

## Genius 621

Chapter 621 - Little Lotus Shows Its Sharp Corners\_1

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If Xiao Tang and the others had heard someone else explain Qin Fang's words, they'd probably still have some complaints, since that map artillery had hit them too.

Even though they were the offspring of officials, not the wealthy, they were still a part of the second generation and on the same level as Qin Fang's son... which essentially made Qin Fang their elder.

But Qin Fang had given them a heads-up in advance, so now the worst reaction they could muster was a slightly weird expression. Upon further thought, they couldn't help but laugh.

This was the art of cursing!

Completely without a single swear word, and even leaving you confused for a while.

By the time you actually understood what was meant by his words, the person who had insulted you would have long since disappeared, making it impossible for you to even find someone to retort to.

"Brilliant! Truly brilliant..."

Xiao Gu was the most exaggerated as he immediately gave a thumbs-up, showering Qin Fang with flattery.

Qin Fang just smiled faintly. After all, it was just a joke he'd heard from someone else. He had thought of it suddenly as it fit the context of the moment, so he just blurted it out.

With that smile, any slight worry in Xiao Tang and the others' hearts also dissipated.

They were concerned for Qin Fang and for themselves. But then it occurred to them that even though Feng Nan was tough and formidable, he was nothing compared to Li Rui, who controlled the massive underworld forces of Ninghai.

Feng Nan was very wealthy. If this had been a foreign country, being rich would equate to having everything – anything could be bought with money. But this was Dragon Country.

In this magical nation, wealth didn't mean much. The truly formidable ones were those with power, like the top-tier political offspring in the Northern Capital – getting money into their pockets was as simple as moving their lips.

Irking them could result in a few phone calls that could bring a massive enterprise to the brink of collapse. Someone more assertive could strip you of all your property, which wasn't out of the question.

Granted, the Feng Family was the richest in Ninghai and ranked quite high nationwide. Yet there were many other families far wealthier than the Fengs, operating without drawing much attention, especially the powerful political families with their terrifying amounts of hidden assets, incomparable to Haijiang Group.

How did these families acquire such assets?

Besides legitimate business earnings, a good portion came from ruthless plunder.

So in this country, the ones truly wielding power were the officials. Among the second generation, the offspring of officials naturally held a slight edge in authority.

Their fear of Feng Nan stemmed mainly from the fact that officials needed achievements to get promoted, and those achievements cost money. That's why officials tended to indulge these wealthy businessmen.

If there were a fallout, officials could, with a single word, make a businessman's huge investments go down the drain. Such events were all too common in the world of government.

With these thoughts, they soon let go of their concerns, hardly taking Feng Nan too seriously. After all, they weren't deeply involved, and with Qin Fang taking good care of them, even if Qin Fang and Feng Nan really came to blows, it wouldn't affect them much.

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Soaking in such a hot spring was indeed quite comfortable, excellent for easing physical fatigue. Qin Fang, feeling groggy, actually fell asleep in the hot spring pool.

In his drowsy state, Qin Fang felt a slippery body pressing against his chest. Not bothering too much about it, he continued dozing off. The slippery, warm body rubbed against his, while a pair of small hands roamed over Qin Fang's body.

Even in sleep, the physiological reactions of a man's body, especially certain key areas, were beyond the control of his conscious mind, and obvious signs could appear even while dreaming.

Take Qin Fang, for instance. He was a young man full of vigor, and the Inner Strength he cultivated was utterly firm and strong. His desires were much stronger than those of a typical man, making him particularly susceptible to seduction.

When that slippery hand gently traced over Qin Fang's firm abdomen, a certain formidable part could no longer hold back and immediately rose up, lifting its 'dragon head'.

Since this was a private hot spring room, it was relatively secluded, unlike public pools where you had to be clothed to enter.

For private pools like this one, clothing wasn't necessary. Qin Fang and the other guys had just wrapped towels around themselves to come over, setting the towels aside before entering the pool. Thus, Qin Fang's lower body was just as unprotected as his upper body, devoid of any clothing.

With such an uprising of the 'dragon', it suddenly swelled and lengthened, striking the small hand... The drowsy Qin Fang, jolted by this, couldn't help but frown.

But that hand, far from retreating, grasped Qin Fang's thick member with reverse grip, curiously kneading it and sliding further down, exploring until it reached Qin Fang's balls.

#### Chapter 622 - Little Lotus Shows Its Sharp Corners\_2

The most vulnerable part of a man is actually these two balls. If they get kicked, the sharp pain feels as if the balls have shattered, excruciatingly uncomfortable, even a not-so-forceful squeeze can cause a peculiar agony.

And this little hand seemed quite curious, having played with the Korean it moved on to play with the balls, but accidentally applied a bit too much force, suddenly causing Qin Fang to hurt for a moment.

At that time, Qin Fang was still in deep sleep when suddenly a pain in his balls made him hazily think of the little hand touching him all over, and on recalling his current location, he suddenly thought of a terrifying woman that made him impulsively want to flee in embarrassment...

"Fuck..."

Qin Fang couldn't sleep anymore, almost bolting awake with a curse, clearly suspecting that it was Yun Xiaoxi, the one who was after him, touching him inappropriately.

Qin Fang woke up abruptly, and the owner of the little hand was completely caught off guard by his sudden awakening, she was having fun on her side when Qin Fang gave her a fright, and she immediately hurried to hide towards the far side of the pool.

But her speed of movement obviously wasn't as fast as the movement of Qin Fang's gaze, and he caught a glimpse of her.

"How is it you?"

Through the thin mist, Qin Fang finally made out the woman in the same hot spring with him, not the Yun Xiaoxi who had given him such a fright, but the blossoming Ding Chuchu.

At that moment, Ding Chuchu was half-crouching in the water, only her head and shoulders exposed outside. The somewhat murky hot spring water hid her lower body from sight, and with the thin layer of mist, even Qin Fang, being so close, couldn't see.

However, at that moment, Ding Chuchu's exposed shoulders were bare, even if he couldn't see her lower half, one could guess that she was not wearing any clothes...

"Hehe, who told you not to take me to the hot spring, so I had to come by myself..."

Ding Chuchu, the little minx, seemed to have not a bit of embarrassment being caught in the act, actually showing a bright smile, speaking coquettishly.

And indeed, Ding Chuchu did appear somewhat like the bright and tender beauty of a lotus rising out of the water, it's just that her status and age difference with Qin Fang were quite obvious.

And it seemed she was completely unaware that being in the same pool with a young and impulsive man while flaunting her pale and immaculate shoulders were as if signaling to Qin Fang—"Ding Chuchu is not wearing clothes right now, you can do as you please."

"You..."

Qin Fang really felt like crying but had no tears; that feeling during sleep, he had thought it was happening in a dream, yet it turned out to be real.

What made him even more despondent was that it wasn't his women who were fondling his treasure, but this Ding Chuchu, who was in no way related to him and was from a powerful background, yet very troublesome.

"I'm saying, girl, you're a grown lady now, don't you realize it's very dangerous to be naked with a man in the same pool?"

Qin Fang was genuinely upset, the lower half of his body had been stirred to arousal by this little girl while he was asleep, and it wouldn't subside anytime soon, especially with the presence of the enticing little girl, Ding Chuchu, in his sight.

This little girl may not be very old, her body not fully developed, yet she was indeed a young lady; in ancient times, she would have already been married and had children by her age. Although a bit young, her allure was quite undeniable, at least Qin Fang's lower buddy wasn't cooperating with his intentions now.

"Hehe, Uncle, I'm not afraid..."

This little wench really was tough to deal with, crouching in the water, gazing at Qin Fang with her extremely cute smile and pitiful eyes, and she spoke with such tenderness, her demeanor not one of rejection but seemingly deliberately tempting Qin Fang.

"Damn it..."

Qin Fang truly wanted to flip off the heavens with countless middle fingers... if only he had that many middle fingers. This kind of unexpected erotic encounter wasn't something so easily enjoyed.

Regarding such a surprise, Qin Fang was indeed startled, but as for being pleased... sorry, he truly wasn't.

He couldn't possibly make a move on Ding Chuchu, a little girl like that, that would be too beastly of him... even though he was already quite the beast himself.

"Uncle, I really don't mind! Come on... don't pity me!"

The more Qin Fang bitterly smiled, the more vigorously Ding Chuchu ramped up her seduction, even using such lines, turning Qin Fang's face from green to red.

"You..."

Qin Fang pointed at the young girl, really wanting to scold her a few times, but nothing came to his mouth.

He thought of walking straight out of the hot spring, but he wasn't wearing any clothes at all, and what was down there was standing tall and proud. If he walked out like that, although he didn't actually do anything to Ding Chuchu, that would still be considered hooliganism, and who knew what kind of things this girl might say then.

"Uncle, I really don't mind! I told you when I came, I wanted you to take me to the mountain top for a car ride..."

Ding Chuchu seemed to enjoy teasing Qin Fang, knowing he wouldn't really do anything to her, so she kept playing with him, even bringing up the joke she had mentioned earlier.

For such a young girl, Qin Fang was really at a loss for a while, mainly because she was too shrewd, too cunning for anyone to fool, and it was a good thing not to be fooled by her.

Just as Qin Fang was in a dilemma, at a loss for what to do, he suddenly realized that Ding Chuchu wasn't as carefree as she made it seem when speaking; she was actually very nervous.

Qin Fang's mind stirred, and he immediately cast a Mind Reading Technique on Ding Chuchu, and her thoughts were transmitted to Qin Fang's ears.

"Could he actually take advantage of me..."

Hmm?

"So, she's really scared too! Heh heh, now let's see how I deal with you..."

After understanding Ding Chuchu's thoughts, Qin Fang came up with a way to handle this little missy.

"Little girl, since you've offered yourself up, I won't be polite, Uncle will... come on..."

Qin Fang suddenly stood up out of the water and started striding toward Ding Chuchu, with an evil smile on his face, looking like a lustful spirit had possessed him.

"Ah..."

When Ding Chuchu saw Qin Fang pounce over, especially as the hot spring water wasn't very deep, as Qin Fang stood up, the water barely covered his waist, and his prominent part just happened to poke out of the water. As Qin Fang moved, it parted the water in front of him, like a serpent swimming through the water, which was quite frightening...

This time, Ding Chuchu was truly frightened by Qin Fang, especially that "serpent", she had already felt how thick and terrifying it was when she touched it, and it was even scarier to see it with her own eyes.

Ding Chuchu let out a scream and quickly stood up, frantically running toward the shore...

Almost at the same moment that Ding Chuchu stood up, Qin Fang immediately turned around, his eyes diverted elsewhere, as he was well aware of the concept that one must not gaze upon impropriety.

He had already seen several women's bodies, which caused in him an inexplicable urge. Ding Chuchu, even without emerging from the water, was able to give him such a strong stimulation; if she stood in front of him completely naked, Qin Fang really couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't do something beastly to this young girl.

Now, adopting this lascivious posture was solely to drive away Ding Chuchu, the vexing little girl, as for other thoughts... there were none, at least for the moment!

Of course, that's not to say there were no thoughts at all, considering this little girl was also quite the precious beauty and a rare little loli...

Chapter 623 - Feng Kuo Shao's Sneaky Move\_1

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"Damn it, why hasn't this kid come out yet..."

"Exactly! We've been out here drinking the northwest wind for a long time now, and we still haven't seen his shadow..."

"Don't tell me he's planning to spend the night inside, I heard he took a chick in with him..."

Outside the hot spring area of the Spring Clubhouse, Brother Junhao and two other roots of Feng Nan were sitting there, sipping the northwest wind while muttering to themselves.

The club area and hot spring area are separate, with a transition zone in between. This part is also the interior of the clubhouse, but relatively, fewer people come here; it's like a garden, and from here, you can directly pass through a door to leave the clubhouse.

And this outside is the periphery of Maple Valley's mountain, where taking the mountain path upward leads directly to the summit, and going downward takes you back to the parking lot area.

The weather is quite cold now. Unless customers come here specifically for the hot spring suites, they generally won't visit this place—no one is willing to come and drink the northwest wind. So, gathering over ten people here didn't attract much attention.

Qin Fang had severely offended Feng Nan and, without giving face, snatched away his room card, which made Feng Nan feel a great loss of face and decided to give Qin Fang a harsh lesson.

But this place isn't Ninghai City District; Feng Nan doesn't have many connections he can use. It was Brother Junhao's idea, which was quite good; he spent some money to hire these local people, planning to rush up and give Qin Fang a savage beating as soon as he left the hot spring area...

Locals from Maple Valley are extremely fierce. If they hit you, it's okay, but if you dare to fight back, it immediately escalates from one to many, and hundreds or even thousands joining in is not impossible.

Brother Junhao's plan couldn't be more malicious. If Qin Fang couldn't fight back, he would surely be brutally beaten by these dozen or so people. No matter what state he ended up in, as long as they didn't kill him outright, they could all vent their anger.

And if Qin Fang was tough to beat, and these dozen guys couldn't overcome him, then Qin Fang would undoubtedly provoke the hatred of the locals. At that time, the ones who would take action would not only be these dozen in front of them—they could anticipate hundreds or even thousands to join in.

A dozen people might be manageable, but what about hundreds? If everyone chipped in a slap, even a hefty man over a hundred kilos could be brutally disabled...

However, from the time Qin Fang led Xiao Tang and the other two into the Number Seven Hot Spring Pool until now, several hours had passed; Xiao Tang and the others had left early, but there was still no sign of Qin Fang. Even more, they had received news that Qin Fang had called another woman in...

Albeit Brother Junhao and the other two were Feng Nan's lackeys, they were also heirs to substantial wealth. Drinking the northwest wind on such a late night, and not having done something like this in who knows how many years.

However, as this task was entrusted by Young Master Feng, despite their reluctance, they could only obediently wait. Only they could recognize Qin Fang, as these locals had no idea who their intended target was.

As for Young Master Feng himself, of course, he went back to the clubhouse to drink the finest wines and called for the most beautiful women here to enjoy a few rounds of pleasure. He definitely wouldn't personally handle the bitter task of braving the northwest wind.

It seemed Brother Junhao had shot himself in the foot.

But all these matters were temporarily unrelated to Qin Fang; his prolonged absence was simply because he had fallen into a drowsy sleep inside.

After Xiao Tang and his companions realized this, they immediately came out quietly, not wanting to disturb Qin Fang's rest. At least the hot spring was warm enough not to risk freezing... and it was also very quiet, so Qin Fang slept rather peacefully.

But as soon as Xiao Tang and the others left, they were caught red-handed by Ding Chuchu. Not daring to offend her, they openly admitted that Qin Fang was resting inside and they didn't want to interrupt him, which is why they left.

In their eyes, Ding Chuchu's identity was nothing more than Qin Fang's woman, so after Ding Chuchu asked for the room card, they honestly handed it over to her, letting Ding Chuchu find Qin Fang herself.

Such a romantic scenario was inevitably going to spark flames, and they weren't foolish enough to go and be third wheels. Thus, after they left, Ding Chuchu went inside.

The lackey sent by Brother Junhao to keep watch indeed witnessed this entire process, but this lackey didn't recognize who Ding Chuchu was. Seeing her so pretty, he even thought she might be a special

service lady from the Spring Clubhouse. When he reported back, he only mentioned that Qin Fang had called for a woman.

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Number Seven Hot Spring Suite.

Startled out of the water by Qin Fang who was pretending to be a lecher, Little Girl Ding Chuchu scampered off toward the shore like a panicking rabbit.

Qin Fang turned away as soon as Little Girl got up, not taking the opportunity to sneak a peek at her smooth body.

However...

"Giggle, giggle... you've been had!"

After running a couple of steps, Little Girl suddenly stopped and turned around to see Qin Fang with his back to her. Her face briefly showed surprise, then she burst into giggles, looking inexplicably thrilled.

Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, not quite understanding what was going on. After hesitating for a bit, he still turned around to look, and that's when he realized what Little Girl Ding Chuchu meant by "you've been had."

That's also why Qin Fang hadn't left the hot spring pool while Ding Chuchu was changing clothes.

Of course, Ding Chuchu later jumping out to peep on him emerging from the water was probably because she worried Qin Fang would sneak a look at her changing.

"Pfft, it's not like I haven't seen it before, I even touched... what's there to be shy about..."

The Little Girl was quite sharp-witted and her directness left Qin Fang speechless. With a flick of her wrist, just as Ding Chuchu was about to speak, she was surprised to find that her body couldn't move.

"Hit me?"

Qin Fang quickly noticed that these people all bore that hostile red glow, although not particularly intense. However, these glows already said enough.

And Qin Fang didn't recognize these people, which he found quite strange.

"Could it be because of Qin Shou Brother's involvement?"

Qin Fang immediately thought of Qin Shou Brother left at parking lot one. He had soaked in the hot spring for several hours while Qin Shouxiong guarded his car in the parking lot.

And because of that security guard, Qin Fang figured Qin Shouxiong must have clashed with them. With Qin Shouxiong's LV5 Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, no matter how many people there were, it would be futile, and the security guards were likely to come out worse for wear.

The security guard was a local from Maple Valley, and the locals there were famously fierce and unreasonable. If anyone dared to hit their Maple Valley people, they would band together to retaliate.

One could imagine what might have happened back at parking lot one.

But that order had been given by Qin Fang, and Qin Shouxiong would naturally follow it. Therefore, these people here seemed to be locals from Maple Valley too, and it was very likely that, failing to overpower Qin Shouxiong, they had decided to come and stake out Qin Fang instead.

Chapter 624 - Begging to Become a Disciple, Warming the Bed\_1

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"Wow, there are so many people... Run!"

Qin Fang didn't take the dozen or so people in front of him seriously; he had just single-handedly taken down more than sixty people a little over ten hours ago, completely unscathed. These few before him were nothing but light rain in comparison.

It was Little Girl Ding Chuchu who had never seen anything like this scene. Seeing so many people charging toward her with such ferocity, she started to panic and shout.

Although she had grown up in the United States, she knew the principle that two fists are no match for four hands; and the fifteen or sixteen people before her were not just four hands but thirty, while the two of them together only had four fists.

Looking at her little fists, they might be good for swatting flies, but fighting people? Better forget it...

"Don't be afraid, it's okay, you stay over there..."

Qin Fang merely smiled, his body didn't move, and naturally, Ding Chuchu couldn't drag him away. He gently patted Ding Chuchu's hand and pointed to a bench on the roadside not far away, while he himself faced these people head-on.

Earlier, Qin Fang knew that the locals of Maple Valley were quite fierce, and a small issue could escalate into a large-scale group incident.

He hadn't anticipated that the situation at hand was related to Feng Nan, Young Master Feng; he assumed it was a continuation of trouble from forcibly parking in the number one parking lot.

"You... be careful!"

Ding Chuchu was slightly stunned, wanting to say something, but then she remembered the scene from a moment ago when Qin Fang tapped her acupoints. Her face immediately turned from worry to excitement, as if she was already looking forward to seeing Qin Fang, the Martial Arts Expert, knock out these dozen or so lackeys with a single move.

Of course, she knew this was unlikely, and she became a bit concerned that Qin Fang might be at a disadvantage. She uttered a word of caution before Qin Fang pushed her aside.

"Stop!"

Having settled Ding Chuchu, Qin Fang then faced the dozen or so locals. Without blushing or skipping a heartbeat, not even a change in facial expression, he quietly yelled at the angry local group.

The dozen or so locals were also slightly taken aback, as this was the first time they'd seen someone so calm and relaxed when facing more than a dozen of them, as if he was not confronted by fierce enemies but the friendliest friends.

"I say, everyone, we have no old grudges and no recent hatreds, why are you doing this...?"

Qin Fang conversed with the others quite casually.

Actually, the parking lot incident was just a minor issue; there really was no need to stir up too much trouble. The dozen or so people in front of him were easy to deal with, but if Qin Fang really started fighting, he had to be ready to face even more fierce locals.

He wasn't afraid of more people; the more there were, the happier Qin Fang became.

If a fight really broke out, his approach was the same regardless: defeat one person with a single punch; the same with ten people, still a single punch... Only after activating the "One Against Hundred" title, each of his punches would become ten; facing a hundred people, as long as they were all within Qin Fang's attack range, he would still fight in the same way...

All things considered, Qin Fang wouldn't be at a loss. On the contrary, the more people who came, the greater their loss would be.

"Don't waste words with him, let's beat him first and talk later..."

This calmness from Qin Fang made the locals hesitate for a moment, but soon someone shouted, and the locals came back to their senses. They started swinging their fists and clubs, rushing to aim at Qin Fang.

More than a dozen fists and a couple of clubs rained down on him. Though the speed wasn't very fast, the opponents were obviously numerous. The fifteen or so people were enough to form a circle, trapping Qin Fang inside.

"Be careful..."

Although Ding Chuchu was outside the fighting circle, she wasn't very far away. She could see the situation quite clearly thanks to the good lighting of the clubhouse.

Seeing so many fists and clubs lunging at Qin Fang, and Qin Fang seemingly with nothing to block them with, Ding Chuchu, the nervous girl, almost screamed as she reminded Qin Fang.

"Fuck, it looks like I need to use some violent methods..."

Qin Fang didn't need reminding; he could see all of this himself. The reason he hadn't moved was because he was considering whether to fight back or not...

But at this point, the situation seemed to be such that not counterattacking was no longer possible.

"One Against Hundred" title activated!

Then they saw Qin Fang's body move slightly. Instead of retreating due to the number of enemies and weapons, he moved forward, his hands turning into two enormous fists, striking fiercely.

At the forefront of Qin Fang's fists, it seemed as if a giant circular air wall had appeared. As his fists struck out, that wall of air forcefully pressed forward as well.

Bang~~

The two sides collided head-on, and Qin Fang's fist also successfully struck a thick stick aimed at his body.

The guy wielding the stick was quite strong, but compared to Qin Fang, he was far inferior. Without any suspense, the stick flew out of his hands and into the air.

But reality wasn't as simple as that. The loss of one stick didn't affect the overall situation, especially since they, a group of more than a dozen, still had many fists.

However...

Ah~~~

All of the attackers facing Qin Fang's direction got punched at the same time, all in the chest. It hurt a bit, sure, but not enough to break their bones.

Yet the strength in that punch was so great that their bodies involuntarily retreated rapidly backward... no, that's not right, they flew backward.

Those who were close to Qin Fang were the ones sent flying back, crashing into those who hadn't been hit by the punch. That force immediately transferred to them, making them stagger. With unstable heels, and being hit by others from the front, inevitably... with just one move from Qin Fang, all of them were down on the ground.

"I... I... damn..."

Little Girl Ding Chuchu's eyes were almost popping out of their sockets.

Even though she had fantasized about Qin Fang being a martial arts expert before he made his move, it clearly couldn't be like the scenes on TV where you just strike a pose and emit Gang Qi, instantly killing these nameless lackeys... At most, he would be like Bruce Lee, knocking down over a dozen people in short order with a kick and a punch each.

But the reality was... Although Qin Fang didn't exhibit any Inner Strength or Gang Qi Emission, his one punch had knocked down more than a dozen people.

This fact made it really hard for Ding Chuchu to accept for a moment. She was stammering so much it took her quite a while to describe her feelings with a "damn".

The more shocked she was, the more excited Ding Chuchu became. She harbored a dream of becoming a heroine, but sadly, the skills she had learned did not allow her to experience that feeling.

But now, the move that Qin Fang had demonstrated amazed her, her eyes shining with excitement. Without caring whether Qin Fang was finished fighting or not, she rushed over, grabbed his arm, and shook it vigorously while pouting.

"Uncle... take me as your disciple! Teach me the martial arts that can defeat over a dozen people, yes, and pressure point techniques... please, I'll be very obedient. I can help you serve tea, do laundry, tidy up the bedding... I can also warm the bed!"

Snort~~~

Qin Fang couldn't help but burst out laughing at the spot.

Everything the little girl said before made some sense, but then she had to go and say "I can warm the bed," which almost made Qin Fang stumble and fall as he was about to approach those locals to inquire about the situation.

"Stop fooling around..."

Qin Fang immediately turned around and gave Ding Chuchu a stern glare. This little girl truly dared to say anything, but unfortunately, Qin Fang was at a loss for words against her - a real little tormenting sorceress.

"Damn, what's going on here?"

"More than a dozen people were knocked down with just one punch..."

"Damn it, is he even human? This is impossible... Could it be that those people we brought were bribed by Mr. Qin to put on an act for us?"

Brother Junhao and another rich youngster's lackey had been hiding in the shadows the entire time; not seeing Qin Fang get beaten up wasn't a good report to take back to Feng Nan.

But things went a bit beyond their expectations. Qin Fang wasn't beaten up. On the contrary, he effortlessly defeated the dozen or so locals they had brought in, all with just one move.

Such a scene, had they not seen it with their own eyes, would have been impossible for them to imagine... Of course, even though they had witnessed it, they still couldn't believe it was real for a while.

They even began to suspect if these locals they recruited had been heavily bribed by Qin Fang in advance, deliberately creating this spectacle to fool them...

But... is that possible?

It was a spur-of-the-moment decision on their part, and then they used contacts from the club to find these people. They didn't even disclose their true intentions to that contact and only gave a brief explanation when they arrived.

Qin Fang had only just appeared; he had had no prior contact with these people at all, and besides... the fighting scene just then was too real, even more so than what's typically seen on TV!

"Damn it, what do we do now?"

Seeing their recruits being taken down by Qin Fang so swiftly left them all in such panic that they didn't know what to do next, looking like complete fools.

"No, we can't tell Young Master Feng yet... I'll find more people. If Mr. Qin dares to beat up so many locals, I'd like to see how he gets out of Maple Valley..."

Chapter 625 - Defeating the Enemy with One Claw\_1

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The plan had gone awry, and naturally, Brother Junhao was the least pleased, especially since this had been his idea, and he was the one who had to clean up the mess.

Moreover, this had been part of their initial plan. Except, back then, no one really took this follow-up seriously, as beating up a dozen people single-handedly seemed like something only special forces could manage. Ordinary folks just weren't capable of that.

In their eyes, although Qin Fang looked sturdy, he was after all a rich young master, and not many of them would be tough to fight. They simply hadn't paid much attention to this possibility.

But once this outcome manifested, they all suddenly felt a kick in the guts, clueless about what to do next.

"Right, right... hurry up and find more people, we can't let this kid slip away!"

Brother Junhao was the first to snap out of it, and naturally, he was the first to bolt. He had already seen Qin Fang walking towards the dozen or so locals lying on the ground, and whether it was to continue the beating or just to intimidate them, it was likely these locals would squeal on them all.

If they didn't leave now, Qin Fang might come after them at any moment. A dozen men had been no match for Qin Fang, much less the few of them; all combined, they couldn't withstand a single slap from him.

Brother Junhao took off running, and the remaining two henchmen were no fools. After exchanging a glance, they promptly followed suit and quickly caught up to Junhao, "This time we must call more people; a small group definitely won't do. We're afraid you might be too busy, so we came to help..."

What an excuse, thought Brother Junhao, utterly exasperated, realizing it was impossible to make these companions his scapegoats.

Although they all followed Young Master Feng and usually hung out together, their relationships weren't exactly harmonious, with intense competition both out in the open and behind the scenes.

For instance, after Brother Junhao had previously lost face to Qin Fang, these two immediately exaggerated the story to Young Master Feng, speaking ill of Junhao behind his back, and even when he showed up, they didn't hesitate to mock him ruthlessly...

Brother Junhao and the others had slipped away, something Qin Fang was naturally unaware of. Their position had been somewhat concealed, and as the sky was still pitch dark, even with streetlights, one could only see the immediate vicinity; anything further was blurred.

"Uncle... no, Master... please take me as your disciple! I'll be very obedient, and you see, it's getting cold now; I can warm your bed for you every day..."

Ding Chuchu's mind was almost completely filled with her dream of being a heroine. She had no way of achieving it before, but now, seeing Qin Fang was like suddenly finding an oasis in the desert after struggling to survive for so long, her eyes green with desire...

As for what she was actually saying, she might not even be paying much attention to it herself. All she wanted now was for Qin Fang to agree to take her as his disciple, teach her martial arts, and allow her to become a martial arts expert, a righteous heroine who would fight against evil and uphold justice...

"Get lost... or I'll make you stand here and freeze!"

Qin Fang rolled his eyes, forcefully freed his arm from Ding Chuchu's persistent grip, and threatened her sternly.

That shocked Ding Chuchu into compliance. Though her mindset remained the same, being unable to control her body was an uncomfortable feeling, compounded by the fact that it was now dawn and quite chilly. Just moving about was slightly cold for her, and if she were to stand still, she would probably freeze solid in no time.

Scared by Qin Fang's threat, Ding Chuchu became much more docile, her pleading shifting from words to a pitiful gaze, one that gave off a heartbreaking, sympathetic vibe.

Qin Fang didn't bother with her and headed straight to the locals who had fallen to the ground. Although they were numerous, the unflinching reality still caused them great unease.

A dozen against one and they'd been instantly defeated. Even though they were the tough locals of Maple Valley, known for their brute courage, they weren't dumb enough to engage in a losing battle.

"What... what do you want to do?"

As Qin Fang approached, they all became frantic, their eyes brimming with panic. They were just ordinary people, not the daring and combative type. Ganging up on the few didn't scare them, under the notion that there's safety in numbers - after all, they had even faced off against the armed police before.

But Qin Fang in front of them was exerting significant pressure, and as the dozen men really couldn't confront Qin Fang, they naturally had to fall in line.

"I don't want to do anything. I just want to tell you, stop collecting this kind of money. You never know when you might come across a strongman and end up losing your lives right then and there..."

Qin Fang, squatting down, smiled amiably at the person closest to him. His tone was quite amiable, and one might have thought they were friends, despite the local man shaking uncontrollably.

"What... what do you mean by that?"

Hearing Qin Fang's words, the man was caught off guard, finding Qin Fang's statements baffling.

"No hidden meaning... just go!"

Qin Fang chuckled, straightened up, and while speaking nonchalantly, he walked over to Ding Chuchu, took the girl's hand, and headed towards the clubhouse, leaving the local people looking bewildered...

"Master, why did you let them go just like that? You didn't even ask who was behind them..."

In the distance, they could hear Ding Chuchu asking the very question they were all curious about. Had they been in Qin Fang's position, they definitely would have pressed for answers—otherwise, they wouldn't even know who their enemy was.

"No need, I know who did it!"

Qin Fang's voice floated over leisurely, causing all of them to stiffen slightly, and they couldn't help but strain their ears to listen.

"You didn't ask, how do you know? Who did it?"

Ding Chuchu immediately followed up with another question, clearly very curious herself.

"It was that Brother Junhao who wanted to hit on you before... Of course, mainly the person behind him!" Qin Fang was still speaking in that calm tone, as if he were merely a bystander to the whole incident.

"So it was him! Humph, next time I see him, I'll make sure he pays... Right, Master, since you've finally agreed to take me as your apprentice... Let your disciple warm your bed since it's still early... Or we could have a car shake at the mountain top if you prefer..."

As Qin Fang and Ding Chuchu gradually moved away, only their faint voices could still be heard. The local folks Qin Fang had knocked down looked at each other with a sense of shared defeat, and someone muttered, "He's right, let's not earn this kind of money..."

The others also looked at each other before nodding in agreement as if in consensus. They got up from the ground, rubbed their chests, and seeing that Brother Junhao and his group were no longer there, they quickly slipped away through the side door of the clubhouse.

Spring Clubhouse was a high-class venue, and even at this hour, there were plenty of staff on duty. Qin Fang went to settle the bill for the hot spring room, but Xiao Tang and his group had left, having already paid the bill. This saved Qin Fang some money but made him feel like he owed them a favor.

Of course, this was a trivial matter. Qin Fang wasn't too concerned about the money; he could just look after Xiao Tang and his group more in the future.

By this time, it wasn't possible for Qin Fang to actually stay over at Spring Clubhouse. Having slept in the hot spring felt very comfortable, thoroughly easing his fatigue and rejuvenating him.

Moreover, Qin Shouxiong was still waiting in the parking lot. He probably hadn't rested all night, so Qin Fang couldn't let him get too tired.

Upon exiting the main door of the clubhouse, they directly headed to parking lot number one. Qin Fang's Audi was parked there quietly, with no people around, not even Qin Shouxiong, which Qin Fang found rather strange.

The guardhouse was empty; not a security guard in sight, probably slacking off somewhere. However, there was a conspicuous set of five holes in the transparent glass that kept letting in the cold wind. But this was not much of Qin Fang's concern, so he didn't bother with it.

However, when he and Ding Chuchu stepped into the parking lot, the door of the Audi opened, and Qin Shouxiong emerged unharmed from inside. Seeing Qin Fang approaching, a slight smile appeared on his otherwise frosty face.

"Qin Shou Brother, everything alright...?"

Qin Fang scrutinized Qin Shouxiong closely. Although he was almost certain that Qin Shouxiong was not likely to be hurt, he couldn't help but show concern.

"I'm fine!"

Qin Shouxiong's response was always concise—just those two words—yet his tone was still robust, indicating he was indeed in fine spirits.

"Good to hear! By the way, what happened here? Didn't the security guard cause any trouble?"

Qin Fang nodded, still curious, and at the same time, he roughly checked his Audi, which seemed unscathed without any signs of vandalism.

"He came, and he left..."

Qin Shouxiong answered simply and pointed to the distant guardhouse. He shaped one hand into an eagle claw and made a gesture of hitting with the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique.

While Ding Chuchu was confused by such a gesture, Qin Fang immediately realized what had happened. Thinking back to the five holes he had seen in the security booth glass, it turned out they had been forcibly made by Qin Shouxiong using the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique.

That glass was quite thick, roughly over a centimeter thick, which even a hammer might not break, yet Qin Shouxiong had pierced through such stout glass with just his fingers...

Only someone kicked in the head by a donkey would continue to oppose Qin Shouxiong!

To be able to tear such thick glass so effortlessly, especially if applied to a human body...

Chapter 626 - Active Attack\_1

...

The LV5 Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique truly is not to be underestimated—it's just too fierce. Most people really couldn't withstand such a powerful attack.

And this was Qin Shouxiong's main force for attack, while on the defense he had top-notch techniques like the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, also cultivated to LV5, just one step away from stepping into the Grandmaster Level at LV6.

With both attack and defense being so monstrous, Qin Fang's foundation was truly impressive.

The more it was so, the more Qin Fang wished Qin Shouxiong could always stay by his side; he didn't want him to leave... yet he also didn't want to see him lose all his past memories.

This truly was a paradoxical proposition!

"Sigh, let's just take it one step at a time; we'll deal with the future when it comes..."

Qin Fang was quite open-minded after all—he couldn't just decide Qin Shouxiong's life so arbitrarily, and he would help him recover his past memories.

"Master, while it's still dark and there are fewer people on the mountain, let's go up for a car ride. Let this cool uncle keep watch for us..."

As Qin Fang was lost in a myriad of thoughts, an incredibly speechless voice rang out beside him—who else could it be but Ding Chuchu, that sticky young girl!

"Stop spouting nonsense; we're heading back to Ninghai..."

Qin Fang immediately gave Ding Chuchu a smack on the head and glared at her fiercely before pulling open the car door and sitting down in the driver's seat.

Qin Shouxiong naturally moved to the back seat, while Ding Chuchu, with a sneaky smile, scurried to the other side and slipped into the passenger seat. She was sticking to Qin Fang like glue.

The trip to Maple Valley was nothing more than a spontaneous whim for Qin Fang; he didn't take it too seriously. However, offending Feng Nan, the wealthiest young master of Ninghai, meant that Qin Fang was bound to meet with some trouble.

Even though Feng Nan was quite wealthy, he didn't have many run-ins with Qin Fang, and the plan of Brother Junhao and the others to rally the locals of Maple Valley to block Qin Fang fell through immediately.

Why?

Those locals who were scared stiff by Qin Fang all returned home without a scratch. When it came to the matter of being beaten by Qin Fang, they all shook their heads, even denying that they had ever been involved in such an affair.

This made Brother Junhao furious, angrily accusing them of taking money without doing the job... As a result, the locals turned against him, banded together, and nearly beat Brother Junhao and his group half to death.

After returning from Maple Valley, Qin Fang began to prepare for dealing with the two formidable enemies, Song Gang and Cao Chun.

Qin Fang was in the open, while Chen Da and the others were in hiding, ready to strike in coordination with each other, just waiting for those two to show up...

However, there was another troublesome matter—Ding Chuchu, the pesky young girl. Qin Fang often visited Fang Feixue, which was his only industry out in the open, and Li Rui knew about it too. Though it was the biggest target, it was also the least likely to arouse suspicion.

Yet Ding Chuchu would run to Fang Feixue almost every day. As long as Qin Fang was there, she would inevitably cling to him, cooing and twisting around him, and her term of address had already changed from the original "Uncle" to "Master" now...

Of course, whether she truly meant "Master" or not wasn't important.

In ancient times, this was a very strict hierarchical relation, bound by strict codes of conduct, where even a slight deviation from propriety was unacceptable.

But nowadays, it's completely different— a "Master" is just a teacher, and while teacher-student relationships are not common in schools, they are no longer a big deal.

Just like Qin Fang—he himself is a staunch supporter of teacher-student romance. Aren't he and Fan Ning a teacher-student pair? They've already rolled into bed together.

If Ding Chuchu were just a bit older, Qin Fang wouldn't mind having a bit of intimate contact with such a beauty. Unfortunately, her age always made it a bit hard for Qin Fang to accept, even though he was only two or three years older than Ding Chuchu.

Perhaps it was because Ding Chuchu was too playful and rowdy, coming off as an un-grown child, which made Qin Fang feel that the already small age difference between them seemed to widen considerably.

Ding Chuchu was rowdy alright, but Qin Fang couldn't deal with her right away. Using the excuse that "to capture a man's heart, you must first capture his stomach," Qin Fang directly assigned Ding Chuchu over to Wen Yi.

This little girl had always been the pampered daughter of a wealthy family, the kind whose fingers never touched spring water, let alone cooking... It would be easier to just hand her a gun and let her go into battle instead.

But the more she was like that, the more Qin Fang could keep this young lady busy so he could slip away in peace. As for Fang Feixue's business, it was still in recovery the last few days, and Wen Yi, the master chef, mainly served as a Seastead Divine Needle, not needing to take action personally all the time.

Qin Fang's other three apprentices were also continually improving. The huge cash bonuses he awarded them motivated them significantly. Although their upgrade speed couldn't compare with that of Qin Fang, they were quite fast, and it was believed that before long, they could achieve Intermediate Cooking and stand on their own.

Qin Fang had always been keeping an eye on all these matters, as they were related to the increase of his own Proficiency, so it was impossible for him not to pay attention.

Besides that, what made Qin Fang the happiest was the progress at the research institute. Lin Hai had already led his team to tackle the third set of lithium battery technologies and even hinted at a significant unexpected discovery. They were now fully dedicated to the research, preparing to give Qin Fang a huge surprise.

Although Qin Fang was curious about what kind of discovery it was, since Lin Hai said it would be a surprise, Qin Fang didn't probe further, which actually added to his anticipation.

As for the medical research laboratory, it was currently under the supervision of Chu Yunxuan, the woman Qin Fang trusted the most. However, building the laboratory was a bit time-consuming, as recruiting talent, purchasing experimental equipment, and even acquiring the site, all needed to be completed gradually...

But Chu Yunxuan had already made a promise that, at most within three months, the lab would definitely be set up. She was now getting in touch with her classmates from the United States, all experts in pharmacology, and their involvement would undoubtedly allow the creation of a very powerful research team.

Qin Fang was still concerned about data leaks, but there weren't any particularly good solutions at the moment, so he could only take things one step at a time...

Things were temporarily calm with the other women. Qin Fang's safe return pleased Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan. They knew Qin Fang still had a lot to do, so they didn't come to disturb him. Qin Fang had already decided that after the current issue was settled, he would spend quality time with them...

"Young Master Qin, there are not many clues for now, just these... But we can basically confirm that these two people should be lurking somewhere around this place!"

Chen Da had also formulated a thorough capture and kill plan. In addition, with the forces under Tiger, as well as Ye Xiang's secret help, they were searching for the whereabouts of Song Gang and Cao Chun from both the black and white aspects.

These two individuals were quite bold and possibly too confident, to the point that Qin Fang and his team actually discovered their likely hiding spot.

The reason it was only 'likely' was that both individuals were extremely dangerous, with high alertness. The people gathering information didn't dare to approach easily, making it impossible to confirm their exact location.

"It's time I went out for some action..."

Originally, this kind of investigation was meaningless as both targets were extremely dangerous. Even if Qin Fang, leading Chen Da and their men, knew the location, a direct assault might not necessarily be effective.

Song Gang might be easier to deal with; at least if it came to gunfire, wearing bulletproof vests would offer some protection. But the truly terrifying one was Cao Chun...

He was a bomb madman. Qin Fang could almost be sure that wherever they lived was definitely filled with bombs. A careless move could directly send them flying in an explosion.

Against such a terrifying opponent, even the military would have to be extra cautious...

But Qin Fang wasn't a soldier. Although he had some strength at his disposal, Qin Fang didn't want unnecessary casualties among his men. What he intended to do now was to scout out the enemy's situation first.

Making use of the night, Qin Fang employed the Metamorphosis technique to change his face and dressed in all black. This made him less conspicuous in the darkness.

Items like his phone were directly stored in the Props Box, leaving him seemingly empty-handed, at least less likely to arise suspicion if encountered by others.

The place Qin Fang was heading to tonight was known as Jinhu Villas, a high-end residential area in Ninghai. The entire community was not too large, with a small lake nearby, which made it an ideal spot for villas.

Li Rui had many assets under his control, particularly a plethora of real estate properties. Even with such villas, he owned many, though they were not registered under his name. If he wanted to live in one, he could, and settling a few people was definitely not a problem.

Qin Fang had carefully compared the information sent by Chen Da and conducted a simple reconnaissance of several locations, finally determining that the possibility of Song Gang and Cao Chun residing in Jinhu Villas was the highest.

Being passively beaten was certainly not acceptable. Both Song Gang and Cao Chun were dangerous individuals, and lurking in the shadows, they were like highly venomous snakes. Even though Qin Fang considered himself first-rate in self-preservation, facing sniper rifles and bombs, he had no guarantee of escaping unscathed.

Since a battle was inevitable, rather than taking blows passively, it was better to strike first... If Qin Fang's plan succeeded, perhaps they could be defeated one by one, gaining a significant advantage in advance.

And tonight, was the first step of Qin Fang taking action...

"I hope it brings me a surprise, best if I can take one of them down first..."

Chapter 627 - Divine Disguise\_1

...

As a high-end villa complex, the facilities and staff are naturally incomparable to those of an ordinary community.

Qin Fang had observed the villa complex from the outside for some time and had roughly figured out some of the security measures before he stealthily infiltrated the premises under the cover of night.

This place was no military zone; after all, Qin Fang had been rigorously trained by Tang Cheng's team of special forces on the military base, so infiltrating an area with this level of security proved not too difficult.

With his advanced scouting skills, Qin Fang easily noticed cameras hidden in various spots—after all, these were meant to monitor the inside of the villa complex, not for surreptitious filming like Wei Suo's, so they were not very concealed.

However, after infiltrating the complex, Qin Fang did not hurry to his target location but instead found a corner to quietly wait. The property management and security were under Li Rui's command, and Qin Fang was worried that the security guards were already under Li Rui's control and that traps had been laid in anticipation of his arrival.

For safety's sake, Qin Fang remained extremely cautious. He might not fear a brawl or common weapons like knives and daggers, but he did not dare underestimate terrifying individuals like Song Gang and Cao Chun.

Time slowly passed with Qin Fang crouched motionless in his corner, waiting for the right opportunity to present itself.

The security patrols here were neither particularly diligent nor too infrequent, occurring at regular intervals which were not exceptionally long.

Observing the security guards who periodically passed by, Qin Fang carefully counted the number of guards and after nearly an hour, determined there were about four on patrol and another who seemed to be a team leader, usually staying in the security room and seldom emerging—essentially negligible.

Understanding the number of guards, their patrol routes, and patterns was the most basic safety measure; Qin Fang did not want any guards randomly showing up during his operation, as that would truly complicate matters.

It wasn't just that it would be troublesome for him, but the two individuals he was after were extremely dangerous, and any carelessness could result in fatalities. Regardless of whether these guards were Li Rui's people, it would be unfortunate for them to perish needlessly.

Nearly an hour's wait was not wasted, as Qin Fang had gathered most of the necessary information and felt it was time to head towards his target location.

Just as Qin Fang was preparing to move, two security guards happened to patrol near his location.

"Brother Chen, my stomach feels a bit uncomfortable; cover for me for a bit..."

By a stroke of luck, one of the guards clutched his stomach and groaned as if he had eaten something bad, appearing to be in great pain, and immediately said to the other guard.

"No problem, go use the restroom. I can handle it alone..."

The one called Brother Chen was quite nice, immediately smiling and pointing towards a nearby public restroom, suggesting his coworker go there. They usually patrolled in pairs, which helped if there was a thief—one could chase, and the other could notify the rest.

Naturally, such incidents were rare, hardly occurring even once over a long stretch of time, so patrolling alone wasn't much of an issue.

"Thanks, Brother Chen! I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow..."

The younger guard quickly thanked him with relief, but his stomach seemed to be in serious discomfort as he rushed toward the restroom.

Seeing this small-statured guard in uniform made Qin Fang's mind tick; the man's build was quite similar to Qin Fang's own. Seizing the opportunity, Qin Fang quietly made his way to the restroom under the concealment of the night.

"Dammit, it must be Cao Laoliu's mutton that was bad; it's screwed up my stomach. I'm certainly going to settle the score with him later..."

The young guard cursed under his breath as he entered the restroom, hastily pulling down his pants as if he couldn't wait, with the pain in his stomach seemingly intense.

But as he continued cursing, his body suddenly stiffened, and then he stood motionless as if frozen in place.

If that were all, he would still be in excruciating pain from his stomach, feeling as though he might lose control of his bowels any moment, but the sensation abruptly disappeared.

Why?

His world turned dark as he fainted and lost consciousness.

Of course, the one who had struck suddenly was Qin Fang.

Using the silver needle to seal acupoints was his unique skill, and for the time being, he knew of no one else who possessed this ability, not even the medical grandmaster, Elder Ma.

Certainly, if it were just a simple matter of unblocking acupoints without any special techniques involved, Elder Ma could manage it. For instance, when Ye Xiang had been turned into a vegetative state by Qin Fang, Ye Heng had once asked Elder Ma for help, but upon realizing it was Qin Fang's handiwork, Elder Ma immediately refused.

Qin Fang subdued the security guard out of necessity, quickly knocking him unconscious before swiftly stripping off his overcoat and the security uniform underneath that was faintly visible.

Although it was quite cold that night and the clothes served to keep warm, if Qin Fang were to simply leave the guard there without his uniform, he could actually freeze to death over time.

But Qin Fang couldn't do that, so he applied the Turtle Breathing Needle from The Nine Revival Needles, plunging the young guard into a turtle breathing state. His bodily functions slowed to a very low level, drastically reducing the impact of external conditions on him. Even with fewer clothes, he wouldn't be at risk of freezing to death.

Chapter 628 - Divine Disguise\_2

Not only that, but there was also a small compartment next to the public toilet used to store cleaning tools. Qin Fang shoved him into it, which was slightly warmer.

As for himself, he put on the outfit of the security guard and, using Metamorphosis, transformed his face to look exactly like the guard's. Then, he walked out ostentatiously.

He now was that security guard. Even if captured by the security cameras, no one would suspect anything amiss. The "Brother Chen" who had been accompanying the security guard had walked away into the distance, and the villa Qin Fang intended to reach was in a different direction altogether. Seizing the opportunity, he immediately headed toward his target.

The villa suspected to be the residence of Song Gang and Cao Chun was excellently located with wide surroundings, isolated from other villas, signifying that anything happening there wouldn't affect the neighbors.

Only such a secluded place was suitable for people as ruthless as Song Gang and Cao Chun, who, despite their brutality and extensive criminal records abroad, mostly spent their ill-gotten wealth on indulgences.

Perhaps aware that their lives were constantly at risk, and could end unexpectedly any day, and without family ties, they indulged in pleasures as they saw fit.

Even being dangerous characters, they typically resided in downtown districts, in luxurious houses or villas, not in deserted rural areas.

The villa was in a vantage point, offering an unobstructed view of the surroundings from the second floor. In the event the police came to apprehend them, the criminals would certainly spot their approach at first glance.

Moreover, Cao Chun was a bomb expert, never parting with explosives, whether at any place or time, and certainly, the vicinity of his dwelling was surely rigged with numerous bombs.

Qin Fang vividly remembered the details in the file Ning Yumo had shown him, which mentioned that in Los Angeles, these two had once killed over twenty U.S. police officers in one go, just because one officer had inadvertently set off a chain of explosions by touching a bomb they placed at the front door.

Having to deal with such savage people, even their employer, Li Rui, had to proceed with caution, never knowing when Cao Chun, in his bomb research, might accidentally detonate an explosive, which would be a huge complication.

Of course, this possibility was extremely slim. Cao Chun had been handling bombs for many years, progressing from rudimentary devices to the now dizzyingly complex multi-phase explosives; the chances of him blowing himself up were incredibly low.

But Qin Fang had to prevent any such accidents from occurring. He had hired these two vicious men for a different purpose originally, but Qin Fang's sudden rise had been quite infuriating to him, and he had sustained several setbacks. After some thought, he decided to use the two to eliminate Qin Fang first.

Especially since not only had Qin Fang survived, but he had also robbed his money, hacked his men, and even smashed up his establishments. This only further amplified Li Rui's dissatisfaction with him, leading to his decision to employ these two brutes.

Before their action, Li Rui always attended to their needs lavishly, who wouldn't for such fierce characters?

If not taken care of well, the two might just turn on him, causing a serious issue—this was something they were indeed capable of.

If Li Rui himself had to be so wary, then Qin Fang was certainly no exception. One such fierce individual was trouble enough, let alone two. Much like the Ninghai Police, upon learning that they had infiltrated Ninghai, everyone was on edge, none wishing to cross paths with the duo. An unfortunate encounter could easily cost someone their life, and despite being paid by the state, nobody wanted to be a martyr.

Qin Fang slowly approached the villa, his speed not very fast, almost on par with the security patrol's pace.

He had been closely watching for nearly an hour, and his grasp of the speed was quite accurate. Although he was anxious to get there quickly, moving faster could easily backfire, making it more likely for the enemy to detect him in advance.

If his opponent had been an assassin like Chen Liang, who relied mainly on hand-to-hand combat, being discovered wouldn't have been too concerning for Qin Fang. However, he was now facing two madmen.

One was a bomb maniac, which Qin Fang didn't need to mention. In such a place, unless absolutely necessary, he believed that Cao Chun would be unlikely to use bombs, as it would create too much noise. Even with Li Rui covering for them during this intensified crackdown period, he might not be able to protect them.

But the other, Song Gang, was a sharpshooter with incredibly formidable gunmanship. In Qin Fang's current state, if targeted by Song Gang as an enemy, he would most likely be left with only one way out—death.

"Should I learn the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover from Brother Qin Shou next time? With that skill, it seems like the defense would be much higher..."

Qin Fang silently mused to himself; with their current health, a bullet hitting a relatively important area like the ribs or stomach would likely be unbearable. As for vital parts like the head or heart, that would certainly mean a bullet would equal death...

Nevertheless, Qin Fang continued to move slowly, holding a flashlight that all security guards were equipped with, occasionally shining it into the darker corners as if he were on patrol.

Qin Fang's disguise was very effective; at least after he entered the range of the villa, he clearly noticed someone had appeared on the upper floors, albeit without any red light on them. It didn't seem to be Song Gang, nor did they take any action against Qin Fang, which was, in fact, good news for him.

The villa was slightly off to the side, not far from the wall of the villa complex, about ten meters or so. If he needed to escape, he could simply climb over the wall.

Considering this, Li Rui's choice of location seemed to be quite deliberate. It was definitely a position suitable for both offense and defense. This further solidified Qin Fang's judgment that it was highly possible Song Gang and Cao Chun were residing inside.

Qin Fang's steps remained slow, but he gradually neared the front of the villa. The darkly colored gate isolated the entire villa, the lights inside clearly indicating someone was home.

The road of the complex conveniently passed in front of the villa gate, which made it easier for Qin Fang to approach. After a brief survey toward the wall, he returned the way he came. Passing in front of the villa gate, he took a special look at the surrounding environment, his actions closely resembling those of a dutiful security guard on patrol.

"Huh, there really is a bomb..."

As for Qin Fang's real purpose, it was naturally to check for any bombs... And sure enough, his Scouting Skill quickly swept over the area, allowing him to discover a micro bomb placed at the junction between the gate and the wall!

The bomb's appearance didn't reveal anything unusual, and ordinary people wouldn't find it suspicious even if they saw it. But Qin Fang's Scouting Skills allowed it to show its true form and reveal its actual essence...

Chapter 629 - Six-phases Circuit Bomb\_1

...

In an average villa, even if the owner's status is prominent, finding one or two guns inside would be considered extremely impressive, since in this country, weapons are under strict control.

Even those who specialize in trafficking and smuggling arms are rare within the country, and if there are any... being able to produce some detonators would already be considered superb.

Six-phases microelectronics feedback circuit liquid bomb!

This was the full name of the bomb Qin Fang discovered!

Just by hearing the name, one could tell that this was no ordinary item; only experts among experts could make a Six-phases Circuit Bomb.

If someone could further improve on the Six-phases Circuit Bomb, or make even more advanced modifications, that person would truly be formidable.

Clearly, Cao Chun was such a person!

To deal with Cao Chun, Qin Fang had specifically asked Tang Cheng for information. Even within the Ninghai Military District, among those specializing in demolition, only two people were capable of

handling a Six-phases Circuit Bomb. But obviously, that was the limit of their abilities; they had no capacity to make further improvements on that basis.

Because this was already a very mature technology. Although mass production was unlikely, making any changes to it would be very troublesome indeed; one careless mistake could result in everything blowing up in a devastating explosion.

If not even the military district had experts capable of manufacturing such high-level bombs, it was doubtful that anyone in Ninghai could. And as far as Qin Fang knew, the only one was Cao Chun, the very man he was after.

Installing such a deadly bomb in a regular villa was something a sane person would never do; it was equivalent to putting one's neck under a guillotine—no one would be that foolish.

So the only explanation was—Qin Fang had found the right place. Song Gang and Cao Chun must be staying here.

...

Inside the villa.

"Why do I have to take action? You could easily handle such trivial matters yourself..."

A middle-aged man with somewhat messy hair, a slightly pale complexion, and a gaunt face took a light sip of red wine, asking with puzzlement.

His fingers were exceptionally slender, very fair and smooth. Were it not for his masculine face, those hands alone could easily be mistaken for a woman's.

But unquestionably, those hands were incredibly dexterous. He held a wine glass in his right hand while his left toyed with a small object. It seemed to come to life in his grasp, spinning rapidly...

"It saves trouble!"

The other man sitting opposite him looked somewhat more formidable, his eyes bright and occasionally shooting sharp glances, clearly a tough character.

Right then, he was practicing weightlifting, his arms robust, lifting the barbell—which must have weighed over a hundred pounds—as if it were weightless. Such physical strength was truly terrifying.

"Just to save trouble? You really think my bombs are free..."

The slightly thinner middle-aged man huffed in dissatisfaction, "A bullet costs you just a few bucks, not even enough for one component of my bomb..."

These two were naturally the targets Qin Fang was after: Song Gang and Cao Chun.

Qin Fang wasn't wrong; these brothers lived here, accustomed to luxury. Wherever they went, they were attended by fine wines, good food, high-quality residences, and women...

Of course, usually only the two of them inhabited the places they stayed in. Women were merely a form of entertainment in their lives—summoned on a whim and dismissed just as quickly. And those who did not obey were simply killed!

They were specifically brought in by Li Rui, stationed here and seldom went out, mainly because an international police warrant had been issued in Ninghai. With his official connections, Li Rui could not keep this secret, so to avoid unnecessary trouble, he had them stay put here and assigned someone to help keep watch.

Of course, it wasn't to keep an eye on the two brothers—both of whom were dangerous and extremely vicious individuals who might kill over any displeasure. Even those who were there to assist them were extremely cautious, typically avoiding any proximity to the duo unless necessary.

Take, for example, that figure Qin Fang spotted on the second floor of the villa, who harbored no ill will towards him; that was one of Li Rui's underlings left to monitor the surroundings.

Besides, several of Li Rui's underlings were assigned to keep watch around the villa; if Qin Fang hadn't disguised himself as that security guard, he would have been spotted as an anomaly long ago.

The security guards in the villa area were familiar to these underlings, and if there were any personnel changes or such, they would usually notify those inside.

Thus, anyone else posing as a security guard would surely be detected, just as Qin Fang, if he had attempted to stealthily infiltrate, would have faced high chances of being discovered.

On the contrary, even though the enemy had discovered him now, not one of them suspected him, thanks to his face resembling that of the small security guard he had knocked unconscious.

Of course, what these underlings thought didn't matter; what was crucial were the opinions of Song Gang and Cao Chun inside the villa.

Chapter 630 - Six-phases Circuit Bomb\_2

At this moment, as they spoke in seemingly nonsensical conversation, they were actually discussing their next move against Qin Fang.

Chen Da's plan was to launch an attack tomorrow night, while Qin Fang was primarily here this evening to scout the area and gather some information, without necessarily engaging in a confrontation.

However, what Qin Fang might not have anticipated was that Song Gang and Cao Chun had scheduled their action for tomorrow morning, exactly when Qin Fang would be visiting Fang Feixue.

Qin Fang had been a frequent visitor to Fang Feixue lately, and his arrival times had been well-documented, prompting the two to plan their move.

Now, they were discussing who should make the move.

"Even if my bullets are cheap, I don't want to waste them like this..."

Song Gang was an exceedingly proud person, abiding by the old adage, "Under my gun, I do not kill the nameless." Though Qin Fang showed reasonable combat ability that day at Drunken Cat Nightclub, and even had a special forces team at his disposal, his reputation was virtually nonexistent.

To someone like Song Gang, Qin Fang didn't hold much appeal, so he could have easily shot Qin Fang dead that night.

However, firstly, since Li Rui had not given a formal order, he wouldn't waste bullets on someone who hadn't revealed their worth; and secondly, for this reason.

He lived by "Under my gun, I do not kill the nameless"; after all, a bullet for a life. Cao Chun was different. Bombs were high-risk, and once exploded, even Cao Chun couldn't control them—if lucky, a single bomb could kill hundreds, or if not, perhaps not even one...

That's why he said Cao Chun didn't have this concern—just plant a bomb at Fang Feixue's entrance and detonate it when Qin Fang appears, and that's that.

Once the bomb detonated, Qin Fang would be instantly killed, and with the power of Cao Chun's Six-phases Circuit Bomb, half of Fang Feixue might be obliterated as well.

Of course, as Cao Chun mentioned, the cost difference between a bullet and a bomb was substantial.

Bullets were not expensive—costing a few bucks each was already considered pricey. Song Gang's custom-made bullets were slightly more expensive but would not reach hundreds of dollars each.

What about Cao Chun's bombs?

While homemade bombs were relatively cheap to make, the necessary electronic components still cost money—cheap ones a few dollars, expensive ones hundreds or even thousands. Altogether, a single bomb would cost at least tens of thousands of dollars.

Naturally, if such a bomb were to be sold in the arms market, it would fetch at least a hundred thousand US dollars, or even more...

This way, the gap between the cost of bullets and bombs was even more immense...

"Sigh, I'm a bit tired of staying here. We should change locations. You blow up the target with a bomb. This person's identity is not simple, and I think the police will surely commit a significant force to watch this area. It can draw most of their focus, while you and I can quickly complete another task, get paid, and leave this place... To be honest, I really don't want to come back to this country!"

Song Gang and Cao Chun had always been inseparable, brothers who would trust each other with their lives. Despite the occasional dispute, it did not affect their partnership.

"You're right, I also dislike this country..."

Cao Chun nodded in agreement, adding, "Looking at the calendar, it's been over a month since we came back, and indeed, it's becoming tiresome... Okay, I'll make the move!"

"Who?"

But just at that moment, Song Gang's expression shifted slightly as he barked sharply, quickly setting down the dumbbell he held and flipping his arm to draw a Desert Eagle from nearby.

Cao Chun's reaction was fast too. The wine glass, previously in his hand, was now steadily placed on the side table, and in its stead, he held something resembling a remote control.

Of course, this was not some ordinary TV remote but the detonator for a bomb. The villa looked no different than before on the surface, but in reality, powerful liquid explosives were installed at critical points. With a press of a button on Cao Chun's remote, the corresponding bomb would explode with a resounding blast...

Li Rui, having arranged this location for them, had only warned his subordinates that these two men were extremely dangerous and armed. As for the bombs... that was certainly not something to be mentioned.

Despite these underlings living here, they never knew that they were actually residing on top of a gigantic bomb.

Once Cao Chun detonated all the bombs, the entire villa would be leveled to the ground within a matter of seconds, leaving no remains of anyone.

"It's... it's me... Don't... don't shoot!"

And almost as soon Song Gang's gun pointed in the direction of the sound, he saw a person so pale, bloodless, trembling unceasingly, legs shaking uncontrollably, almost wetting themselves.

That person was one of Li Rui's underlings, who had noticed something amiss and had come to report...

"What's the matter?"

Song Gang's gun did not waver, he just asked with a grim face.

They had made it clear to Li Rui from the get-go that these underlings could come over, but they must not interfere with their affairs. Therefore, he was very displeased with the underling's sudden intrusion. If it weren't for the fact that the underling had something else to say, he would have shot the youngster already.

Of course, at times like this, he couldn't care less about whether the unfortunate soul dying by his gun was someone of repute or not.

If this underling couldn't give a reasonable explanation, he would still shoot. He suspected the underling might be a spy who had infiltrated their ranks.

In their eyes, apart from the two of them, anyone else could be a spy, even when dealing with Li Rui, they were still suspicious. If they were displeased, they couldn't care less who you were, they would shoot regardless.

"Something unusual was spotted outside the door. One of the guards came for a patrol and seemed to have stolen something... it appears to be what Mr. Mike installed on the front door..."

The underling immediately confessed honestly, sharing what he had seen.

Neither Song Gang nor Cao Chun would have used their real names to return to the country; otherwise, they would probably have been surrounded by the police at the airport. They were now using American-Chinese identities, with all proper documents in place.

And Cao Chun's name had been changed to Mike Cao, so the underling was referring to Cao Chun indeed.

"Stealing something? What I installed on the front door..."

Cao Chun paused for a moment, quickly recalling what he had actually installed, and his face instantly turned pale, "Not good..."

Not just Cao Chun, Song Gang's expression also turned extremely unsightly.

Cao Chun was a bomb fanatic. Although he knew a lot of things, there were not many he would actually install. Most were the same thing—bombs.

The only thing Cao Chun installed on the main gate was a Six-phases Circuit Liquid Bomb as a precaution against forced entry.

This bomb was a micro-electronic sensor-activated automatic explosive, which could detonate with the slightest trigger. Apart from Cao Chun himself, anyone else who touched it would be unlucky, blasted sky-high.

But now...

The bomb seemed to have been stolen, yet... it hadn't exploded!

Like Song Gang, Cao Chun was also an exceedingly proud man. His expertise in bombs had reached a pinnacle that fewer than ten people worldwide could match.

His Six-phases Circuit Bomb may not have been the most advanced he could create, but disarming it would still take a considerable amount of time.

Even a top bomb disposal expert would need at least twenty minutes, and with one of Li Rui's underlings outside watching, it would be impossible to take twenty minutes before coming to report.