

Genius 631

Chapter 631 - Qin Fang VS Song Gang_1

...

"Let's go, take a look..."

Although Song Gang and Cao Chun seldom went out, this time they had no choice but to leave their place.

The loss of one bomb was not important; Cao Chun had installed more than a dozen Six-phases Circuit Bombs in the villa, and he also had several more powerful bombs in reserve.

But the problem was that the bomb had been stolen without anyone noticing, which was almost impossible.

"Take this for self-defense..."

Song Gang pulled out another gun and tossed it to Cao Chun.

If the bomb had indeed been stolen, it meant they were dealing with a pro who might even have accomplices nearby, so they had to be extremely cautious.

"I don't need it..."

Cao Chun waved his hand, declining the offer of the gun. As a bomb madman, he found guns far less intimidating than bombs, and he preferred using bombs.

Song Gang didn't insist. He knew his old partner Cao Chun very well; if he said he didn't need a gun, he definitely wouldn't use one. This time he might truly be angered and would probably use his bombs once they encountered the thief.

"You lead the way..."

Of course, he still didn't quite trust the underling who had come to report the news.

Cao Chun's expertise with bombs was extraordinary. He just couldn't believe that anyone could dismantle a Six-phases Circuit Bomb so quickly. He wondered if the underling was deliberately deceiving them.

Under the threat of the dark muzzle of a gun, even the bravest would falter, not to mention this underling whose courage was not that great. With trembling hands and weak knees, he almost forgot how to walk.

The thing Song Gang worried about didn't happen; the underling acted very properly, and the three of them cautiously made their way to the villa's main gate.

Song Gang and Cao Chun were always on high alert, accustomed to living on the edge between life and death. Their vigilance was extraordinary, and the more they stepped out, the less they dared to relax. They let the underling walk ahead while they hid behind, skulking at the gates, ensuring they would not become easy targets for their enemies.

"It's really gone..."

Cao Chun knew exactly where each bomb was placed, especially the one at the main gate, which he was certain he could not mistake.

But now, where was the bomb...

The spot where the bomb had been was completely empty, not even a trace left behind.

Cao Chun's face turned instantly grim. He was quite frustrated and distressed by what had happened. He carefully surveyed the area, turning over the nearby grass several times, but couldn't find the missing bomb.

"Damn it, who did this?"

Cao Chun had an ashen and ghastly pale complexion, his eyes bulging with fury, and his hairs bristling with rage. It was evident that he had reached the peak of his anger.

"Hmph, don't think that just because you stole my bomb, I can't deal with you... I'll blow you to pieces, you bastard!"

This was when Cao Chun was truly furious, and it was time for him to go mad. Now he was reckless, immediately taking out the remote control from his pocket, opening up the control system, and preparing to press one of the buttons.

"Cao, calm down..."

Song Gang's face suddenly changed, because Cao Chun was obviously about to detonate the stolen bomb.

It was uncertain where the bomb was at the moment. Perhaps the thief was far away, or perhaps still nearby. If Cao Chun detonated it, they might kill the thief, but it would undoubtedly attract police attention.

If the police cordoned off the area, they would definitely come to check this villa. Although they could withdraw immediately, they wouldn't be able to dismantle all the bombs in time.

"Don't worry about me, I know what I'm doing..."

Cao Chun was clearly not easily persuaded. He had dealt with bombs for so long, not without ever having one disarmed, but never had one been so smoothly dismantled and stolen like this time...

"Sigh..."

Seeing Cao Chun's ferocious face, Song Gang could only sigh softly and stopped trying to prevent him. However, he still hid to one side, watching for any movement outside the villa.

Cao Chun resolutely pressed the button to detonate...

The Six-phases Circuit Bomb was an extremely complex type of bomb, consisting of six phases, all interconnected, with each phase allowing for six different variations, totaling thirty-six different combinations.

To disarm such a bomb was a very troublesome task. There were thirty-six external wires, and one had to cut one wire per phase until all thirty-six wires were shortened. Any mistake in cutting the wrong wire would detonate the bomb.

Of course, only the creator Cao Chun knew the correct sequence of the wires. Otherwise, one would have to spend a considerable amount of time slowly studying the circuits to figure it out.

So even though the bomb had been stolen, Cao Chun wasn't worried it could be disarmed that quickly, and he could still use the built-in remote device to detonate it.

Chapter 632 - Qin Fang VS Song Gang_2

So the enraged Cao Chun immediately pressed the button, wanting to detonate the bomb...

But...

The bomb didn't go off at all!

Or rather, everything around was still dead silent; there wasn't even the slightest abnormal sound.

"How... how is this possible?"

If he had detonated the bomb, but the bomb didn't explode, there was only one possibility—the bomb had been defused.

But... is that possible?

From the moment this underling discovered the bomb was stolen to their arrival here, and then the attempted detonation, it was at most three minutes.

In such a short span of time, even if one were to drive away from the villa area, they wouldn't be able to get very far, so the sound of the bomb's detonation would definitely carry over to here.

But the current fact was... the bomb didn't make a sound, meaning there was no explosion at all.

"Idiot! Thinking you can blow me up? Dream on..."

While Cao Chun and his men were a bit stupefied, Qin Fang couldn't help but curse.

Qin Fang wasn't actually very far from here. Although he couldn't hear the conversation on this side, he could roughly guess what it was like. Looking at the Six-phases Circuit Bomb lying quietly in the Props Box, a wicked smile spread across Qin Fang's face.

Of course, it was he who had stolen the bomb.

Originally, Qin Fang had planned to find a way to sneak into this villa, but soon he discovered not only were there many bombs installed inside, there were also many people on surveillance. Pretending to be a security guard outside the main gate would definitely not be a problem, but any attempt to sneak in would be promptly spotted by the opposition.

Coincidentally, he noticed the Six-phases Circuit Bomb installed in the corner of the main gate. With a spark of inspiration, he simply stole the bomb and used this method to lure Song Gang and Cao Chun out.

However, these two were quite savvy. Although they came out, their vigilance was extremely high. Even if Qin Fang wanted to shoot the two of them, he had no opportunity; they were hiding at too good an angle.

No wonder, since Song Gang himself was a sharpshooter, his grasp on angles was naturally a cut above the rest.

The Six-phases Circuit Bomb that Cao Chun installed was quite complex. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to disassemble it, and even an expert in bomb defusal would have to study it carefully, and still might not be able to defuse it in the end.

But this was not difficult for Qin Fang. For an exterior bomb like this, Qin Fang only needed to use his Stealing Skill, and then he could simply throw it into the Props Box and be done with it.

Qin Fang's Props Box was essentially a separate space, distinct from the space where Qin Fang was. Moreover, time inside the box was almost at a standstill.

Cao Chun attempted to detonate the bomb through the built-in wireless signal reception system within the bomb to receive his detonation signal, but unfortunately, his signal could not possibly traverse space to reach the Props Box.

Thus, there was no way for Cao Chun to successfully detonate it...

His own bomb, yet he couldn't detonate it; this was an immense pressure on Cao Chun, suddenly making him feel utterly deflated.

To disarm his Six-phases Circuit Bomb in such a short time, even he, familiar with his own creation, couldn't complete the task in this brief period...

Without a doubt, he had encountered a top-tier expert! And not just any expert, but a very formidable one...

"Did you just say the one who stole the bomb was a little security guard?"

Unlike Cao Chun's dejection, Song Gang was different. He grabbed the underling who had reported the theft, hoisted him up by his clothes, with the muzzle of his Desert Eagle pressed to the underling's chin, and he asked menacingly.

From his stance, it seemed if the underling's answer did not satisfy him, he would blow off his head with a single shot.

"It's... it's... it's him! It's that guy... that person..."

The lackey's face turned ghostly pale, his body trembling, and even... he was so scared that he wet his pants. It was strenuous for him to spit out even a single word, but just then, his eyes suddenly widened, and he pointed outside with excitement, exclaiming.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing this, Song Gang and Cao Chun were both slightly stunned. Following the direction the lackey was pointing, they immediately saw a figure swiftly running in the distance, clearly wearing a security guard's uniform.

Although quite far away, with the help of the street lights, they could faintly make out half of the guard's face and the barely there smirk on it...

Clearly, the face belonged to a young man, who looked to be in his twenties. Song Gang's and Cao Chun's faces filled with disbelief, but just then, as they were slightly dazed, they saw something suddenly appear in Qin Fang's hands...

It was the stolen Six-phases Circuit Bomb!

"It's him! It's definitely him..."

Cao Chun was initially disbelieving, but when he saw that bomb, he couldn't help but shout out. No one was more familiar with his own creation than he was, and wasn't that bomb in the hands of the young security guard?

Song Gang, without any hesitation, raised his gun, aiming at the quickly moving Qin Fang, ready to rely on his gunmanship to shoot him dead.

But...

"He's gone..."

Qin Fang was so fast, and he had calculated his distance, that almost as Song Gang raised his gun, Qin Fang had already darted behind another villa. Even with Song Gang's exceptional shooting skills, it was impossible to shoot through a building and hit Qin Fang.

"I'll chase him! You contact Li, this place is not safe anymore..."

Without a doubt, Qin Fang's provocation had greatly dissatisfied Song Gang, and had successfully infuriated him. Song Gang was a gunman, and with his own extreme agility, chasing and killing were always his duties.

"Okay!"

Cao Chun immediately nodded. The division of labor between the two men had always been very clear. He, a bomb madman, would certainly not be the one to pursue and kill the enemy. And as Song Gang said, it was no longer safe here. Although they hadn't clarified Qin Fang's background, they had to move locations.

Of course, before Li Rui could arrange for their movement, Cao Chun still had to dismantle and take all the bombs from this location...

After their agreement, Song Gang immediately flipped over the wall, quickly chasing in the direction of Qin Fang's escape. He was incredibly agile, and though he couldn't match Qin Fang's speed, he was still remarkably skilled.

As a gunman, he always had firearms and bullets with him. Almost while he was running at top speed, he had already drawn his guns, loading all the bullets, ready to shoot at any moment.

Actually, Qin Fang hadn't been in a hurry to leave after dodging. It was only after seeing Song Gang chase after him that a slight joy appeared on his face.

When Song Gang and Cao Chun were together, Qin Fang was naturally very wary of them, but if they were separated, they became relatively easier to handle.

On his own, Song Gang was tougher to deal with, as he was the Sharpshooter. Qin Fang dared not carelessly expose himself when facing him; a single misstep could result in Song Gang shooting him in the head, which would cost him his life.

But without removing Song Gang, Qin Fang couldn't hope to deal with Cao Chun. The latter was a bomb madman, always setting up bombs, and wouldn't engage Qin Fang in a one-on-one fight.

Bang~~

As Song Gang emerged, Qin Fang no longer held back. Taking advantage of Song Gang's jumping, Qin Fang immediately fired a shot, aiming straight for Song Gang's face.

But Song Gang? He was someone who had struggled to survive from death's edge. The moment Qin Fang raised his gun, Song Gang felt the danger, his body slightly twisting, altering his motion, narrowly avoiding Qin Fang's bullet.

The sound of this shot also made Song Gang break out in a cold sweat. He hadn't taken Qin Fang seriously as an opponent before, but this shot made him set aside his underestimation and focus seriously on Qin Fang as an adversary...

Chapter 633 - Cunning Plan_1

...

Song Gang was a sharpshooter, and he had reached a considerable level of skill quite early on.

Back in the day, in cooperation with Cao Chun, by relying on the guns and bombs in their hands, they had forcibly blasted a bloody path, calmly escaped from the country, and had been mixing rather well abroad over the past few years.

The two of them could be considered the best partners; their cooperation was extremely tacit, which is what has kept them alive until now, even though they have been on the brink of death many times.

If it could be said that they mainly dealt with police and military forces while in Inland, then being abroad truly meant walking on the edge of life and death.

In addition to the police chasing them, there were other organizations, as well as assassins and mercenaries like them... Those people were all exceedingly fierce and completely unscrupulous.

Such a life made them face death numerous times, yet they also managed to survive again and again, steeling their will and making them extremely sensitive to the threat of death.

Qin Fang's gunmanship naturally needed no explanation; he had never missed since the day he started using a gun, not even when facing an opponent like Ai Nan; he had killed him with a single shot.

But the shot just now, Song Gang's almost instinctive early evasion, had actually dodged that bullet...

Of course, it wasn't that Song Gang had dodged after Qin Fang had fired; it was purely predicting the bullet's trajectory in advance and moving out of position ahead of time, which was what allowed him to avoid the bullet.

If Song Gang had only thought to dodge after Qin Fang had fired, his neural reaction speed would have been insufficient to achieve such an effect, not even Qin Fang himself was fully confident in that; his neural reaction speed was a lot stronger than an average person's...

"What a pity..."

Seeing Song Gang's instinctive dodge and the way he had actually managed to evade the bullet he had fired, Qin Fang was a bit stunned, feeling a sense of helpless regret in his heart.

Having wasted such an opportunity for a sneak attack, with Song Gang's vigilance, finding another chance like that was almost impossible. Now, they could only rely on their own abilities to determine who would emerge as the ultimate victor.

Since the firefight had already started, Qin Fang didn't dare to be careless; although there was a slight distance between him and Song Gang, staying in the same place was very dangerous. After his shot had missed, Qin Fang quickly moved, using the cover of buildings to swiftly seek a new hiding spot.

Almost at the same time Qin Fang moved, Song Gang had also disappeared from where he was, choosing to move in a flanking manner, planning to sneak up behind Qin Fang for a sneak attack.

In such a night, gunshots were exceedingly clear, breaking the silence of the night almost the moment they rang out.

This was a villa district, but not many people actually lived here, so when the gunshots sounded, only the lights in a very few villas lit up.

But ordinary people do not dare to easily step out of their houses; that would be far too dangerous, despite them not being able to discern whether the noises just now were gunshots or firecrackers...

However, it was evident that the security guards of the villa district had been alerted; this was a high-end villa area where things like firecrackers were not allowed, at least not late at night like this, so they had determined that the sounds might be gunshots.

When gunshots rang out in a high-end villa district, the first thought of these security guards was that one of the houses might have been robbed, and the robbers were likely armed.

This made the security guards look at each other hesitantly, and not a single one dared to go out and check the situation.

They were just working here for a wage that wasn't substantial, and facing possibly armed robbers, it would be too costly if they accidentally lost their lives. In the end, no one dared to move, pretending they hadn't heard anything, all huddling inside the security room, waiting to see how the situation unfolded.

Bang~~

Bang~~

But almost as they waited for news, two more gunshots came, and the sounds were clearly different, as if coming from two guns.

"Gunfight!"

These weren't fools; upon hearing the noises, they realized something was really off, quite similar to the gun battle scenes in Hong Kong action movies. They didn't dare to hesitate, and immediately called to report to the police.

Inland isn't like Hong Kong; there might be shouting and fighting, but gunfights are extremely rare. Any incident involving firearms is a major, significant, severe case... No one dares to be careless.

Qin Fang naturally had no mind to care about the situation here. Using a gun in the villa district was indeed not a good idea, but it was always a bit safer than having a gun battle on the streets.

The place was large enough, with few houses and fewer people, and since most individuals were rather timid, barring the extremely unlucky, basically no one would dare to leave their house. This made Qin Fang's confrontation with Song Gang somewhat more convenient, without the risk of accidental casualties.

On the other hand, if they ran out to the urban streets, there would be more buildings and many more hiding spots, but the large city was also densely populated. Even at such late hours, there would still be passersby on the streets.

Qin Fang could control himself, but what he mainly worried about was Song Gang; this fellow didn't care if someone was innocent or not. Blocking his path would result in being shot outright.

Although the area was large enough for a fight, the space where the two could maneuver was still rather limited. Mainly because there was some distance between two villas, Qin Fang could just manage to hide before Song Gang caught up if he ran at full speed.

Chapter 634 - Cunning Plan_2

But this was not safe. Primarily because if one were to run at full speed, that would definitely mean leaving one's back exposed to Song Gang, which was far too dangerous.

When facing firearms – such formidable weapons – humans are not absolutely reliable partners, and turning one's back to another is exceptionally hazardous, let alone to a ruthless assassin with divine gunmanship skills.

Bang~~

Song Gang's shooting was incredibly deadly. At the sound of the shot, Qin Fang almost instinctively dodged, the bullet narrowly missing his scalp. Had it deviated just a tiny bit more, Qin Fang would have been headshot by Song Gang.

"That was close..."

Qin Fang too was startled by that shot – he had exposed his head just slightly and had nearly been hit by Song Gang.

"Indeed, one must never underestimate any opponent..."

He silently reminded himself. Ever since his shooting skills had improved to Intermediate level, Qin Fang had been essentially hitting his targets with unerring accuracy. Although surprised that such proficiency was categorized only as Intermediate, he still felt somewhat complacent.

However, his failure with those shots also taught Qin Fang a lesson.

Shooting at targets was different – they were inanimate, even moving ones followed certain trajectories; based on experience, one could predict their paths and achieve perfect accuracy.

But people were different, especially highly skilled ones. Even at close range, hitting them wasn't guaranteed because in the instant you raised your gun, they could already predict your shooting angle, and if they were fast enough, they could disrupt your shot in advance.

Whether Song Gang possessed such capability, Qin Fang wasn't too sure, but the pure instinct to dodge bullets had already astonished Qin Fang. The subsequent shots gave Qin Fang no chance at all.

The two found themselves in a brief standoff, with neither able to get the better of the other.

In terms of gunmanship, Song Gang and Qin Fang were about even, but Song Gang's razor-sharp instincts, honed on the edge of life and death, still made him tangibly stronger than Qin Fang.

"This won't do, I can't just sit here and wait to die..."

Hunkered down in the corner of a wall, Qin Fang racked his brain for ideas.

The sound of gunfire would definitely attract the police quickly, especially now during a crackdown when officers were always on standby. With such a commotion, their arrival was inevitable.

That meant, whether it was him or Song Gang, both wanted to eliminate the other and escape swiftly...

Qin Fang's action tonight had already spooked the target, causing this incident; Li Rui will surely relocate Song Gang and Cao Chun elsewhere. To reinvestigate would require a significant amount of time and be complicated; this was clearly not what Qin Fang wanted.

Once the police arrived, he would have to flee promptly, and Song Gang would also aim to vanish rapidly. Neither of them could afford to be caught by the police. Missing this chance would make it much more difficult for Qin Fang to find such an opportunity again.

"What to do? What to do?"

Anxiety surged in Qin Fang's heart. He needed to think of a solution fast...

At that moment, Qin Fang and Song Gang were positioned at opposite ends of a villa, neither daring to recklessly show their heads, as both of their gunmanship skills were formidable – the slightest mistake could be fatal.

No one would foolishly take such a risk...

"I've got it..."

Looking at the military coat on him, the kind commonly used in the army, it was oversized and quite warm. Paired with the security guard's cap, it pretty much covered his entire body.

Qin Fang quickly stripped off his clothes and placed them in the corner, slightly exposing a bit of the hem to make it seem as though he were still in his original spot, then topped it with a hat to complete the ruse.

And what of him?

Naturally, he wouldn't stick around, so he swiftly darted towards the back.

Because the clothes served as a distraction, Song Gang didn't immediately give chase, which allowed Qin Fang to comfortably evade him. Then, Qin Fang took a wide detour aiming for the villa where Song Gang and Cao Chun lived.

Assassinating Song Gang was troublesome, but there might still be an opportunity to kill Cao Chun... Of course, Qin Fang had again changed his face, transforming from the security guard into Song Gang.

He had seen photos of Song Gang, and although he had just exchanged fire with him, the night was hazy, so Qin Fang hadn't gotten a clear look at what Song Gang really looked like, or how different he might be from the photos.

What Qin Fang had neglected, however, was Cao Chun's vigilance for danger—or perhaps Qin Fang had underestimated Li Rui's reaction time. By the time Qin Fang arrived at the villa, he could only watch powerlessly as Cao Chun quickly left the premises in a car, speeding away from the estate toward the outside of the community.

"Shit!"

Qin Fang cursed angrily. He was just a fraction late; had he been slightly earlier, he could have caught up with Cao Chun and eliminated the bomb maniac.

Between Song Gang and Cao Chun, the one who posed the greater threat wasn't really Song Gang. Even if he had a gun, he couldn't kill that many people, but if Cao Chun went mad, a single bomb could kill who knows how many.

If Qin Fang had to choose who to kill first, he would prefer to eliminate Cao Chun before Song Gang...

But now with Cao Chun gone, that left only Song Gang... His gunmanship was formidable, and Qin Fang wasn't sure he could take him out.

"Mr. Wigan, you are back... Mr. Mike left first, we have prepared a car for you. The police will probably be here soon; let's hurry and leave!"

Standing at the entrance to the mansion, as Qin Fang was contemplating his next move, a voice suddenly rang in his ear, startling him. Almost instinctively, he raised his gun in the direction of the sound.

"Don't... don't... kill me, I'm... I'm one of us!"

The speaker was naturally one of Li Rui's men, not the one who had reported earlier since he had already become a corpse, heartlessly thrown into the garage.

Li Rui had arranged for several of his men to watch this place. They had all witnessed the gunfire outside and Cao Chun quickly disassembling some bombs, each one of them scared out of their wits, their fear of Song Gang and Cao Chun escalating.

They had just managed to send Cao Chun away first, leaving only Song Gang to be dispatched.

One of these men had just spotted Qin Fang disguised as Song Gang returning and immediately approached to greet him...

But what greeted him was indeed the dark muzzle of a gun, scare him out of his wits... At the same time, before he could react, "Song Gang" knocked him out cold with the edge of his hand.

"Since Cao Chun has run away, then you, Song Gang... don't even think about escaping!"

In the moment of that man's fright, Qin Fang used the Mind Reading Technique on him and immediately understood many things. He quickly stripped the man of his clothes, tossed his body to the side, and disguised himself as the man by wearing his clothes. He then drove off in the car, specially prepared for Song Gang, and left the mansion promptly.

"He's escaped..."

Just as Qin Fang drove out, Song Gang noticed that something was amiss. He rushed over to check and saw that his opponent had removed his clothes as a decoy but had already fled without a trace, leaving him infuriated as well.

"Mr. Wigan, hurry... hurry and follow me!"

Just then, not too far from the mansion's entrance, a car suddenly stopped. Someone stretched their neck out from inside the car and called out to him.

Chapter 635 - Shooting Song Gang_1

...

Song Gang naturally recognized this person; he was one of Li Rui's underlings who had lived with them for over a month. Although Song Gang was somewhat vigilant, now that the enemy was gone, he had let his guard down slightly.

Moreover, he had seen Cao Chun leave and naturally knew that Li Rui wouldn't have left him here alone. Estimating the time, he realized that the police were nearly upon them, and he needed to leave quickly.

Clearly, the car had been left here especially for him, and "Wigan" was an alias he had chosen, just as Cao Chun had taken the name "Mike."

The nickname "Wigan" was known only to Li Rui's underlings who lived with them. As for Li Rui himself... he had never actively contacted them from the beginning, although he knew their identities, he wouldn't disclose them.

It was this very nickname that made Song Gang not suspect the underling's identity because the way he spoke was so natural, not as if he had been coerced.

But...

Bang~~

As he took a few steps out, only about ten meters away from the car, his body suddenly issued a warning, and all his pores opened wide, a feeling of extreme threat of death quickly spreading throughout his body.

By the time the sound of the gunshot rang out, it was already too late for Song Gang to react.

A magnificent spray of blood blossomed from Song Gang's chest as the bullet instantly penetrated his heart... The excruciating pain swiftly engulfed his entire body.

Song Gang had blood on his hands; he himself had forgotten how many people he had killed and had contemplated what kind of end he might meet, but he had not expected death to come so swiftly.

Thump~~

Song Gang's knees hit the ground. Clutching at his bleeding chest, he wore an expression of disbelief, but it was already too late to reverse anything.

Bang~~

However, one shot was evidently not enough. Although Qin Fang was confident that he had hit Song Gang's heart, some people are born with an off-center heart, so to be certain, Qin Fang immediately fired another bullet at Song Gang's forehead.

A circular hole instantaneously opened at Song Gang's forehead; the intense impact of the bullet caused his head to violently jerk back.

"Mission accomplished! Retreat..."

If the first shot to the heart had caused Song Gang's Life Points to plummet, then this shot to the forehead was truly a fatal one. Qin Fang threw over a Scouting Skill and decisively found that Song Gang's Life Points had instantly dropped to zero, rendered completely empty...

Although his body was still convulsing slightly, even if Hua Tuo were reborn and Bian Que returned, there was no longer any hope of saving him. He was utterly dead.

Having confirmed that Song Gang was beyond saving, Qin Fang naturally did not linger and immediately drove the car toward the exit of the villa complex.

By then, Qin Fang could already faintly hear the police sirens; he could no longer wait and had to leave; otherwise, he would be in big trouble.

Screech~~~

The car started, and the engine roared intensely. Although the gates of the villa complex had been closed due to the recent shooting, Qin Fang didn't care about that. He stepped on the accelerator, the engine's roar erupted, and he crashed fiercely into the barrier railing.

Bang~~

With a violent crash, the railing was no match for the speeding car. It was sent flying by Qin Fang's forceful impact, tracing a beautiful arc mid-air before violently embedding into the trunk of an unfortunate twisted tree, finally landing safely.

"Sorry~~"

Looking at the poor twisted tree, effectively pierced through the heart, Qin Fang could only sigh softly, and then he sped away in the car.

He had not driven more than two hundred meters before he passed a police car rushing to the scene. Though the frontal facade of his vehicle was severely deformed, in the dead of night, passing by without drawing much attention. By the time the police realized what had happened, Qin Fang would already be long gone.

Of course, it's possible that the police wouldn't care who killed Song Gang at all, since he was an international fugitive. The death of such a notorious criminal would surely be a cause for celebration.

After leaving the vicinity of the villa complex, Qin Fang immediately ditched the car and swiftly left the scene, then found a dark corner to change into a new set of clothes and don a different appearance. He walked out confidently and hailed a cab to return.

Everything was done without anyone being the wiser, even if Qin Fang's face had been captured by a surveillance camera, it would not matter; because from beginning to end, Qin Fang had never really used his own face, and no one could link him to this murder.

With Song Gang dead, only Cao Chun remained.

No longer having to worry about Song Gang, who could have shot him in the back, Qin Fang was slightly relieved but he had to pay more attention to his safety now, for Cao Chun was the truly terrifying figure.

...

"The gunman is dead?"

By the time Li Rui received this news, an hour had already passed.

Cao Chun was safely extracted by his people, but the subsequent news was that Song Gang was dead. He had been shot once in the heart and once between the eyebrows, and he seemed very surprised at the time of his death. His body was relaxed, as if shot by an acquaintance.

Indeed, Song Gang and Cao Chun were hired back by Li Rui for a hefty price. Both of them had no family or even friends left in the country—the only person they were close to was each other...

"The murderer's gunmanship was very accurate, must be the work of a professional gunman!"

The one reporting this news to Li Rui was still that stooped old man. Despite appearing so aged that a gust of wind could knock him over, only Li Rui's trusted insiders knew of the old man's status and influence.

"A professional gunman? Could it have been Tang Cheng sending someone..."

To ordinary people, a professional gunman might mean someone like a shooting athlete. But in reality, here a professional gunman meant a remorseless assassin or a sniper specially trained by the military.

Those shooting athletes indeed have impressive skills, but they definitely lack the mental fortitude for killing. In contrast, real professional gunmen are unfazed even by rivers of blood before them.

Li Rui had many enemies, but only a few had the capability to hire a professional gunman. The first one Li Rui thought of was naturally Tang Cheng, who had the authority to mobilize snipers from the military.

"It's hard to say..."

The stooped old man shook his head, giving an ambiguous answer.

"Make sure to pacify the other one well. He's very dangerous. Don't let him cause trouble, or it will be very problematic..."

Li Rui also had a headache. Song Gang's sudden death had created a massive flaw in his plan, and Cao Chun was an even bigger issue.

Once Cao Chun found out about Song Gang's assassination, this madman would likely do something exceedingly irrational on impulse.

A madman decked with bombs!

This was definitely not good news... Li Rui couldn't help but feel worried.

...

The news of Song Gang's death was still being controlled by the police. Li Rui got the news through his connections; the police didn't dare to divulge it rashly.

There was no helping it. Cao Chun was still at large, and he had a great relationship with Song Gang. If the police were to disclose the news, an enraged Cao Chun might do something crazy.

Ninghai is a metropolis with a population of over ten million, especially the downtown area, which is extremely bustling. With Christmas and New Year's fast approaching, it's the most crowded time of the

year. If the madman with a bunch of bombs showed up in a busy district, the consequences would be unimaginable.

No one could bear such a heavy responsibility. If such a thing happened, many people would likely be implicated, including the provincial and city leaders.

Almost immediately after the incident became public, everyone from the provincial party committee and government to Secretary Tang of the municipal committee and Secretary Shen of the provincial political and legal committee all demanded that the police handle the case swiftly and arrest Cao Chun... They even issued a direct kill order.

Dead, such a madman might be a bit safer.

No matter how much Li Rui was troubled or the government officials made a fuss, it was temporarily of no consequence to Qin Fang. With Song Gang dead, he was already feeling much relieved, needing only to be wary of Cao Chun now.

"What? Song Gang is dead?"

Qin Fang didn't keep the news from Chen Da. He had the right to know, and the initial plan had to be adjusted accordingly. They couldn't stick to the original one.

Chen Da was thunderstruck when he suddenly learned the news, unable to come to his senses for a long while, almost thinking he was dreaming.

But after closely observing Qin Fang for a while and realizing he wasn't joking, his tiger eyes instantly reddened, and tears involuntarily flowed out.

For years, he had been obsessed with killing Song Gang and Cao Chun, avenging his fallen comrades. Unfortunately, these two murderers had always been enjoying their freedom abroad. Chen Da had the will but not the power.

Not until he learned they had returned to the country and were right in Ninghai had he resolved to eliminate both, even if it cost him his life.

Yet before he could act, his boss, Qin Fang, had already given him this good news. How could he not be moved?

"Young Master Qin, I cannot thank you enough..."

But Chen Da quickly dried his tears because another enemy was still alive. With a swift motion, he gave Qin Fang a military salute, even though he was long no longer a soldier.

Chapter 636 - Accompanying Sister to the Appointment_1

...

"Brother Da, I've always treated you as a brother, please don't be like this..."

Qin Fang immediately stood up and supported the somewhat agitated Chen Da, speaking with great sentiment.

Although there was a suspicion of winning hearts, he wasn't truly despicable to the extent of being fake; he greatly admired Chen Da for valuing the friendship of comrades-in-arms.

"Although Song Gang is dead, Cao Chun is still alive. While he might be relatively easier to deal with, he's even more dangerous... We must come up with a very meticulous plan, ensuring that nothing goes wrong!"

Qin Fang then stated the purpose of his visit.

He could take on Song Gang alone, but dealing with Cao Chun was more troublesome.

The unexpected killing of Song Gang meant that Li Rui would definitely be hiding Cao Chun even more carefully now. It would be more difficult to track him down this time, and Qin Fang's biggest worry was that if Cao Chun, failing to find his assassin, might vent his anger on innocent people, then Qin Fang would have truly caused a disaster...

"Don't worry, I know what to do!"

Chen Da nodded.

Having dealt with enemies like Song Gang and Cao Chun, he certainly knew them well and never underestimated them. Years ago, these two were able to break out of a military siege with ease and killed so many people, so they were naturally even more terrifying now.

The two of them together were an exceptionally fierce force, but now that only Cao Chun was left, although still a very brutal tiger, he was relatively easier to handle.

But as Qin Fang feared, the guy was a madman; who knew if the next time he appeared, he might be carrying a string of bombs in a bustling city district...

...

This time, the shooting caused a big stir, especially since the victim was the internationally wanted felon Song Gang, which made the police take it very seriously. The whole atmosphere in Ninghai was tense, and Qin Fang could see police patrolling the streets just by casually strolling around.

Such a situation was very rare usually. Everyone knew that the police in Dragon Country were notoriously slack, great at making money but when it came to seriously investigating cases, that was quite the challenge.

But this time it was different. The pressure from the higher-ups was too great, and the subordinates had to take it seriously. Qin Fang learned from Ye Xiang that in just a few days, his old man Ye Heng had turned noticeably white-haired.

Why? It wasn't because they couldn't catch Cao Chun, and they were worried that the madman might suddenly emerge.

"Qin Fang, come out for a bit, I have something to ask you..."

But while Qin Fang was leisurely enjoying himself, Sister Ning, Ning Yumo, who rarely asked Qin Fang out, suddenly called him to invite him for dinner.

"Sister Ning, is it something important?"

Receiving this call, Qin Fang was quite surprised and couldn't help but ask.

"Accompany me to a gathering, dress up smartly..."

Ning Yumo didn't say much, only giving a simple instruction.

"No problem, I'll be there soon..."

Qin Fang naturally wouldn't refuse. Ning Yumo had always taken great care of him. Officially they were like siblings, but sometimes she cared for Qin Fang even more than for her own brother Ning Weiqiang.

However, a kiss the last time they were together had cast a strange shade over their relationship, and since then Ning Yumo had rarely seen Qin Fang alone.

Ning Weiqiang once told Qin Fang that when the news of his death came, Ning Yumo was very heartbroken, losing her appetite for several days and lacking spirit even at work, which was deeply moving to Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was lazy when it came to dressing up, with no particular talent for it, neither did he have the skill. But he had three very beautiful, gentle, and understanding girlfriends by his side.

Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan were all acquainted with Ning Yumo and got along quite well. When they heard that Qin Fang was accompanying Ning Yumo to a gathering, the three immediately volunteered to help Qin Fang get dressed up.

Now that Qin Fang was not short of money and had considerable financial resources, the girls deliberately helped him buy some expensive international brand clothing, although Qin Fang didn't really care for these luxuries and usually dressed very casually.

But this time, not wanting to let Ning Yumo down, he let the girls dress him up, fussing over every detail from head to toe, turning him into quite the dashing young man.

"Not bad at all..."

At least when Ning Yumo saw Qin Fang, she couldn't help but be impressed, giving such an appraisal, which immediately made Qin Fang a bit elated.

"Sister Ning, you are so beautiful!"

Qin Fang could only be considered somewhat handsome, but Ning Yumo, donned in a stunning gown, was truly breathtaking.

The black evening dress with its V-neckline made her proud and perky pair stand out even more vividly, and a dazzling diamond necklace nestled in her cleavage added an eye-catching allure that was almost impossible to look away from.

"You and your sweet talk... save it for the other girls!"

Faced with Qin Fang's praise, Ning Yumo simply smiled calmly, reached out to tap his forehead, and let out a coquettish hum.

Qin Fang could only respond with an awkward smile. His friends, who knew him well, were aware of his messy harem, and Ning Yumo was no exception, though they never said much about it.

The gathering was held at the Triumph Restaurant, a famous western restaurant in Ninghai located at the summit of Yulong Mountain in Ninghai City District. From there, one could overlook much of the Ninghai City District, offering a particularly beautiful view.

Of course, dining here was quite expensive, not something the average person could afford.

This gathering hosted by Ning Yumo was actually initiated by a so-called "successful person" who had just returned from abroad, mainly inviting former university classmates.

Although Ning Yumo became a police officer after graduating from university, she wasn't a police academy graduate. Instead, she graduated from the most prestigious Jiangzhou University at the tip of the Yangtze River Delta in the eastern part of Jiangnan Province.

This university is also a renowned domestic institution, ranked among the top five nationally alongside the universities in Ninghai and Jiangnan Province's Ninghai University, as well as Huxi University in Huxi Province, excluding the two in Capital City.

However, after graduating from university, this gentleman went to the United States to pursue his master's and doctoral degrees and quickly made a name for himself there. Now, he had achieved a degree of fame, working for a very well-known multinational corporation.

He was back this time for a major domestic project under his leadership, and he might stay in the country for a while. His company's office was in Jiangzhou, but he chose to hold this class reunion in Ninghai. It was said that he was covering all expenses for food, accommodation, transportation, and entertainment, demonstrating his wealth and generosity.

As for this gentleman's purpose, it was quite clear – he was after Ning Yumo.

Ning Yumo's family background was not well-known to many during their school days, as she kept a low profile, but not long after graduating from university and returning to work in Ninghai, her status leaked out. With word spreading from one person to ten and from ten to a hundred, many classmates became aware.

But students from reputable universities tend to be proud, and scattered all over the country, only a few had come to work in Ninghai, and even fewer sought Ning Yumo's help in establishing connections, so they naturally lost touch. However, some female classmates still maintained a degree of contact with Ning Yumo.

That's how it was when this gentleman named Yang Rui returned to Jiangzhou and met his old university classmates. In conversation, he discovered that Ning Yumo was still single.

Back then, this gentleman was one of Ning Yumo's suitors, though he had never succeeded. Now, believing he had made his mark and was worthy of Ning Yumo, he naturally wanted to take the opportunity of the class reunion, to win over the beauty...

"When the time comes, you'll pretend to be my boyfriend. Don't mess it up..."

Ning Yumo had always been single, mainly because of her strong personality and high standards, which had left her without a match.

Ning Yumo had some recollection of Yang Rui, though it wasn't particularly fond, and given his ulterior motives this time, she was even less interested.

Having few male friends, she usually relied on Ning Weiqiang to act as a shield in such situations, but Ning Weiqiang was her brother, someone Yang Rui had met before, so he wouldn't work. Qin Fang, with his formidable air, was conveniently brought along to fill the role.

But what Qin Fang didn't realize was that Ning Yumo had thought of him first...

"Don't worry, Sister Ning, leave it to me..."

Qin Fang immediately assured her with a slap to his chest and a solemn promise.

Now, Qin Fang had come to terms with it – stepping on others wasn't a big deal to him, as he had done it plenty of times. He wouldn't mind stepping on one or two more if that meant keeping such annoyances away from Sister Ning.

This was Qin Fang's first time at the Triumph Restaurant, an upscale establishment that had once been an unattainable dream for the old him, where even a simple dish might have cost him half a year's earnings.

But things were different now; he was a billionaire, for whom even a lavish bath might cost hundreds of thousands, let alone a meal, especially since it wasn't even coming out of his own pocket.

They say a man's car is his face!

The better the car, the more prestige the man has.

This was best illustrated at the Spring Clubhouse in Maple Valley.

At the Triumph Restaurant, while not as snobbish as that, the valets did react differently to Qin Fang's Audi compared to the other Buicks and Passats.

Such disdainful treatment could be found anywhere.

Although it wasn't as overt as at the Spring Clubhouse, a closer look could reveal it.

Neither Qin Fang nor Ning Yumo cared about this; as soon as they stepped out of the car, Ning Yumo took Qin Fang's arm, her alluring body pressing close against his, and they entered the restaurant with an intimacy that went beyond mere friends...

Chapter 637 - Yu Mo's Boyfriend_1

...

Inside Triumph Restaurant.

The environment is classy, with gentle music softly drifting from inside, giving off a rather refined vibe. Zhongting has a rockery with babbling water streams, accompanied occasionally by sculptures, creating an air of foreign charm.

This three-story building is situated in a prime location, overlooking a vast majority of Ninghai, and naturally, the cost of dining here is quite steep. Just reserving a spot on the first floor is beyond the means of the average office worker.

If one were to book an entire hall, the expense would be even more staggering. Even for just a few hours, the cost could easily run into the hundreds of thousands, if not a million, which is not unusual.

Of course, this is just the price for the first floor. If one were to move up to the higher floors, the prices would be so exorbitant that even wealthy heirs would balk at them.

The location of the party could obviously not be on the second or third floor, but in the Statue of Liberty Hall on the first floor. It was said that the initiator of this event, Yang Rui, had spent a considerable sum to reserve the hall for the entire evening.

Inside the hall.

"Yang Rui, you've really made it now, haven't you? If you have any business deals, you have to look out for us old classmates..."

A group of young people, each holding a glass of wine, surrounded a young man with a handsome appearance and a face full of smiles. Each of them wore an obviously ingratiating smile. Although it might not have been completely unabashed, their eyes clearly showed envy and resentment.

Men were already like this, let alone the girls, who were dressed to the nines, their gazes towards Yang Rui were even more fervent, as though they weren't looking at a person, but rather a gold mine.

"That goes without saying, we're all old classmates, I will definitely give priority to you all..."

This young man, surrounded by everyone, naturally was the organizer of this gathering, the successful businessman returned from overseas, Yang Rui himself.

He now held a middle management position at a large multinational corporation and was highly regarded by a senior executive, rapidly becoming a manager upon his assignment to the domestic office with an annual salary of millions. Setting aside the offspring of officials and the wealthy, his success was indeed remarkable.

To these classmates with whom he had spent his college days, Yang Rui had no particular advantage back then. But now, upon his return, the contrast was immediately palpable, and a sense of superiority naturally emerged.

As for those dolled-up girls who kept casting flirtatious glances at him, he merely responded with an indifferent smile, his eyes betraying a subtle contempt and disdain.

It's undeniable that among these girls, there were indeed some very attractive beauties. However, when he thought of the one soon to arrive... the rest paled in comparison to her.

Of course, there was an exception. She was also exceptionally outstanding, almost rivaling that one person, but Yang Rui clearly didn't dare to entertain thoughts about her, known for her temper, a single slap from her could spell his end.

Who was she?

Naturally, it was Ning Yumo's good friend and Qin Fang's senior schoolmate, Cai Qing.

She and Ning Yumo were also classmates and had lived in the same dorm for several years, their relationship was exceptionally close. As a local student from Ninghai, Yang Rui, though afraid of her, still had to invite her, hoping that Cai Qing would put in a good word for him in front of Ning Yumo.

Unfortunately, Cai Qing did not pay much attention to him at all. Since arriving, she had been sitting quietly by herself, only speaking when spoken to, otherwise remaining silent.

This silence persisted until the moment everyone's gaze focused on the entrance of the restaurant. A smile appeared on her face, although it quickly turned sullen at the sight of the one person she least wanted to see.

"Excuse me, everyone, I'll be back in a moment..."

Yang Rui, who was basking in the adoration of his classmates, naturally noticed Ning Yumo entering the restaurant. Dressed in a black deep V gown that accentuated her already perfect figure, she managed to captivate all the men as soon as she appeared, causing them to gasp and turning almost all attention towards her.

As for Qin Fang...

Sorry, but he, too, had dressed up quite sharply today, but it was far from enough to draw anyone's attention, frustratingly being ignored.

"That's really embarrassing..."

Qin Fang muttered quietly to Ning Yumo, eliciting a bout of light laughter from her. Then, she deliberately clung tightly to Qin Fang's arm, pressing her body even closer to his.

Yang Rui, who was eagerly approaching Ning Yumo, initially ignored Qin Fang's presence. It wasn't until he got close to Ning Yumo that he noticed her gesture, and his smiling face instantly stiffened.

"Yang Rui, long time no see..."

Ning Yumo, a proper lady, could see right through Yang Rui's intentions. Although she was a police officer, she still greeted Yang Rui politely; after all, they were college classmates.

"Hello, Yu Mo, long time no see..."

Yang Rui's expression was somewhat awkward, but he still reached out to greet Ning Yumo.

But Ning Yumo did not reach out to reciprocate. Instead, with a smile on her face, she glanced at Qin Fang and then cheerfully said, "This is my boyfriend, Qin Fang... Yang Rui, you don't mind if I bring along an extra guest, do you?"

Chapter 638 - Yu Mo's Boyfriend_2

"Hello!"

Qin Fang naturally extended his hand, grasped Yang Rui's somewhat stiff palm, gently shook it once, then immediately released it, giving Yang Rui a way out of the awkward situation.

"I don't mind, of course I don't mind..."

At this moment, Yang Rui's heart felt as though it was bleeding. Inside, he kept cursing, "I mind," "I mind," but on his face, he still had to squeeze out a happy smile, trying to appear nonchalant.

"Then thank you very much..."

Ning Yumo immediately chuckled, expressing her gratitude warmly, although her enthusiasm was not for Yang Rui but rather for her boyfriend Qin Fang beside her. At least her ample chest was rubbing fiercely against Qin Fang's arm... while all Yang Rui could do was watch helplessly.

A nameless rage rose irresistibly within him, and Yang Rui suddenly felt as though he had been slapped in the face; his cheeks burned, and he didn't dare meet Ning Yumo's gaze any longer.

"Yu Mo, show Mr. Qin around, please. I have other guests to attend to. We'll talk later..."

Yang Rui couldn't bear to face Ning Yumo any longer; it would only make him feel even more embarrassed. He quickly found an excuse and slipped away.

What other guests did he have? He had spent millions on this gathering, not for anything but to show Ning Yumo that he was now a successful person, that he at least had the credentials to pursue her.

But who would have expected...

The reality was truly hurtful, striking poor Yang Rui hard enough to nearly make him spit blood on the spot, and he immediately thought of the guy who had given him this information, heading over to him with a huff.

"Tong Bin, you're playing me... Ning Yumo clearly already has a boyfriend, yet you told me she was single?"

Yang Rui was furious enough to spit blood, and the person who had informed him that Ning Yumo was single was named Tong Bin, one of his college classmates, and one of the few who were involved in Ninghai.

Tong Bin was the kind of person who was good at scheming but didn't have much real ability. Since Yang Rui had returned from overseas and become the head of a major enterprise's office in Dragon Country, Tong Bin wanted to secure some business from him. Knowing that Yang Rui had been fond of Ning Yumo during their school days, and being based in Ninghai himself, he had once sought Ning Yumo's help for a small matter and thus knew that she had always been single, so he immediately told Yang Rui, leading to this classmates' reunion...

"Impossible! Ning Yumo has always been single; how could she possibly have a boyfriend..."

Upon hearing this, Tong Bin immediately began shaking his head vigorously.

He had once asked Ning Yumo for a small favor due to their being classmates and had taken the opportunity to introduce her to his girlfriend. Although they didn't contact each other often, they were friends, and this information came from his girlfriend.

"Just look for yourself..."

Yang Rui's expression darkened; he had come full of enthusiasm to pursue Ning Yumo, spending a large sum of money almost recklessly.

Of course, if he had successfully won over Ning Yumo's heart, any investment would have been worthwhile, not to mention Ning Yumo's substantial background...

But he had not expected things to turn out this way, causing him great anger!

How could he not be angry?

If Ning Yumo indeed had a boyfriend, his chances were virtually nil, and the millions he had invested would be as good as washed away. Even though his salary was high, he couldn't afford to waste money like this...

"Eh, who is that kid?"

Tong Bin glanced over in Ning Yumo's direction and was immediately puzzled; he had never seen Qin Fang before and naturally didn't recognize him.

After some thought, he pulled his girlfriend over, "Have you seen that young man before? He's said to be Ning Yumo's boyfriend..."

"No way! Yu Mo's boyfriend? I've never seen him before..."

Tong Bin's girlfriend was also surprised. Just over a month ago, she had coffee with Ning Yumo, and she even mentioned this. Back then, Ning Yumo flatly denied it, so how could it be that just over a month later, she has a boyfriend?

"He looks so average... Must be a mistake, right? How can someone like him be a match for Ning Yumo?"

Tong Bin's girlfriend immediately looked down on Qin Fang with disdain, as if Qin Fang was hideously ugly, "Definitely not her boyfriend, most likely it's just a shield Yu Mo found to ward off others..."

Achoo~~

After sending Yang Rui away, Qin Fang naturally stayed with Sister Ning. Just as they discovered Cai Qing sitting in the corner, they immediately walked over. Suddenly, Qin Fang felt a chill come over him, and couldn't help but sneeze!

"Damn, who's cursing me behind my back..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter under his breath, his eyes involuntarily scanning the surroundings.

With his current physical condition, he wouldn't be harmed by ordinary cold temperatures. Even if he were stripped naked and thrown into icy snow, as long as he had enough baozi, he would definitely not freeze to death.

Cold couldn't harm Qin Fang's body, yet he suddenly couldn't help but sneeze. Without a doubt, someone was cursing him behind his back.

This made Qin Fang think of the time when he was picking Dragon Tongue Moss on the cliff. It was because of such a sneeze that he lost his grip and fell, nearly losing his life.

Although he survived a great disaster that time, Qin Fang had become quite sensitive to such curses. Whenever someone cursed him, this kind of thing would often happen, and the person cursing him was definitely not too far away.

"How do you know someone's cursing you and not that you've just caught a cold?"

It was nearing January, and the weather was getting colder. Catching a cold was quite normal, so Ning Yumo asked with a chuckle.

"Look at all those evil eyes around us, and you'll know why I say someone's cursing me..."

Qin Fang said jokingly, although what he said was indeed true. Ning Yumo was so affectionately linking her arm with Qin Fang's, which immediately drew many sharp looks from men. If looks could kill, Qin Fang would have been chopped to pieces by now...

"Pfft~~ Look how smug you are!"

Ning Yumo couldn't help but laugh softly. They had actually guessed this would happen before arriving, so it wasn't particularly surprising.

"What can I do? I am Sister Ning's boyfriend, I can't help but be smug..."

Qin Fang immediately puffed out his chest and expressed his pride.

"You're hopeless..."

Ning Yumo couldn't help but throw a charmingly annoyed glance his way, revealing the posture of a perfect woman in an unreserved moment, impressively full-blown, which even made Qin Fang lose himself for a moment.

"I mean... what's going on with you two?"

Seeing Ning Yumo approaching, Cai Qing naturally wouldn't just sit in the corner anymore. She immediately walked over towards them, looking at Qin Fang and Ning Yumo with a puzzled expression and asking in confusion.

If you were to ask who was closer to Ning Yumo, it would naturally be Cai Qing. Even their relationship seemed a bit unnatural, with Cai Qing's feelings for Ning Yumo being notably unusual.

"It's nothing, I just didn't want anyone to bother me, so I brought him over as a shield..."

Ning Yumo smiled. She couldn't hide this from Cai Qing, who knew about her relationship with Qin Fang. Ning Yumo didn't hesitate to reveal the truth, despite having those indescribable feelings for Qin Fang.

"I think you picked the wrong person. This guy, apart from being tall and sturdy, really doesn't have any other highlights... I guess certain people won't give up. Look, speak of the devil... Cao Cao arrives..."

Cai Qing naturally wouldn't miss an opportunity to take a dig at Qin Fang. She soon found others to replace her and immediately pointed cheerfully to one side...

Chapter 639 - Just Making a Few Hundred Million from a Small Business_1

...

Truth be told, Yang Rui initially felt a sense of despair because of Ning Yumo's introduction, coupled with the intimacy displayed between Ning Yumo and Qin Fang.

However, after Tong Bin's comments, as well as his girlfriend's corroboration, and upon examining Qin Fang's appearance, he immediately felt there was merit to Tong Bin's words.

Ning Yumo is extremely proud, and her standards are very high.

This was already proven back when she was a student.

Even Yang Rui knew that Ning Yumo had once used her younger brother Ning Weiqiang as a shield to fend off some suitors...

With that in mind, he immediately felt that Qin Fang must also be a shield.

Although Qin Fang was dressed in international brands, his aura clearly wasn't that of someone raised in great wealth, like a country bumpkin dressed in dragon robes—no matter how you looked at him, he didn't resemble a prince...

The more he thought and observed, the more convinced he became that Tong Bin's words made sense, and he immediately felt that Ning Yumo's boyfriend, Qin Fang, was likely a fake.

"I'll make you see that I am the best! Only I am worthy of you..."

Having figured it out, Yang Rui immediately perked up, leading Tong Bin and his girlfriend Ling Yan over, and if he couldn't find a direct route, he could also make a detour using Ling Yan.

"Ladies, I neglected you just now, my apologies..."

Yang Rui was quite courteous, quickly expressing his apologies to Ning Yumo and Cai Qing, and he was also smiling when facing Qin Fang, Ning Yumo's "pseudo-boyfriend."

He clearly understood if Ning Yumo could bring Qin Fang as a shield and show such affection, although not a boyfriend, then Qin Fang must be a close family relative, like a cousin—at least Qin Fang seemed quite young.

Since he was a relative, Yang Rui dared not offend him even more, as he didn't know whether Qin Fang would speak ill of him in front of Ning Yumo or her family, which could completely ruin his pursuit plan.

As for Cai Qing, he genuinely felt the need to apologize. Cai Qing had arrived quite early and sat there quietly, but he'd rather enjoy the praise of his classmates than face this woman alone.

Now, he was approaching them reluctantly, knowing that Cai Qing and Ning Yumo were very close. If he wanted to pursue Ning Yumo, he couldn't get around the obstacle that was Cai Qing.

Back when they were studying, Cai Qing and Ning Yumo were considered the two beauties of Jiangzhou University, with countless men crazy over them... yet in the end, no one succeeded.

"There's no need for apologies. You initiated this gathering, and it's normal for you to be busy. We don't need your attention here; Qin Fang is here for us. Just go about your business..."

Seeing Yang Rui making a comeback, Ning Yumo guessed his intentions: he probably had concluded that Qin Fang was an impostor, and all she could do was politely dismiss him.

When mentioning Qin Fang, she didn't hesitate to lean her body into Qin Fang's arms, the gesture unreservedly affectionate.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, was quite composed; Ning Yumo had already briefed him that they needed to be convincingly affectionate, ideally to the point of confusing fake with real.

So, as Ning Yumo leaned in, Qin Fang immediately wrapped an arm around her soft waist, allowing her to comfortably rest against his sturdy chest.

Their cooperative performance stumped others on the spot.

Yang Rui's slightly agape mouth hung open for a long while, unable to close, Tong Bin was equally shocked, and even his girlfriend Ling Yan couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Even Cai Qing, who knew the real situation, was taken aback, with a sharp glint flashing in her eyes.

"No! They can't be allowed to continue interacting! Absolutely not!"

Cai Qing's heart was filled with concern. Since Qin Fang's first appearance, she had felt a profound threat from him, which is why she targeted him from the start.

Although the threat was there, it hadn't yet reached a level to cause her too much anxiety.

But this time was different. Despite the pretense, the exchange of looks between the two betrayed a strange sense of affection... a very dangerous signal!

Cai Qing felt that if Ning Yumo and Qin Fang continued to interact, she might completely lose Ning Yumo.

"Ahem... That's enough you two!"

Cai Qing let out a couple of light coughs, rolled her eyes, and teasingly chided Qin Fang and Ning Yumo with a coy laugh, temporarily diffusing the awkwardness among everyone.

Yang Rui and the others also breathed a slight sigh of relief, exchanged a look with Tong Bin, their eyes flickering with uncertainty, and immediately sent a signal to Ling Yan, wanting her to probe for more information.

Just at that moment, they received a secretive glance from Cai Qing, whom they all somewhat feared. She first looked at Qin Fang and Ning Yumo, then subtly shook her head...

Yang Rui's eyes lit up, his breathing quickened.

If there was anyone here he would most likely trust, it certainly wasn't Tong Bin or Ling Yan, but the very Cai Qing he feared the most, because Cai Qing was Ning Yumo's true best friend and was the only one who knew if Ning Yumo was still single or not.

Cai Qing's glance was very discreet, something Ning Yumo naturally did not notice; but Qin Fang did, and he couldn't help but frown...

Ning Yumo might not have picked up on the abnormal implications of Cai Qing's behavior, but Qin Fang had known for a long time. Just now, his performance with Ning Yumo might have gotten a bit too real, igniting Cai Qing's jealousy, and since Cai Qing surely couldn't make a move herself, she let Yang Rui stir up trouble.

There was no denying that Yang Rui was also considered a successful person among the younger generation, but unfortunately, such a successful person really wasn't attractive to Ning Yumo.

Not only did Qin Fang not take her seriously, even Cai Qing didn't really consider him important, but at this moment, he was the most suitable candidate to stir things up.

"Mr. Qin, may I know what high position you hold?"

Indeed, having received a hint from Cai Qing, Yang Rui immediately perked up and began to probe into Qin Fang's background.

It was no secret that he, a returnee from overseas, was the head of the Multinational Corporation Asia-Pacific Division Dragon Country Office.

Although he was just a middle manager, slightly above average in the headquarters, he was definitely a top-level executive in the Asia-Pacific region, especially since Dragon Country was a leading area in the Asia-Pacific, and many multinational companies even directly named their Asia-Pacific divisions as the Dragon Country division...

"Me? Just doing a bit of small business..."

Qin Fang's face still bore that calm smile, and although he knew what Yang Rui was up to, he replied very politely.

At this moment, Ning Yumo seemed extremely quiet, leaning against Qin Fang like a well-behaved little wife, making it hard to connect her with the dashing policewoman she was known to be.

"Small business... I wonder what kind of business it is. Perhaps we could collaborate!"

As soon as he heard that Qin Fang was in business, Yang Rui was instantly excited. His company had many investment projects in the country, and he was in charge of a few on this trip involving substantial

amounts of money. Otherwise, Tong Bin wouldn't have gone out of his way to flatter him, doing so just to skim a bit off the top and live a very comfortable life.

"There's really no need to talk about it; it's just a small venture... hardly worth mentioning, hardly worth mentioning!"

Qin Fang said, shaking his head as if he was embarrassed, but his expression suggested otherwise.

"Oh, do tell! Although I've only been back in the country for a short time, I do know a few of the big business people in Jiangzhou and Huxi. In business, it's good to widen your network a bit..."

Yang Rui didn't agree and became even more determined to hear Qin Fang out when he saw Qin Fang's modest and seemingly embarrassed demeanor; he wanted to use the opportunity to strike hard at him.

"Qin Fang, Yang Rui is right, why don't you just tell him? You might really end up with more contacts and business..." Cai Qing spoke up this time.

Cai Qing didn't know much about Qin Fang's background, only that he had some assets; after all, he drove an Audi Q7 and surely had a decent net worth, but not to an overwhelming extent.

Compared to someone like Yang Rui, who had an annual salary in the millions, he was much stronger, so she naturally spared no effort to help Yang Rui flip Qin Fang's card.

Upon hearing Cai Qing say this, Ning Yumo was also a bit surprised, but she didn't think too much of it, as Cai Qing's words seemed to have no issue at all and sounded like they were for Qin Fang's benefit.

Qin Fang just sneered. He knew Cai Qing would play dirty, and he was a bit eager to see what would happen next.

"Actually, I really don't have much to say, I just acquired a research institute for tech research, selling some technical data and things like that..."

Facing the unified support, Qin Fang reluctantly let out a word, still with that embarrassed air.

"Tech research, well, that's not a small business at all. These days, any kind of research will cost at least several millions to tens of millions..."

Upon learning that Qin Fang bought a research institute for tech research, he couldn't help snorting. Being a Dragon Country person, he knew all too well what these so-called tech research projects in Dragon Country were like. They might have significant investments, but the resulting technology often wasn't impressive, nowhere near what was available abroad.

The more he realized this, the less likely Yang Rui was going to pass up such an opportunity, immediately flattering Qin Fang with his words but deeply sarcastic in reality!

"Ah, it's really just a small business; it merely makes a few billion..."

Qin Fang didn't take the bait and just shook his head, seeming embarrassed as he threw out that line.

Chapter 640 - Several Women Bumped into..._1

...

Pfft~~~

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, several people in the room couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Cai Qing and Yang Rui were also taken aback, their mouths agape, unable to recover for a good while...

Ning Yumo was slightly surprised too, but she quickly covered it up. However, a smile was evident at the corner of her mouth, and the hand resting under Qin Fang's arm gently rubbed against him.

Clearly, Sister Ning was also amused by Qin Fang's statement, she just didn't show it as exaggeratedly as the others did.

Of course, Sister Ning didn't actually believe what Qin Fang had said and thought that it was just a concocted story to strike at Yang Rui.

As for the achievements made by the domestic research institutes, Sister Ning had no confidence in them either. If Qin Fang really had a research project worth billions, it would have likely made headlines nationwide by now. But Qin Fang's situation had always been calm, she didn't even know that he had acquired a laboratory.

When she had met Qin Fang, it was when he had just left the Gold-Farming Studio and was nearly beaten to death by people hired by Li Feng. It was she who had sent Qin Fang back and notified Tang Feifei.

Back then, Qin Fang really had nothing to his name; otherwise, he wouldn't have been so desperate to earn tuition fees.

It's only been half a year since then, and Qin Fang had undergone a complete transformation. He went from selling ramen at a stall to running the small restaurant Fang Feixue, and now to owning a large restaurant worth millions. This was almost the rise of Qin Fang in half a year...

But the research institute and the business that made billions... Sister Ning was clearly disbelieving.

"A small business of several billions... cough cough cough!"

It wasn't just Sister Ning who was incredulous; no one present believed Qin Fang's words, especially Yang Rui, who was convinced Qin Fang was just a big talker.

He thought, "If you said you made a few million or tens of millions in a deal, that wouldn't be much. But a few billion... do you think the bank belongs to your family!"

It wasn't Yang Rui's fault for looking down on Qin Fang, a deal that could net billions would surely involve an immense investment. Pouring in tens of billions, maybe only to earn a few billions in return.

Despite Yang Rui's success, the money he had earned for the huge multinational corporation he worked for only just barely amounted to over one billion RMB, and that was after an investment of about fifty or sixty billion.

Of course, it was precisely because of this decent ability to make money, along with the group's solid capital, that he could earn so much.

And what did Qin Fang claim? Selling researched scientific technology for billions on a turnover... Nonsense!

Even if it was technology developed by some major companies or conglomerates with heavy investments, that's probably all it would fetch if sold...

Although Yang Rui didn't believe it in his heart, he couldn't say it outright. That would hit Qin Fang but would also be disrespectful to Ning Yumo, and he wouldn't make such a foolish move.

"Qin..."

Convinced that Qin Fang was just bluffing, Yang Rui felt even less threatened by him and intended to provoke further.

"President Yang..."

Just then, someone hurriedly walked into the restaurant, scanned the place, quickly located Yang Rui, and whispered something in his ear.

The young man who had come in seemed to be Yang Rui's subordinate.

Yang Rui's face immediately changed, as he was clearly shocked by the news he received.

"Excuse me, everyone... I have some urgent matters to attend to, I'll be right back!"

The unexpected news made Yang Rui anxious to leave. He quickly apologized to Ning Yumo and the others before hurriedly getting up and following his subordinate out of the Statue of Liberty Hall, heading outside.

Although Yang Rui was gone, Tong Bin and Ling Yan remained. However, the way they looked at Qin Fang was filled with obvious disdain, clearly annoyed by Qin Fang's boastful claims.

Even Cai Qing felt increasingly irritated the more she looked at Qin Fang, and without any hesitation, she sarcastically said, "Qin Fang, we are mentor and mentee after all. I didn't know you were so rich before, but now that I do... tsk tsk, shouldn't you make a gesture?"

By strict definitions, Qin Fang should be considered Cai Qing's martial uncle, but Cai Pingyuan didn't want it counted like that. He was hoping that Qin Fang might sweep his granddaughter Cai Qing off her feet. If they stuck to the traditional seniority ranking, Qin Fang wouldn't stand a chance, so Qin Fang and Cai Qing had always addressed each other as mentor and mentee.

"Mentor sister, we are practically family. Whatever you need, just tell me. As long as it's not too outrageous, I will definitely make it happen..."

Qin Fang was quite generous, mainly out of his respect for his master Cai Pingyuan. If it wasn't for Cai guiding him onto the Martial Way, Qin Fang would still be practicing Tortoise Fist.

He was very grateful to his master, but it was unfortunate that Master Cai Pingyuan really didn't need anything, and even if he wanted to give him something, he couldn't.

"Are you serious? Just a few days ago, a Maserati President arrived in Ninghai, and the price isn't too high, just 2.5 million RMB, so perhaps..."

Seeing how readily Qin Fang agreed, Cai Qing immediately went with the flow and said this, but she didn't really want Qin Fang to buy her a car; she was purely lifting him up with her words.

Tong Bin and Ling Yan, who were listening on the side, were initially a bit puzzled about why Cai Qing addressed Qin Fang as her junior brother, but when they heard her suggesting Qin Fang buy a car, and a 2.5 million RMB Maserati at that, they immediately perked up.

For them, several hundred million was just too surreal, but this couple of million was much more tangible... Their gazes immediately focused on Qin Fang, ready to see how he would respond.

"Sister, that's absolutely no problem. If you really want it, I'll call right now to make the reservation...
Hmm, let me think, the Maserati dealership is... Yes, I should contact Song Ren..."

Qin Fang just glanced at Cai Qing, aware that she was purposely hanging him out to dry. However, he had been planning to put an end to Cai Qing's improper thoughts about Ning Yumo. Plus, Cai Qing was his Master's own granddaughter, so giving her a gift wasn't a big deal. He immediately took out his phone to look for the number.

"Er..."

Cai Qing truly froze this time. She hadn't expected Qin Fang to actually get on with it, flipping through his contacts to make the call. It all seemed just too real, yet she still found it somewhat unbelievable.

"Qingqing, do you really want to buy it? That Maserati dealership does indeed belong to Song Ren's family... He's quite close to Qin Fang!"

It was Ning Yumo who couldn't keep quiet at this point. She could see the undercurrent between Qin Fang and Cai Qing and immediately spoke up. Song Ren was a rich second-generation friend of Qin Fang's, whose family ran several car dealerships, with Maserati being just one of them.

"Er... I, I was just kidding!"

If Ning Yumo had remained silent, Cai Qing certainly wouldn't have backed down, and Cai Qing knew very well that Ning Yumo wouldn't joke about this—in all likelihood, she was serious.

Even though 2.5 million RMB was not a small sum, it was not appropriate for Qin Fang to buy a car for her... Cai Qing immediately laughed awkwardly.

Tong Bin and Ling Yan nearby were also dumbfounded; they knew Ning Yumo too, and if Qin Fang didn't have the capability, she wouldn't have spoken to stop him.

Just then, several people walked into the entrance of the restaurant, among them was Yang Rui, who had just stepped out, but now he looked more like an attendant.

As for the two who appeared to be the leaders, they were women, two extraordinarily beautiful women, who, even compared to Ning Yumo and Cai Qing, were not inferior in beauty.

One of these women was a citizen of Dragon Country, tall and athletic, with an inadvertently strong mature allure in her eyes, resembling a ripe apple.

The other woman was mixed-race with a similarly perfect figure. Standing even taller than the 1.75-meter tall beauty beside her, her wheat-colored skin suggested frequent sunbathing, while her bust seemed even more ample than Ning Yumo's impressive assets.

As soon as these two standout beauties made their entrance, they captured the attention of all the men in the room, just as Ning Yumo had when she arrived. The beauty from Dragon Country was amazing, but since there was Ning Yumo, her relative appeal was somewhat less.

But the mixed-race beauty was different—definitely a top-quality foreign breed... Just looking at her figure and her ample bosom was enough to stir certain desires in many of the men.

Even Tong Bin, who was sitting next to his girlfriend, couldn't help but breathe more rapidly, which Ling Yan promptly noticed and pinched him for.

As for Qin Fang...

At this moment, his expression was quite strange, as if he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Why, you ask?

Because...

"Oh, Qin Fang... you're here too?"

Women have a special kind of vision, especially beautiful women. Perhaps they don't look at handsome men with quite the same eye, but they have excellent vision when it comes to beautiful women. Almost as soon as these two walked in, they locked onto Ning Yumo and Cai Qing, and, noticing Qin Fang sitting close to Ning Yumo, the Dragon Country beauty immediately called out excitedly and in surprise.

"What a coincidence..."

Qin Fang laughed awkwardly and greeted the beauty.

"Chu, is this your boyfriend? So handsome..."

Seeing Qin Fang, the mixed-race beauty also called out excitedly and rushed over to him, then very warmly planted a kiss on Qin Fang's cheek.

Of course, everyone around was immediately taken aback...

Like Cai Qing, Ning Yumo, Tong Bin, Ling Yan, and the poor attendant Yang Rui... Probably the only one not taken aback was the calm and collected beauty standing there—Chu Yunxuan.