use the hot spring pool was Feng Nan, the most eligible bachelor in Ninghai...

Feng Nan was someone that Ning Weiqiang had specifically mentioned to Qin Fang, advising him to pay extra attention, as Feng Nan's problematic behavior was indeed very displeasing.

But Feng Nan was spoiled from a young age. By the time he started to grow wiser, Old Feng's net worth was already significant. And as Haijiang Group grew stronger, Old Feng's wealth and temper grew accordingly, but his measure of heart became smaller... Being hated by such a person was definitely not a good thing.

It was just that while one does not intend to harm the tiger, the tiger is predisposed to harm humans.

While Qin Fang was talking with Xiao Tang and the other two, Brother Junhao had already noticed Qin Fang. He also recognized Xiao Tang and the other two second-generation officials. Seeing the way they spoke, clearly deferring to Qin Fang, he became even more convinced that Qin Fang was intentionally trying to embarrass him.

Although Brother Junhao didn't think he could take revenge himself, the person beside him certainly could. His eyes flickered, and he immediately spoke to Feng Nan, Young Master Feng, "Young Master Feng, that's the guy I was telling you about... No one knows what he's about! He's pretty brazen... It seems like Miss Chu Chu really likes him..."

The actual identity of Ding Chuchu was not widely known, at least not to the three second-generation officials Xiao Tang and his companions, who until now weren't clear about it, assuming she was Qin Fang's girlfriend.

Brother Junhao naturally didn't know either, but he was aware that Young Master Feng had been utterly smitten by Ding Chuchu upon seeing her, mentioning her several times with great interest. It was clear that he had taken a fancy to Ding Chuchu.

With a major heir like him taking an interest, Brother Junhao knew that he stood no chance. At best, if Young Master Feng got his way, his followers could hope for a share of the spoils, a very favorable turn of events.

However, first, he needed to deal with Qin Fang, who had caused him such embarrassment...

So what if Qin Fang's car was parked in the number one parking area? Feng Nan, the premier bachelor of Ninghai, had a status almost on par with Tang Cheng, Li Rui, and Ning Weiqiang, the elite young masters of Jiangnan Province. Clearly, Qin Fang was not one of these nobles, and in his view, Qin Fang certainly couldn't stand up to Feng Nan. Thus, he began to instigate the situation from the sidelines.

And when he had been embarrassed in front of Qin Fang earlier, Young Master Feng and the other two followers had already heard about it, laughing at him mercilessly before coming over.

It was an incident that had shamed Brother Junhao deeply, one he wished not to recall, but the presence of Qin Fang at this inopportune moment gave him an opportunity to take advantage...

"Him? Never seen him... Have either of you seen him?"

Feng Nan was filthy rich and thus held in high esteem; even in Elite Salon and Bihai Pavilion, he was a top-tier member, let alone at Spring Clubhouse. Almost as soon as he set foot inside, the manager of Spring Clubhouse would immediately present him with the highest level platinum VIP card.

With such high status, he naturally knew many influential people. Nearly everyone with a name in the Ninghai circle had crossed his path, but he barely had any recollection of the Qin Fang before him... Naturally, he regarded him with utter disregard!

Chapter 617 - Collision with Young Feng Kuo_1

...

"I've never seen him..."

"I haven't seen him either..."

Brother Junhao had naturally seen Qin Fang before, but he had been countered by a remark from Qin Fang and could only slink away dejectedly, his two lackeys also scrutinized Qin Fang carefully before ultimately shaking their heads.

Those who mingled with Ninghai's number one rich young master, Feng Nan, were naturally rich second-generation kids, like Brother Junhao and these two, who also came from families with considerable wealth, just not comparable to the Feng Family's.

They were somewhat worldly individuals, and having often hung out with Feng Nan, they were usually familiar with or had at least seen all the notable young masters from the local area.

But Qin Fang wasn't one of any young masters they remembered...

"As for the others, I do know them, they are the children of several prominent officials from the province... It's just this one that I don't recognize; he's probably from out of town or maybe a relative of someone in their group..."

One of Feng Nan's lackeys gave a quick analysis, which seemed quite plausible to Feng Nan, as it appeared to be the only explanation.

Those who came to the Spring Clubhouse were unlikely to be the very top-notch official offspring, as they wouldn't want to lose face or worry about negative impacts on their family elders.

Just like Feng Nan, who normally would not visit this place either, he just happened to come by on an errand, coincidentally met up with them, and due to the fervent invite from a few lackeys, he couldn't avoid coming without losing face.

In his opinion, with Qin Fang coming here to hang out, he couldn't be anyone too impressive. Considering his status in Ninghai, bullying such a not-so-powerful profligate child wasn't really a big deal.

Of course, not every out-of-towner was without might, like Qiao Zhenfei, who, even when coming to Ninghai from Jiangnan Province, remained a very strong figure. Even Ning Weiqiang, who once had a bit of unpleasantness with Qiao Zhenfei, wouldn't cause too much conflict.

Even outside of Ninghai in Jiangnan Province, there were still some formidable young masters, such as the children of top officials from other vice-provincial cities. Although they might not be as dominating when they came to Ninghai, they were certainly stable second-tier players.

However, Feng Nan didn't care much about that.

Haijiang Group was simply too powerful, ranking nationally and dominating in Jiangnan Province with vast wealth and influence, with branches in various cities. Wherever Old Feng went, local leaders would accompany him. Any casually agreed investment could earn them significant achievements.

As the only son and the future heir to Haijiang Group, Feng Nan was naturally very imposing. When he visited other cities, the children of the top local officials would proactively accompany him. Building connections was a given, and occasional business collaborations to earn money together were common.

So Feng Nan was familiar with several top young masters from important cities in Jiangnan Province, but none of them included the current Qin Fang. Considering all the possibilities, he didn't feel Qin Fang posed any threat to him.

Even if there were mighty out-of-province dragons, when they encountered a local dragon like him, they would have to coil up and behave... otherwise, they'd be sure to be dealt with!

Brother Junhao was his personal lackey and listened to him very well. Naturally, their relationship was solid, and it was rare for anyone not to give him face. But this Qin Fang had just caused him a great loss of face, which was equivalent to slapping him, and Feng Nan's petty nature was triggered.

Qin Fang and his group were also planning to leave since the hot spring pools were already in use and they couldn't wait for a while. It would be better to go to the clubhouse in front and have a couple of drinks.

But they had just taken a few steps when several people suddenly blocked their way. Without a doubt, it was Feng Nan leading Brother Junhao and the other three lackeys to intercept them.

"I hear you're someone with quite a background; may I know who you are?"

Feng Nan was petty-minded yet had high self-esteem, not taking most people seriously. In his opinion, in Ninghai, possibly only the Tang, Li, and Ning families' young masters were worthy of his attention, and he didn't care much for others.

Because of this, his manner of speaking inevitably carried an air of arrogance, and although his eyes weren't raised to the heavens, they were probably not far off.

Qin Fang was also slightly taken aback. Although he was aware of Feng Nan's reputation, the two had never crossed paths, and even more so, after knowing Feng Nan was notoriously petty-minded, Qin Fang was even less inclined to make his acquaintance.

It was very difficult to be friends with such a person; you never knew when you might offend him over some matter or comment, only to be viciously sabotaged by him without any knowledge.

If it weren't for that, Ning Weiqiang wouldn't have gone out of his way to mention Feng Nan to Qin Fang. At least Li Rui was straightforward in his confrontations with Qin Fang, but Feng Nan has always been the kind to resort to underhanded tactics.

"Are you talking to me?"

Anyone would feel irked by Feng Nan's tone, and at least right now, Qin Fang was, "If you are, I'd expect you to have at least the basic manners..."

Qin Fang was annoyed, and he wasn't holding back for anyone, just as when he had forcefully stopped his car in parking spot number one. If the security guard hadn't been so arrogant, Qin Fang would've definitely moved his car to parking spot number three.

Chapter 618 - Collision with Young Feng Kuo_2

That's just the way he is. If you speak nicely to him, everything is negotiable, and he will empathize with your difficulties. For instance, that beautiful hot spring attendant—she was almost reduced to tears by Xiao Gu's fierce scolding, and Qin Fang could have simply stayed out of it, waiting to receive the key card for the hot spring suite.

But in reality, he stopped Xiao Gu and made him apologize to the attendant, then stepped aside...

However, if you act arrogantly and recklessly, Qin Fang won't be polite either. He's got that kind of stubborn temper. Even when dealing with privileged young masters like Li Rui, Qiao Zhenfei, and Zhang Yuliang, he says what needs to be said. If you push him too far, he won't hesitate to throw a punch at you.

Zhang Yuliang of Southern Yue knows this all too well, as he has been on the receiving end of a beating from Qin Fang. Although they have since buried the hatchet, it's clear that both Qin Fang and Zhang Yuliang still harbor some grudges...

This isn't directly related to the current situation; it's just to show that Qin Fang has quite a temper too, and he's not intimidated by how impressive you might be.

Li Rui controls Ninghai's underworld with countless followers at his command, and Bihai Pavilion is his stronghold, yet Qin Fang charged in all by himself, didn't he?

The same applies to this Feng Nan. Just from the way he speaks and that smug look on Brother Junhao's face beside him, Qin Fang could tell he had already offended Ninghai's richest and most petty young master.

Since that was already the case, why should Qin Fang be afraid of him?

Others might need to rely on Haijiang Group to make a living, but Qin Fang couldn't care less about that... Old Feng may be wealthy, worth billions, but Qin Fang isn't doing poorly either. In just a few months, his net worth has reached the hundreds of millions. With his current capabilities, making more money isn't too difficult.

If he doesn't need to look to Old Feng for cues on how to act, then why should Qin Fang fear Feng Nan?

Naturally, Qin Fang's tone grew heavier, hitting Feng Nan's sore spot.

Feng Nan is very thin-skinned. Before Old Feng struck it rich, Feng Nan was still a boy, living in his hometown. Old Feng was busy starting his business and had no time to look after him. His mother had passed away early, so he was like an orphan, raised by his two sisters.

The more a child is like this, the less discipline they receive. Even though Feng Nan grew up to live a life of luxury, what he despised the most was when people said he lacked upbringing.

This pettiness of his was cultivated over time. Despite his arrogant demeanor, it's really just a cover for an inner lack of confidence.

As expected, as soon as Qin Fang spoke, Feng Nan's originally proud expression soured, although Qin Fang hadn't been too direct, the implication was quite clear.

Brother Junhao was secretly pleased. Though Feng Nan was sticking up for him, if Qin Fang backed down without a fight, Feng Nan wouldn't have much to say, and Junhao wouldn't get his revenge.

Now that Qin Fang was almost directly confronting Feng Nan, naturally, Junhao was the happiest. He wished for nothing more than to see Qin Fang and Feng Nan clash.

He had witnessed such scenes a few times and had never seen anyone who could outdo Feng Nan...

Of course, people like the Tang, Li, and Ning families knew Feng Nan, and he wouldn't foolishly offend them, mainly because even the wealthy Feng Family couldn't afford to do so.

The Tang Family is a lineage of government officials, with Secretary Tang being the chief of Ninghai and soon to become the second-in-command of Jiangnan Province. His considerable authority is evident. Not to mention, Tang Cheng is a military man, a special forces soldier. Only if Feng Nan was kicked in the head by a donkey would he dare to trouble him.

The same goes for Li Rui. While the Li Family's influence in the government may be declining, Li Rui holds sway over most of Ninghai's underground forces. With just one word from him, who knows how many thugs would flood the streets and target the industries controlled by Feng Nan's Haijiang Group, causing terrible losses.

As for Ning Weiqiang, there's even less need to say. The old man oversees the province's political and legal affairs, and no business tycoon would dare to mess with these uniformed people. Not to mention, Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang are famously close. Offending one means offending both, which is all the more unwise.

These prestigious young masters were not the kind Feng Nan could afford to mess with, so naturally, he stayed well clear of them. Even if he couldn't avoid meeting them, at most it would be a nodding acquaintance. Feng Nan would not deliberately suck up to these people—it was too demeaning.

Apart from these few, Feng Nan really didn't take any second- or third-tier young masters seriously. Brother Junhao thought the same; he was eager for Feng Nan to give this Qin Fang a good lesson.

"Politeness? That depends on the person. Do you think... you're worthy?"

Feng Nan, Young Master Feng, was irritated. In Ninghai, let alone the entire Jiangnan Province, there were very few who dared to disrespect him like this, and Qin Fang was certainly not included. Naturally, his tone became even more assertive. Speaking with his nostrils flaring, spittle was almost spraying onto Qin Fang's face.

"You..."

Xiao Tang just couldn't stand by and watch any longer. Even though they couldn't afford to provoke Young Master Feng, it didn't mean they had to take his crap, especially since they had actively invited Qin Fang over. Now facing this situation, they would be involved both emotionally and morally. Continuing to remain silent was clearly not an option.

"Xiao Tang, this is none of your business, go stand over there..."

But Qin Fang just lightly pulled him aside, sending Xiao Tang and the other two out of the fray. His words were inhospitable, but they weren't fools—they knew Qin Fang didn't want them stirring up this mess. That realization brought an indescribable sense of gratitude, but it was soon replaced by anxiety.

"Whether I'm worthy isn't for you to decide. Who do you think you are? Go back home and suck milk..."

Qin Fang had come from the countryside, where they say the people of Jiangzhou are the best at cursing. All sorts of petty insults fly around, one after another. But the People of Ninghai really set the gold standard when they started hurling abuse, especially some of the feisty women who could curse continuously for hours without repeating themselves.

Countrywomen were even more straightforward, coarser, not at all like city folk concerned with their image. They cursed however they pleased.

Qin Fang had grown up in such an environment. Though strictly raised by his mother to not spew profanities left and right, he had learned the art of insulting from what he had heard and seen.

"Go back home and suck milk..."

This statement was truly vicious. Virtually everyone was stunned by it. Xiao Tang and others were slightly better—they were startled at first, but then they started to snicker. But the faces of Young Master Feng and his entourage turned an ashen hue.

Brother Junhao's face looked as if it had been splashed with green paint, almost as hideous as Young Master Feng's.

Qin Fang was implying that Feng Nan was just a kid who hadn't stopped suckling. And what did that make his cronies? Nannies? Or perhaps maids, servants?

Of course, Feng Nan had the ugliest look of all.

He had always gotten everything he wanted in Ninghai—wind when he wanted wind, rain when he wanted rain. With money burning a hole in his pocket, a horde of people kissed up to him, flattering him, making him feel quite high and mighty.

Yet to be insulted like this by someone he didn't even deem significant, standing there, he suddenly felt like he had no place to put his face.

"You wonder what kind of onion I am? Good... good... very good..."

Feng Nan was very petty; just one or two carelessly spoken words could offend him. Let alone someone as bluntly confrontational as Qin Fang slapping him in the face—those few simple words were uttered through clenched teeth, as if he wanted to devour Qin Fang whole...

Chapter 619 - You are of the Same Generation as My Son_1

...

"Of course it's great, didn't you see that I can eat and sleep well..."

Feng Nan gritted his teeth, his tone of voice was neither overcast nor sunny, and it was obvious that he had been plotting something. However, Qin Fang simply ignored him.

Qin Fang even used words to choke Feng Nan, making his face look extremely ugly. This further satisfied Qin Fang's sense of relief.

Even though he was now a rich man and his character had changed slightly, his old habits from many years persisted. What he disliked the most were people like Feng Nan who bullied others by flaunting their power.

If it had been fine not to offend such a person, so be it, but since he had already made an enemy of him, Qin Fang thought it was best to hit even harder. If possible, to beat him down so thoroughly that he would take a detour upon seeing Qin Fang would be preferable.

"As for who you think you are... tsk tsk, aren't you just a second-generation rich kid who has no real skills and only depends on his father's wealth? It's not that I look down on you, it's just... sigh, you're of the same generation as my son. I, as your elder, don't even know what to say to you!"

Qin Fang had a remarkable ability to belittle people, his previous "go home and suckle" was already incredibly hurtful, and this time it was hundreds of times more so.

As soon as Qin Fang spoke out, it completely dumbfounded Feng Nan, who couldn't recover for quite some time, his face growing uglier by the second.

"Miss, this is the room card for the Number Seven Hot Spring Pool, right? I'll take it..."

Ignoring Feng Nan's dark and almost blood-dripping handsome face, Qin Fang saw the beautiful waitress place the room card on the table, which was originally for Feng Nan and his group; without any courtesy, Qin Fang grabbed the card and brazenly snatched it away.

Since he had already greatly offended Feng Nan, Qin Fang didn't mind offending him even more. Anyway, Feng Nan was narrow-minded, and he tended to magnify the smallest of issues by many folds.

Now, a few words had already deeply offended Feng Nan. When you're infested with lice, you stop itching; when you're overwhelmed with debt, you stop worrying—that's probably what Qin Fang felt like at the moment.

No matter how furiously Feng Nan stomped his feet in anger, Qin Fang acted as if he saw nothing and walked straight to the Number Seven Hot Spring Pool in the hot spring area with the room card in hand.

Xiao Tang and the other two were also a bit dumbfounded; they truly didn't want to get involved in the conflict between Qin Fang and Feng Nan. Qin Fang's actions had moved them profoundly.

Despite this, the more Qin Fang did, the more they were worried that the feud between the two men would escalate. But the development of events was far beyond their imaginations.

The stubbornness and assertiveness of Qin Fang surprised them. Although they had anticipated such an outcome, when Qin Fang unhesitatingly snatched the hot spring private room card that belonged to Feng Nan and his group, the three of them couldn't help but be stunned.

It wasn't until Qin Fang had walked far away that they came to their senses. Looking at Feng Nan, whose face was turning purple with rage, they really wanted to say something, but after thinking about it, they decided against it. Speaking more might just bring trouble to themselves. The three exchanged glances, had a brief silent conversation, and finally, they unanimously decided to chase after the departing Qin Fang.

"Sir... sir, that's not yours..."

The beautiful waitress also didn't expect things to turn out this way. Originally, Qin Fang had spoken up for her and made Xiao Gu apologize, which had pleasantly surprised her; she even thought Qin Fang had taken a liking to her.

But as her heart fluttered, Qin Fang collided with Feng Nan. Although she wasn't too clear about who had more clout between Qin Fang and Feng Nan, at least from what she had seen, Feng Nan seemed to be the more powerful one. But Qin Fang was not at all weaker, and he was even more aggressive than Feng Nan.

However, after Qin Fang left, she remembered that the room card belonged to Feng Nan's group, but it had been stolen by Qin Fang. If this situation blew up, she was afraid that she might even lose her job, so the beautiful waitress hurriedly walked out from behind the counter and chased after Qin Fang.

In the blink of an eye, nearly ten people had been here, and now only Feng Nan and his three followers remained, each with a greenish face, seething with anger.

"Young Master Feng, this Qin guy is too arrogant, he simply hasn't taken you seriously at all..."

The bigger the fuss, the happier Brother Junhao was. Qin Fang had snatched their room card, which was akin to igniting a powder keg, setting off Feng Nan immediately.

But although Feng Nan was seething with rage, he didn't act out immediately. This was an upscale club, and though he had brought bodyguards, he hadn't kept them close by.

Feng Nan was tall, but not particularly burly. Compared with Qin Fang, the difference was quite apparent, and most of his group were playboys drained by wine and women, with no advantage if they were to fight Qin Fang.

Feng Nan might have been petty, but that didn't mean he was stupid. Without absolute certainty, he wouldn't act rashly, as it could end up being him who would suffer.

Chapter 620 - You are of the Same Generation as My Son_2

While it was only a possibility, it was still something Feng Nan could not accept. He wanted to strike once and bury Qin Fang, to relentlessly crush him into the ground under his foot...

Feng Nan was even fantasizing about making Qin Fang kneel before him, weeping and crying, calling him "grandfather" while begging for mercy.

Brother Junhao was a sharp observer; he had been around Feng Nan long enough to understand his pettiness. How could he not be aware of it?

In fact, anyone who was involved in Ninghai's circles, more or less, knew about Feng Nan's pettiness, which is why people usually hesitated to interact with him. Even those who had to interact with him out of necessity would flatter him non-stop, aligning their words with his because every sentence had to be carefully considered several times to avoid any mishaps.

For someone like Brother Junhao, who was familiar with Feng Nan, he not only knew what topics were taboo for Feng Nan but also knew how to speak in a way that would make Feng Nan even more furious without implicating himself.

"Hmph, there aren't many people in Ninghai who dare to speak to me like this..."

As expected, stimulated by Brother Junhao, an already enraged Feng Nan became utterly uncontrollable, his handsome face twisting into something utterly ferocious, and the rage in his eyes gradually turned into a venomous flame.

This guy was known for playing dirty; it was rare for him to confront someone openly. But when that look appeared in his eyes, those familiar with him knew he had a plan.

Naturally, Brother Junhao noticed this. A glint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes as he watched the direction in which Qin Fang, barely visible now, was leaving, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a malevolent smile.

"If you're seeking your own death, then you can't blame me..."

Brother Junhao had already mourned for Qin Fang in his heart; he knew all too well how vicious Feng Nan's underhanded tactics could be, and being targeted by him was no good thing.

...

It didn't take long for Qin Fang and his group to arrive at the Number Seven Hot Spring Pool, with Xiao Tang and the other two following behind. As for the beautiful server, she really wanted to take back the room card, but Xiao Gu, who was last in line, gave her a fierce glare, immediately frightening her into hurriedly fleeing back.

In her eyes, Qin Fang seemed more approachable, but Xiao Gu was undoubtedly the most intimidating. She didn't get a chance to speak with Qin Fang before being scared off by Xiao Gu.

In fact, even if she had managed to talk to him, Qin Fang wouldn't have given up the room card. After going this far, if he returned the card, wouldn't it be like slapping his own face and delighting Feng Nan even more?

Such foolishness was not something Qin Fang would do.

So Xiao Gu's mere action not only saved Qin Fang from reprimanding him but also resolved a minor annoyance for him. Qin Fang didn't want to trouble the server, but he couldn't compromise with Feng Nan in the slightest.

The Number Seven Hot Spring Pool was the largest of the twelve spring rooms, with a diameter of more than four meters, making it a fairly large pool that could comfortably accommodate a dozen people or more—only getting slightly crowded.

This hot spring room was like a standalone villa, with the pool situated inside the building. The ceiling was specially made, like a sports car's convertible top, remotely retractable. If desired, you could open the roof, effectively turning it into an open-air setting.

Of course, it was usually closed to retain the hot spring's warmth effectively. The room itself was equipped with a highly sophisticated ventilation system that automatically regulated the air, preventing any accidents.

Outside the hot spring pool, there were changing rooms, rest areas, and more. If guests had enough of soaking, they could rest there or even call over a masseuse for a massage... or even request some special services.

In any case, here you can enjoy the most luxurious of pleasures, an emperor's adoration and indulgence...

Of course, the premise is that you can afford such a hefty price... The hourly fee for such a private room is calculated in tens of thousands, especially for the biggest Number Seven Hot Spring Room, where the hourly fee reaches a staggering one hundred thousand.

In other words, to stay here for a day would cost enough to buy a luxury sports car...

But of course, such a trivial amount of money is nothing but a drop in the ocean for Ninghai's richest young master, Feng Nan, who deals in hundreds of thousands every minute...

Although Qin Fang did feel a bit heartache about the money being spent so quickly, he also had a fortune worth hundreds of millions and didn't frequently visit such places. An occasional splurge like this didn't bother him, especially since he had a strong ability to make money...

"Young Master Qin, this time you've really offended that Feng Nan badly... He's notorious for being petty, I'm afraid he's holding a grudge against you! He didn't follow up just now, I reckon he's already planning some dirty tricks..."

The four of them changed into their garments and entered the hot spring to soak together. The temperature wasn't very hot, at most it was like warm water, but just a slight soak made Qin Fang feel quite different.

Xiao Tang was frowning with worry, still concerned about Feng Nan's matter for Qin Fang. With Feng Nan's big and somewhat rotten reputation, they couldn't help but worry.

"No worries, I know what I'm doing..."

Qin Fang didn't seem to care at all, dismissing it with a light sentence, then he lay back in the hot spring, closing his eyes slightly to enjoy the comforting baptism of the spring water on his body.

"Exactly, what is there to be afraid of? So what if he, Feng Nan, has some dirty money? He's got a heart as small as the eye of a needle, pettier than a woman, getting worked up over such trivial issues! It's only because his father is still around. If the Haijiang Group really fell into his hands, I reckon it wouldn't last two or three years before going bankrupt..."

Xiao Tang was quite worried, Xiao Liang nearly the same, but Xiao Gu was quite dismissive as he made this comment. He had very little respect for Feng Nan, and while he couldn't afford to offend Feng Nan, such words would only be said here in private. Facing Feng Nan, he wouldn't dare to make a peep, all because Feng Nan was as petty as they come!

Though what Xiao Gu said made some sense, Feng Nan's personality ensured he would offend many people. Even if he were to run a company, it was likely he'd create countless enemies. With such pettiness, who would dare to work under him? Who knows how many would be forced to wear "small shoes" (receive petty treatment).

Furthermore, even though the Haijiang Group bore the Feng family name, it had many other shareholders. With Feng Nan's personality, he'd be fine as a dictator, but if he were running a board meeting, he would undoubtedly make all the shareholders despise him...

Speaking of which, it might indeed be possible for Feng Nan to easily run the company into the ground if Old Feng handed over the management to him... But that would be a matter for the future. Old Feng was only in his fifties and could still manage for many more years. Feng Nan wouldn't be able to control Haijiang Group anytime soon.

Not to mention, this was the Feng family's internal affair; it had nothing to do with them as outsiders.

"By the way, Young Master Qin, what did you mean by that phrase 'you're of the same generation as my son'?"

Xiao Gu suddenly remembered the statement Qin Fang had made earlier. After thinking about it for a while, he couldn't figure out its meaning and asked curiously.

"That phrase... Don't get mad when I say this! It's like you're the second generation of an official, he, Feng Nan, is the second generation rich, and I, all I make is mine alone, so at most I'm the first generation rich. My son would be the second generation rich... Same second generation, isn't that the same generation?"

When asked by Xiao Gu, Qin Fang just laughed and explained the sentence to them, immediately causing Xiao Tang and the others to look at each other with peculiar expressions, realizing that Qin Fang's statement had dragged them into it too...