

## Genius 721

### Chapter 721 - Midnight Car Accident\_3

Qin Fang supported the woman to the side, letting her sit on the curb by the road. However, the woman hung her head down, sleeping soundly, and didn't even wake up from this!

"Beautiful lady... wake up! Wake up..."

Qin Fang gently shook the woman's body, trying to wake her. He could not really leave a woman like her on the street in the middle of the night.

Her long hair parted slightly, which allowed Qin Fang to get a clear view of the woman's face, and it somewhat surprised him.

The woman was very beautiful, almost on par with Tang Feifei and the others in terms of looks, and she seemed to be in her early twenties, very young...

But being out this late at night, dressed like that, and stumbling drunk in the streets, Qin Fang couldn't help but shake his head. In her near comatose state of intoxication, if she were to encounter any hobos or the like, it would be like an unexpected windfall from heaven for them...

Faced with this situation, Qin Fang could only smile wryly. A beauty of such allure, staggering drunk in the street at late hours, could easily come to harm.

"Best to sober her up first..."

Since he couldn't wake her by calling and didn't feel at ease leaving her alone on the street, Qin Fang had to resort to another method to handle the situation.

With a flick of his wrist, a silver needle appeared at his fingertips, which he then inserted into the woman's forehead, gently twisting it...

The Nine Revival Needles didn't actually have a method for sobering up; when Huangfu Shi created The Nine Revival Needles, the alcohol content in liquor was quite low, so unless one drank a huge amount, or was someone who couldn't handle their liquor, it was unlikely for someone to get this drunk.

However, the technique Qin Fang used to pierce the woman's forehead was one that quickly brought people to their senses, its effect akin to a dying person's rallying moment before death...

Of course, that was not the technique Qin Fang was using. That technique was powerful but would have caused significant physical depletion. It was suitable for reviving a dying person, but inappropriate for a healthy person alive and well...

"Hey, what are you doing?"

Just as Qin Fang was applying the needle, he suddenly heard someone shouting from not too far away. About six or seven people immediately started running toward him, and in the mix, Qin Fang heard phrases like "over there" and "don't let her get away".

"Who are you people?"

Qin Fang instantly became alert. These individuals appeared suddenly and were hostile toward him; though their hostility was mild and they posed no threat to him, it didn't stop him from being wary of them.

"It's none of your business who we are, just let her go..."

The leader was a young man in his twenties, evidently someone who mixed in rough circles rather than being of good character. However, upon seeing Qin Fang dressed in high-end suits and the military-licensed Mercedes parked beside, the young man's eyes shone with recognition, and he didn't dare to do anything to Qin Fang. Still, his words were rather forceful.

"Let her go? Who is she to you guys?"

Qin Fang had finished the acupuncture, and the woman would soon regain consciousness. But these individuals didn't seem like good folks, and without knowing the full situation, Qin Fang clearly wouldn't just hand the woman over.

"She is a hostess from our establishment who fled after stealing a customer's belongings. We're here to take her back..."

The young man's eyes shifted slightly as he confidently asserted.

Looking at the woman's attire, and considering she had drunk a lot in the middle of the night, she did resemble the hostesses from nightclubs... When Qin Fang was in the university district, he occasionally hung out with Li Dong and Mouse Qiang, so he knew a bit about such entertainment venues.

But judging only from her clothes was one thing; she didn't even have a small purse with her, and was terribly drunk, hardly resembling someone who had stolen someone else's possessions...

"Is that really so?"

With a slight shift in his mentality, Qin Fang's gaze locked onto the young man speaking, his eyes emitting sharp, piercing lights. At the same time, his imposing aura as a Level 4 Assassin burst forth.

The young man hadn't imagined that the wealthy-looking young master before him could suddenly seem like a blood-stained, murderous demon. The gleam in his eyes seemed to signal he might kill him at any moment... and his legs went soft, almost compelling him to kneel...

It was in this moment of confusion and fear that Qin Fang's Mind Reading Technique was directed at the young man, letting Qin Fang quickly comprehend the truth of the matter.

"Hiss~~"

But as the result of the Mind Reading Technique fed back to him, Qin Fang suddenly felt a sharp pain in his shoulder as someone bit him harshly, eliciting an involuntary wince from him.

"Save... save me..."

The pain was one thing, but simultaneously, a weak cry for help from a woman reached Qin Fang's ears.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang paused, instantly realizing that it was the woman he had propped up that had bitten him. Although she had sobered up now, her level of intoxication had clearly been too severe, leaving her completely drained of strength.

Having previously experienced the effects of a hangover, Qin Fang knew this feeling well, but this time it was happening to a woman. He had rescued her, only to end up being bitten by her...

The results of the Mind Reading Technique were in. Qin Fang quickly reviewed them, realizing that the young man hadn't been telling the truth. Indeed, this group of six or seven were here to grab this drunken beauty, not because the one they referred to as a "hostess" had stolen a customer's wallet. Rather, it was because a customer had taken a fancy to the young woman, and they were trying to facilitate a "good deed." The woman had refused and escaped, so they were out to catch her...

Chapter 722 - Take Back Overnight\_1

...

This young man seemed to be just a small-time hoodlum keeping watch at the entertainment venue, simply following orders, with not much knowledge. Qin Fang used the Mind Reading Technique but could only glean this much information.

However, this bit of news was enough. The woman he had rescued was clearly a victim, so naturally, Qin Fang felt compelled to see this rescue through to the end, refusing to throw her back into the fire.

"It seems that the situation isn't quite as you described... I can't hand her over to you!"

A hint of scorn crossed Qin Fang's face. Although these six or seven people indeed had the advantage in numbers, they were nothing more than chickens and dogs to him.

"Kid, this woman is Young Master Yang's reservation. You'd better behave. Don't push your luck; meddling in others' affairs can get you killed..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's refusal to hand over the woman, the young man became anxious. He was just a low-ranking underling, given a task to capture the woman, and if he failed to bring her back, the consequences would be dire.

The thought of Young Master Yang's background made the young man shudder and his legs turned to jelly, but he still insisted fiercely.

"Oh... you're really trying this on me! Heh, I'm going to meddle in this 'none of my business' today, and I will be taking this woman with me, let's see who can stop me..."

Originally, Qin Fang did not want to trouble himself with these punks. Given his strength and status, fussing with them was frankly beneath him.

But these brutes had the audacity to provoke him, and it was clear they were accustomed to Young Master Yang's backing and had become arrogantly oppressive to men and domineering over women. Their brazen behavior appeared to be a habitual offense, and although Qin Fang had no time to deal with this Yang character, he could hardly ignore the woman in front of him whom he had fortuitously encountered.

"You... are seeking death! Get him..."

The young man's expression changed as he was already wary of Qin Fang, but faced with such a predicament, he had no choice. Biting his teeth, he ordered his subordinates to attack.

His followers clearly lacked perspective, failing to see what set Qin Fang apart from ordinary people. With their numerical superiority, they didn't hesitate and charged forward to assault Qin Fang.

Bang~~

The one charging fastest was suddenly sent flying through the air, not even having a chance to let out a scream before he was hurtled backward, slamming into his comrades. They all tumbled backward in a chaotic heap...

The leader young man got the worst of it. Not only did he bear the brunt of the impact from six people, but he was also crushed under the weight of over six hundred pounds, nearly turning him into a sorry mess... Even so, he collapsed to the ground, almost passing out on the spot.

As for the other underlings, they weren't much better off, each of them clutching their bodies and wailing. In truth, they weren't seriously injured; the surprise hit had just caught them off guard, causing them to cry out in shock.

"Taken care of..."

With just one kick, Qin Fang effortlessly dealt with the punks. He wasn't the least bit excited; it was just a trifle, hardly worth mentioning.

"Hey, beauty, where do you live? I'll take you home..."

Having dealt with the henchmen, the woman's immediate crisis was averted. Qin Fang continued to play the good guy, intending to escort her home to complete his mission.

The woman was heavily inebriated, but after Qin Fang's injection, though still weak, she was much more alert, at least able to hear what Qin Fang said.

"I live at..."

The woman started to give her address but then abruptly stopped, looking quite fearful.

"Uh... If you're worried I have ulterior motives, I can call a cab for you! Or I can call your family to pick you up..."

The woman's abrupt silence took Qin Fang by surprise, prompting him to realize a reason for her hesitation. His face betraying a moment of embarrassment, he immediately offered alternatives.

This woman was limp and powerless, and as Qin Fang was a stranger to her, sending a woman home late at night could lead to unpredictable events.

For a single woman, such thoughts were quite normal, and Qin Fang felt a fleeting embarrassment but did not take it too seriously...

To be honest, Qin Fang truly had no such intentions. The woman was beautiful, but the women by his side were plentiful and nearly all surpassed her in looks. He was not the type of man to turn green at the sight of a woman, not desperate enough to stoop to that level!

"I... have no home!"

However, it turned out that Qin Fang had guessed wrong. The woman wasn't worried about Qin Fang harming her; instead, she said this.

"No home?"

Qin Fang was immediately taken aback, wondering—"What does that mean?"

Chapter 723 - Take Back Overnight\_2

"Oh, you're from out of town? Then at least you have a place to stay, right...?"

However, Qin Fang did know that as the Imperial Capital, Capital City was a mixing pot of people trying their luck. Those were the so-called "beijing drifters", wandering outsiders who hadn't settled down in the Capital City yet. They were, in a way, homeless, but they ought to at least have a place to live. Surely such a beautiful woman wouldn't be sleeping under a bridge like the vagrants, right?

"No... I don't have one anymore..."

But Qin Fang was mistaken again. The woman gently shook her head as she spoke.

"Ugh... No place to stay? Look, lady, are you messing with me?... Forget it, I'll just hand you over to the police," Qin Fang's face grew even more bewildered. The woman's words seemed to be toying with him. He no longer felt like playing the game. It was getting late, and he certainly didn't want to be freezing on the streets in the middle of the night!

"No! Please don't..."

What he hadn't expected was that the woman, who had been soft and feeble just moments ago, suddenly perked up like she had been injected with adrenaline at the mention of "police." She sprang up from the ground and grabbed Qin Fang's clothes, looking incredibly nervous and frightened.

However, this sudden jolt caused the woman's recently awakened consciousness to shut down entirely. Qin Fang saw her eyes lose focus, then her body seemed to collapse, going limp and falling downwards...

Qin Fang's face changed slightly, he extended an arm, and immediately wrapped it around the woman's soft waist. With a gentle pull, the woman leaned on him, appearing to have fainted.

At that moment, the woman was leaning on Qin Fang, supported by his arm. They looked like a loving couple, but in reality, Qin Fang was holding up her body; otherwise, she would have collapsed.

"What a mess..."

The woman just fainted on him, and that was undeniable. Qin Fang's scouting skill was enough to tell the difference between real fainting and pretending, but this left him in a bind.

"Whatever, let's just take her back..."

Qin Fang reasoned that since he had no way of finding out where the woman lived, the only option was to take her with him. He was staying at the Chang'an Club, after all, where the service was top-notch. He needn't worry about her having nowhere to stay. The next day, once the woman was completely sober, things would be simpler!

Having made up his mind, Qin Fang didn't delay any longer. He reached out, picked up the woman—who had a good figure and a moderate weight, not to mention her face, making her quite a catch. But Qin Fang didn't dwell on such thoughts; he was simply intent on helping someone. He had planned to hand her over to the police, but her strong reaction told him there might be a story there, and he didn't feel right doing so.

The few hooligans could only watch helplessly as Qin Fang carried the unconscious woman into his Mercedes. They didn't dare to interfere, settling for noting down Qin Fang's license plate number. Reporting that to "Young Master Yang" would serve as some sort of explanation... Surely better than showing up empty-handed.

Of course, even if they had wanted to stop him, they wouldn't have been able to. Their fate could have been even worse than it already was.

So, without any fuss, Qin Fang just drove away, taking the woman whose name he didn't even know back to the Chang'an Club.

...

The Chang'an Club was one of the top three clubs in Capital City.

The security system was naturally top-notch; your average person would find it exceedingly difficult to get in, but Qin Fang was an exception.

He was a guest of Qiao Zhenfei, and since the Qiao Family backed Chang'an Club, nobody would bother Qin Fang. Even if he brought a woman from outside, no one would question it. They saw his car and didn't even need to see the face of Qin Fang seated inside before waving him through.

After parking, Qin Fang carried the fainted woman into Jiazi Building.

"Young Master Qin, good evening..."

As Qin Fang entered the building with the woman in his arms, he happened to run into Wang Hui coming out. Wang Hui now served almost as Qin Fang's personal assistant. However, he hadn't been able to attend Elder Tang's birthday banquet that night and so stayed behind at the Chang'an Club.

He had made some connections by now, getting to know big names like Qiao Sanshao and Young Master Lu, and living in Jiazi Building—the most prestigious residence in the club—was a great boon to his social standing. Even the well-connected young elites of Capital City treated him with respect.

But in front of Qin Fang, he was still the obedient assistant. There he was, immediately greeting Qin Fang with a polite tone.

"Mhm, good evening... Heading out to have some fun this late?" Qin Fang nodded. He found Wang Hui to be a rather reliable person despite his unreliable chatter, and as a clever man, Qin Fang looked after him. He didn't act superior, treating Wang Hui more like a friend.

"Just met some friends, we're planning to have some fun together tonight..." Wang Hui cheerfully replied. He had expanded his network and could now make connections with various young elites of the Capital City. He wouldn't waste such an opportunity, especially since once Qin Fang left the Imperial Capital, he wouldn't be able to stay here either. Time was precious, and he couldn't afford to waste any.

Chapter 724 - Take Back Overnight\_3

However, his eyesight was indeed not bad, and he immediately noticed the woman Qin Fang was holding. Her body was remarkable, and her face was exceptionally beautiful. The flush from drunkenness was still clear on her cheeks, and she seemed to be sleeping—or more accurately, she had passed out.

"Tsk tsk, Young Master Qin is different from the rest. First there's Miss Tang, that beauty, then he's intimately connected with the big star Miao Yue, and today he brings back another top-notch beauty... Tsk tsk, the gap between us poor sods... It's really not small at all!"

Watching the "soundly sleeping" beauty, Wang Hui's eyes flickered with envy, and he admired Qin Fang greatly, practically seeing him as a living casanova.

"Young Master Qin, do you need help?"

Wang Hui immediately assumed the role of a lackey, eagerly offering his services.

"Go call a waiter for me. She's drunk and needs someone to look after her..." Wang Hui didn't mention it, but Qin Fang had actually forgotten about it until then, and it reminded him.

In high-class establishments like Chang'an Club, almost any service is available—if you can afford it, they have what you want... Of course, that includes finding a nanny to take care of this woman.

"Understood! I'll go right away..."

Though slightly confused, Wang Hui didn't question Qin Fang's order. He was anxious to meet his friends, but serving Qin Fang was the top priority.

Those friends could wait, but cozying up to Qin Fang was crucial. With Qin Fang's relationship with Qiao Sanshao, winning his favor was definitely more advantageous than mingling with those third-rate nobles of Capital City.

Qin Fang's suite at Chang'an Club was top-tier. Apart from the bedroom he used, there was another one. Initially, Qin Fang worried about the woman misunderstanding something, and thought about arranging another room for her. However, considering his stay there was because of Qiao Zhenfei, and it would be troublesome to arrange now since it was late, Qin Fang didn't want to disturb Qiao Zhenfei's rest and ended up letting the woman stay in his room...

Wang Hui was efficient in handling tasks and quickly fetched a female waiter, who was quite a beauty herself, exquisitely dressed, and exuding sensuality. She didn't look like a nanny at all, more like a lady who specialized in providing services...

Of course, the service she was there to provide was definitely for Qin Fang, not the woman he had saved!

"Mr. Qin, good day. Please let me know if there's anything you need. I will do my utmost to serve you..." The "waitress" said with a brilliant smile, expressing her respect towards Qin Fang.

It wasn't difficult to read some expectations on her face; she probably knew Qin Fang was no ordinary man and was hoping to ascend the social ladder through him.

"Hmm, you've come at the right moment... I'll leave her in your care!"

Faced with such a beauty, Qin Fang had no such intentions and immediately pointed to the woman he had left in the other bedroom, drunk and unconscious.

"Err..."

This kind of "service request" clearly hurt the beautiful waitress's feelings. Although the woman in the room was a top-notch beauty too, she herself was not inferior without makeup. But... she could tell that Qin Fang was probably one of those men with a "cleanliness fetish," clearly not interested in her!

Whether she was surprised or helpless, Qin Fang couldn't care less and went back to sleep, leaving the woman to be taken care of by the "waitress."

The "waitress," though not a professional in this regard, was still a woman and would certainly find it easier and be more attentive to take care of another woman than Qin Fang—a man would. And she certainly didn't dare to neglect her duty unless she didn't want to work in Capital City anymore!

For Qin Fang, drunk women were terrifying—he had been scared off by such experiences since Chu Yunxuan, realizing that drunken women could really do anything!

Furthermore, Qin Fang had practiced Great Bliss Zen, and his self-discipline wasn't great, exacerbated by the lecherous Little Dragon that stirred unrest in his body. Once he was seduced beyond a certain limit by a woman, he would definitely lose control.

Meeting this woman by chance, Qin Fang wouldn't mind a fleeting romance if she were sober, but with a drunk woman... it was better to forget about it!

After arranging for the waitress to take care of the woman, Qin Fang went to take a shower and rest. He slept very soundly, completely forgetting about the unknown woman he had saved.

But in the early morning...

Ah!!!

A piercing scream that could shatter tranquility seemed to come from very close by, waking Qin Fang from his slumber.

"Who is it, so damned annoying! So early in the morning..."

Qin Fang had been sleeping soundly when he was rudely awakened, clearly upset, he couldn't help but grumble. Glancing at the time, it was already past seven in the morning—he should get up for his morning exercises. Deciding not to sleep anymore,

he walked out of the bedroom wearing nothing but his briefs, intending to breathe in the morning's fresh air on the balcony, and perform his daily fist technique practice...

But...

As he walked into the living room wearing only his briefs, the door of the opposite bedroom suddenly opened, and a woman wrapped in a bedsheet stepped out, locking eyes with him in an instant...

As a normal robust man, morning erections are commonplace, but Qin Fang's was a bit too imposing. Under the tiny confines of his briefs, it was glaringly obvious.

Qin Fang was accustomed to it and didn't think much of it, but to a strange woman waking up in a completely unknown room, naked, and greeted by the sight of a nearly naked man and his intimidating bulge...

Her first reaction was...

Chapter 725 - Stand Up for Justice\_1

...

Ah~~~

The shrill scream of a woman, it's truly terrifying in a way that's second to none!

This is something men just can't compare to...

Of course, if they got castrated and became eunuchs, maybe they could compete!

But Qin Fang was clearly not a eunuch, and was indeed scared by the scream... almost shuddering down there...

Looking at the woman wrapped in the sheet with only her smooth lower legs exposed, one could guess she probably wasn't wearing clothes underneath.

But after a night's sleep and a whole evening's turmoil, her hair was messy and her complexion wasn't great, so Qin Fang didn't recognize her at first glance.

"You... I'm going to kill you!"

As a result, while Qin Fang was still befuddled, trying to figure out what was going on, the woman suddenly charged like a mad person towards the coffee table in the living room, where there was a sharp fruit knife. She grabbed it and came straight for Qin Fang.

Although the sheet wasn't very thick, it provided decent coverage as long as she held it with both hands, at least enough to hide her nudity. But using one hand made it much less discreet.

The long sheet had a corner dragging on the floor; the woman stepped on it, and since she couldn't compete with the strength of her foot, the sheet slipped out of her control, sliding down from her body, and she fell, stark naked, knife in hand, towards Qin Fang...

Given the distance, she wasn't likely to hurt Qin Fang, but the problem was her momentum would certainly have her falling to the ground, and if the knife were to angle slightly off, it could easily hurt her instead...

Qin Fang hadn't expected this "strange woman" who appeared in his room to stage such a "naked assassination" scene. Seeing the perfect naked figure suddenly before him, he couldn't help but be momentarily dazed.

However, he quickly regained his composure, realizing the woman might be in danger. Without any hesitation, Qin Fang took action.

He took a slight step forward and, reaching out with both hands, immediately steadied the woman's smooth and slippery shoulders, arresting all of her forward momentum and preventing her fall.

"Ah..."

But the woman apparently didn't realize much; it seemed she only wanted to attack Qin Fang, swinging the fruit knife in her hand towards him, now just an arm's length away!

But how could a physically weak woman like her possibly harm Qin Fang?

If she actually managed to succeed, Qin Fang would have no face left to show in the Martial World...

With a light flick of his arm, the woman felt a sudden tightness at her wrist, and an overwhelming force made her involuntarily loosen her grip.

Clang~~

The fruit knife immediately fell to the floor with a crisp sound.

Her assassination attempt had failed!

Qin Fang's crisis had been averted...

The woman was stunned, dumbstruck... while Qin Fang picked up the sheet from the floor and draped it over her again, covering her perfect body once more.

"Don't get me wrong, I was the one who brought you back last night... but I didn't do anything to you, we slept in separate rooms!"

It was at this moment that Qin Fang finally recognized who the woman was; she was the one who had gotten wasted last night and whom he had rescued. Her current undressed state was a far cry from last night's getup.

"What about my clothes..."

The woman was also slightly startled, her complexion seeming to improve a bit, but she still harbored doubts.

"Your clothes? I guess they were taken off by the service worker I called, she's a woman..."

Qin noticed the woman was not wearing any clothes; she probably thought she undressed herself to take a bath or something, but now it seemed more likely that the female service worker had done it.

"Really? You really haven't touched me?"

The woman was still skeptical and remained very wary of Qin.

"On my honor, I haven't touched you... that, when you were drunk, I could only carry you up, that shouldn't count, right..."

Qin immediately swore, but then second-guessed himself - it seemed he had carried the woman, which strictly speaking meant he had touched her.

"Um... that doesn't count, right!"

The woman also paused, considering and deeming it reasonable. Her memory of the previous night was fuzzy; she had drunk too much and felt weak all over. Carrying her back must have involved some embracing and hugging. Her major concern was whether her virtue was intact...

"It seems... still there!"

She slightly moved her legs, feeling nothing unusual below, so she probably hadn't been taken advantage of... but, of course, she couldn't guarantee that.

Drip~~~ Click!

Almost at that moment, the door of the suite suddenly opened, and in walked a very beautiful "service worker" carrying several bags.

Qin Fang and the woman both turned their eyes towards the newcomer, and the service worker happened to look up, their gazes meeting.

Chapter 726 - Stand Up for Justice\_2

"Mr. Qin... good morning!"

The female attendant greeted Qin Fang with a smile as soon as she saw him, although her gaze constantly drifted over his well-built body, a perfect representation of Strength, quite eye-catching indeed.

"Hmm, good morning!"

Qin Fang didn't want to give her the cold shoulder, so he responded softly with a small grunt of acknowledgment.

He had noticed the bags in the attendant's hand, all from well-known clothing brands. It seemed that her absence before was due to her going out to buy clothes for that woman.

"You've come back just in time. I'll leave her with you, and however much these things cost, charge it to me..."

In truth, when the attendant returned, that woman understood the situation upon seeing those bags. She felt somewhat embarrassed to speak to Qin Fang about it, but Qin Fang simply went to the balcony to practice his martial arts, acting as if he hadn't seen anything...

While the two women busied themselves in the bedroom, Qin Fang was alone on the balcony, breathing in the fresh morning air and practicing his Xingyi Fist and Tiger's Rush dozens of times until he was drenched in sweat. Only then did he return from the balcony. It seemed the attendant had already left, and that woman had changed into clean clothes and was sitting in the living room, apparently waiting for him...

However, upon seeing Qin Fang dressed in only his short trunks, his strong muscles rippling and sweat beads trickling down, the woman got lost in a daze. She couldn't manage to utter the words she had prepared for so long.

Qin Fang saw her struggling to speak but said nothing himself, and instead went straight to the shower.

The reason Qin Fang remained silent was not only to avoid making that woman feel awkward about the previous incident but also to give her some time to adjust.

About ten minutes later, Qin Fang walked out nonchalantly wrapped in a bath towel then returned to his room to change into a fresh set of clothes. Only after dressing neatly did he come back out and sat down on the sofa in the living room. Clearly, he knew that woman seemed to have something she wanted to discuss with him.

"My name is Su Yuan..."

The woman started by introducing herself.

Qin Fang nodded gently, not interrupting her and continued to sit there, looking at the woman called Su Yuan.

"Are you... are you very powerful?"

But what Qin Fang was waiting for turned out to be such a question, leaving him completely baffled.

"What do you mean?"

Even Qin Fang had to counter with a question.

"I just heard from that attendant that you seem to be very wealthy, very prestigious... could you please help me with a favor?"

Su Yuan hesitated a bit and then candidly stated her purpose.

"Ugh..."

Qin Fang was quite at a loss for words.

To say that he was wealthy was quite reliable, as he currently had a net worth of over a billion yuan, certainly qualifying as rich. As for his status... that was more difficult to ascertain. Qin Fang came from humble origins, and even his father, who had been missing for many years, seemed to be an ordinary person at most, with a connection to the Tang Family, but certainly not someone with high status.

The attendant's claim that he had status was clearly due to Qin Fang's strong relationship with Qiao Zhenfei. Ordinary folks couldn't hope to be friends with someone like Qiao Zhenfei.

Moreover, Qin Fang lived in the most premium suite of Chang'an Club, a place where many people couldn't even qualify to stay. Only those with extreme power and influence had a chance to live there.

"First, tell me what you want help with..."

Choosing to ignore the earlier assumptions, Qin Fang directly inquired about her request.

"I want revenge!"

What Qin Fang never expected was that Su Yuan's request would be this.

"..."

Qin Fang had seen unreasonable demands before, but this was truly beyond anything he'd come across. He had merely picked Su Yuan up by chance on the road; it was just a fleeting encounter. Yet, she actually expected Qin Fang to help her seek revenge. It was indeed preposterous...

"I don't do things like killing or arson..."

Qin Fang shook his head and declined without hesitation. Although he was an Assassin, he didn't go around senselessly killing people. Moreover, he wasn't the kind of person to play the hero, righting wrongs and acting in the name of justice. He certainly wasn't going to get involved in such easily exploitable situations.

"No... it's not about killing or arson!"

Upon hearing him, Su Yuan suddenly became anxious, mainly because Qin Fang had rejected her so quickly, almost without giving her a chance to tell her story. Of course, she was upset.

"I just... I just want you to help me... teach that beast a lesson! Ideally, to have him end up in jail..."

Su Yuan explained urgently, speaking the last sentence in a faint voice, clearly lacking confidence. Nevertheless, Qin Fang heard her loud and clear.

"Tell me about it... what exactly happened?"

With Su Yuan's explanation, Qin Fang sensed that there might be more to the story and immediately inquired about the true details.

In fact, the story wasn't complicated. Su Yuan's parents had divorced early on, and she lived with her father, while her mother had moved to Capital City and made some money in business, owning a piece of property and some cash there, which were meant to be Su Yuan's dowry...

Chapter 727 - Stand Up for Justice\_3

This year, Su Yuan's father was diagnosed with uremia and needed a kidney transplant, which naturally required a large sum of money. But Su Yuan had just graduated from college and started working. She had no savings to speak of. She wanted to discuss with her mother the idea of using her dowry to help pay for her father's treatment...

But to her surprise, just when she was about to discuss this with her mother, she received shocking news of her mother's suicide... It was only after she arrived that she learned someone had framed her mother, plunging her into massive debt. Not only had the family's long-operated store been lost, but even after selling the house, they still owed a substantial sum... Ultimately, her mother couldn't cope with the devastation and ended her own life by slitting her wrists...

As for the scoundrel who had tricked her mother, he was living carefree and indulged daily in a life of debauchery, untouchable by the law. After learning the truth, Su Yuan came to Capital City, seeking to avenge her mother...

However, it turned out this person had considerable influence, with ties not only to the local police but also to figures in the underworld. Su Yuan had planned to risk herself last night to deal with the man personally, but unexpectedly... he had already learned of her identity and set another trap for her, almost succeeding in drugging and raping her...

If she hadn't come to her senses and desperately fled, she might not only have failed to get her revenge but also fallen into an even more tragic situation!

Moved by Su Yuan's story, Qin Fang also felt a great deal of emotion. Her willingness to seek revenge for her mother, disregarding her own safety, was undeniably a testament to her filial piety. However, Qin Fang could only describe Su Yuan's actions with two words — "foolish."

"You..."

Hearing such an assessment from Qin Fang immediately made Su Yuan glare at him furiously.

In her eyes, avenging her mother was just and without fault, but Qin Fang's words were hard for her to accept.

"Don't talk nonsense. You just said your father is seriously ill. Instead of trying to find a way to treat him, all you think about is revenge... What if you had succeeded yesterday? Murder leads to prison. Do you want your gravely ill father to see you locked up?"

Qin Fang rebuked her sharply. Su Yuan may have had good intentions, but her approach was something Qin Fang couldn't agree with.

A gentleman's revenge... best served cold.

As long as the enemy was still alive, there would be opportunities for revenge later on. The priority must certainly be to treat her sick father; that was the true focus.

"I... I didn't want to kill... I just wanted him to return the money to me..."

Su Yuan, criticized by Qin Fang, blushed and stammered with difficulty before managing to say just that.

"Expecting your enemy to return your money? Your head must have been kicked by a donkey... Have you ever seen a con artist return the money they swiped from you?"

Qin Fang was left speechless. If con artists really had such a conscience, they wouldn't be con artists at all; they might as well just become monks...

Sorry, misspoke, nowadays monks are even less reliable than con artists!

"I... I..."

Su Yuan's face turned even redder. She couldn't get her words out, and her face was anxious and flushed, looking all the more radiant.

"Forget it, I just can't stand seeing things like this. Tell me how much money you need for your father's treatment, and I'll help you... Treat the illness first, as for revenge... after your father's been treated, I'll help you deal with him. Whatever he gulped down, he'll spit it out double..."

Qin Fang simply couldn't stand such things, not because he couldn't stand con artists. He was now a Thousand Gates Acolyte himself, and historically, the earliest con artists came from Thousand Gate. With Thousand Skills also being known as the art of deception, Qin Fang himself could be considered a con artist...

What Qin Fang couldn't tolerate was that this con artist had preyed on a mother, driving her to such a desperate end... Qin Fang wouldn't care if he hadn't encountered it, but since he had, he could not stand idly by!

"Are you... really willing to help me?"

Seeing Qin Fang's defiant appearance, Su Yuan's face was overtaken with excitement, her lips trembling, hardly able to believe a nearly complete stranger like Qin Fang would agree to help her.

"What's with all the nonsense, just take the money and go treat your father..."

Qin Fang rolled his eyes, thinking this woman just couldn't seem to grasp the concept. His words were already so straightforward; how could she not understand?

"Mm..."

Although Qin Fang didn't repeat himself, Su Yuan understood that he was indeed going to help her. She nodded slightly, acknowledging him with a very soft voice.

However, her expression seemed somewhat unusual, as if she was thinking of something difficult to grasp.

Qin Fang didn't pay it any mind but made a call to Shen Liang, instructing him to withdraw some cash from the bank to give to Su Yuan for her father's treatment.

"Rest assured! If you are willing to help me, I will certainly repay you..."

As Qin Fang hung up the phone, Su Yuan seemed to struggle for a long time before finally managing to utter these words, as though making a very difficult decision.

Chapter 728 - Su Yuan's Stubbornness\_1

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In response to Su Yuan's words, Qin Fang simply smiled faintly without expressing agreement or disagreement.

The reason he had agreed to Su Yuan was not really because he was interested in her repayment, but simply because he admired the determination of such a woman; he truly had no other thoughts.

"Hurry back, getting treatment is the most important..."

Qin Fang didn't say much to Su Yuan. He just handed the money to her and didn't even leave a contact number, which was quite telling in itself.

Su Yuan, perhaps too thrilled or too excited, didn't think to ask for it either and left the Chang'an Club in a daze.

"I... I forgot to ask for his name!"

It was only a while after leaving that Su Yuan remembered that Qin Fang had never mentioned his name from beginning to end. The only thing she knew was his surname, Qin, which she had been told by the "waiter" who had taken care of her; beyond that, she knew nothing.

"No, I can't just leave like this..."

Su Yuan was the kind of woman who tended to obsess over things, especially regarding the people or matters she cared about, easily acting foolishly, as she did when she was adamant about avenging her mother. She felt indebted to Qin Fang and thought that walking away this easily seemed rather immoral.

The amount of money Qin Fang had given her was not small, and though it might not be enough to completely cure her father's uremia, at least it was enough to cover a significant portion of the initial medical expenses, which was exactly what Su Yuan needed... After all, her father's condition was not yet severe, and early treatment meant a greater chance of recovery.

She had planned to leave Capital City immediately and return to her hometown to start her father's treatment, but after giving it some thought, she made a call to her aunt back home, asking her to take care of her father at the hospital. She then transferred the money for medical expenses...

However, she decided to stay, feeling she at least owed Qin Fang an explanation. So, after sorting everything out, Su Yuan immediately turned around and headed back to the Chang'an Club, hoping to find Qin Fang...

Qin Fang was obviously oblivious to this situation; to him, it was merely a gesture of goodwill, although helping a beautiful woman of considerable charm might give the impression he had ulterior motives. In reality, he genuinely had no designs on Su Yuan, despite having seen nearly everything there was to see...

With Old Master Tang's birthday celebration over, Tang Feifei was also free. In addition, the Old Master was very pleased these past few days and had swiftly granted Tang Feifei time off, allowing her to take Qin Fang around the Capital City to enjoy themselves!

Old Master Tang initially wanted to show Qin Fang around personally but considering his advanced age and frail health, it would have been too tiring. Furthermore, his special status was not suitable for public places, so he had to arrange for Tang Feifei to step in...

However, the Old Master was quite considerate and had also sent one of his Imperial Guards to ensure the safety of Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, which was convenient for dealing with some troublesome matters as well.

The identities of these Imperial Guards were very special as they usually accompanied high-ranking officials and were the closest people to them. Their status alone was enough to deter most people from causing any offense.

Having the Central Police Internal Guard follow them also reflected the affection Old Master Tang had for Qin Fang and Tang Feifei. Their union had caused many young nobles in Capital City to grind their teeth with envy, and there were plenty of people looking to trip up Qin Fang...

In the past, the Old Master, while aware, didn't intervene, preferring to consider it a test for Qin Fang.

Overcoming this hurdle was naturally a cause for joy for the Old Master. But if Qin Fang couldn't handle it, the Old Master assumed he would withdraw on his own accord and would not be overly concerned about someone lacking the ability to manage even this.

Now, however, Old Master Tang felt differently, delighted at the prospect of Qin Fang and Tang Feifei marrying and having children soon. Naturally, he couldn't allow others to take action against them from the shadows, hence the entire arrangement.

"Brother Chen, thank you for your trouble..."

The Imperial Guard responsible for protecting Qin Fang and Tang Feifei was named Chen Gang, and he was one of the three expert guards who had nearly taken action against Qin Fang at the birthday banquet. Despite being only in his thirties, his strength had reached the Peak of Level 5, just a step away from entering the ranks of a Level 6 Grandmaster.

In this regard, he was probably on par with Qin Shouxiong, who had remained in Ninghai. In the Martial World, he was definitely considered among the top young elites...

However, he was under the jurisdiction of the Central Police Bureau and not a martial artist, so he didn't have much of a reputation. Still, Qin Fang respected him greatly.

Chen Gang merely nodded lightly. He was someone who followed a high-ranking leader and was usually silent and reticent. Even knowing Qin Fang was valued by the old leader, he didn't change much, only becoming slightly more amicable in his attitude.

There are plenty of places to visit in Capital City, such as the Quanjude roast duck and Donglaishun mutton that Qin Fang and his company had already tried... as well as Tiananmen, Forbidden City, Temple of Heaven, etc. And of course, the Badaling Great Wall a bit further away, a definite must-visit for tourists in the capital.

But with so many places to visit, one day was definitely not enough, so Qin Fang and Tang Feifei planned to briefly tour the sights of the Jingcheng District first and then go to the Great Wall the next day to be "real men".

Qin Fang and Tang Feifei rarely had time alone. While Chen Gang was the "third wheel," he was virtually invisible like Shen Liang and could be completely ignored, appearing only when there really was a problem...

Thus, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei were still very free.

The two toured scenic spots, ate meals, drank coffee... they even went to the amusement park and had a great time, displaying such affection that their relationship heated up significantly. Qin Fang estimated that breaking through the final barrier wouldn't take much longer.

Poor Su Yuan had not expected that just after she had left the Chang'an Club, she would lose even the right to enter upon her return, even after explicitly mentioning she was there to find Young Master Qin who lived in the Jiazi Building.

The security guards at the door had a faint impression of her, knowing she had stayed at the Chang'an Club the previous night, seemingly brought back by one of the young masters living there. But once she'd stepped out of the gate without anyone to claim her, there was no hope of getting back in.

These security guards were shrewd fellows; they knew too well how these young masters would play with women as if they were changing clothes, throwing them away after having their fun. They almost always saw certain women come looking for some young master or another...

But how could they really speak up for these women?

If they did so, they'd risk losing their well-paid jobs that came with considerable prestige, and they didn't want to lose their livelihood over such a trivial matter.

So, no matter how much Su Yuan talked or pleaded, the security guards at the door refused to pass on her message. Ironically, just as Su Yuan left the Chang'an Club, Tang Feifei arrived, ready to go out and explore various places with Qin Fang. Even if the guards wanted to pass on a message, there was no one in the room to take it.

Su Yuan was not one to give up easily. Knowing she could not enter, she decided to wait there for Qin Fang to appear, for fear of missing him. She didn't eat a bite of lunch that day, such was her determination.

However, after heavy drinking the night before, she had thrown up almost everything she had eaten. By morning the alcohol had worn off, but her stomach was empty and she had hardly eaten anything. Waiting from morning until noon, and from noon until the afternoon, Qin Fang never appeared, and she was so hungry she was feeling faint. The security guards felt a pang of pity, providing her with some food and water to prevent the tragedy of her collapsing on the spot.

When Qin Fang returned with Tang Feifei in the evening around five o'clock, the sky had already darkened, and the temperature plummeted rapidly, even beginning to snow... That's when they saw Su Yuan, with a pale and distressing expression, stubbornly waiting at the door, her face turning a bit blue-purple from the cold... looking as if she might fall at any moment.

Qin Fang had not expected to have another encounter with Su Yuan. After all, he had just given her a sum of money that morning to send her away, and now she had come back!

"I... finally... waited for you..."

Just as Qin Fang was confused about why Su Yuan had returned, Su Yuan spotted him. Showing a pitifully beautiful smile on her lovely face, she struggled to say this sentence with chattering teeth before collapsing straight to the ground with a thud.

Qin Fang's quick reflexes saved her before her head hit the ground, and he took her back to the car. Together with Tang Feifei, they brought her into the Chang'an Club's room...

Tang Feifei, being a girl, was very surprised by this beautiful woman who suddenly showed up looking for Qin Fang. Given Su Yuan's condition, she refrained from saying much, only helping Qin Fang to settle Su Yuan down.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang took the opportunity to briefly explain what had happened between him and Su Yuan... Of course, he concealed the part where Su Yuan had stood undressed in front of him; he told everything else truthfully...

"This sister... is so pitiful!"

All girls are creatures of overflowing sympathy, and Tang Feifei was no exception.

Before she knew the truth, Tang Feifei had guessed at the ties between Qin Fang and Su Yuan, even imagining that Su Yuan had come a long way to find her husband...

But after learning the truth, she immediately sympathized with Su Yuan's plight, and she strongly supported her daring to risk her life to avenge her mother... which left Qin Fang rolling his eyes!

Chapter 729 - Revenge\_1

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What Qin Fang had not expected was that Tang Feifei also had the potential to play the fool, with thoughts not much different from Su Yuan's actions, which really left Qin Fang not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Qin Fang, how about... we help Sister Su get revenge?"

Not only that, but Tang Feifei's overflowing compassion was to be expected since she was naturally kind-hearted and couldn't stand such things, which was understandable.

This time she even wanted to experience being a heroine, ready to perform a righteous deed, acting on behalf of heaven to eliminate a menace to the people.

As for Qin Fang, other than rolling his eyes, he really didn't know what expression would be appropriate...

"You already promised her, why not go today?"

Tang Feifei, holding Qin Fang's hand, spoke as if she was coquettishly suggesting, her mood incredibly high from having spent a delightful day with Qin Fang, which seemed to last even until now.

"This matter requires careful planning; we don't even know who her enemy is or where to find them, how can we seek revenge?"

Tang Feifei was acting on a whim, driven by her compassion, which led her to want to help so urgently, but Qin Fang was clearly thinking much more about it.

This type of scammer with a background isn't easy to deal with. Qin Fang had promised Su Yuan, and he would certainly do it, but preparations needed to be made beforehand.

If he decided to act, it would be with a thunderous strike, absolutely preventing the enemy from fighting back. Otherwise, a wounded serpent might strike back, which could be dangerous.

Qin Fang wasn't afraid of this serpent, for he was just a passerby in Capital City, and the scammer couldn't do much to him. But the issue stemmed from Su Yuan, and while Qin Fang could leave unscathed, Su Yuan could be in danger.

Qin Fang was not one to leave a job half-finished...

"Is that so..."

When Tang Feifei heard this, she seemed to understand and was significantly less enthusiastic. She might not have considered as much as Qin Fang, but she knew what he said was true.

"I know where he is!"

Just then, Su Yuan's voice came from nearby. While still sounding weak, her tone was now very determined.

She had only missed a day's meals and, being cold and catching a chill, had become a bit frozen. After lying down for a while with Tang Feifei taking care of her, she felt much better. Hearing Qin Fang and Tang Feifei talking outside, she supported herself to come out and immediately chimed in after hearing their conversation.

"Really? That's great..."

Qin Fang was nonchalant, but Tang Feifei was excited, jumping up and running over to Su Yuan, "Sister, don't worry, we'll help you get revenge... For such a bad guy, we must really teach him a lesson!"

"Thank... thank you!"

Su Yuan clearly seemed a bit overwhelmed by Tang Feifei's personality, appearing somewhat stunned, but she knew Tang Feifei wanted to help her and realized she ought to express her gratitude.

"Qin Fang, we're good to go now, right? Let's hurry! If we're late, maybe that scoundrel will deceive someone else..."

Of course, Tang Feifei naturally wouldn't forget to drag Qin Fang along. Although she was a girl with a powerful background, she had never really dealt with bullies. Having Qin Fang as her escort made her feel much more at ease...

Qin Fang smiled helplessly, seeing how eager Tang Feifei was; her face filled with longing as she looked at him, worried that he would say no, appearing pitiful.

"Alright! You win. Is that what you want to hear?"

Tang Feifei and Qin Fang were close, and Qin Fang understood what Tang Feifei's gesture meant. Likewise, Tang Feifei knew that with a certain look, Qin Fang would most likely concede...

"Yay~~~"

Hearing Qin Fang's agreement, Tang Feifei immediately celebrated with a V sign and rushed up to Qin Fang, giving him a crisp kiss on his cheek, naturally not forgetting to praise her beloved, "I knew you were the best..."

Su Yuan enviously watched the golden couple, her heart filled with longing. She too had dreamed of having a man who would protect her from the storm when she needed it...

"There's just no arguing with you!"

Qin Fang affectionately pinched Tang Feifei's nose, and the little beauty playfully wrinkled it, dodging with a smile. Qin Fang then turned to Su Yuan, "Tell me the name, a rough description of the person, and the place, and I'll have Shen Liang check it out first..."

This time, Tang Feifei didn't say much. She knew Shen Liang was Qin Fang's bodyguard, and she was familiar with him. She knew that Qin Fang's arrangement was the most appropriate. It wasn't as if they were going to wait passively for their prey.

This was Chang'an Club, where security was not an issue at all, not to mention that they were under the protection of Guard Chen Gang from Central Police Internal Guard. So, it was fine even if Shen Liang stepped away.

"Alright..."

Su Yuan nodded, then sent a photo from her phone to Qin Fang, and informed him of the nightclub that the guy frequented almost every evening. Qin Fang forwarded the photo, the name, and the place to Shen Liang, instructing him to go and scout the situation first.

Chapter 730 - Revenge\_2

Su Yuan had her own schemes. Before, she only knew Qin Fang's surname and nothing else, which left her without the privilege to even enter his door, nearly fainting from the cold at his doorstep.

Now that she knew Qin Fang's full name and had seized the opportunity to get his cellphone number by sending a photo, she could contact him in the future, instead of foolishly waiting at the door...

"Let's not talk about anything else for now, you haven't eaten all day, and neither have we, let's go eat dinner together! By the time we finish, we should have news from Shen Liang..."

After warming up, Su Yuan felt much better, except for her empty stomach which needed food to prevent herself from collapsing. Qin Fang and the others were planning to have dinner upon their return, so they took her along.

...

Just as Qin Fang had said, by the time they were nearly done with their dinner, a message came from Shen Liang. As Su Yuan had described, that person was indeed loitering in the nightclub almost daily.

"Let's go, we're heading out..."

With that information, Qin Fang immediately led two well-fed beauties straight to the nightclub by car.

The details Shen Liang had investigated weren't extensive, but were more than enough for Qin Fang. The nightclub was called Di Hao, which implied it belonged to the Imperial Capital's elite. The name seemed quite prestigious, but in reality, the club's class was only second or third-rate at best.

It turned out Qin Fang had some connection to Di Hao; the thugs he beat up last night were the underlings from Di Hao who watched the place, and they had mentioned a particularly powerful Young Master Yang.

Back then, they were extremely arrogant and self-assertive, making it seem like Young Master Yang was some big shot, to the point that Qin Fang even thought he might be from the Capital's Elite Yang Family.

Indeed, this Young Master Yang was a member of the Yang Family... except that his Yang was the same character but not the same family.

Or rather, not only were they not of the same family, but they weren't even on the same side... if only this Young Master Yang's father, a district police chief in the Capital City, had the status to set foot on such a stage!

A district police chief in the Capital City had a status equivalent to a city police director in a prefecture-level city, which was quite impressive. With such a background, it was normal for Young Master Yang to act arrogantly.

Plus, these kinds of entertainment venues indeed do rely on the police for smooth operation. Otherwise, don't expect to conduct business without troubles...

This Di Hao Nightclub was located in the district overseen by Director Yang. Naturally, in this territory, the Young Master with the surname Yang seemed incredibly powerful.

As for the con man named Wang Zhong, he appeared to be a simple and honest middle-aged man in his forties. It was hard to say if that was his real name, at least it was the name he used to deceive Su Yuan's mother...

His relationship with Young Master Yang seemed to be quite good, or one could say that Wang Zhong was seeking refuge under Young Master Yang's wing. He had clearly done his homework on Su Yuan's family; the first time he saw Su Yuan, he had guessed her identity and set his plan in motion, luring Su Yuan to Di Hao, getting her drunk, and preparing to offer her to Young Master Yang for his enjoyment...

He naturally wanted to use this method to gain more benefits from Young Master Yang... Perhaps, Young Master Yang, the foolish Young Master of the surname Yang, would be his next target to deceive.

At this moment, the con man Wang Zhong was living it up in the Di Hao Nightclub, seemingly unaffected by the failure of his plan the night before... It wasn't clear if he simply didn't take Su Yuan seriously, had extraordinary gall, or was overly confident in himself.

Qin Fang didn't particularly care about this; even if the con man truly had remarkable swindling skills, deceiving him was almost an impossible task.

When it came to lies, Qin Fang could use the Mind Reading Technique to detect them, a unique skill that could see right through the deepest thoughts of the heart, even more accurate than the most advanced lie detectors.

Using misdirection was out of the question, as scams were just a branch of the "Thousand Skills," and Qin Fang's "Thousand Skills" combined with advanced scouting skills were almost the nemesis of middle and low-level scams. Unless it was a top-level scam that was so sophisticated it was hard to find flaws, his reconnaissance skill might be insufficient to detect it, but it couldn't fool Qin Fang at all.

Of course, if someone was capable of such a top-level scam, Wang Zhong wouldn't be conning divorced middle-aged women; wouldn't it be more convenient to con the country directly? Just one scam could net tens of millions, or even billions... enough for a lifetime of carefree comfort.

It was with this information that Qin Fang roughly analyzed that scam artist Wang Zhong's techniques probably weren't that impressive, at best he was just a smooth talker who looked honest and simple, giving people a sense of security...

And such a scam artist was the most difficult to guard against. Su Yuan didn't know much about the process of her mother being conned, just bits and pieces, and by the time she learned of her mother's deception, her mother had already committed suicide.

On the way there, Tang Feifei and Su Yuan sat in the back, whispering to each other in low voices, occasionally laughing, creating a rather relaxed atmosphere.

Guard Chen Gang was driving, his face still as cold as ever, hardly showing any change in expression.

Qin Fang sat in the front passenger seat, silently resting with his eyes closed, not intentionally listening to the women's whispers. He knew Tang Feifei was using this method to alleviate Su Yuan's nervousness.

Despite the really terrible traffic in the Capital City, a twenty-minute journey took them over forty minutes, but they finally arrived at their destination.

Through the conversations during the trip, Tang Feifei and Su Yuan had grown much closer, and Su Yuan's mood had become much calmer.

"Su Yuan, after we enter, no matter what happens, you don't have to panic, I've got everything under control..."

But Qin Fang still made a point of reminding her before they got out of the car. They were there for revenge for Su Yuan, so the night was bound to be eventful.

Naturally, Qin Fang wasn't worried about anything. With Tang Feifei's status and Guard Chen Gang's protection, there was absolutely no problem. The one he was most concerned about was Su Yuan, which was why he made a special point of reminding her.

"I... I'll listen to you!"

Su Yuan nodded, her expression firm, though there was still a trace of nervousness in her heart.

But the thought of avenging her mother made her clench her teeth and cast aside the nervousness, her eyes becoming resolute.

Qin Fang was quite satisfied with this and immediately led the two beauties towards the Di Hao Nightclub...

The two beauties each took an arm of Qin Fang's, looking like a picture of ultimate bliss. This entrance method was designed by Tang Feifei, and Qin Fang had no right to object!

Guard Chen Gang followed at a steady pace behind the trio of Qin Fang. If one were to measure carefully, they would find that he always maintained a distance of about two meters from Qin Fang.

For a master like him, two meters was the optimal reaction distance. Anything beyond that would affect his reaction speed and efficiency, while being too close wouldn't allow him to reach his fastest speeds...

Of course, Chen Gang knew that Qin Fang himself was also extremely strong. Although the two had never sparred, the intuition of a strong person had made this very clear.

Qin Fang, Tang Feifei, and Su Yuan, on the other hand, seemed quite relaxed, strolling leisurely towards the grand entrance of the Di Hao Nightclub. They looked very much like a newly wealthy man burning through cash, flanked by two beauties, head high, eyes almost rolling up to the sky. As he entered, the tips he threw at the door were handfuls at a time...

This style alone was enough to make the bouncers' eyes bulge, and nobody paid any mind to whether this rich young man looked somewhat familiar...