

Genius 691

Chapter 691: Yama's Eighteen Needles_1

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It must be said, Qin Fang's application of the Acupuncture Secret Technique was utterly astonishing, stunning everyone present in a mere instant.

Chen Shijie felt as though his consciousness had detached from the control of his body. Although he could still speak, the only thing he could move was his tongue, and he couldn't even close his mouth properly.

The underlings who were still slapping each other's faces were also taken aback by Qin Fang's move, their eyes bulging with disbelief. They even forgot to continue smacking each other and stared wide-eyed in this direction.

Wang Hui, who up until now had been practically invisible, was so shocked his jaw could have hit the floor. A single needle had turned someone into a vegetable... Damn, if I had offended him on the plane, wouldn't I... Just the thought made him break out in a cold sweat.

Miao Yue reacted much better, having seen such a scene once before. But observing Qin Fang dominate the scene, and knowing she was his woman, filled her with immense joy and pride.

Qiao Zhenfei was somewhat better off too—this was something he had expected, so he was mentally prepared and more accepting of it.

"Um... Little Bro, can you teach me that move? It's freaking awesome..."

Lu Jun was completely dumbfounded. Ling Feng recovered his senses the quickest, hurried up to Qin Fang, and cautiously inquired.

As a mercenary, he found dealing with enemies could be quite tough. But with such an Acupuncture Secret Technique, he could easily handle his enemies with just a needle.

"It's not that I don't want to teach you, it's that you simply cannot learn it..."

Qin Fang shook his head helplessly. The Nine Revival Needles were based on Inner Breath, and Inner Sect Experts could master them relatively easily. However, Ling Feng had never trained in martial arts and lacked any Inner Breath, falling short of even the most basic foundation. Even if Qin wanted to teach him, there was no chance Ling Feng could learn it.

"Oh..."

Ling Feng couldn't hide his disappointment. Such an exquisite technique was right before his eyes, yet he was unable to learn it. It was natural for him to feel let down.

Yet he didn't blame Qin Fang, thinking that such secret techniques must be closely guarded secrets. Given his own significant status, despite having been in the underworld for so long, this was his first time hearing of such a miraculous and strange acupuncture technique. Thus, he assumed that learning it must require very strict criteria.

"Seventh Brother, if you really want to learn, I can teach you some simple tricks when we're free, and you'll definitely be satisfied..."

Qin Fang said with a chuckle.

He couldn't teach Ling Feng the Nine Revival Needles, but some simple methods of striking and sealing acupoints were possible. These didn't necessarily require Inner Breath. Relied solely on Strength, they could still be effective, just not to such an amazing extent.

"We have a deal then..."

Ling Feng immediately lit up with joy, now looking at Qin Fang as though he could do no wrong, treating him like a brother.

"Let me deal with this guy first..."

Qin Fang smiled and then turned to face Chen Shijie, transforming instantly back into a fiendish demon.

"Qin Fang... please spare me, I won't dare to do it again..."

With his body no longer under his control, this was nothing short of cataclysmic for Chen Shijie. He could only stand there immobile, at the mercy of Qin Fang's violence.

Think of resisting?

Sorry, but when you can't even move, how can you resist?

Unable to resist, he could only let Qin Fang have his way. As for those underlings, there was no longer any hope they would intervene.

Now, they were all trembling with fear, huddled together like quails, very wary, afraid that they might catch Qin Fang's attention. They didn't want to end up like Chen Shijie, unable to move.

"Cousin, don't be scared. We're family, and I wouldn't let you get hurt..."

Qin Fang's smile grew even brighter, but to Chen Shijie, it appeared as threatening as a wolf in grandmother's clothing, surely deceiving him.

With a flick of his wrist, several Silver Needles appeared in Qin Fang's hand, each differing in length, seemingly for specific purposes. As for what exactly they were used for, it seemed only Qin Fang knew.

Looking at these Silver Needles, Chen Shijie felt truly unnerved and frightened, even feeling his body trembling...

Of course, in reality, his body hadn't moved an inch.

"Alright, let's begin..."

With a casual shove from Qin Fang, Chen Shijie thumped down onto the couch, his body still rigidly frozen in that odd posture, completely straight...

He lay there at an angle, with his midsection hanging in the air, which looked exceedingly eerie. But this also showcased the formidable power of Qin Fang's Acupuncture Secret Technique.

"I'll be straight with you. This set of needling techniques is called Yama's Eighteen Needles, consisting of only eighteen needles... If you can endure it, I will set you free immediately..."

Qin Fang said cheerfully, then his wrist flicked continuously, revealing exactly eighteen Silver Needles, looking the part indeed.

"Now, Yama's Eighteen Needles, named after Yama, are naturally quite formidable and terrifying. They are said to correspond to the Eighteen Levels of Hell in the Underworld..."

"People say that those who commit all manners of evil in this world will suffer the punishments of the eighteen levels of Hell when they fall into the Underworld. Unfortunately, many don't believe in this, so this set of needles is specially designed to allow such evil-doers to experience the torments of the eighteen levels of Hell..."

Chapter 692 - Yama's Eighteen Needles_2

Qin Fang lined up the eighteen Silver Needles one by one, and while he narrated the story behind it, his face wore a calm smile. However, every person present couldn't help but feel the chilling intent emanating from the needles shimmering with silver light...

Even Ling Feng, whose hands were stained with the blood of countless people, couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Qin Fang wasn't doing this deliberately, but rather using such language to enhance the atmosphere of the scene. Yet now, no one thought Qin Fang was joking.

Chen Shijie grew even more fearful. The Silver Needles brought him immense pressure, almost causing his psyche to collapse. He didn't know the full extent of the torments of the Eighteen Levels of Hell, but he was convinced that such agony was certainly beyond the endurance of a pampered young master like himself...

"Hehe, cousin, don't be afraid! If Yama's Eighteen Needles are fully unleashed, even the toughest bones cannot withstand ten needles, let alone a soft one like you—I reckon you couldn't even take three... Therefore, I'll be quite measured in my approach. I will allow you to experience the suffering of the Eighteen Levels of Hell without actually taking your life... You see how good I am to you..." Qin Fang said with a grin, which was exasperatingly preposterous.

"Okay, enough talk, let's get ready... Someone get some music going. I'm afraid his screams will be too loud later, and might attract wolves..."

Qin Fang muttered again, and Wang Hui now truly felt like a lackey, immediately burrowing his way in and played some heavy metal music—boisterous enough to drown out Chen Shijie's shrieks.

"Before I start with the needles, I'll give you one to lessen the sensitivity of your nerves. This will reduce your pain, see how considerate I am for you..." Qin Fang said smilingly as he jabbed the needle down. Chen Shijie suddenly felt that while he was previously able to perceive the existence of his body vaguely, now that sensation was dwindling rapidly until he could almost no longer feel his body, and he even lost the ability to speak.

Obviously, this was the reduced nerve sensitivity Qin Fang had mentioned...

However, he didn't have much time to dwell on this because he immediately felt a very distinct prick of pain from his wrist. It wasn't intense, but it nearly made his heart convulse.

"The pain of Yama's Eighteen Needles escalates with each needle. The first needle isn't much, but each subsequent one is more painful than the last... You'll need to bear it!"

Chen Shijie originally wanted to scoff at Qin Fang. Though he couldn't vocalize it, he could do so in his heart. Yet, Qin Fang's words hit him hard.

"The second needle..."

With those words from Qin Fang, the second needle pierced down.

Hiss~~~

This time, the pain was significantly more pronounced than before. It felt as if he had been stung by a venomous bee, not only intensely painful but also causing severe pain around the area of the needle.

"The third needle..."

Qin Fang did not stop, continuing with the needling. This time, the pain surpassed the previous needle's. Chen Shijie felt as though his stomach was turning inside out, as if it had been poked with dozens of holes.

"The fourth needle..."

"The fifth needle..."

With each needle, Qin Fang was unhurried and appeared quite at ease, but Chen Shijie's reactions were markedly different. His rigid body quivered violently, sweat cascaded from his head and body, and his clothes were quickly soaked through with perspiration.

Ah~~

Despite his nerves being numbed to a very low sensitivity and his tongue nearly tied, he couldn't hold back this time and emitted a heart-wrenching howl.

"The sixth needle..."

"The seventh needle..."

Yet Qin Fang continued on, and Chen Shijie continued to endure the agony. His sweat had dried up, and what oozed from his pores was no longer sweat but a mixture of blood and a foul-smelling, dark substance...

But no one paid attention to that anymore. Watching Chen Shijie in his agony, his face and body contorted and ferocious, they had a feeling—if Chen Shijie had the ability to move, he would tear open his own flesh, peel his scalp off; perhaps that would bring him some comfort.

Qin Fang had already restrained his body, and by reducing Chen Shijie's nerve sensitivity, the pain that Chen Shijie endured was actually reduced by countless times.

If Qin Fang had exerted his full effort, Chen Shijie would not have been able to withstand even the first needle.

You should know that the true Yama's Eighteen Needles doesn't start with reducing nerve sensitivity; on the contrary, it greatly increases the body's nerve sensitivity, making every inch of skin, every organ extraordinarily sensitive.

The difference between this increase and decrease is what's truly massive, an immeasurable, terrifying gap...

At that moment, Chen Shijie truly felt as though he was in Hell, tormented by that intense pain. At the beginning, he harbored nothing but boundless hatred for Qin Fang, constantly fantasizing about repaying this agony a hundred, a thousand times over.

However, as Qin Fang's needles fell one by one, this thought gradually became weaker and weaker until, by the fifth needle, he had completely abandoned such ideas, leaving only profound fear...

"Does it really hurt that much?"

Watching Chen Shijie's agonized and ferocious look, almost to the point of madness, Ling Feng couldn't help but quietly ask Qin Fang. To him, the pain brought about by such a needle piercing the body couldn't possibly be that intense.

"Seventh brother, do you want to try?"

Qin Fang smiled, his expression much like that of a sly fox.

"The Seventh, didn't you always pride yourself on being a tough, true man? Why don't you give it a try?"

Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun also prodded with sly grins, even adopting an "if you don't dare, you're a coward" expression, further goading Ling Feng.

"Try? Bring it on, who's afraid?"

Ling Feng, who was already somewhat tempted, immediately agreed after being instigated by the two.

"Seventh brother, remember, you asked for this yourself. Don't blame me later..."

Qin Fang said with a mischievous smile, taking out two more Silver Needles, "I won't go one needle at a time, just one needle, and I'll only use fifty percent strength..."

"If you're going to do it, go full force. What's the point of fifty percent?"

Ling Feng spoke boldly, even proactively asking for more difficulty.

"Fifty percent is just right..."

Qin Fang smiled and didn't say anything more to Ling Feng. After a series of pricks, Ling Feng immediately felt as if his body became incredibly sensitive, and even a gust of wind became exceptionally clear to him.

But while he was immersed in this sensation, a sudden, intense pain burst forth, sweeping through his entire body in an instant.

"Fuck..."

Ling Feng almost jumped up right away, swearing loudly; the pain that erupted seemed almost like it would take his life in an instant, too much for such a tough guy to bear.

"Hahaha..."

Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun burst into loud laughter. Although they didn't know exactly what kind of pain Ling Feng was suffering, it was obvious that Ling Feng had been sufficiently prepared mentally, yet he still had such a big reaction, indicating how terrifying the pain from that needle was...

"Youngest brother, your Yama's Eighteen Needles are really something else..."

At that point, Ling Feng was truly in awe of Qin Fang; just with this Acupuncture Secret Technique, if Qin Fang were to be taken into the National Security Bureau, he would definitely be a formidable character.

Any spy who fell into his hands wouldn't be able to withstand this, probably confessing everything just for a swift death!

Chapter 693 - Succeed and Become Famous_1

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"Qi Ge, this one can't be taught either..."

Qin Fang gave a wry smile. In fact, Yama's Eighteen Needles were derived from the Evil-Scaring Needle of The Nine Revival Needles, just a more refined secret technique, turning the nine needles of the Evil-Scaring Needle into eighteen.

That is to say, Yama's Eighteen Needles were still part of The Nine Revival Needles, and Ling Feng still couldn't learn them.

"Hehe, if I can't learn it, then so be it, I'll just wait for you..."

Ling Feng also gave a simple and honest smile, not minding it much. After all, Qin Fang had already said it before, and now it was just a repetition.

"Qin Fang, did this kid faint or die..."

Their interruption diverted attention from Chen Shijie, who was still in agony. It was only when Qiao Zhenfei glanced over that he couldn't help but remind everyone.

At this moment, Chen Shijie was motionless, his twisted body still clearly visible, but looking quite pitiful. If one didn't look carefully, one might think he was a tormented dead man.

"It's nothing, he just fainted..."

Qin Fang casually glanced over and said indifferently. At least for now, Chen Shijie was still alive. It was just that Qin Fang had not yet removed the needles, allowing the pain to continue erupting, and Chen Shijie couldn't withstand it. He had fainted from the intense pain and was now out cold.

Qin Fang pinched the Silver Needle, twisted it slightly, and saw Chen Shijie's body suddenly shake violently. The previously unconscious and fainted Chen Shijie suddenly opened his eyes, and at the same time...

Ah~~~

A scream of unspeakable agony burst forth from his mouth, loud, shrill, and plaintive, making anyone unaware think that a fierce ghost had come at midnight.

But Qin Fang acted as if he hadn't heard, calmly removing the Silver Needle. Chen Shijie's screams continued, and his entire body went limp. He could now move his body...

Of course, at this point, Chen Shijie had been so tormented by the extreme pain that he had entirely lost his strength, limp as a pool of mud there. Apart from wailing, roaring, and groaning, he had hardly any energy to do anything else...

"You guys... come here!"

Having dealt with Chen Shijie to this extent was almost enough. If Qin Fang continued, Chen Shijie might go insane, which wouldn't be easy to explain to Tang Feifei.

The current extent was just right, making Chen Shijie suffer that extreme agony without causing any damage to his body, and even... with many benefits.

This could be understood by seeing the layer of thick, black impurities mixed with red blood seeping out from Chen Shijie's body.

For a pampered young master like Chen Shijie, who exhausted his body with wine and women every day, they looked fine on the outside but were extremely weak in reality.

They might not feel it now, but give them a few more years, and they would be virtually ruined, the kind that no medicine could cure... Qin Fang's Yama's Eighteen Needles came from The Nine Revival Needles. Although the process was excruciating, it was also an Acupuncture Secret Technique for treating illnesses, mainly focusing on the treatment of yang deficiency, yin deficiency, and some unnoticeable chronic diseases.

"It has such effects?"

Qiao Zhenfei and the others were slightly taken aback, not expecting Qin Fang's Acupuncture Secret Technique to have such benefits while torturing people, and couldn't help but find it a bit strange.

"Qi Ge, you've injured your waist before, haven't you? Does it hurt a lot every time you do waist muscle exercises? You won't feel it anymore..."

Qin Fang didn't answer but just said to Ling Feng with a chuckle.

"How do you know?"

Ling Feng was slightly startled. Very few people knew about the injury on his waist, and even he himself didn't pay much attention to it. However, every time he exercised, his waist would hurt, and the pain had developed from a slight discomfort at the beginning to real torture now. And while it hadn't disabled him, a robust man like him, it was almost there...

"Was it that one needle from just now?"

Recalling the process, Qin Fang had only used one needle on him, letting him experience what real pain was. Compared to that, all his previous aches were negligible.

In the past, when he read about Guan Yun Chang scraping his bone to treat his wound in the "Romance of the Three Kingdoms," Ling Feng used to scoff, believing that he could do it too. Even though he had never tried, now Ling Feng understood that some pains far exceed one's imagination. No wonder throughout the history of the Three Kingdoms, although there were many fierce warriors, the only one who became famous for scraping bone to heal was the War God Lord Guan.

"That was just a minor issue, a moment was enough..."

Qin Fang smiled. Although he applied only one needle, the amount of Inner Breath consumed, and the numerous variations performed with his hand, were known only to himself.

The Nine Revival Needles, a divine technique passed down through generations, consisted of merely nine needles. When Huangfu Shi lived, he used at most nine needles to tackle patients with complicated and rare diseases. If even nine of his needles failed to cure, then there was basically no hope for recovery... it would be more straightforward to prepare for the inevitable.

Of course, common minor illnesses didn't require many needles at all; a simple one or two were enough to get the job done.

"Qin... Young Master Qin..."

The underlings of Chen Shijie hadn't left yet. However, each of their faces was swollen and reddened, turning them all into pig-headed fellows, with deep imprints of fingers almost set into their skin, looking immensely miserable.

They had all seen Chen Shijie's fate just now. Although they hadn't experienced the terror of Qin Fang's Yama's Eighteen Needles first-hand, one look at Chen Shijie's spineless state was enough to fire their imagination.

Ling Feng was famously ruthless within these circles, feared nothing, and his strength was incredibly great. His endurance far surpassed the rest of them, but Qin Fang humbled someone as fierce as Ling Feng with just a single needle... They certainly weren't stupid, and at this moment, they behaved far more obediently than anyone else.

"Tsk tsk, to think not one of you has fainted despite the beating, not bad, not bad..."

Qin Fang looked at the six men, a mischievous smile on his face, which to these underlings seemed like nothing less than a devil's grin. They didn't even dare to look up at him, keeping their heads down and listening, timid as quails...

"I've vented most of my anger today, so I'll spare you guys. He's yours to take care of now, send him straight to the hospital... Don't worry, he won't die!"

After turning Chen Shijie into such a state, these underlings were also quite miserable. Qin Fang wasn't really going to do anything more to them; it was enough as it was.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

The underlings were like prisoners granted amnesty, relieved that Qin Fang would no longer trouble them. As for taking Chen Shijie to the hospital, that was just a trifle.

At this point, Chen Shijie was pretty much like a broken man, completely at others' mercy, unable to gather the strength for the slightest movement, with every touch feeling unbearably painful. Though awake, his consciousness would likely take quite a while to fully recover...

"Cousin, take good care of yourself. Just lie in the hospital for a day, and you'll be fine. I reckon by the time of the old patriarch's birthday feast, you'll be as lively and energetic as a teenager again..."

Qin Fang left a faint smile for Chen Shijie, then, hugging the obedient Miao Yue by his side, swaggered away from the private room and returned to their own gathering...

The disturbance here was quite loud, and with the private room's door stuck in the wall, there was no cover left, plus Chen Shijie's screams had attracted quite a few of the young masters and privileged young masters who were playing around in this area.

However, all of them only dared to watch carefully from outside the door, not daring to venture easily into the room.

Without even considering Qiao Zhenfei's status, which held sway in the Chang'an Club as if he were the co-owner, the status of the other young masters clearly couldn't compare, so who would dare to come forward and not fear being caught in the crossfire?

Lu Jun and Ling Feng were also well-known figures in the Capital City circles, whom they certainly recognized...

As for Chen Shijie and his underlings, they were even more familiar, being young masters of similar social standing. They might not be friends, but they at least knew each other...

Yet to see Chen Shijie, usually so high-profile, beaten into this state, was a frightening sight for them. If Qiao Zhenfei or Lu Jun had done it, they could understand, but it was an unknown young man whom they had never seen before who had struck the blows...

A young master from out of town, of unknown status, but who seemed to have a very good relationship with Qiao Zhenfei... This piqued their curiosity enormously.

When people become curious, they naturally want to get to the bottom of things.

While Qin Fang and the others were here, they were content to whisper outside, inquiring about Qin Fang's identity and background. Anyone who could handle Chen Shijie like this certainly wasn't an ordinary character.

They were all shrewd characters, aware that the best thing to do with such a person was to try to befriend them, or at least not to offend them if they couldn't curry favor, otherwise they might become the next pitiable Chen Shijie.

"Qin Fang, I'm afraid after tonight, your fame will spread throughout the Capital City circles..."

Qiao Zhenfei said with a chuckle.

To the circles, Chen Shijie at best was a second-tier character; many dared to mess with him, yet the Old Tang Family was generally neutral, typically showing some respect to the Tang Family. Even if there were conflicts, at most they would give Chen Shijie a simple lesson, not leaving him in such a sorry state.

Not to mention, the one who acted was Qin Fang, with his countless ties to the Tang Family, even considered half a member of the Tang Family. This changed everything.

Chapter 694 - Inquiry_1

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"I really wish I didn't have this kind of fame..."

The incident tonight was indeed witnessed by quite a few people, and I'm sure that in just a short while, the news must have fully spread already.

As for Qin Fang's identity, it's true that only those present know about it for now, but if someone really wanted to investigate, it wouldn't be difficult to find out.

What's more, Qin Fang hasn't even entered the Capital City yet, and his reputation has already reached there ahead of him. Now it's just a matter of matching the name to the person.

The circle is only so big, plus with today's developed communications, it won't be long before everyone who should know will know. Qin Fang figured that it wouldn't take much time before a call from Tang Cheng would come.

The person who was made a fool of was Chen Shijie, Tang Cheng's cousin, and the one who took action was Qin Fang, Tang Cheng's prospective brother-in-law. With an incident like this happening, who knows how many people are laughing behind their backs. As a very outstanding leader among the third generation of the Tang Family, Tang Cheng couldn't possibly pretend to be unaware of anything.

It was precisely because of this that Qin Fang couldn't help but bitterly smile and say,

"I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed..."

Qiao Zhenfei smiled, Qin Fang's actions might have been a bit rash, but they were measured. Chen Shijie suffered, but he also gained considerable benefits. With the merits and demerits offsetting each other, even the Tang family would find it somewhat easier to explain.

Of course, some members of the Tang family would certainly have some dissatisfaction with Qin Fang...

Not that Qiao Zhenfei would care about that. No one is perfect; even if someone is perfect in every way, it's not possible to gain everyone's approval.

"Qin Fang, to be honest, if your marriage with Miss Tang falls through because of this, don't be too heartbroken. I have a younger sister who is not a bit less beautiful than Miss Tang. How about I introduce her to you?"

Qiao Zhenfei said cheerfully, even trying to play matchmaker at this time.

"Big Brother is right, the young ladies of the Qiao family are also known beauties in the Capital City. We brothers support you..."

Lu Jun and Ling Feng also echoed with smiles on their faces.

The Lu and Ling families have closer relations with the Qiao family and are generally neutral towards the always neutral Tang family, so they would naturally prefer Qin Fang to become the Qiao family's son-in-law.

Of course, that was impossible...

"My brothers, can we not talk about this?"

Qin Fang smiled bitterly; he really did not want to participate in this topic, lest he attract more trouble to himself. The women of the Qiao family were not ones that ordinary people could casually get involved with.

"Enough said, enough said... Come on, let's continue drinking..."

Qiao Zhenfei and the others naturally wouldn't dwell too much on this subject. Touching on it briefly was enough. After all, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei were a couple, and to speak more would seem like they were attempting to break up the young lovers, which Qin Fang might tolerate with a good nature on the surface, but inevitably feel some knots in his heart.

The incident had already happened, and looking back with regret was already too late. They could only take things one step at a time and they would definitely continue to pay close attention to the development of Qin Fang's situation.

Now that Qin Fang had joined their little group, being the youngest member of their age, he was definitely someone they needed to take care of, not to mention that Qin Fang possessed many formidable strengths. Who would stand taller was really hard to say!

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"Qin Fang, what happened?"

Indeed, Tang Cheng's call had come. Chen Shijie was now in the hospital, his family knew about it, and naturally, they also found out that the one who acted was Qin Fang, the boyfriend of Tang Feifei, whom they all approved of.

With such an incident having occurred, they naturally had to investigate. It was clearly an internal conflict, or to use a harsher phrase, it was like bringing a wolf into the house...

At least Chen Shijie's mother, who was also Tang Feifei's aunt, Tang Yonghong, was that blunt when she spoke to Tang Cheng.

In this matter, she went directly to Tang Cheng, instead of going to the older generation, Secretary Tang. She knew what kind of person her son Chen Shijie was. His uncles did not think highly of him, so it was more appropriate to find Tang Cheng, and this way, she could leverage her seniority).

Tang Cheng had just returned to the Capital City after much difficulty, warming up to his wife, when his aunt called and gave him a piece of her mind, leaving him thoroughly miserable. Eventually, he figured out that it was all because his brother-in-law-to-be, Qin Fang, had dealt with his cousin, Chen Shijie...

In Ninghai, Qin Fang caused quite a stir, and although he was but a commoner, he managed to make a name for himself, offending many yet still enjoying his freedom. His worth, power, and personal capabilities were on a rapid rise...

Undeniably, the Tang Family had played a certain role in this, but that role was at most a bit of borrowed influence. Qin Fang had never even once reached out to the Tang Family for help; everything he had was self-earned from scratch...

Tang Yonghong's words were truly unpleasant, accusing him of being an ingrate. Tang Cheng wanted to defend Qin Fang, but after thinking it over, he decided against it and immediately called Qin Fang.

"It's really not a big deal. Chen Shijie wanted to stand up for someone and thought to overwhelm me with numbers. Unfortunately for him, he's incompetent. I merely taught him a lesson, and at most, he will have to lie in a hospital for a day. He'll be back to his lively self afterward, even healthier than before... Hmm, I also took the opportunity to treat him for a condition..."

Qin Fang didn't explicitly mention Miao Yue's issue, knowing that Tang Cheng must already be aware of it. But as to who was really at fault in this situation, many people knew the truth.

Chen Shijie, fully aware that Miao Yue was Qin Fang's woman, still planned with a lackey to take turns with her and explicitly intended to mess with Qin Fang. After Qin Fang had intimidated his lackeys, no one dared to lie in favor of Chen Shijie. Not pinning all the blame on Chen Shijie was already showing him a lot of face...

These lackeys also had their own backgrounds; they weren't the sort of powerless, influence-less street thugs. Even if they genuinely did something like that, nobody would trouble themselves over them...

"Is that really so?"

Having heard Qin Fang's explanation, Tang Cheng was skeptical.

Although he had known Chen Shijie longer and had interacted with him more, in reality, he also held a strong distaste for this cousin who knew nothing but fooling around all day long.

There weren't many amongst the younger generation of the Tang Family, but almost none were the typical wastrels. Most had their own careers, like Tang Cheng, who served in the military, and the son of the eldest of the Tang Family, who had entered the civil service, while his daughter had married abroad and runs a business with her husband. The children of the Tang Family's second elder also each had their own careers...

Only Chen Shijie, at most considered half a member of the Tang Family, was the most extravagant among them. Many cousins despised his behavior, and of course, Old Master Tang didn't show him much love either...

So when Qin Fang explained himself, Tang Cheng naturally inclined more to believe Qin Fang. Having known Qin Fang for more than half a year, he was quite familiar with his character. Unless pushed to the edge, Qin Fang would never act against an innocent person.

How strong was Qin Fang's ability?

Tang Cheng knew some of it but was no longer able to see through Qin Fang's current level, even feeling that Qin Fang's capabilities were almost equal to his own, and if it came down to a one-on-one fight, he, Tang Cheng, might not even be able to best Qin Fang.

With such formidable skills, if Qin Fang really wanted to beat up Chen Shijie, he wouldn't need to go to so much trouble. Few people would be able to stop him if he simply decided to give Chen Shijie a thrashing.

But with Qin Fang's explanation, plus the information Tang Cheng had gotten earlier, he was mostly convinced by Qin Fang's account.

Even when his aunt, Tang Yonghong, called about the matter, he had already speculated as much. Everyone knew Chen Shijie was closely involved with Xu Ling, who was adamant about marrying Tang Feifei. This incident was indeed understandable!

"Are you sure Chen Shijie will be alright?"

Nonetheless, Tang Cheng still wanted confirmation from Qin Fang. He might have let this pass on his end, but knowing his aunt's temperament, he was concerned that this might blow up and reach Old Master Tang.

Old Master Tang was always upright and principled, and he doted on Tang Feifei the most. With Qin Fang set to be Tang Feifei's future husband, hitting a member of the Tang Family before they were even officially connected could be hard to justify, and passing this hurdle with Old Master Tang would not be easy...

"Of course there's no problem, I can guarantee it! Although he's suffered, I've treated all the hidden ailments and minor issues with his health..."

Qin Fang was certain about this. As long as Chen Shijie didn't go for a medical assessment or damage certification from the Family, Qin Fang wouldn't care about such petty maneuvers...

After all, missing this chance probably meant Chen Shijie's legs would go weak at the sight of Qin Fang in the future. Nobody would want to experience such agony a second time.

You see, Yama's Eighteen Needles were only tested up to the eighth needle on Chen Shijie, and there were still ten more without the chance to proceed...

The pain of these eighteen needles escalated with each injection. The eighth alone nearly made him collapse. If the treatment continued, it was uncertain whether he would survive. However, it was very possible to drive someone insane with the pain...

"As long as the person is fine, that's what counts. I'll handle the matter. But you—keep a low profile, otherwise... Hmph!"

Ultimately, Tang Cheng took the situation into his own hands. It wasn't appropriate for Qin Fang, with his current status, to confront the Tang Family members yet, as it could easily lead to trouble.

With Old Master Tang's birthday approaching, everything should focus on the celebration. He didn't want a minor issue to escalate into a Family scandal, especially not to erupt during the birthday feast, which would truly become the laughingstock of the Capital City...

As for how he would handle the matter, that was something Qin Fang couldn't know. However, Tang Cheng still warned him—the Capital City was different from Ninghai, and some issues, if blown out of proportion, could be hard to settle...

Chapter 695 - Xu Ling the Stumbling Block_1

...

Tang Cheng took the initiative to handle the situation, and Qin Fang was naturally happy to have some leisure time.

For the time being, his impression of the Tang Family Members was still very good, and he didn't want to make enemies with them over such a trivial matter.

That night, Qiao Zhenfei, Lu Jun, and Ling Feng joined Qin Fang for a real drinking binge, with Wang Hui now fully embracing his role as a lackey by pouring drinks for them on the side.

Miao Yue, on the other hand, was quite relaxed. Already a well-known domestic singer, she took advantage of the top-notch audio equipment in these private rooms and belted out moving songs to cheer on Qin Fang and the others as they drank.

Qin Fang's alcohol tolerance was astonishing, but taking on three at once was a bit much, so he started to cheat a little, half drinking, half tricking, and eventually got all three of Qiao Zhenfei's group completely plastered... In the end, Qin Fang claimed victory and staggered back to his room with Miao Yue's help.

Wang Hui took care of settling Qiao Zhenfei and his group down; this was Qiao Family's turf, so there were no worries about their care. Meanwhile, Qin Fang enjoyed a comfortable bath and embraced Miao Yue's enchanting body. They had another 'three hundred rounds' before finally falling asleep in each other's arms...

He had quite a restful night's sleep, at least Qin Fang did. Qiao Zhenfei and his companions, however, suffered from severe hangovers and didn't come looking for Qin Fang until almost noon, rubbing their aching heads.

"I gotta say, you're a real beast, taking on three of us alone and managing to drink us under the table... That's too brutal!"

Ling Feng said brashly. Among all their friends, he had the highest tolerance for alcohol, especially the stronger stuff. But now, not only had he met his match, he'd been knocked out flat, losing quite a bit of face. The reputation of being the first drinking champ officially shifted from him to Qin Fang.

So, when he came over, he couldn't help but sound a bit sour...

"Just luck, pure luck..."

Qin Fang said cheerfully. In terms of real alcohol tolerance, he definitely wouldn't have reached such a level; at most, he'd be on par with Ling Feng. But with cheating included, there wasn't anyone else in this world who could outdrink him...

"Let's not talk about that. Are you guys hungry? Let's go out for a meal... It's your first time in Capital City, I'll take you around... Should we go to Quanjude for Peking duck or Donglaishun for mutton hot pot?"

It was almost noon by now, just about time for lunch. While Chang'an Club offered a full range of services, sometimes the right ambiance is needed to fully enjoy the meal.

"Whatever..."

Qin Fang wasn't particular about it. His Cooking Skill was advanced, and the food he prepared was quite delicious, so he wasn't too fussy about what to eat.

Capital City was the ancient capital and is now the capital of Dragon Country, naturally holding a unique status. Just like Ninghai, although it was also an ancient capital of several dynasties, it simply couldn't compare to Capital City.

Capital City was also renowned for its diverse street food, some of which were very famous, such as Quanjude Peking duck and Donglaishun mutton hot pot mentioned by Qiao Zhenfei, which were centuries-old establishments in Capital City that almost every visitor wanted to try.

Of course, such time-honored brands were always bustling, like Quanjude, where it would be a struggle for an ordinary person to even buy a Peking duck.

If you go there around noon, you basically wouldn't stand a chance of getting any duck, and you'd have to wait in line until you dropped...

That's for ordinary people, of course, and it didn't include young masters like Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun. A simple phone call was all they needed for the other side to immediately prepare a quiet and elegant private room, select the finest ducks for meticulous preparation, striving for perfection...

Despite the government's repeated claims of no special privileges, such assurances are nonsense. Governmental corruption has fostered a distorted society, and the centuries-old feudal society's concept of power has only solidified this foundation of privileges...

Although Qin Fang was now a billionaire, he still considered himself a common man; he never saw himself as one of those wealthy and powerful young masters like Qiao Zhenfei and the others.

Just like when he went back home, no matter how wealthy he was, he still treated his fellow villagers the same as always, drinking and chatting with uncles and old men...

That atmosphere was just as casual as when Qin Fang drank with Qiao Zhenfei and the others.

We are all born of parents, and no one is nobler than another. So what if someone's father is wealthy and powerful? Does it mean they have two extra hands?

It was this very mentality that led Qin Fang to treat everyone equally and maintain equality in his friendships...

Qin Fang's mind wandered a bit. He couldn't really speak out against Qiao Zhenfei's arrangements. After all, that's just the way society is. Although he had his own thoughts on the matter, it was the harsh reality; it was not something he could change all by himself...

Qiao Zhenfei made the phone call, and everything was arranged quickly. They simply needed to leave Chang'an Club and head over to be served without having to wait like other customers.

Chapter 696 - Xu Ling the Stumbling Block_2

Therefore, the first stop for Qin Fang and his group today was naturally the Quanjude Roast Duck Restaurant located in Wangfujing.

Wangfujing is the most famous commercial district in Capital City, and in recent years, its development has accelerated. Starting from the south entrance at Beijing Hotel and heading north, you can see high-hanging signs, dense shops, and swarms of people moving like a flowing stream. From morning till night, every day the street is visited by up to a million customers, both domestic and foreign.

This street now boasts the largest commercial building in Asia, with the highest density and concentration of large shopping malls, hotels, and specialty stores.

Wangfujing is also the nearest major shopping area connected to domestic commercial travel agencies and is rife with state-owned brands and time-honored establishments.

This street, full of modern flavors, high quality, and standards, has become an international central commercial street linked as a friendly sister street to the Champs-Élysées in France, elevating its international status continuously.

Department stores, the Foreign Language Bookstore, Danyao Building, Gongmei Building, Wangfu Women's Department Store, Muslim Building, New Dong'an Market, along with Shengxifu, Tongshenghe, Donglaishun, Quanjude, Silian Hair Salon, and Hundred Herbs Pharmacy make up this 810-meter-long street brimming with commercial vitality and modern shopping experience.

Before coming to Capital City, Tang Feifei was clamoring to have Qin Fang accompany her to stroll through Wangfujing. Unfortunately, that was not possible before the old man's grand birthday celebration.

However, Qin Fang was not without female company. For instance, Miao Yue beside him was pondering and hoping that Qin Fang would accompany her shopping after their meal.

She had also deliberately kept her makeup simple, just enough to slightly alter her appearance and prevent herself from being easily recognized.

The celebrities in the entertainment industry all work extremely hard, even stepping out can result in encounters with awaiting paparazzi, and one careless moment could lead to unsuitable photos being snapped. Combined with some reporters' knack for taking things out of context, scandalous headlines can quickly emerge...

Obviously, a bit of hype can help boost fame, but these paparazzi often sneak photos that are negative, which is something many celebrities deeply loathe.

Now that Miao Yue's fame had grown considerably, she had to wear makeup whenever she went out. Otherwise, tomorrow's newspapers' entertainment sections or online entertainment portals might feature reports of Miao Yue shopping with a mysterious man, and Qin Fang's identity could be exposed quickly...

But Miao Yue never demanded much from Qin Fang, and considering the mishap that occurred yesterday—even though it was resolved—Qin Fang still felt a bit guilty, and thus he complied with her small request.

Concurrently, it was rare for him to visit Capital City, and given the many women in Ninghai, he couldn't possibly show unequal attention; he definitely had to bring back gifts for them as well. After all, he wasn't short on money and didn't need to care too much about such expenses...

Tang Feifei was originally supposed to accompany him to buy gifts for Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, and even Qin Fang's mother, Qin Qing, but Qin Fang's women were not limited to just these few. There were some that Tang Feifei didn't know about, so it was more appropriate for Qin Fang to bring Miao Yue along to pick out gifts.

They set aside shopping for the moment, as it was now time for lunch, and everyone was famished, especially Qin Fang, whose martial arts training gave him an appetite larger than most. He was not one to waste Superior Soup Dumplings, and so he was naturally very hungry now.

Ling Feng was just as famished as Qin Fang. With his sturdy body and high level of physical activity, he also had a large appetite. His usual meal was the combined amount needed by Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun, multiplied by two to just make do. Now, his stomach was growling with hunger...

After all, he hadn't outdrunk Qin Fang last night and ended up crawling away, vomiting messily in the middle of the night, left with an empty stomach...

Chang'an Club wasn't too far from Wangfujing, but the traffic in Capital City could indeed be a major issue. After wasting more than ten minutes, they finally arrived at Quanjude Roast Duck Restaurant in Wangfujing.

"One is not a hero until he has reached the Great Wall, and it's a pity not to eat Quanjude roast duck..."

This is a common saying among travelers visiting Capital City, highlighting two very famous spots—the Great Wall and Quanjude.

The Great Wall doesn't need much introduction; it is the sixth wonder of the world, and its presence can even be faintly seen from space. It's the crystallization of the wisdom and blood of the Dragon Country's people over thousands of years. Although it spans half the country, the most common route to visit starts from Capital City...

The Great Wall was naturally one of the places Qin Fang wanted to visit, but with today's limited time, it had to be postponed, and what remained, Quanjude Roast Duck, was now within sight.

"Let's go, let's go inside..."

Leading the way was Qiao Zhenfei, with Quanjude's manager already waiting at the door.

Of course, it wasn't out of respect for Qin Fang or Miao Yue, but mainly because of the status held by people like Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun; after all, Qin Fang was still a nobody in Capital City.

In fact, he couldn't be considered a nobody anymore, as the incident from last night had already made his name known to many people within the Capital City circle, or perhaps 'notoriety' was a more fitting term.

Notorious or not, Qin Fang didn't care much, as his show of strength last night had already flexed his muscles to certain individuals, and he believed those lesser characters would know to back off now.

Having dealt so severely with Chen Shijie from the Tang Family, he would be even less polite to outsiders, especially with someone secretly taking photos of the door on the wall inside the private room at Chang'an Club, which had scared quite a few people...

These matters were still of little concern to Qin Fang now, as he came merely to eat. The group made their way into Quanjude and directly into the VIP private dining room, which was reserved especially for these young masters; an opportunity ordinary people rarely had.

But before they reached their reserved room, they saw a group of people seemingly just finished dining, coming towards them, and the two groups met head-on.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the approaching group, Qiao Zhenfei was also slightly startled, especially by the young man at the center, who was clearly the star amongst them—causing a particularly strange expression to form on Qiao Zhenfei's face.

He reacted this way, and so did Lu Jun and Ling Feng; they wore odd expressions, then looked at Qin Fang, leaving him completely puzzled as to why the three of them reacted that way.

"Youngest, that guy is Xu Ling..."

Seeing Qin Fang's confusion, Ling Feng indicated the young man surrounded by the crowd and revealed his identity.

Hearing that name, Qin Fang also had a strange look on his face. It truly was a small world, as Xu Ling was a stubborn stumbling block on his path to union with Tang Feifei.

Although Xu Ling himself had never openly shown hostility towards Qin Fang, everyone knew he wouldn't just let things go, or rather, almost all the remarks and actions of people like Chen Shijie and Miao San'er had his shadow behind them...

"Third Young Master, long time no see..."

Xu Ling was clearly the leader of the group, and the Xu Family was one of the top political families, stronger than the Tang Family, though not quite at the level of the Qiao Family. As one of the most outstanding descendants of the Xu Family's third generation, Xu Ling was also a top figure in the Capital City circle, so when he met Qiao Zhenfei, his behavior wasn't at all restrained and was quite relaxed—a completely equal attitude in conversation.

"Indeed, it's been a long time..."

Qiao Zhenfei's expression was odd, recognizing some people behind Xu Ling, like the younger members of the Xu Family, and even Er Lengzi, Miao San'er, was in the group. The only one likely missing was Chen Shijie, who Qin Fang had sent to the hospital...

"You must be Qin Fang... delighted to meet you!"

As one of the most outstanding descendants of the Xu Family's third generation, Xu Ling had a great eye for detail. His gaze passed Qiao Zhenfei and landed directly on Qin Fang. With a radiant smile, he extended his hand toward Qin Fang in a surprisingly friendly gesture...

Chapter 697 - An Opponent_1

...

"Nice to meet you..."

Upon seeing Xu Ling for the first time, Qin Fang knew he was regarded as a rival, but the hostility emanating from him didn't seem particularly strong.

At least, the young man standing by Xu Ling's side seemed to harbor deeper animosity towards Qin Fang. Qin Fang's gaze was almost exclusively fixed on this person from the outset, and he didn't pay much attention to Xu Ling himself.

Because of this, Qin Fang's attitude toward Xu Ling appeared somewhat indifferent, even a bit perfunctory...

Xu Ling wasn't very old, but he clearly had deep calculations.

This attitude from Qin Fang immediately made many people following him glare in anger, especially Miao San'er, who looked like he could lash out and hurt someone at any moment. The expressions of the others were nearly the same...

Only Xu Ling seemed calm, perhaps with some slight change in his complexion, but he concealed it very well, showing little reaction on his face.

Qiao Zhenfei and his companions, on the other hand, were all smiles. The Qiao and Xu families were not allies, and these younger members were not likely to get along, so they were more than happy to see Xu Ling put at a disadvantage.

Without a doubt, Qin Fang's indifferent act was a slap in the face to Xu Ling... Knowing Qin Fang, it was entirely possible for him to do such a thing.

Although in reality, they were mistaken...

"My name is Nakamura Shun, hello..."

At that moment, the young man who stood beside Xu Ling and who was the only one not angered by Qin Fang's treatment of Xu Ling, took the initiative to bow deeply to Qin Fang and introduced himself.

"Japanese?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback as he hadn't expected the young man who caught his attention to be Japanese... at least his name could reveal his nationality.

"Yes..."

Nakamura Shun immediately nodded with certainty.

"Mr. Qin, Mr. Nakamura is a good friend of mine, and this is his first visit to Dragon Country..."

Xu Ling, now understanding why Qin Fang had snubbed him, momentarily had a vivid expression on his face, but quickly returned to his usual demeanor, wearing a slight smile as he introduced.

Qin Fang nodded slightly, knowing all he needed to know, and the rest was unimportant. He addressed Xu Ling directly, "Welcome, welcome... Young Master Xu, excuse us, we have not dined yet, we won't disturb you further..."

"Please..."

Xu Ling paused for a moment and then gestured towards the interior rooms, speaking with a flat tone.

Qin Fang, Qiao Zhenfei, and the others nodded slightly and promptly passed by Xu Ling and his group, swiftly disappearing behind the door of a private room.

Xu Ling coldly watched Qin Fang's retreating figure, his expression relatively calm, but his eyes flickered with intense gloom.

"Young Master Ling, that kid is too damn arrogant..."

Miao San'er was the first to roar, as he had wanted to express his anger on Qin Fang's face with his fist.

But without Xu Ling's nod, he couldn't pick a fight on his own, especially since people like Qiao Zhenfei and Lu Jun by Qin Fang's side were not ones he could afford to provoke, not to mention that if he truly started a fight, Ling Feng would definitely beat him to the ground.

"That's right, Young Master Ling, you should have taught him a lesson just now..."

"Tomorrow is Elder Tang's birthday, and if you take him down now, chances are he won't be expecting to attend... Then... heh heh..."

Following Miao San'er's lead, others began to chime in one after another.

They were Xu Ling's followers, always looking up to him, and Qin Fang's unexpected arrival turned Xu Ling into a laughingstock in the Capital City circles, so these followers naturally rallied around their boss, fueling his ire.

Of course, they were ready to use some unconventional methods if necessary, as it was another way of cheering for their boss... Moreover, behind these unconventional tactics, there was always the figure of their boss, Xu Ling.

Not to mention, Qin Fang's earlier demeanor had greatly dissatisfied this group of scions, and they were itching to tear Qin Fang to pieces to vent their anger.

However, Xu Ling ignored the clamor of Miao San'er and the others. It was fine for them to shout, but when it came to taking action, they weren't as adept as their mouths were.

Moreover, among the people accompanying Qin Fang, there was Ling Feng, a notorious tough guy from the Capital City. Facing such a formidable opponent, who would dare to act recklessly? That would be tantamount to suicide...

Further, Xu Ling also knew that Qin Fang himself was a skillful fighter. He had heard about the incident at Chang'an Club the night before, and though he felt the facts had been greatly exaggerated, he couldn't deny that Qin Fang's combat abilities were also very strong...

The Qiao and Xu families were at odds, so Xu Ling would generally not go to the Chang'an Club, which meant he couldn't possibly witness such a scene with his own eyes.

"Mr. Nakamura, how is it?"

Xu Ling turned his face and looked at Nakamura Shun, who had just had an eye contact with Qin Fang and asked.

"He's a master... well worth my action!"

Nakamura Shun nodded slightly, offering this straightforward assessment with a calm smile on his face, but his eyes were already alight with eagerness to fight, seeming as if he wanted to battle Qin Fang right there and then...

"A master? How skilled? How does he compare to Ling Feng..."

This response was both within and beyond Xu Ling's expectations.

What was expected was that Xu Ling already knew Qin Fang was a master; what was surprising was that Nakamura Shun actually said he was worth taking on personally...

As for how skilled Nakamura Shun was, Xu Ling had some measurable understanding; otherwise, how could he possibly keep a Japanese person like him by his side?

It was known that his own identity was already quite sensitive, and adding such a Japanese bodyguard could easily provoke criticism... yet he did it anyway because Nakamura Shun possessed the formidable abilities he needed!

It was also because Nakamura Shun was very strong and knowing he would have a lot of enemies on his rise to power, Xu Ling kept him at his side for his own safety and some special purposes.

But he never expected that on their very first encounter with Qin Fang, Nakamura Shun had brought such a "surprise"...

"Hard to say..."

Nakamura Shun's Chinese was very good, and if it weren't for his name and the occasional Japanese words he uttered, it would be hard to distinguish him from people of Dragon Country.

His answer to Xu Ling's question was somewhat ambiguous, causing Xu Ling considerable surprise.

"How sure are you?"

Xu Ling was indeed shocked by Nakamura Shun's answer.

Ling Feng was considered the top tough guy in the Capital City circles, with Tang Cheng being about even with him in a fight.

Tang Cheng was more inclined towards military killing techniques and was quite skilled at them, while Ling Feng was also proficient in them and had learned many international mercenary combat skills, so if the two of them really fought, it would be hard to say who would win...

But if it came down to a fight for life, Ling Feng would most likely come out on top, that guy only quit because life was too monotonous for him, and he joined national mercenary services... living that knife-edge, blood-licking life that could even end in death...

Yet unexpectedly, this Qin Fang who suddenly appeared was also capable of reaching the height of iron-blooded Ling Feng... So when it comes to one-on-one fighting, there really wasn't anyone in this circle who could deal with Qin Fang—anyone picking a fight with him would simply be seeking their own death!

Of course, Nakamura Shun's abilities had already been recognized by Xu Ling, who also stated that he could easily kill a national mercenary like Ling Feng...

Correspondingly, he could naturally easily kill Qin Fang as well!

"Ninety percent..."

Nakamura Shun's face remained expressionless as he lightly uttered these two words... it was enough to make Xu Ling release the tension he had just built up.

"Make it clean..."

Xu Ling had no time for unnecessary talk. Encountering Qin Fang today had been a mere coincidence, but it didn't affect his plans; he gave his simple instructions, which only he and Nakamura Shun understood...

Once Xu Ling and his party left, Qin Fang and his group had no interest in paying attention to that. Meanwhile, lackey Wang Hui had been sneakily watching from the sidelines and only rushed back excitedly once Xu Ling and the others had left.

"Boss, that little Japanese is a master, and not an average one at that..." Ling Feng said gravely to Qin Fang.

The bloodthirst on Nakamura Shun was heavy, clearly the mark of a butcher who had spilled a lot of blood. His Evil Points were as high as over sixteen hundred, truly terrifying.

As a mercenary who had skirted the edge of death for years, Ling Feng could naturally sense Nakamura Shun's might...

Yet what he didn't know was that Qin Fang had had his eye on Nakamura Shun from the start, targeting this powerful and evil Japanese, even considering him more important than Xu Ling, his romantic rival.

It was because of this that the moment Qin Fang laid eyes on Nakamura Shun, he took notice and even placed higher importance on him than he should have on his rival Xu Ling.

Such a man seemed like a firefly in the dark night, especially in Qin Fang's view, where high Experience Points, high drop rates, and high Evil Points had already deeply marked him—and no change of appearance could help him evade attention...

Qin Fang didn't care about how much trouble the young man had caused or how many people he had killed, but their encounter today was clearly not a friendly signal—the overt hostility said it all!

Chapter 698 - Ninja Assassin!_1

...

Xu Ling regarded Qin Fang with hostility, which was only natural. After all, Qin Fang had snatched Tang Feifei right from his hands. It would be a miracle if Xu Ling were polite to Qin Fang.

Therefore, a red light that signified animosity towards Qin Fang appeared around Xu Ling. The aura was not faint, indicating the hostility was quite serious.

Yet, the intensity of that animosity paled in comparison to the red light emanating from Nakamura Shun, which was like a chasm between heaven and earth. It was as if Qin Fang were his sworn enemy who had murdered his father, with the intensity almost coalescing into one.

This was what most puzzled Qin Fang, because it was the first time he had ever met Nakamura Shun. There seemed to be no reason for such profound hatred, as if Shun were intent on quickly taking Qin Fang's life.

"Understood..."

Ling Feng's warning was naturally well-intentioned. They were now brothers in the same group, and it was clear that Qin Fang had offended Nakamura Shun because of Xu Ling. Considering Shun's terrifying aura of bloodthirstiness, he was undoubtedly an executioner with hands stained in blood...

It was because of this that Ling Feng feared Xu Ling might use unconventional methods against Qin Fang. Such a warning was very necessary, as he did not want Qin Fang to lose his life due to a moment of carelessness.

For a master, even a moment of laxity could be fatal, as the killer would not notify you in advance...

Qin Fang certainly understood such kindness and immediately nodded, even though such a gesture might seem trivial to others. In reality, Qin Fang took Nakamura Shun even more seriously than Ling Feng did.

The source of his concern was the result of his reconnaissance—Nakamura Shun, LV5, Ninja and Assassin, Skills: Assassination Art LV4, Stealth LV4, Swordsmanship LV3...

Ninjas were a unique occupational identity in Japan, a branch of martial artists, but they underwent various Ninjutsu trainings, mainly engaging in espionage activities such as scouting, assassination, and stealth.

Such a profession was highly regarded in the Japanese martial arts world, and only truly gifted martial artists qualified to be trained as ninjas, at least in the modern era.

Like in Dragon Country, humanity had entered the era of hot weapons, and the use of cold weapons in combat showed signs of diminishing. Consequently, the number of ninjas dwindled, becoming more secretive...

But this made them all the more dangerous. The art of assassination, which involved hidden and sneak attacks, naturally suited the identity of a killer.

According to Qin Fang's knowledge, within the World Assassin Alliance where the highest-ranking Five-star, Six-star, and Seven-star assassins were, nearly a third were ninjas from Japan.

Although they could never become the top assassins, it was undeniable that their influence within the Assassin's Alliance was considerable. This was due to their formidable Assassination Art, the Indonesian (Indonesian art typo for Ninjutsu?) art, along with the katana, Ninja Darts, and even various small hot weapons, which made them even more formidable...

Qin Fang, now encountering Nakamura Shun, was not sure whether Xu Ling knew Shun's true identity, but without a doubt, this guy was a ninja and concurrently a professional assassin.

Ninjas were also martial artists, and many of them practiced Cultivation of Inner Breath. Without Inner Breath, they could perform assassination techniques, but not the so-called Ninjutsu Hiding Art...

This Hiding Art, referred to as Ninjutsu by the Japanese, actually originated from the Five Elements Escape Technique of the Toukotsu Sect in Dragon Country. It was just a shallow comprehension, which, after some modifications, had evolved into some sort of Ninjutsu—far different from the true Five Elements Escape Technique...

Unfortunately, the Five Elements Escape Technique was the secret art of the Toukotsu Sect, which was adept at Qimen Dunjia. This sect was ancient, as it belonged to another sect—Thousand Gate.

Thousand Skills, also known as the Art of Stealing Heaven or Deceiving Heaven Technique, where even heaven is dared to be stolen from or deceived, one can imagine how powerful such art would be.

However, Thousand Skills was an umbrella term, with many different branches. Qimen Dunjia of the Toukotsu Sect was just one of them, and the Five Elements Escape Technique was just a branch of the many Thousand Skills.

Therefore, this Ninjutsu was nothing but a minor derivation from the Five Elements Escape Technique of the Thousand Skills...

Qin Fang pondered whether his Cheating Skills combined with his Scouting Skill could see through Nakamura Shun's Stealth Art...

Yet, without having actually taken action, even Qin Fang couldn't speculate about this.

Such strong hostility, coupled with the fact he was with Xu Ling, Qin Fang guessed Nakamura Shun would surely make a move against him. Being at LV5, one level above Qin Fang, ninjas excelled in stealth and assassination, but direct combat was surely their greatest weakness...

Therefore, if Nakamura Shun attacked him, it would definitely be from behind.

Currently, Qin Fang had few people by his side in Capital City, with only Shen Liang secretly following. Although Shen Liang was capable, he was clearly no match for Nakamura Shun.

"Should I ask Brother Qin Shou to come over?"

Chapter 699 - Ninja Assassin!_2

Qin Fang pondered in secret for a moment. After all, considering true strength, the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shield and the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique were both LV5. Qin Shou, his strongest expert by his side, had reached such a level with the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shield that, apart from firearms, ordinary cold weapons stood no chance of breaking through his defense.

However, Qin Fang soon abandoned this thought. Qin Shou was gradually getting used to this world and, though he still heavily relied on Qin Fang, he no longer stuck by his side every step of the way like before. For instance, this time when Qin Fang entered the Capital City, he specifically chose not to bring Qin Shou along.

With Qin Shou's protective nature towards Qin Fang, recalling last night's incident, Chen Shijie would probably have been more than just tossed around by Qin Fang. In Qin Shou's hands and under the practice of the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique, Chen Shijie would likely have been left disabled, if not dead...

Nakamura Shun was an opponent, and also an assassin. Qin Fang thought about the "King of Assassins" task that he bore, which included the requirement to defeat all the assassins of the Assassin's Alliance.

"Nakamura Shun, then you shall be the first to fall at my hands..."

Qin Fang decided in his heart, concluding that since he had embarked on such a path, retreating constantly served no purpose. Only by facing challenges head-on could he grow stronger!

Of course, poor Chen Liang had been forgotten by Qin Fang. He was actually the first assassin to fall to Qin Fang...

The matter with Nakamura Shun was temporarily put aside. Qiao Zhenfei and his group offered a friendly reminder, speculating that considering the location was Capital City and Nakamura Shun was Japanese, it was unlikely that the lad would dare to go that far... Similarly, Xu Ling wasn't foolish enough to dig his own grave.

Therefore, Qin Fang and the others didn't pay much attention to the matter. As they had delayed quite a bit, they were very hungry. As soon as the roast duck arrived, they immediately began to devour their meal, naturally accompanied by a few more drinks.

Last night, all three of them had been laid out by Qin Fang, so they knew they couldn't hold their liquor against him. They drank modestly and had a joyous time, making the meal exceptionally cheerful.

After the meal, Qiao Zhenfei and his brothers took their leave one after another, leaving a car for Qin Fang to use. Of course, they did not wish to interrupt Qin Fang and Miao Yue's shopping spree at Wangfujing.

Miao Yue was now a big star, but shopping with Qin Fang, she didn't seem much different from an ordinary girl. She browsed from one store to another, trying on pretty clothes and shoes, and then inviting Qin Fang to give his opinion.

Of course, if Qin Fang liked something, he would buy it right away, and if he thought it was unsuitable, she would discard it without looking back, taking Qin Fang's arm and walking out of the store without a second glance.

Such a well-behaved, gentle woman only made Qin Fang cherish her even more.

The consumption level in the various stores at Wangfujing was quite high, making it a place where average people could not shop for long or buy much.

But it was different for Qin Fang and Miao Yue; they were practically sweeping through the merchandise. Almost everything that caught their eye, that they liked, or that Xiao Muxue, Wen Yan, and Tang Feifei might like, Qin Fang bought without hesitation, sparing no expense.

Shen Liang was initially providing covert protection but eventually just became a bag-carrying lackey along with Wang Hui... These two poor brothers ended up with their hands full of various shopping bags!

However, their shopping spree ultimately had to be aborted, as a salesgirl accidentally recognized Miao Yue despite her makeup. Before unnecessary trouble ensued, Miao Yue quickly pulled Qin Fang away, and their frenzied shopping spree was cut short, despite being less than a third through.

This turn of events caused Shen Liang and Wang Hui to wipe the sweat from their foreheads, thankful for their release...

That evening, Qiao Zhenfei and his group didn't show up, as Qin Fang had plans to visit Elder Tang for his birthday the next day. They decided not to arrange any activities for Qin Fang, instead agreeing to have a proper get-together after the birthday banquet.

With these arrangements, Qin Fang was relieved of some worry. He dined with Miao Yue at the Chang'an Club, then enjoyed a bottle of exquisite red wine from France in their room before engaging in a "battle".

Miao Yue seemed to understand that, after tonight, Qin Fang wouldn't be able to dedicate his time to her alone. She let herself go completely, joining Qin Fang in passionate love repeatedly, climaxing again and again... until she was completely weak and exhausted.

It wasn't until Miao Yue fell into a deep sleep that Qin Fang left the room to take a shower, and by then, it was past midnight.

When Qin Fang quickly showered and came out wrapped in a bath towel, almost by martial artist's instinct, his gaze immediately focused on a dim spot in the living room. He faintly sensed a figure lurking there.

"Come out..."

With a slight shift in his heart, Qin Fang casually picked up a wine bottle that he and Miao Yue had left there earlier. He took on a very cautious demeanor.

However, in reality, Qin Fang's mind was tightly wound. He was fully prepared; the gun stored in the Props Box was already loaded and the safety was off, ready to appear in Qin Fang's hand at any moment...

Chapter 700 - Ninja Assassin!_3

Whoosh~~

It was clear that the other party was very vigilant, or perhaps knew that the Chang'an Club was not a place to make a move. It was easy to attract the attention of others, which would definitely lead to the failure of the operation.

Qin Fang only saw a shadow flash by the window and then immediately disappear into the night.

"Where do you think you're running to..."

Though it was just a simple shadow, it was actually enough. The moment the youngster appeared, the sudden red glow from his body was revealed, and Qin Fang immediately captured it.

Yet, the man's Stealth skill was extraordinary, able to conceal even such a red glow with secret techniques; however, when he moved, such Stealth skills weren't as useful anymore. Even in the darkness of the night, Qin Fang was still able to spot his figure.

"Idiot, let's see where you can run to..."

Whether the person was Nakamura Shun or not, Qin Fang couldn't be certain, but he was almost sure it was him.

The kid obviously couldn't wait any longer, or perhaps Xu Ling had specifically instructed him to deal with Qin Fang. This was no longer important because the kid had become Qin Fang's target and prey.

Such a secret technique could conceal the red glow on his body, which Qin Fang guessed was probably Ninjutsu. When he was hidden in Qin Fang's room, Qin Fang couldn't use the red glow to detect his presence.

But the peculiar aura his body emanated made Qin Fang instantly alert, and that's how he discovered someone had sneaked into his room.

When such an ability had appeared, Qin Fang wasn't entirely sure. Usually, he relied on the red glow to determine his opponents and enemies.

It seems that he still had a lot to learn about himself...

Of course, the most likely explanation was that such an ability was probably linked to the Cheating Skills, which Qin Fang still didn't fully understand.

This was the most vague and mysterious skill among all the skills Qin Fang possessed...

Qin Fang had no intention of thinking too much about this; although he couldn't confirm the identity of this man, Qin Fang almost concluded that this guy was Nakamura Shun.

Although he was only wearing a thin bath towel, Qin Fang didn't go back to his room to get dressed but quickly climbed out the window, not minding that it was the third floor. He leapt through the air, covering more than ten meters midair before landing steadily on the ground.

The shadow ahead certainly hadn't expected Qin Fang to be so fierce, jumping down from such a height and distance without hesitation. Even for a master like him, special tools would be required to do that, whereas Qin Fang was wearing nothing but a bath towel and the shorts beneath it...

Of course, Qin Fang's direct dash forward saved him a significant amount of time. Since he had started later and slower, he took advantage of this and instantly narrowed the gap to less than ten meters behind the shadow ahead.

For someone like Qin Fang with astonishing speed, such a distance was almost no different than being right in front of his eyes; he needed only a little more speed to catch up with the man ahead.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Below was a grassy area, and the ground was fairly soft. This benefited Qin Fang a great deal, or his legs would certainly have suffered.

Yet now, as if nothing had happened, he quickly resumed his chase after the shadow ahead, unable to help but let out a light shout.

However, the person ahead was obviously not going to comply that easily. He just threw back a disdainful look at Qin Fang and then vanished into the night, rushing toward the Chang'an Club's towering wall over four meters high.

The wall was fitted with high-voltage electric fences, as such a prestigious club certainly didn't wish for thieves to sneak in and loot the place. If such an incident really happened, it would be quite a loss of face.

But these high-voltage electric fences seemed to be mere decorations in front of this shadow. The man sprinted up, and upon reaching the top of the wall, his body suddenly catapulted, almost gliding over the electric fence, heading outside the wall...

"Tsk tsk, what an idiot, even choosing a good spot to die..."

Qin Fang had long become familiar with the environment around the Chang'an Club. Behind these walls was a small mountain with dense woods that were rarely traversed, especially at night where there was not even a Ghost Shadow.

Of course, for an Assassin, especially a Ninja like an Assassin, such an environment was the most convenient place for killing...

Clearly, the kid was deliberately leading Qin Fang into the woods to assassinate him there, where it would probably take quite a while for the body to be discovered.

But what about Qin Fang?

Just as the kid leapt through the air, Qin Fang had already caught sight of his figure and confirmed that the kid really was the Ninja from Japan, the Quasi-Three-Star Assassin Nakamura Shun, whom he had encountered before.

Thus, he naturally became Qin Fang's target for the night...

The woods were suitable for a Ninja like Nakamura Shun to assassinate his targets, and similarly, it was also a fitting place for an Assassin like him to be killed...

Qin Fang had deliberately shouted out just before not so much to capture Nakamura Shun, but rather to force him to flee. Here at the Chang'an Club, where cameras were installed at all vulnerable points, Qin Fang did not wish the process of his killing to be completely captured by the cameras.

And it seemed Nakamura Shun had already destroyed the cameras at this section of the wall earlier, so no one noticed his intrusion, and of course, no one saw him and Qin Fang slipping out...

Nakamura Shun attempted to lure Qin Fang, but he didn't realize that Qin Fang was also fishing for him... As for who was fishing for whom, that would depend on who had the better skills...