

## Genius 681

Chapter 681 - Chang'an Club\_1

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In Qiao Zhenfei's eyes, Wang Hui was just an insignificant figure whose name had never made any mark, but Qiao Zhenfei was a decent person and didn't act arrogant like other young masters; he was quite approachable.

Of course, even when he did speak with Wang Hui, it was merely polite small talk that didn't need to be taken seriously, otherwise it would have been really stupid.

The only reason Wang Hui could sit here was because of Qin Fang's connections, Qin Fang's face...

"How long do you plan to stay in Capital City this trip?"

Qiao Zhenfei casually asked, "You know I hardly ever go to Ninghai, and it's tough even to have a drink with you. This is my turf in Capital City, opportunities like these are rare..."

"Probably a few days, I have to take care of things here first, otherwise it'll be even more troublesome later..."

Qin Fang replied with a wry smile, his words clearly having an underlying meaning.

"I've heard that quite a few people are waiting to give you a hard time..."

Qiao Zhenfei said with a chuckle, as if he was already looking forward to watching such a scene unfold!

Qiao Zhenfei was very clear on Tang Feifei's status, and she was the Tang Family's darling, the granddaughter most cherished by Old Master Tang. Even the kids who had grown up in the same compound treated her like a princess. But now, the princess had found her "prince," and it wasn't any of them; instead, it was a country bumpkin from out of town—there's no way they could swallow that pride...

If Qin Fang were really just a country bumpkin, it wouldn't matter much; he wouldn't be able to act high and mighty in Capital City, and any of these local young masters could easily make his life fall apart with just a few connections.

But was Qin Fang really that easy to deal with?

Qiao Zhenfei couldn't help but shake his head, he knew Qin Fang's temperament very well.

In Ninghai, he had crippled the son of the head of the city police, forced underworld boss Li Rui to bow his head, and in Southern Guangdong Province, far from Ninghai, he almost beat the son of the top official to a cripple...

Such a tough character was Qin Fang, and those young masters in Capital City thinking of messing with him would probably bite off more than they could chew... Not to mention that Qiao Zhenfei knew full

well the kind of abilities Qin Fang had; if you angered him, he could leave you as a vegetative state, spending your life tied to a hospital bed...

"It's something to be expected..."

Qin Fang smiled. Coming to Capital City to celebrate the birthday was the main event, but he also needed to deal with Tang Feifei's childhood friends and admirers.

"By the way, where are you guys staying tonight? Have you booked a hotel? If not, let me arrange it..."

Qiao Zhenfei also smiled, this was a matter that could be mentioned briefly, with no need to elaborate. For Qiao Zhenfei, it was just a casual reminder, while Qin Fang was already prepared.

"Feifei is going back home first. The Old Master's big birthday is coming up, and she has to go back and accompany him... As for me, it doesn't really matter. Brother Fei, you take care of it..."

Qin Fang, in fact, wanted to find a hotel to check into with Tang Feifei, but this was just a wishful thinking. Qin Fang wouldn't make such a move, and Tang Feifei wouldn't agree either. She was the granddaughter who was most doted on by the Old Master, who had been talking about it early on. It was supposed to be Elder Tang's guards picking them up from the airport, but because of Qiao Zhenfei, they didn't come...

"Alright, let's have a good drink tonight, brother, and maybe find some entertainment... Tang sister, don't get me wrong, I don't mean that..."

Qiao Zhenfei chuckled as he spoke, but he got carried away and slipped up, immediately feeling a bit embarrassed as he apologized to Tang Feifei.

"Brother Fei, I just want to make it clear, you guys can have your fun, but you're not allowed to bully Qin Fang..."

Tang Feifei, with her shrewd mind, looked quite indifferent, but sometimes her eyes couldn't help but reveal her deep love and concern for Qin Fang.

"Understood! Understood..."

Qiao Zhenfei also felt it odd because usually, girls can't stand their boyfriends messing around, but Tang Feifei seemed to trust Qin Fang a lot, not bothering to meddle too much.

But as someone who had been through it all, he knew that the more a woman was like that, the more it made a man cherish her. No matter how many women there were outside, in the end, the one who really mattered was the one at home.

"Now I get why those guys are so resentful towards you; how did you manage to win over such a great girl?"

Qiao Zhenfei spoke with some emotion and a hint of sourness on his face, "If I were a few years younger, I'd definitely compete with you for her..."

Of course, that was just a joke. Qiao Zhenfei, though still unmarried, had quite a number of women, one of whom had even borne him a child. The marriages of children from political families often involve interests beyond their control...

The union between Qin Fang and Tang Feifei was a bit like a Cinderella story... only here, Cinderella was clearly not Tang Feifei, but rather Qin Fang himself.

This was also why Old Master Tang was so fond of his granddaughter, refraining from intervening too much in her marital affairs.

Wang Hui crouched in a corner, daring not to speak more than necessary, and this was not his place to intervene. However, he was a man with a clear understanding, having gleaned the identities of the few from the exchange between Qin Fang, Tang Feifei, and Qiao Zhenfei.

There was no need to mention the identity of Qiao Zhenfei, known as Qiao Sanshao, as he had been aware of it long ago.

On the plane, Tang Feifei, whom he had tried to charm for several hours, turned out to be the young lady of the Capital's Tang Family – a highly influential status. Despite his own father being a billionaire worth tens of billions, pursuing Tang Feifei would be an act of folly for him...

Qin Fang was Tang Feifei's boyfriend, and from what Qiao Zhenfei implied, it seemed that the Tang Family had already acknowledged him. However, Tang Feifei's childhood friends and suitors would definitely cause trouble this time. Yet Qin Fang appeared completely at ease, as if he didn't mind at all, suggesting that he too must be a person with a significant background...

Having understood all this, Wang Hui's mind began racing as he pondered how to forge a good relationship with Qin Fang... Qiao Zhenfei wouldn't give him the time of day. Although he was polite in conversation, the distance was palpable.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, seemed more amiable and treated him well. Even though he had been ignored by Wang Hui throughout the journey, the gestures extended to him were all kind, reminiscent of a good-natured person.

Regardless of the specific reasons, clinging to Qin Fang's coattails seemed like an excellent choice. Moreover, they had mentioned that Old Master Tang would soon celebrate a grand birthday. If he could use Qin Fang as a stepping stone to secure attendance at the banquet for either himself or his father, that too would be a significant victory...

But at the moment, he didn't dare to speak up...

After stepping down, Old Master Tang had settled in Qingzhu Mountain. Qiao Zhenfei knew the place and immediately drove Tang Feifei there directly.

His car bore a long line of passes, which meant he could go unobstructed to these places. He dropped Tang Feifei off and then took Qin Fang out, heading straight for the Chang'an Club.

The Chang'an Club was one of the top three elite clubs in the Capital City, a place Wang Hui had boasted on the plane that he could easily bring Qin Fang and the others into. And the behind-the-scenes owner of this club bore the surname Qiao.

Therefore, it was only natural for Qiao Zhenfei to arrange for Qin Fang to stay there.

Another person who benefited from Qin Fang's influence was the always obedient Wang Hui. Even though he had a family fortune and spent a hefty membership fee to obtain a membership card from the Chang'an Club, members like him were a dime a dozen there.

The club had several buildings, and only those with higher-level membership cards could enter the innermost areas to enjoy the most prestigious services and even... do so without paying.

As one of the lowest-tier members, Wang Hui could only hang out on the periphery and had to pay for each service... the fees were exorbitantly absurd, but for the sake of face, he reluctantly footed the bill each time.

But this time was different. Qin Fang was directly accommodated in the Jiazi Building, the most upscale area of the club, where he could enjoy all the top-tier services without spending a dime.

Benefiting from Qin Fang's presence, Wang Hui now stayed in the Jiazi Building next to Qin Fang, but he had to pay for it... Yet this time, he didn't mind the expense, his reasoning being—"It's so damn worth it"!

"You just got off the plane, rest for a while. I'll arrange the evening's program, and introduce you to a few friends, we can have drinks together tonight..."

After settling the two, Qiao Zhenfei left to tend to some matters of his own. However, he had made plans to have drinks with Qin Fang that evening.

Of course, Qiao Zhenfei hadn't forgotten to make some arrangements for Qin Fang in advance: a Platinum Membership Card, just below the top tier Crystal Card, and he had also arranged for a woman to come over...

"Brother Fei, there's really no need for this..."

Qin Fang gave a wry smile. Just recently, Qiao Zhenfei had promised Tang Feifei he wouldn't cause trouble for Qin Fang, and now as soon as he had settled in, he was already trying to put a woman in his arms.

"Hehe, it's not me who arranged it; she came over on her own initiative..."

Qiao Zhenfei chuckled mischievously, sporting a rather lewd grin as he spoke.

"Er..."

Qin Fang was momentarily baffled, not quite understanding what Qiao Zhenfei meant before Qiao Zhenfei made a quick exit, not giving Qin Fang a chance to ask any questions.

"What's going on, so secretive..."



Watching Qiao Zhenfei's retreating figure, Qin Fang could only smile helplessly. It had been a long and tiring journey, so he took off his clothes to bathe, planning to get a good sleep first. According to his understanding of Qiao Zhenfei, the night's program likely wouldn't end early, might they drink until the early hours?

As for the woman Qiao Zhenfei had mentioned, Qin Fang didn't think too much of it. At most, if someone came, he would send her away. There was no need to pay too much attention to these minor matters...

Chapter 682 - Envy\_1

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Qin Fang had gone to take a shower, temporarily setting the matter aside.

At the same time, a young woman wearing black sunglasses walked into the Chang'an Clubhouse Jiazi Building. Her skin was exceptionally fair and delicate, and her facial contours were perfectly flawless.

A subtle smile lingered on her lips, and even her stride was light and brisk, as if she had entered some entertainment Holy Land.

The doorman didn't stop her; someone had already been notified in advance, and the woman easily made her way to the top floor, paying attention to the room number on each door as she went.

Wang Hui, who lived next door to Qin Fang, didn't have much luggage. He settled in briefly and waited until he confirmed that Qiao Zhenfei had left before planning to go next door to greet Qin Fang. Coincidentally, just as he opened the door, he saw a young and beautiful woman walking down the hall. At that moment, she had just taken off her sunglasses, revealing a face of perfect and exquisite beauty.

"Are you... Miss Miao Yue?"

Wang Hui looked at the pretty woman approaching in surprise—it was none other than Miao Yue, the singer currently making waves in the music industry.

"And you are...?"

Miao Yue was slightly taken aback, looking at the young man in front of her. He was undeniably handsome and seemed a bit shy. Yet, he didn't seem to be someone she recognized, which immediately made her somewhat puzzled.

"My name is Wang Hui, I'm a fan of Miss Miao... could you give me an autograph?"

Wang Hui boasted confidently, with a smooth tongue, but in reality, he was just bashful. He spoke more boldly than he acted. He truly liked Miao Yue's songs and had always wanted to meet her face to face.

He wasn't short of money. With lesser-known celebrities, he could simply spend a bit to arrange a meeting—whether it was for a meal, a dance, or even sleeping together—he could throw a big sum of money to make it happen...

But Miao Yue was different. Previously unknown, she only became prominently famous over the past few months through her record company's packaging. The company was very protective of her. Aside

from work, she never participated in any social gatherings. Wang Hui even heard that a cash-flush second-generation rich kid who claimed he was willing to pay ten million yuan for a meal...

However, the meal never happened. Within a few days, someone found that rich kid in a dirty ditch with his hand broken. Only then did the cocky boasts begin to die down a bit.

There were even rumors that Miao Yue was the lover of Qiao Sanshao, described as if it were true. That's why, despite Wang Hui's infatuation with Miao Yue, he never dared to harbor any improper thoughts.

"No problem..."

Miao Yue was still very cautious around Wang Hui, but this was the Chang'an Clubhouse Jiazi Building, and those who appeared here were not ordinary people. She knew she couldn't afford to offend just anyone.

"Can you sign on my shirt?"

Without paper and pen at hand, Wang Hui glanced at his white shirt and asked with some anticipation.

"Okay..."

Miao Yue nodded, took out a thick marker from her little handbag, and swiftly signed her name on the back of Wang Hui's shirt in a bold and flamboyant style.

"Thank you, thank you..."

Wang Hui handled the shirt with extreme care, not even daring to wear his jacket, as if he was afraid of damaging the two characters on it, looking every bit the devoted fan.

Miao Yue just smiled slightly and then walked past Wang Hui, checking the room numbers before confirming Qin Fang's room and promptly ringing the doorbell.

Ding-dong~~

The doorbell chimed lightly, but Qin Fang was still in the bathroom taking a shower. He was startled by the sound but promptly dried off, put on his bathrobe, and came out.

"Miss Miao, are you looking for Young Master Qin?"

It was Wang Hui's first time staying at the Jiazi Building, and he might not have known whether other rooms were occupied or who stayed in them. However, he did know who was staying in the room next door—it was Qin Fang who had shown him in.

Seeing Miao Yue directly ringing Qin Fang's doorbell, he couldn't help but ask.

"You know him?"

Miao Yue was even more surprised. When she was in Southern Yue, she knew Qin Fang was quite formidable and seemed to have a deep background. She also knew that Qin Fang spent most of his time in Ninghai and had relatively few acquaintances in Capital City. She hadn't expected to randomly bump into someone who knew Qin Fang and couldn't help but be taken aback.

"We're staying together..."

Wang Hui immediately said with some pride.

He was just like that, having met Qiao Zhenfei once, he went around boasting to everyone that he was "Iron Grip" buddies with Third Young Master Qiao. Now that Qin Fang had brought him to the Chang'an Clubhouse, and he was staying in the top-tier Jiazi Building, he was thinking about boasting that he was Qin Fang's "Iron Grip" buddy. However, since the rumors suggested Miao Yue was Third Young Master Qiao's lover, he didn't dare to overstep and simply said he had come with Qin Fang.

Carefully considering it, he and Qin Fang had traveled on the same flight, rode the same car, both stayed at the Chang'an Clubhouse, and even had adjoining rooms; it seemed their relationship was pretty good...

"Are you his friend?"

Hearing that this person had come with Qin Fang, Miao Yue's wariness significantly decreased, and she wasn't as tense as before. Her tone also softened quite a lot.

"Well... kind of,"

Wang Hui couldn't help feeling a bit embarrassed, vaguely sensing that things might not be as he had imagined.

Just then, the door to Qin Fang's room opened, and he, wearing a bathrobe and wiping his slightly damp hair with a towel, appeared.

"It's you?"

Qin Fang was somewhat surprised to see the beauty before him. It was Miao Yue, one of his women, to be precise, his actual lover.

Qin Fang's surprise stemmed mainly from the fact that when he had contacted Miao Yue two days ago, she had said that she was in Hong Kong and couldn't return for the time being. Yet now, she was right in front of him, which naturally astonished him.

"I wanted to give you a surprise..."

Miao Yue clasped her hands together, intertwining her fingers, acting all shy and adorable, looking very tempting.

"It is indeed a surprise..."

Qin Fang immediately smiled, then with a swift movement, he scooped up the tall Miao Yue in his arms. With a scream from Miao Yue, he carried her into the room as if struck by Heavenly Thunder, and the door slammed shut behind them...

With Qin Fang's door closed, every room here had excellent soundproofing. Wang Hui approached the door but could only faintly hear a woman's scream from inside.

Although he was still a virgin, he'd seen enough to know what was happening from the sound of it.

"Who would've thought Miao Yue was that kind of woman?"

The women of the entertainment circle were known to be unclean, Wang Hui was aware, but he had always regarded Miao Yue as the purest angel in his heart. Yet, the scene he had just witnessed seemed to shatter her image instantaneously.

"No, that's not right! Could it be that all the rumors were sheer nonsense? Miao Yue isn't Third Young Master Qiao's lover but is..."

Wang Hui's mind worked fast, sensing something amiss. Recalling Qin Fang's identity, his relationship with Qiao Zhenfei, and the rumors that had circulated for months, then thinking back on everything that had just happened, he suddenly realized a truth that many people had gotten wrong...

What Wang Hui thought didn't matter anymore. The two involved hadn't taken it to heart at all. Qin Fang was a normal man, and as a martial artist, his vitality was extremely strong. The past few days had been frustrating for him. After a night with Tao Xiaojuan, since it was her first time, Qin Fang hadn't dared to be too rough; he had actually been holding back quite a bit.

Now with Miao Yue coming over, it was the perfect opportunity to relieve Qin Fang's urgent needs. During his days in Southern Yue, it was the most enjoyable time for Qin Fang, spending each day with Xiao Muxue and Miao Yue, indulging to the fullest, even sleeping together under the same quilt...

Although Miao Yue was a singer, she had a background in dance. She'd taken several years of ballet lessons as a child, making her body incredibly flexible. She could perform even the most difficult movements with ease...

Coupled with the couple not having seen each other for months, one brimming with energy and the other long feeling lonely, their reunion immediately sparked an explosion of passion like dry tinder meeting a fierce flame, erupting into action...

From the bed in the bedroom, the couch and floor of the living room, to the bathtub in the bathroom... nearly every spot bore the marks of their encounters...

Their love-making lasted several hours until Miao Yue was too tired to continue, and they finally lay down together to rest...



During this, Tang Feifei did call. Miao Yue cleverly used her mouth to placate Qin Fang, daring not to make a sound, while Qin Fang talked to Tang Feifei on the phone.

It wasn't anything serious; Tang Feifei simply updated Qin Fang on her situation. The old man was very welcoming of Qin Fang's arrival and even wanted Qin Fang to visit him early to check on him...

Qin Fang should have happily agreed, but considering his identity wasn't appropriate for a visit just yet, he negotiated with the old man to postpone the meeting.

The old man's big birthday was in two days, and Tang Feifei would be at Qingzhu Mountain with him all the time, temporarily unable to accompany Qin Fang. She apologized for this and also mentioned she had given the old man the Heart Nourishing Pill Qin Fang had sent as a birthday gift ahead of time, believing it would show its miraculous effects on the day of the celebration.

Other than that, it was just some sweet nothings between the young couple.

After talking for about ten minutes, and after Tang Feifei repeatedly exhorted "Don't drink too much," they reluctantly ended the call.

Miao Yue understood boundaries well, knowing when to speak and when to stay silent. Throughout the process, she focused solely on "serving" Qin Fang until the call ended, and she was once again pinned down on the bed by Qin Fang for a bout of passion... It was only after Qiao Zhenfei had finished his work and came to invite Qin Fang out for a drink that the two of them bathed and left the room...

Chapter 683 - Joining the Top Circle\_1

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"How about that? Quite the surprise, huh..."

Qiao Zhenfei looked at the young man and woman before him, his face beaming with a radiant smile, and then gave Qin Fang a knowing look as he teased with a chuckle.

"Quite nice... Thanks!"

Qin Fang smiled and readily admitted.

When Qin Fang first contacted Miao Yue, she indeed had been in Hong Kong and was attending a very important event, but with Qiao Zhenfei's help, she was able to return earlier, leading to this pleasant surprise.

"Why the need for formalities between us? Come on, let's go have a drink in the front..."

Qiao Zhenfei laughed, not taking it too seriously. The relationship between the two was really quite good now, and there was no need for such superficialities.

The Chang'an Club was Qiao Zhenfei's turf. As the landlord, it was naturally best for him to arrange the activities. Basically, the club provided comprehensive services, and if you wanted to drink, you could simply go to the club's bar to enjoy a variety of famous liquors from all around the world...

Wang Hui was excited once again, so excited that he almost couldn't close his mouth. Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were going for drinks and happened to bring him along as well.

While Qin Fang and Miao Yue were busy in the room, Wang Hui had been unable to calm down for a long time. Now, as Qin Fang emerged, arm around Miao Yue's slender waist and accompanied by Qiao Zhenfei, he had confirmed the truth of his guess.

As such, Wang Hui's admiration for Qin Fang grew immensely, like the torrential river waters, endless and surging like the overflowing Yellow River, impossible to contain...

In a word, his mentality had undergone a fundamental change.

On the plane, he never took Qin Fang seriously, but from the moment he stepped off the plane, his heart had been hit hard time and again. Now, he had relegated himself to being one of Qin Fang's followers, a well-behaved and obedient one...

Of course, if he played his role as a follower well, he could definitely get many benefits from Qin Fang; thus, he had completely lowered his stance.

Regardless of what Wang Hui thought, he was now stepping into the elite circle of Capital City along with Qin Fang, something he had never dared to dream of before.

When Qiao Zhenfei led Qin Fang and the others to the bar in the Chang'an Club, there were already two young men waiting. Of course, they weren't idle, each accompanied by beautiful women.

The number of beauties in the Chang'an Club was considerable, especially in this small building that only Platinum Card VIPs could enter, which housed only the most top-notch beauties.

Needless to say, the people who frequented this place were the top figures from the elite circles of the Capital City, opportunities not available to just anyone...

To call it a bar was understating it; the bar here was quite different from those outside and calling it a larger private room seemed more fitting.

Just this room was at least over a hundred square meters, equipped with a mini-cinema, bar, and entertainment lounge, among others. All in all, you could enjoy ultimate comfort here, especially with nearly ten top beauties for company.

"Third Young Master, good to see you..."

As they walked into the room, about five or six extremely beautiful women on either side of the door greeted them in unison with reverence, their voices sweet and their smiles brilliantly radiant, which could make men with weaker willpower feel weak in the knees, like Wang Hui following behind Qin Fang.

"Third Bro, good to have you here. If you had been any later, we would have had to come knocking on your door..."

It seemed the sound of the greeting triggered a reaction, and as soon as the two rich young men saw Qiao Zhenfei enter, they immediately greeted him with a warm smile, joking around.

"Just you two? Better not bother... Come, Qin Fang, let me introduce you. This is Lu Jun and Ling Feng. They're my childhood friends, my brothers..."

Qiao Zhenfei also exchanged fist bumps with them, then pulled Qin Fang over to introduce him to the two prominent figure sons.

"Young Master Lu, Young Master Ling..."

Qin Fang politely addressed them, knowing that anyone who could be so close with Qiao Zhenfei must be someone of significant standing.

"So you're Qin Fang. Third Bro hasn't stopped talking about you... Don't be a stranger. Since you're Third Bro's brother, you're our brother too. Do me a favor and call me Fourth, and him Seventh Bro, and we're good..."

Lu Jun was a tall and handsome young man who looked radiant but had a face that was a bit too soft, though his bright eyes conveyed intelligence.

Ling Feng seemed more ordinary in comparison, with a sturdy build and a presence of fierce bravado, similar to Tang Cheng, akin to a hardened soldier, only Qin Fang felt that his murderous aura was even more terrifying than that of a typical special forces soldier.

"Fourth Bro, Seventh Bro..."

Given the respect Lu Jun showed, Qin Fang could hardly be unresponsive and immediately greeted them with a warm smile.

Chapter 684 - Joining the Top Circle\_2

Qiao Zhenfei chuckled beside him and pulled Qin Fang to sit down, promptly explaining to Qin Fang what was going on. It turned out that the group of kids that grew up together in the courtyard where Qiao Zhenfei once lived had a deep bond with each other. They arranged seating order by age.

Qiao Zhenfei was ranked third, which coincidentally was the same position in his family's hierarchy. Lu Jun was ranked fourth; his family was also a very powerful clan, with several relatives holding key positions in crucial departments.

The Seventh, Ling Feng, also came from a prominent family. Unfortunately, his grandfather was persecuted during the unrest, and his father didn't hold any particularly powerful positions for the time being. However, he maintained good relations with all the families. For someone in the elite circles of the Capital City, he might fall a bit short, but he was much stronger than those privileged young masters from outside.

The other brothers were all heirs of impressive backgrounds: some immersed in politics, some in the military, and others in business. Some even went abroad. Over the years, their bond had remained strong, supporting each other through any hardship they encountered.

"Qin Fang, I've already spoken to the brothers. From now on, you're one of us, the youngest brother... What do you think?"

After a brief introduction, Qiao Zhenfei asked with a beaming smile.

"For the brothers to hold me in high regard is an honor for me, Qin Fang. I won't bother with insincere flattery. Let's speak through our drinks..."

Qin Fang was only momentarily surprised before quickly regaining his composure. He immediately grabbed a bottle of liquor from the table, popped the cork, and gulped down the entire bottle in one go.

By now, Qin Fang was no longer the naive youngster he had been. Qiao Zhenfei's gesture meant to bring Qin Fang into their tight-knit group. He owed Qin Fang a considerable favor, as Qin Fang's accident had once caused him great distress. Now he wished to repay Qin Fang's favor through this gesture.

One might view their small group as something akin to children playing house, but this group wielded significant influence.

This could be compared to the Skull and Bones in the United States. There was a time when the Skull and Bones was just an ordinary college fraternity. But as its members gradually stepped onto the historical stage, the world came to realize just how powerful such a group could be...

Even to this day, in the vast expanse of the United States, one could see the influence of the Skull and Bones in various domains like politics, economy, culture, and more.

Qiao Zhenfei's group might not have reached the extent of the Skull and Bones, but in Dragon Country, such a group was undeniably influential.

By bringing Qin Fang into the fold, Qiao Zhenfei essentially lent him this formidable power for his own use... and in times of trouble, the others would come to his aid as well...

"Good! What a capacity for liquor..."

Qiao Zhenfei, Lu Jun, and Ling Feng all couldn't help but give a thumbs up, quite taken aback. What Qin Fang had just finished was a bottle of strong vodka from the north of Russia. Even they would take caution when drinking it, and yet Qin Fang had downed it all in one go without even a frown.

Undoubtedly, such a display immediately endeared Qin Fang to Lu Jun and Ling Feng, and the atmosphere instantly heated up...

"You guys are too kind..."

After finishing the bottle, even Qin Fang couldn't help but let out a burp, feeling the strong effects of the alcohol. It must be said that the vodka was indeed potent. Since Qin Fang had almost downed the entire bottle in one breath, the boldness of his action was indeed formidable.

The move was a genuine impulse without any deception, and not even during his drink did he resort to trickery. The whole bottle of vodka went straight into his stomach, not a drop into the Props Box...



"Youngest brother, you've got some serious drinking skills, but if you think you can scare us off with that, it's not going to be enough... Come on, fill it up, let's drink to our brotherhood..."

Ling Feng, though somewhat reticent, was a truly hearty man; he immediately grabbed another two bottles of vodka, slapped them down in front of himself and Qin Fang.

"Seventh, I've mixed with all kinds of drinks out there, and I've tasted all sorts of alcohol, but my favorites are still our Dragon Country's white liquor and good old Russian vodka—not for anything else, but because these drinks pack a punch..."

Ling Feng said with a chuckle, rolling up his sleeves as he chatted with Qin Fang, preparing for a bout of drinking as if they were about to battle through three hundred rounds.

Clothed as he was, Ling Feng didn't look like much, but when he rolled up his sleeves, you could see his somewhat dark arms scarred with distinct marks.

"The Seventh has the best tolerance among us brothers. This guy used to be a special forces operative in the Capital City military district. He found it boring later and just left the military to become a mercenary overseas. Wherever there's a war, you'll find him... It's by carrying his head on his belt that he's lived, and that's how his tolerance got so strong..."

Qiao Zhenfei shook his head with a wry smile.

If Ling Feng had played it safe in the military, by now he'd at least be a senior officer, and after another decade or so, he could probably even make general.

Even if he left the military, he could easily get into business or something and lead a carefree life in complete comfort for the rest of his days.

With his family background and so many brothers to back him up, what couldn't he do?

But Ling Feng didn't like that sort of life; he preferred living on the edge of death, a runaway existence. He actually enjoyed the thrill of escaping from the jaws of death over and over.

Even the allure of women didn't compare to the thrill of blowing an enemy's head off with a gun... So, over the years, women had just become occasional outlets for him to release his energy, nothing more useful than that!

Besides guns, alcohol was probably the only other thing he cherished. Ling Feng, often competing in drinking contests within the Mercenary Group, naturally took the opportunity to engage with Qin Fang once he got him alone...

"Come on, who's afraid!"

Qin Fang was in high spirits today as well. He really liked Ling Feng's temperament, immediately clamoring to drink, starting a drinking brawl with Ling Feng. Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun could only smile bitterly at this, soon joining in the booze-fueled fray...

Miao Yue behaved very sweetly. Although he didn't understand the status of Lu Jun and Ling Feng, knowing these men were Qiao Zhenfei's brothers, they certainly weren't ordinary people.

Now that Qin Fang had joined such a group, as his woman, she was naturally very happy... She was smart, too; knowing that it was more appropriate for her to act sweet and demure in such small group gatherings.

Wang Hui was probably the most miserable one. The four brothers, Qin Fang and the others, were there drinking happily with beautiful women laughing alongside.

As for him, he did have a very glamorous beauty by his side, teasing him from time to time, but he could only look and not touch. He was too busy trying to please Qin Fang and the others with his laughter, terrified of leaving a bad impression...

In reality, the four of them, drinking and laughing away, almost never paid him any heed, as if they had completely forgotten his existence...

Even though he was a bit pitiful, he himself was thoroughly enjoying the environment. Sitting in the top bar of the Chang'an Club, drinking with the top Young Masters of Capital City, enjoying the tender services of top-notch beauties—any one of these privileges could make those Young Masters and privileged young masters he knew green with envy...

Chapter 685 - Chaotic Situation\_1

...

"Come on... drink!"

"Bottoms up..."

"You can really hold your liquor, have another..."

It must be said that Lu Jun and Ling Feng were very much to Qin Fang's liking. Very quickly, the men hit it off, and their spirits soared higher and higher as they drank, naturally becoming happier and happier.

Ling Feng could drink a lot, Qin Fang was no slouch either and could even cheat a bit, Qiao Zhenfei was also astonishingly good at drinking, although he didn't particularly care for it. Lu Jun might have seemed more delicate, but when it came to drinking, his momentum was quite fierce, even making Ling Feng seem a bit weaker in comparison.

"By the way, Qin Fang, Elder Tang's birthday is the day after tomorrow. Have you prepared your birthday gift?"

While drinking was the main activity, naturally they didn't just talk about liquor all the time; occasionally they would discuss some arrangements and the like.

It's said that in America, work arrangements and business operations are completed at the negotiation table, but Dragon Country people are different. Their business operations and even the distribution of interests are mostly completed at the dining table, by the time they reach the negotiation table it's likely they're just pulling up irrelevant banter.

Although Qin Fang and the others didn't currently have any interest-related conflicts between them, they were drinking now and also discussing these matters.

"You guys go out first..."

When it came to this, Lu Jun signaled for Qin Fang to hold his tongue and took the initiative to send the women who were accompanying them to drink out of the room, as if there were some things they shouldn't know.

The women naturally didn't dare to show any disobedience and very obediently left the bar.

"I'm going to use the restroom..."

Miao Yue was a smart woman. Though Lu Jun didn't address her specifically, she proactively excused herself to avoid suspicion, even though Qin Fang trusted her quite a bit.

Qin Fang didn't object. Lu Jun must have had his reasons for doing this, but Qin Fang was very pleased that Miao Yue understood so well and nodded immediately in agreement.

"Third Young Master, Young Master Qin, Young Master Lu, Young Master Ling, I'm also going to use the restroom..."

Seeing Miao Yue leave, Wang Hui naturally didn't dare to stay, even though he really wanted to; he just didn't have the courage to do so.

Nobody paid much attention to Wang Hui's words; they just waved their hands to signal him to leave. Once only they were left in the bar, they started to discuss more serious matters.

"Fourth Brother, you're definitely in big trouble this time. Someone has already issued a kill order against you..."

After everyone had left, Lu Jun's face turned somewhat grim as he spoke.

"A kill order?"

Qin Fang was slightly startled. What did that mean? "Is someone hiring a killer to take me out?"

"This kill order isn't what you think... It's actually a term used in our circles, similar to being blacklisted in the entertainment industry. It has nothing to do with actual murder... It basically means that some people have openly declared that you're not welcome in Capital City's circles..."

Qiao Zhenfei laughed, understanding Qin Fang's background; it wasn't strange that he didn't grasp the meaning of this kill order and so he explained it briefly.

"Fourth Brother, who said it?"

After explaining, Qiao Zhenfei immediately looked at Lu Jun, clearly still unaware of the situation.

"Who else could it be but the Miao Family's Third Young Master..."

Lu Jun pursed his lips, obviously quite dismissive when he spoke of this guy.

"Miao San'er? Just him? I think the kid is just asking for it."

This time the fierce mercenary Ling Feng reacted. As soon as he heard the name, his eyes bulged like those of an angry bull, and he spoke with undisguised contempt.

"I thought it was someone important. If it was Xu Ling, I might have to show some concern, but just Miao San'er... tsk tsk, that kid is just a nitwit..."

It wasn't just Lu Jun and Ling Feng; even Qiao Zhenfei couldn't help but sneer when he heard the name, showing how much they looked down on this person.

But Qin Fang was still clueless, not knowing whom they were talking about.

The circles of Capital City were neither too large nor too small, with countless young masters and privileged young men.

There's a saying, "Never boast about your rank in Capital City... for all you know, the man cycling by the roadside could be a department-level official."

In Capital City, if you throw a brick, chances are you'll hit an official.

In other places, a minor section chief might strut around, but in Capital City, even if you're a ministerial-level official, you still need to keep a low profile.

Similarly, with so many officials, there are also plenty of privileged young men, and even more so children from influential families.

The Miao San'er mentioned by them was actually just like them, a third-generation descendant of a distinguished family. The Miao Family was also one of the top-tier wealthy families, less prominent than the Qiao Family but on the same level as the Tang Family.

However, Miao San'er was the most unreliable and least favored in the third generation of the Miao Family, always following others and completely incompetent.

Qin Fang's trip to Capital City this time was not only to celebrate Old Master Tang's birthday but also signalled his formal entrance into the Old Tang Family as the prospective son-in-law.



The Miao and Tang families had always had a good relationship. This year, Miao San'er, who was just a little over twenty and slightly older than Tang Feifei, was also one of her childhood friends and one of her suitors. Of course, this made Qin Fang his unfortunate archenemy.

## Chapter 686 - Chaotic Situation\_2

Many people were set to boycott Qin Fang this time, and the youngster immediately jumped out to make a fuss.

"However, you still need to be careful, Qin Fang. Now that the head of the Jingcheng City Bureau is from the Miao Family, if he wants to trouble you, it indeed might be easier..."

Qiao Zhenfei and the others were certainly not afraid of Miao San'er. In fact, they had beaten up this fool many times in the past, so their current disdain and contempt were expected.

"I don't mean that. I suspect the kid has been used by someone else..."

Lu Jun was always quite astute. If it were just Miao San'er, it wouldn't be too frightening. What really made people ponder was the possibility that he had been put in the front to act as a pawn, while the real string-puller at the back took advantage of the situation...

"Are you talking about Xu Ling?"

After some thought, Qiao Zhenfei felt it was very likely.

Even though it sounds like something a fool like Miao San'er would say, anyone with a bit of intelligence could easily instigate him, and this fool would be used as a pawn right away. This had happened many times before, and they were used to it.

Qiao Zhenfei and the others were well aware of the circles within Capital City. After a brief contemplation, they immediately thought of someone who was a very likely suspect.

"Xu Ling..."

Qin Fang was still very unfamiliar with the name, but judging from the reactions of the three, this person seemed quite complicated.

Xu Ling was a standout figure in the third generation of the Xu Family of Capital City, just twenty-three years old, already stepping into the political arena with impressive abilities and beginning to make a name for himself among his generation. The Xu Family even considered him a primary candidate for future leadership.

The Xu Family and the Tang Family had a very good relationship, with the elders having been comrades who had risked their lives together, even once supporting each other to crawl out of a pile of corpses during battle.

If the previous generation was like this, the relationship between the second generations was also friendly and close. The younger generation also grew up together in the same courtyard. Tang Cheng was quite a bit older than Xu Ling, but Xu Ling and Tang Feifei were not that far apart in age, so the two of them got along quite well.

With such a good relationship between the Tang and Xu families, even Old Master Xu had once jokingly told Old Master Tang that he hoped the most outstanding descendant of the Xu Family could marry the pearl of the Old Tang Family...

Of course, this joke was only known by the upper half; whether Old Master Tang agreed or not seemed to be unknown to most.

Even so, this matter was known by many in Capital City back then...

But unexpectedly, in the past half a year, things had taken a sudden turn. Tang Feifei and Qin Fang fell in love, and with the Tang Family's approval, this almost completely embarrassed Xu Ling and it seemed he was biding his time in silence. However, everyone in the circle knew that Xu Ling was unlikely to let things go without a fight, which was the exact reason why Qiao Zhenfei went out of his way to warn Qin Fang as soon as he got off the plane.

Miao San'er got along well with Xu Ling; they had grown up together too. With Xu Ling's intellect, a few words could easily agitate Miao San'er's sensitive nerves and coax him into being the scapegoat...

Thinking about it now, the cunning individual behind the scenes was still this sinister fellow...

"Don't worry, brothers. Now that I'm here, I won't take any of these people seriously. If they want to compete with me... heh, I hope they won't disappoint me too much..."

Qin Fang was quite composed, as long as the other party didn't resort to hiring a hitman, he was confident in his ability to take care of himself.

Of course, if certain individuals were not savvy enough, Qin Fang wouldn't mind giving them a memorable lesson that would last a lifetime...

"It's always better to be careful. We can handle small matters for you, but once it touches upon political interests, even we must act with caution..."

Qiao Zhenfei offered his advice kindly.

Squabbles between young masters like them were common, often leading to conflicts and occasionally escalating into more serious disputes. However, if such conflicts were utilized by others, even their elders and families would be put in a passive position, so they tended to keep it to minor skirmishes. They wouldn't go too far...

"I understand, Brother Fei..."

Qin Fang nodded. He was now aware of these matters, and he knew that certain things should be avoided to prevent trouble for himself.

Although Qin Fang was a formidable force akin to a fierce dragon crossing the river, the Capital City was filled with hidden tigers and especially troublesome local serpents. If things got too intense, it could indeed become quite problematic...

He could comprehend the difficulties faced by Qiao Zhenfei and the others. Qin Fang had not planned to rely on the strength of Qiao Zhenfei to resolve the challenges before him; instead, he intended to take matters into his own hands.

Bang~~

Just at that moment, the door to the bar was suddenly kicked open, and a figure rushed in, displaying a look of sheer panic and urgency on their face.

"Something... something happened..."

This person was none other than Wang Hui, Qin Fang's lackey, who now sported a very distinct slap mark on his face, suggesting he had been hit by someone.

He was gasping for breath as if he had been bullied, immediately causing Qin Fang and the others to darken in expression.

"Don't... don't misunderstand... It's not me, it's Miss Miao..."

Seeing the change in the faces of Qin Fang and the others, Wang Hui instantly knew what was going on and abandoned any attempt to cover his swollen cheek, urgently explaining.

Hearing this, both Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei's expressions changed simultaneously.

Miss Miao was none other than Miao Yue, Qin Fang's lover. She had excused herself to avoid impropriety while they discussed business, claiming the need to use the restroom as a pretext.

However, this was the Chang'an Club, with its bar consisting of individual rooms that already had restrooms. There was no need for her to go outside; she had left simply to provide Qin Fang and his companions a quiet environment.

What they hadn't anticipated was that Miao Yue would run into trouble during the brief time of their conversation, which was essentially equivalent to a slap in their faces...

"Speak, what happened?"

Qin Fang immediately stood up, followed by Qiao Zhenfei, Lu Jun, and Ling Feng, as they began walking outside while listening to Wang Hui describe the entire sequence of events.

Miao Yue and Wang Hui had left the room and sat down in the outer lounge, awaiting the conclusion of Qin Fang's meeting.

Wang Hui now fully embraced his role as Qin Fang's lackey and was quite obsequious towards Miao Yue. As he went to fetch her a drink, someone set their sights on Miao Yue.

By the time Wang Hui returned, he saw several young masters he didn't recognize pestering Miao Yue. He saw this as a prime opportunity to ingratiate himself and immediately intervened...

Unfortunately, he was not the type to handle such situations with brute force. His intervention failed, and he wound up being slapped across the face to the point of seeing stars. By the time he regained a bit of clarity, he realized that Miao Yue had already been taken away by these people...

Knowing he was incapable of handling such a grave situation alone, Wang Hui swiftly went to notify Alai. Given Qin Fang's concern for Miao Yue, failing to protect her was one thing, but failing to report the incident in time would be disastrous for him...

It was precisely this reason that made him forget even the most basic manners, resulting in him bursting into the room without a second thought...

Wang Hui briefly recounted the incident, and under Qiao Zhenfei's questioning, he described some of the physical characteristics of the individuals involved to help identify them...

After all, those who could enter here were all top members of the club, and there were only so many people to consider...

Chapter 687 - Establishing Authority\_1

...

But the moment he asked, it would have been all right not to know who had done it since they could still find the person. They could have just taken the person back and that would have been the end of it.

Unfortunately, as he asked, Wang Hui briefly described what these people looked like, and the expressions on Qiao Zhenfei, Lu Jun, and Ling Feng's faces immediately turned extremely odd.

"Um... Qin Fang, let me handle this matter. You go back first, and I'll send the person back to you soon, ensuring not a hair on Miao Yue's head is harmed..."

It was perfectly reasonable for Qiao Zhenfei, as the landlord, to step forward in this situation. However, the words he uttered evidently held an underlying reason.

Qin Fang didn't think too much about it, as he was filled with rage, "Brother Fei, this has nothing to do with you, I'll resolve it myself..."

As Qin Fang had previously said, he didn't want to trouble Qiao Zhenfei and the others. Since he had come to Capital City, he had never been afraid of anyone.

If he hadn't run into any trouble, that would have been one thing, but now that an incident had occurred and the victim was his woman, how could Qin Fang simply stand by idly?

What he needed to do now was to find those bastards and let them taste the bitterness of being bullied. As for what kind of background they had, that could be set aside for the moment. If necessary, Qin Fang could use some violent means to make them back off.

Of course, if this matter had been easy to deal with, Qiao Zhenfei wouldn't have had such an expression and reaction. Qiao Sanshao was one of the top young masters in the Capital City circles, and there weren't many who needed to give him face. If he had encountered this kind of situation before, he would have beaten up the culprits without a word and thrown them out of Chang'an Club, but today's situation was a bit different...



"What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Qin Fang got a taste of the matter as well and couldn't help but ask, seeing the weird expressions on Lu Jun and Ling Feng's faces. Nonetheless, he still showed no intention of leaving; he had to take this matter into his own hands.

"I know who took Miao Yue away. How should I put this? That person... is a bit troublesome!"

Qiao Zhenfei exchanged glances with Lu Jun and Ling Feng, their faces quite peculiar, but they still revealed the truth, "It's not an issue with us, but with you..."

"With me?"

Qin Fang looked at Qiao Zhenfei with some confusion, waiting for him to unveil the mystery.

"That person is Chen Shijie... Tang Feifei's cousin!"

This time Qiao Zhenfei had no choice but to reveal the truth, spilling out the person's identity.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang was taken aback, not expecting such a result.

If it had just been the name Chen Shijie, Qin Fang certainly wouldn't have cared who this guy was. It was definite that he'd take the person back, and giving Chen Shijie a beating was certainly not to be missed.

But unexpectedly, this guy turned out to be Tang Feifei's cousin, and that made things somewhat complicated.

Qin Fang didn't really care about Chen Shijie's identity. He was just worried that Tang Feifei might feel uncomfortable and have some thoughts about this, which would naturally upset Qin Fang as well.

"It doesn't matter who it is... Hmph, trying to take my woman, they deserve a good beating anyway!"

However, Qin Fang had never been the type to shy away from trouble. If he got scared off by a situation like this, wouldn't he end up being stepped on by others in the future?

Miao Yue was his woman, and although there was not much to speak of in terms of feelings between them for the time being, as a man, Qin Fang could not tolerate such an incident happening.

If he was going to be served a green hat like this and could tolerate it, wouldn't he be turning into a Ninja Turtle?

"You've got a point. They deserve a good beating, don't be afraid! This kid is very close with Xu Ling; the two grew up as tight as brothers. Now that you've arrived in Capital City, I guess this guy will be your first roadblock..."

Qiao Zhenfei and the others looked at each other and couldn't help but nod slightly, the laughter in their eyes growing richer. Clearly, this was the Qin Fang they wanted to see.

If Qin Fang had backed down now, they really might have lost respect for him...

...

Inside a private room in the Chang'an Club.

A few men dragged a woman into this private room, all reeking of alcohol, apparently having drunk quite a bit, and some were even holding bottles of liquor in their hands.

This woman was naturally Miao Yue. She was just a frail woman with little strength and definitely no match for these men.

At this moment, she was scared but still quite composed, because she knew Qin Fang would come to rescue her soon.

She had witnessed Wang Hui being beaten by these people, and she had also seen Wang Hui going to inform Qin Fang and the others, guessing it wouldn't be long before Qin Fang arrived, which gave her a considerable sense of relief.

"You better let me go quickly, or you'll regret it..."

Miao Yue was no longer the small-time star without anyone to rely on. Her own popularity had grown not insignificant, and with Qin Fang as her backing, she had become significantly bolder, not like before in Southern Yue where she was so frightened her legs were weak...

"Yo, didn't expect this girl to be so spicy..."

On Miao Yue's shout, the drunken men fell quiet for a moment, then burst into intense laughter, clearly not taking the whole thing seriously, and some even taunted her like this.

Chapter 688 - Establishing Authority\_2

"Babe, if you're out here selling yourself, then don't fucking pretend to be so modest. I hate women like you the most. You just want money, right? I've got plenty of it. Here, take it all. Now spread those legs; I'll have my turn first... Don't worry, my brothers will all get a chance..."

The leading man's attitude was extremely arrogant as he casually pulled out a wad of banknotes and flung them into the air, as if he were throwing away a stack of useless paper rather than money.

"Hahaha... Young Master Yang gets the meat, and we brothers get the soup!"

The other men all echoed in agreement, clearly very supportive of the suggestion, because who wouldn't be moved by Miao Yue's stunning beauty?

"You... you dare!"

Miao Yue's face changed in an instant; it was clear these men had had a fair amount to drink and were quite drunk, rendering her intimidation useless.

"Qin Fang, come quickly..."

As the group of rogues slowly closed in, Miao Yue was in such a panic. She tried to dodge and escape, but she was surrounded by other people and had no chance to get away. All she could do was pray anxiously in her mind.

"Young Master Chen, this chick is that singer Miao Yue..."

Perhaps because he was closer, one of the underlings recognized Miao Yue's identity. He immediately reported it to his boss, Chen Shijie, and his face couldn't help but show a bit of concern.

According to rumors in the Martial World, Miao Yue was Qiao Sanshao's lover. If they touched Miao Yue, wouldn't that be like cuckolding Qiao Sanshao? How could they regret it enough? Just imagining it made them feel a cold chill down there...

These people were only the bottom feeders in Capital City's circles. Even Chen Shijie was just a second-rate figure thanks to the glow of the Tang Family...

Just like the venues they could visit at Chang'an Club were all second-rate, the really top-tier bars, like the ones Qin Fang and the others frequented, were beyond their reach.

The reason they encountered Miao Yue was that Wang Hui and Miao Yue were unfamiliar with the place and had randomly chosen it to rest. It just happened to be the border between the areas, and Chen Shijie thought Miao Yue was one of the club's hosts and directly dragged her over, because the beauties from top-tier venues wouldn't rest in such a place...

It was such a coincidence that led to this situation. After all, with Miao Yue's looks, she was more than qualified to be in the top venues. Here she was an even rarer commodity. Drinking too much made their heads a little unclear, and so Chen Shijie rashly did what he did.

"Miao Yue? That little starlet boosted by Qiao Sanshao?"

However, Chen Shijie, upon hearing the name, not only showed no fear on his face, but a strange gleam flashed in his eyes.

"Bullshit, this woman isn't Qiao Sanshao's woman at all. She's the kept woman of that punk surnamed Qin..."

It seemed that Chen Shijie was surprisingly well-informed about Qin Fang's affairs, even knowing such details without hesitation and bursting them out loud.

"The punk surnamed Qin? Isn't that Miss Tang's..."

In fact, these days, although Qin Fang himself had not appeared in Capital City, his name had already spread through the circles there. The sudden fact that Tang Family's Young Miss had found a partner, and that even Tang Family members approved of it, was no small matter. Consequently, many people were keen to meet Qin Fang.

By rights, Chen Shijie was one of the Tang Family Members and should have been on the same side as Qin Fang, but from his tone, it was not hard to see that he was quite displeased with Qin Fang.

"Heh heh, since you're that punk surnamed Qin's woman, then I'm even less inclined to be polite... I'm not just gonna fuck you, I'll let my brothers take turns too. Then I'll take pictures and send them to that punk named Qin for his leisurely enjoyment..."

Chen Shijie's face twisted into a sinister smile, and he moved step by step toward Miao Yue, all the while tearing at his own clothes, as if he truly intended to force himself upon her.

"Qin Fang, please come save me..."

Miao Yue felt utterly hopeless. She didn't know what the relationship between Qin Fang and Chen Shijie was, but from what she gathered, it seemed they were sworn enemies. Considering the circumstance, she could imagine what fate awaited her. She shut her eyes tightly, clutching at her clothes desperately, while in her heart she fervently prayed for Qin Fang's arrival.

Bang~~

Almost at the exact moment Chen Shijie was about to reach Miao Yue, the door of the private room was violently kicked open. The solid wooden door was kicked so hard it came off its hinges and flew into the room, eventually crashing against the opposite wall and embedding deeply into the wall-mounted LCD screen.

Everyone was stupefied. Chen Shijie forgot to touch Miao Yue, and his underlings were frozen like statues. Even Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun, who were following Qin Fang, stood with their mouths agape. The only person who seemed somewhat composed was Ling Feng, though even he was staring fixedly at the door wedged in the wall, wondering if he could accomplish the same feat...

"You... who are you?"

Chen Shijie was dumbfounded. He had seen his fair share of tough guys, like his cousin Tang Cheng, who could take on twenty or thirty people without a problem. But it seemed this man before him, who appeared even younger than himself, was fiercer than Tang Cheng...

One only needed to look at the door embedded in the wall to understand...

"Qin Fang..."

Just then, Miao Yue finally snapped out of her daze and screamed out. She pushed through the crowd and rushed directly into Qin Fang's arms. Even at this moment, her body was still shivering violently.



She had almost given up on everything, even contemplating death... If she had really been passed around by all those people, or even just violated by Chen Shijie, she felt she wouldn't have the courage to go on living.

Qin Fang's arrival finally brought her a boundless courage, along with hope and gratitude, and that deep love... Now, as Miao Yue lay in Qin Fang's embrace, her arms tightly wrapped around his solid waist, her cheek pressed against his strong and steady heart, she felt an unprecedented sense of security that deeply captivated her.

Qin Fang gently patted Miao Yue's back to signify that she was safe now.

With him, Qin Fang, present, none of these people before him would even think of hurting Miao Yue again. As for how he, Qin Fang, would deal with them, that was another matter entirely.

At least Qiao Zhenfei and his brothers, looking at that door embedded in the wall, all wore bitter smiles. The shock was just too great.

"Brother Fei, I'll take care of the damages here..."

Qin Fang, meanwhile, still had the mood to crack a joke. Someone like Qiao Zhenfei wouldn't care about a mere door or wall, of course.

But with his words, the atmosphere on Qin Fang's side visibly relaxed quite a lot, and Miao Yue was not so scared anymore. Her cheeks flushed slightly as she emerged from Qin Fang's embrace.

At the rear, Wang Hui's eyes lit up. He looked at himself and then at Qin Fang, thinking inwardly: "Damn, this is like the real-life Wolverine..."

When he himself had been making a scene, a single slap had sent him reeling, unable to find his bearings. But Qin Fang had kicked the door down so effortlessly, the door's sheer mass and momentum embedding it into the wall, displaying a truly terrifying force...

In contrast to Qin Fang's side, which exuded a relaxed and carefree air, the people on the opposite side were in a completely different state. That door lodged into the wall was a profound shock; the wall wasn't made out of wooden planks, nor was it concrete, but brickwork. They couldn't say it was super sturdy, but not something one could expect to shatter with a few swings of a sledgehammer, yet it had been pierced through by a thrown door...

Given that even such a sturdy wall had succumbed to such a fate, if anyone had been unlucky enough to stand in the path of that flying door before, they would probably be dead or, at the very least, crippled, quite possibly ending up impaled in the wall just like the door...

Chapter 689 - Whipping Hard\_1

...

Chen Shijie and his group were completely stunned by Qin Fang's move; each of them became as petrified as wooden chickens, not daring to so much as twitch, fearing that they might inadvertently become Qin Fang's next target.

"Who was it that said they were going to make things difficult for me?"

However, Qin Fang was not about to let things end so simply. That kick was nothing significant, only enough to scare Chen Shijie and the others for a moment. If he were to wrap things up hastily, he feared this punk might start scheming again.

Qin Fang's expression was dark, and the tone of his voice gave off a chilling sensation, making Chen Shijie and the five or six others with him feel as if they had fallen into an ice cellar. A cold and icy breeze swept over, causing them all to shiver to their core.

"Qin... Mr. Qin, what... what do you intend to do?"

Startled by Qin Fang's rebuke, Chen Shijie and the others were clearly afraid. Yet, the young man remembered his own status and the relationship between himself and Qin Fang, and he immediately became bold and brazen, his tone turning somewhat forceful, though still slightly stammering due to the prior fright.

"So you're the one who said that?"

Without answering, Qin Fang's gaze intensified on Chen Shijie's face, his own countenance revealing a mocking sneer.

"What if I did?"

For these young masters of Capital City, face was of utmost importance, particularly when dealing with someone of equal or lesser status. In such cases, they would rather die than lose face.

In Capital City, Chen Shijie could only be considered a second-tier young master, mostly mooching off the prestige of the Tang Family since his mother was a member. Nonetheless, this connection allowed him to rise through the ranks quite smoothly in Capital City. Apart from some particularly powerful young masters, like Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun whom he dared not provoke, the rest at most caused him some apprehension.

Qin Fang's status was certainly known to him; in his eyes, Qin Fang was just a country bumpkin who had stumbled into good fortune, gaining some renown solely because of his cousin Tang Feifei's favor.

But this time, with Qin Fang's arrival in Capital City to celebrate the birthday, many were eyeing him, waiting for an opportunity to bring him down. Chen Shijie was normally in Xu Ling's group, and he had long decided that Xu Ling would eventually marry Tang Feifei. He had not anticipated Qin Fang throwing a wrench in those plans, leaving not only Xu Ling frustrated, but also himself feeling quite humiliated.

Had Xu Ling married Tang Feifei, the relationship between the Tang and Xu families would have grown closer, elevating his status along with it, and certainly allowing him to fare even better than he currently was...

Thinking along these lines, Chen Shijie had recently been stirring up trouble for Qin Fang at Xu Ling's behest, passing along all the information about Qin Fang he could gather from the Tang Family, truly embodying a loyal lapdog.

He had always looked down on Qin Fang, but the recent humiliation had left him feeling quite indignant. Upon reflection, he felt that Qin Fang's rise was primarily due to the Tang Family's backing, and since he was part of the Tang Family, Qin Fang surely would not dare to do anything to him...

At present, Qin Fang had only just begun to gain preliminary approval from the Tang Family. If Qin Fang dared to lay a finger on him, it would give him even more reason to deal with Qin Fang.

It was with this mindset that Chen Shijie became even more audacious!

"It's best if it was you..."

However, Chen Shijie did not truly understand Qin Fang's character.

Although he possessed relatively detailed information on Qin Fang, the secrets that Qin Fang kept were far more numerous than what was documented on the surface, certainly not something that he could fully fathom.

In fact, right as Qin Fang and his party had reached the private room, just at the moment they were about to enter, they overheard Chen Shijie and the others' conversation, and naturally knew this group was led by Chen Shijie.

Qin Fang also knew what kind of characters these young masters were; their acts of bullying men and overpowering women weren't infrequent offenses. Usually, no one could touch them, unless they targeted a woman who was protected by someone.

Without a doubt, Miao Yue was Qin Fang's woman, and Chen Shijie knew this beforehand. Yet despite being aware of this fact, he attempted to lay his hands on Miao Yue, which was utterly despicable.

If Qin Fang had arrived just a little later, he might indeed have allowed Chen Shijie to have his way, and Qin Fang's loss would not have been mere face, but akin to a severe slap on the face, utterly humiliating.

Whether he lost face or not, Qin Fang frankly didn't care, but no normal man could bear being cuckolded; that was truly intolerable.

Chen Shijie knew what he was doing was a deliberate affront, clearly trying to make Qin Fang wear the cuckold's horns. Then, why should Qin Fang be courteous to him?

Click-clack~~

Qin Fang casually cracked his knuckles, warming them up slightly, which produced a series of crisp sounds, and he saw the faces of the men opposite him drastically change, their calves trembling violently.

If the solid wall could not withstand Qin Fang's thunderous blow, how much less could their mere flesh and blood withstand? Perhaps just one beating from Qin Fang would leave them with broken bones and torn muscles...

If anyone dared to resist, their fate would certainly be more miserable than they anticipated.

Qin Fang took steps forward, approaching Chen Shijie and the others, with a faint smile on his face, appearing utterly harmless.

But with every step he took, it seemed as though he was stepping on everyone's hearts, like a sledgehammer ruthlessly pounding on their chests.

"Qin Fang, take it easy..."

Qiao Zhenfei held Qin Fang back, fearing that Qin Fang might go too far.

As outsiders, they knew very well the reason behind Chen Shijie's confidence. They didn't take the Tang Family's mark on Qin Fang too seriously. Frankly speaking, if Qin Fang had nothing to do with the Tang Family, they would actually be happier about it...

But they didn't want to see Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, the golden boy and girl, split up over something like this.

"Don't worry, Brother Fei, I have a plan..."

Qin Fang smiled. He had a plan in mind and naturally felt very relaxed.

Qiao Zhenfei and the others exchanged wry smiles, but eventually let go. With matters having come this far, it was pointless to say any more. They were not involved and it wasn't appropriate for them to interfere.

In fact, when Qiao Zhenfei stopped Qin Fang, Chen Shijie had a slight hope. Given Qiao Zhenfei's status, his word was generally respected and people wouldn't dare to ignore it.

Unfortunately for him, that bit of hope was quickly shattered. Qin Fang didn't give face to Qiao Zhenfei, it seemed he had made up his mind to deal with them.

"You... Qin, I'm Feifei's cousin... If you dare to make a move... you'll be in trouble..."

Watching Qin Fang approaching closer, Chen Shijie, who was quite proud just a moment ago, suddenly turned fearful again. His eyes betrayed deep fear, and merely glancing at the door embedded in the wall made his calves weaken, as if they might give out at any moment.

"Oh? So you're the cousin, what a pleasure to meet you..."

A smile appeared on Qin Fang's face as he spoke very politely.

But this politeness was different, it sounded more like deep sarcasm and ridicule, not really regarding him as a cousin at all.

"You..."



Chen Shijie was no fool, he could tell something was off in Qin Fang's tone. He wanted to say "we can talk it out," but Qin Fang didn't give him the chance to negotiate.

"Stop with the 'you, you, you'... I've lost face because of today's incident, you tell me what should be done about it..."

The corners of Qin Fang's mouth curled into a cruel smile, giving off a cold and merciless vibe. Together with his words, it sent chills down everyone's spines, making them shudder involuntarily.

The reason Qin Fang provided was very solid; his woman almost got taken advantage of by these scum. This was something they couldn't accept either, and if not handled properly, they could pretty much forget about holding their heads up in Capital City again...

Such an incident could completely ruin someone's reputation, and even those with the thickest skins wouldn't be able to withstand the disdainful looks and scornful jeers from others...

The lackeys behind Chen Shijie were also privileged young masters of Capital City, just of lower status. They had no problem bullying the common folk, but facing the likes of Qin Fang or Chen Shijie, their statuses were nothing to brag about...

Looking at each other with uncertainty, none dared to make a move or say a word, all just hopelessly waiting for their boss Chen Shijie to stand up and reason with, or give an explanation to, Qin Fang...

Even though they had guessed that Chen Shijie himself was very afraid of Qin Fang and was not as badass as he had boasted earlier...

"I'm quite reasonable. Pair up in twos and slap each other's face. Whoever slaps the hardest, who knocks out the other first, can leave... Of course, the one who faints shouldn't expect to get away with it. I'll wake you up and continue the slapping... until I'm satisfied!"

Looking at the people before him, Qin Fang's face bore a ferocious smile, his expression incredibly sinister. The words he spoke were like sharp knives, cutting into their flesh, causing them pain and helplessness...

Everyone was looking at each other, not knowing whether to follow Qin Fang's instructions. They desperately hoped Chen Shijie would say something on their behalf, but unfortunately... at this moment, Chen Shijie was completely stunned. He really didn't expect Qin Fang to disregard his prestige so blatantly, even stepping on him ruthlessly...

Slap~~

Seeing that Chen Shijie was useless, one of the sharper lackeys immediately slapped his companion beside him. The force was substantial, making his companion reel and almost lose his bearings...

Chapter 690 - The Most Humane by Me\_1

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Once the first person made a move, naturally, the second, third, and fourth followed quickly... This is the effect of leading by example; of course, it was also because of the principle that he who strikes first prevails.

The ones who acted first took advantage, and by the time their companions regained their senses, they were already low on strength, only able to withstand a few slaps before knocking out their opponents.

"You... you all... stop! Everyone, help me!... Bastards!"

This sudden turn of events also caused Chen Shijie's face to become extremely ugly; these people were all his subordinates, who always looked up to him as their leader.

But now, his words were no better than a fart; no one paid him any attention.

Chen Shijie might be impressive, but looking at his current situation, he didn't even have the tone to directly face Qin Fang, at most he could only roar at them a couple of times.

As the saying goes, a husband and wife are birds of the same forest who fly their separate ways when disaster strikes...

If even a husband and wife could do this, let alone those who were merely following Chen Shijie for self-interest, which boiled down to sucking up to Chen Shijie. But faced with such a plight, they were naturally keen on self-preservation first...

Slap slap slap~~

Therefore, in this private room, the sound of slaps was relentless.

The other party was a total of seven people, minus Chen Shijie, which made six, fitting into three pairs, which meant that as long as the first three people won their fights, they could leave here safely.

Chen Shijie was left hanging there. Seeing his own men starting to fight, if he continued to play innocent on his part, the result would definitely be very miserable. All it took was a look at Qin Fang's sinister face to understand this.

But with six people making up three pairs, he was the odd one out, wanting to intervene but unable to... His only hope was for someone to quickly defeat their opponent, so he could easily pick up the scraps.

"Oh, there's an extra one... then let me personally take care of you..."

Just as Chen Shijie was becoming extremely anxious, Qin Fang suddenly spoke up, instantly making him feel like he had fallen into an ice cellar, as if all his blood had frozen in an instant.

Others were smacking each other in turns like a cycle of mutual slaps, but Qin Fang personally dealing with him wouldn't likely be the same.

Qin Fang smacking him was undoubtedly non-negotiable, but him thinking about smacking Qin Fang... If he really had the guts to do so, he wouldn't be in such a passive situation now.

And how strong was Qin Fang's strength?

Just look at the door still embedded in the wall to know; if he struck with a slap, not to mention being knocked unconscious, probably all his molars would be shattered.

Chen Shijie had no choice but to drop the act now, staring at the approaching Qin Fang, his face was as ugly as it could be, nearly bursting into tears...

Chen Shijie was truly panicking this time, as Qin Fang had clearly singled him out for a beating. Looking at the door embedded in the wall, his anxiety was unbearable, as if he was afraid that Qin Fang would pin him to the wall in the same fashion...

"That... that Qin Fang, we are family, family..."

Great, only now he remembered they were family. What had he been doing earlier? Whatever he said now was too late.

"Don't worry, cousin, we are family after all! I'm quite humane. I wouldn't turn this place into a bloody scene like they did, too uncivilized..."

Qin Fang spoke in an utterly calm tone, yet it was indescribably eerie.

Those subordinates who were slapping each other felt indescribably frustrated inside, not daring to show it on their faces, only able to howl in their hearts, "Goddamnit, we're bloody? We're uncivilized? It's all your doing..."

Qin Fang naturally didn't care about the thoughts of those subordinates, only to see him flip his wrist and several silver needles appeared between his fingers.

In the light, they shimmered with a silver brilliance, but the slender needles were enough to make one shudder involuntarily.

"What... what are you going to do..."

Although he knew Qin Fang was about to lay hands on him, seeing that he wielded not fists but several slim silver needles, his face couldn't help but show panic.

Qiao Zhenfei, standing behind Qin Fang, understood what those needles meant when he saw them, and after thinking for a moment, he couldn't help but nod slightly in approval.

"Third brother, what's the youngest planning to do?"

Ling Feng knew little about Qin Fang's affairs, as he was rarely in the country, so he hadn't heard about Qin Fang's acupuncture skills.

Lu Jun had heard about it once from Qiao Zhenfei but didn't take it too seriously. After all, acupuncture was for healing, he hadn't heard of it being used to harm someone. So when Ling Feng inquired, he too looked curiously at Qiao Zhenfei.

"The acupuncture performed by the youngest is somewhat different from the acupuncture we commonly see; it can turn a living person into a vegetative state..."

Qiao Zhenfei shrugged as he spoke.

Wasn't this the very thing that happened when he first met Qin Fang?

It was precisely because of this that Qiao Zhenfei had such a deep impression of Qin Fang, and after the incident in Southern Yue, he gradually became friends with Qin Fang.

"A vegetative state?"

Fear showed in both Lu Jun and Ling Feng's eyes.

If it was truly possible for someone healthy and normal to be turned into a vegetative state, then this Acupuncture Secret Technique was simply too awesome, an essential skill for home travel, murder, and silencing!

Of course, that's all they had heard, and they hadn't actually seen such a Divine Technique for themselves, hence they were somewhat expectant... As for Chen Shijie's life or death, that was not something they would concern themselves with.

Chen Shijie was a member of the Tang Family, and Qin Fang was considered half a Tang Family member. The conflict between the two of them was just an internal dispute of the Tang Family, just a tiff between two younger family members.

If Qin Fang had directly beaten him up, he would have inevitably needed a medical examination for injuries, especially those visible to the naked eye, which would be disadvantageous to Qin Fang during Elder Tang's birthday celebration.

But if he directly turned someone into a vegetative state and sent Chen Shijie straight to the hospital, he could just wait for things to cool down here and then revive him later, without taking a life...

Of course, this would achieve the intended intimidating effect.

For privileged young masters like them, who had been pampered and indulged in luxury and pleasures, suddenly facing a life as a vegetative state, lying in a hospital and surviving on drips, would be worse than death.

"You... you..."

Watching Qin Fang draw closer, Chen Shijie's eyes bulged. Suddenly, he remembered something Qin Fang had done before, something to do with the Silver Needle, right?

The moment he thought of this, Chen Shijie began to regret it...



He was very afraid of being beaten by Qin Fang; his tender skin hadn't been hit before. Yet, if Qin Fang really hit him, he had already thought of how to use the opportunity to completely ruin Qin Fang...

But Qin Fang didn't play by the rules, thinking of such a spiteful and venomous move, completely negating his plan.

Turning into a vegetative state, forget about speaking or moving, even his consciousness would be trapped in his mind, like a Living Corpse—then what was the point...

The key issue was that the act was done by Qin Fang, reportedly a very special technique that only Qin Fang himself could undo. If Qin Fang refused to help him, he might as well forget about ever leaving the hospital bed.

"Don't... let's talk..."

Chen Shijie cowered; he was truly scared this time. As Qin Fang took a step forward, he stepped back, his face a mask of extreme fear, nodding and bowing subserviently, terrorized to the core. His legs shook uncontrollably...

Unfortunately, though the private room was not small, with Qin Fang's pressing advance, Chen Shijie's area to dodge was quite limited. Blocked by the sofa, all Chen Shijie saw was a flash of silver hurtling towards him. Then, instinctively trying to dodge, he realized that his body...

...had seemingly lost all control, as if it were no longer his own, and remained motionless, even retaining a dodging posture...

"Don't, don't hurt me..."

Chen Shijie was truly afraid of dying. The sudden inability to move was an unbearable sensation, yet he could clearly feel every part of his body...

"I have said before, I am very humane, I absolutely won't leave any scars on you..."

At this moment, Qin Fang was like the wolf in granny's clothing luring Little Red Riding Hood, every smile on his face seeming so sinister and vicious to Chen Shijie.

"Eh... he really did it!"

Ling Feng also stood with his eyes wide and mouth agape in disbelief.

Although Qiao Zhenfei had already explained beforehand, he still somewhat disbelieved. As a mercenary who had been involved in numerous battlefields, he had encountered all kinds of enemies and dangers, but this was the first time he had encountered such a bizarre scene...

Chen Shijie didn't see how Qin Fang made his move, but Ling Feng saw it very clearly. There was only one action, using the Silver Needle in his hand, and he achieved it with just one needle.

He certainly didn't believe Chen Shijie was a skill arranged by Qin Fang to perform this act. At least Chen Shijie had genuinely attempted to dodge, but that movement had frozen a third of the way through. His whole body remained as motionless as a robot without power, standing there, utterly still... without even the slightest tremor.

Ling Feng had seen many experts abroad, like those who perform living statues, dressing up as sculptures and standing motionless, almost passing for real statues.

But if you looked closely, you could still see the slight trembling of the body. After all, it's incredibly difficult for the human body to remain in the same position without moving...

However, Chen Shijie was truly motionless, with no hint of trembling at all...