

Genius 731

Chapter 731 - Hooked_1

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Qin Fang didn't bother to disguise his face this time, he used his real appearance because there was nothing worth concealing about this matter.

With money paving the way, Qin Fang and his three companions easily entered the nightclub, naturally heading towards the bustling bar and disco area.

Scammer Wang Zhong had conned Su Yuan out of millions, which was no small sum. In Capital City, this might not seem like an extraordinary amount of wealth. In those high-end entertainment venues, the money would be spent quickly, but the enjoyment might not be as luxurious. On the other hand, in venues like this one, he could splurge and enjoy top-tier services...

For instance, at the moment when Shen Liang sent a message to Qin Fang, scammer Wang Zhong had just persuaded an innocent young girl, new to the world, to enter a room with a wad of cash and smooth-talking promises... It needs no explaining what they were about to do.

During that time, Qin Fang and his group were coming over from Chang'an Club, and Wang Zhong had just finished his business. A crowd emerged from that private room.

"Young Master Yang, that chick wasn't bad, right..."

Wang Zhong stood beside a young man, no older than twenty-five or twenty-six, with a sycophantic smile on his face which was not without lechery; his tone was unspeakably vulgar.

"Mm, not bad... indeed quite fresh!"

Clearly, this young man was the son of the head of the local police branch, the one known as Young Master Yang. He was a dominant figure in the area, and Di Hao Nightclub was practically his haunt...

As the Imperial Capital, Capital City had the highest number of universities in the nation, and consequently, a substantial number of college-aged female students. Not everyone could afford to visit a top-tier club like Chang'an Club, and as these young women started to embrace the glittering nightlife, lower-end nightclubs like this one were frequented by even more people...

The number of stunning beauties might not be great, but occasionally, one could encounter one or two. Instead of competing with famous scions in high-end clubs, fighting over women and risking their lives, it was better to lie in wait here... After all, there were quite a few good-looking girls among the students of the three nearby universities.

In the past, Young Master Yang mostly relied on his power and wealth to force his way. If they didn't listen, he'd use money to silence them, and if they still didn't comply, he'd use his influence to coerce. If pushed too far, this brat wouldn't hesitate to make some despicable moves.

But ever since the seemingly loyal and honest Wang Zhong appeared, things have noticeably improved. With his smooth-talking, smooth-spending style, and the allure of a mature man, many a girl fell into the flowery traps he laid without realizing it.

Losing money was a minor issue, after all, these students didn't have much money. But losing one's body was common enough... Usually, Young Master Yang would take the lead, with Wang Zhong following up for leftovers, and occasionally Yang's fox and dog friends would join in the exploitation... In summary, not only were the girls cheated by Wang Zhong, but some still haven't woken up from his lies to this day.

Just like that young girl earlier, who was visiting a place like this for the first time, was extremely nervous. When met with harassment by hooligans and perverts, this "Uncle" bravely stepped in, rescuing her from danger and even keeping her company, chatting, and naturally, it involved drinking.

To this "Uncle," who seemed like a father figure, the young girl had no defenses, and she quickly became mesmerized by him. Her guard completely vanished, and she trusted him immensely, having unwittingly drunk too much... Afterward, Wang Zhong led her to a room, and Young Master Yang appeared. The poor girl was still groggy when she was violated by the group!

When Qin Fang walked into the bar with two beautiful women, this group had just wrapped up their business and emerged from a room.

"It's him..."

The lights in the bar were dim, the crowd was bustling, and the atmosphere was lively and noisy. However, as soon as Su Yuan walked in, she immediately scanned the room and caught sight of Wang Zhong fawning over Young Master Yang. She pointed at Wang Zhong and exclaimed.

"Don't worry, we've got this covered..."

Qin Fang followed the direction of Su Yuan's finger and after confirming it was Wang Zhong, he gently patted the back of her hand as a comforting gesture.

"Qin Fang, what should we do?"

Tang Feifei was rather excited; she hadn't been to a bar like this one many times. The noisy ambiance, the pulsing music, and the couples dancing intimately in the dance floor... made her flush with excitement. However, she hadn't forgotten the purpose of their visit and promptly asked.

"Let's not rush. We'll find a place to sit down first. I think some people will come to us on their own..."

Qin Fang just smiled, judging from the information they had, Young Master Yang was a certified lecher, and Wang Zhong relied on his smooth talk and simple, trustworthy appearance to easily gain the trust of some girls, then drug them and deliver them to Young Master Yang for his pleasure...

Tang Feifei and Su Yuan were both top-notch beauties, and although the bar had its fair share of attractive women, Feifei and Su stood out like fireflies in the dark. It was near impossible for them to go unnoticed by certain flies...

So, Qin Fang and his group didn't even need to provoke Young Master Yang or Wang Zhong on purpose. It was certain that, like green-headed flies attracted to the scent of cow dung, they wouldn't take long to swarm over of their own volition!

Despite feeling quite nervous, the two beauties were somewhat reassured with Qin Fang by their side. Additionally, Guard Chen Gang, who was following not far behind Qin Fang, kept a watchful eye on them, ensuring their safety wasn't a big concern.

Meanwhile, Shen Liang mingled in the crowd at the bar and didn't actively follow Qin Fang. A simple exchange of glances was enough for the two to understand each other's intentions.

Regular and big spenders like Young Master Yang and Wang Zhong typically had their own reserved spots in the bar, which remained empty for them no matter how crowded the place was, and nobody dared to take those seats casually.

Qin Fang was already aware of this spot, and at the moment, Wang Zhong and his group were heading there to sit down. Qin Fang, on the other hand, led the two beauties towards a table not too far away.

Slap~~

A stack of bright red banknotes was thrown onto the table with a loud smack, causing the group there to instantly freeze in shock.

"Young Master has taken a liking to this spot, so please make some room. This small token is to make up for the inconvenience..." Qin Fang was now impersonating a rich young master with burning-hot cash to spare, draping himself with two stunning beauties and throwing around large amounts of cash with an incredibly haughty attitude.

Of course, Qin Fang's act was done quite impeccably; otherwise, he'd be looking down his nose at them, and his tone wouldn't be as amicable—appearing to be more of a negotiation than a command.

The young men and women at this particular table were having a blast drinking when Qin Fang disrupted them with his move, leaving them bewildered and on the verge of lashing out. That was until they saw the stack of money on the table and heard Qin Fang's words...

They turned around to see the arrogantly behaving Qin Fang and the stern-faced Chen Gang following behind, clearly not an ordinary character to mess with.

In places like bars, where incidents often occur, brawls and fights are a commonplace affair—not something people without a solid backing dare to stir up too much.

With a mindset of 'better to avoid trouble,' the group eventually gave in to the sight of the stack of cash. They moved away politely, the sum being enough for them to enjoy themselves for several days. They quickly cleared out.

"You really are..."

Seeing Qin Fang's method of securing a seat, Tang Feifei was taken aback; thankfully, she knew Qin Fang was putting on an act. Otherwise, she would've truly wanted to give him a lesson.

Although Tang Family came from a lineage of officials, the family members were generally quite proper and hardly ever resorted to such bullying tactics. Chen Shijie was an exception, fiercely ostracized by the other brothers in the Tang Family, which explained why he ended up mingling with Xu Ling. Naturally, Feifei did not wish for her beloved Qin to become a similar haughty and domineering young lord.

Understanding Feifei's thoughts, Qin Fang gently patted the back of her hand to signal her to stay calm. She gradually settled down.

Thus, Qin Fang and his companions immediately took their seats. The servers promptly and understandingly came over to clean up and take their orders, providing service that was extremely attentive.

As usual, Qin Fang tipped the servers generously with another handful of banknotes, spurring them to even greater diligence... At the same time, they also noticed the presence of the two extraordinary beauties beside Qin Fang and became a little fixated. Once they left Qin Fang's table, they rushed to report to others.

Indeed, just as Qin Fang had said, even if they didn't budge from their spot, some people would buzz over like green-headed flies attracted to a scent.

Qin Fang didn't know if Wang Zhong was playing any disgraceful role this time, but from the looks of it, it seemed Young Master Yang took the initiative to stir up trouble.

Slap~~

A bottle of Hennessy Richard cognac landed heavily on the table in front of them, a gesture akin to Qin Fang's earlier display of throwing money.

"This brother seems unfamiliar... My surname is Yang, and I always enjoy making friends. For our first encounter, this bottle is my gift to you. May I ask for your esteemed name?" Young Master Yang sat down opposite Qin Fang, holding the bottle by its neck, his eyes fixed on Qin Fang, who was flanked by two exquisite beauties.

Chapter 732 - Suppressing the Local Serpent_1

Here's the second update; don't forget to subscribe and cast your monthly votes~~~

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Anyone who could get by in Capital City wouldn't truly be brainless; otherwise, they'd have been repaired by even more powerful figures countless times already.

Just as Young Master Yang sat down, his posture was quite domineering, but from the look in his eyes, Qin Fang could still tell that he was being cautious.

For instance, he seemed to be sitting there, but actually, his rear end had barely touched the edge of the seat. Qin Fang estimated that if he were to suddenly reveal a tremendously significant identity, this guy would immediately crouch down, thoroughly lowering his stance.

If the situation was the exact opposite, he would naturally sit down comfortably, to flaunt his extraordinary status.

"Well, that's really quite a coincidence, I too love making new friends... Just call me Qin, and I happen to be free today, just out for some casual fun!"

Qin Fang didn't think much of it. Whoever this Young Master Yang was didn't matter much to him; their primary target was still that fraudster, Wang Zhong.

At this point, Wang Zhong stood at Young Master Yang's side, like an attendant, yet whenever Young Master Yang spoke, his beady eyes were also on Qin Fang, or rather, they were more fixed on Su Yuan, who was sitting next to Qin Fang...

Wang Zhong clearly recognized Su Yuan. When he had deceived Su Yuan's mother, he had seen Su Yuan's photo, and last night Su Yuan had attempted seduction as a trap, which he had barely thwarted—and almost ensnared Su Yuan too... And now that Su Yuan had shown up again, it would be hard for Wang Zhong not to recognize her.

Wang Zhong had already caught wind of last night's events. The bouncers sent by Di Hao not only failed to capture Su Yuan, but they also got walloped by some meddlesome passerby. Reflecting on the description of Qin Fang by those minions, it seemed to match up.

Qin Fang saved Su Yuan, Su Yuan relied on Qin Fang, and now they had returned to Di Hao Nightclub, so...

"They've come for me..."

Wang Zhong had been mixing in this crowd for so long that if he couldn't guess this much, he wouldn't have been able to swindle others so successfully. He instantly felt that things were likely turning unfavorable.

The street thugs from last night had mentioned Qin Fang was driving a military-license Mercedes, signaling a clearly extraordinary identity, probably one of Capital City's elite Young Masters.

If such a high-profile Young Master was going to take up Su Yuan's cause, then regardless of Wang Zhong's own insignificance, even the Young Master Yang he was temporarily relying on would be worth nothing at all!

Having realized this, Wang Zhong's first reaction was to slip away, sensing that this place had become quite unsafe.

He was a man of decisive action. No sooner had he thought of it than he began to retreat slightly while Qin Fang and Young Master Yang were conversing, planning to slip away when no one was paying much attention.

Slap~~

However, sound as his plan was, he had barely made a move when a muffled sound, like something hitting the table, reached his ears.

"What's going on? Young Master Yang, it seems someone here isn't showing me much respect..."

Just as Wang Zhong was about to take his leave, he heard Qin Fang's nonchalant voice from behind, laced with a deep threat.

Though it seemed directed at Young Master Yang across from him, Wang Zhong knew very well it was aimed at him.

Young Master Yang was still unclear about Qin Fang's identity, but now, with Qin Fang's grandiose demeanor and his veiled threats, Yang's face changed color and he turned to look, just in time to see Wang Zhong trying to retreat, which immediately soured his expression.

"Young Master Qin, it seems you are mistaken. I simply asked Wang Zhong to order some food. What fun would drinking be without some dishes to go with it?"

Clearly, Young Master Yang was someone who cared a great deal about face. Although he gave Wang Zhong a cold stare, he was quite upset with Qin Fang's overbearing presence and quickly came to Wang Zhong's defense.

Although he hadn't known Wang Zhong for long, the latter had indeed worked out quite a few things for him, especially in terms of women, which had been immensely pleasurable.

In comparison, Qin Fang was merely a dissolute scion coming to Di Hao for fun. His identity and background remained unknown for now, but anyone who came to Di Hao couldn't be all that powerful; they were probably just nouveau riche at best.

It was only a simple probe, but Young Master Yang felt he had basically seen through the roots of this "Young Master Qin."

Honestly, if it were an influential Young Master, he, Yang, would certainly be polite. But if it were just a wealthy upstart, the treatment would be entirely different... He would fleece Qin Fang thoroughly first, dry out his wallet, and then take away the two stunning beauties by Qin Fang's side... That was his real objective.

Thinking this way, he naturally wanted to protect Wang Zhong even more...

"Is that so? It doesn't look quite like that to me."

Young Master Yang was protecting Wang Zhong, which wasn't unexpected to Qin Fang. He clearly understood that Wang Zhong would never reveal his own background to Young Master Yang. The reason he hung around him was simply to use him. Now that Qin Fang had brought Su Yuan to storm the place, no matter what Qin Fang's status was, Wang Zhong, being the cautious person he was, would first think to distance himself from this potential trouble spot...

Chapter 733 - Overpowering the Local Serpent_2

Young Master Yang's protection not only failed to win Wang Zhong's loyalty but instead made Wang Zhong secretly despise and ridicule him. Even now, Wang Zhong was cursing Young Master Yang in his heart, calling him an idiot.

Su Yuan was saved by Qin Fang, and now Qin Fang was showing up with her, which meant his background was definitely not simple, unlike what Young Master Yang had guessed—an ordinary nouveau riche...

Wang Zhong was quite wary of Qin Fang. With Young Master Yang standing up for him, he could take the opportunity to slip away.

"Young Master Yang, I'll be back in a moment..."

In front of Qin Fang, Wang Zhong, crouching here, wasn't really committed. Since Young Master Yang was blocking for him, Wang Zhong immediately said respectfully and prepared to make a swift escape.

But just as he stepped forward, intending to slip through the crowd, he suddenly found an extremely burly figure blocking his path.

Wang Zhong almost instinctively tried to go around, but the figure shadowed his every move. With each step he took, the figure matched it, always staying in front of him.

This scene instantly dumbfounded Wang Zhong. He recognized the fierce-looking fellow in front of him as the cold-faced bodyguard standing behind Qin Fang.

Wang Zhong didn't dare to lay a hand on such a person; it would be no different from courting death.

"Young Master Yang..."

But clearly, Wang Zhong was not the type to give up easily. He immediately turned his head and pitifully called out to Young Master Yang, looking extremely forlorn.

"Young Master Qin, what do you mean by this?"

Young Master Yang's face changed instantly. Someone from Qin Fang's side actively blocking his own people was a significant loss of face for him. Everyone in these parts knew that Di Hao was his territory, and guests were supposed to show him some respect, but Qin Fang's act was a blatant slap in the face.

"No particular meaning!"

Qin Fang, however, appeared indifferent and straight-up took the bottle of Hennessy Richard that Young Master Yang had brought over, uncorked it, and poured himself a glass without even the pretense of courtesy.

"You see, I like making friends... If someone is my friend, they need to give me face. But if they don't, I won't give it to them either!"

Young Master Yang was sticking his neck out for Wang Zhong, and Qin Fang knew that unless he subdued Young Master Yang first, dealing with Wang Zhong would be a hassle. He simply decided to subdue him first.

"Is that so? It seems Young Master Qin's face is rather significant! May I ask..."

Young Master Yang couldn't help but sneer. He was a man of Capital City, and although he wasn't of very high status, he still knew the major playboys around. The surname Qin was relatively uncommon, and even less so among the playboys. He couldn't think of any influential person with the surname Qin who would dare pull such a stunt here.

Of course, there was another possibility: that Qin Fang made up his surname on the spot... But that was highly unlikely. The playboys who came out to make a name for themselves wouldn't dare to use a fake name, especially not in such a high-profile way.

This was why Young Master Yang didn't plan to be too polite with Qin Fang. Though he stopped short of turning hostile, his tone was already severely constrained and on the verge of erupting.

"I dare not admit it. I, Qin, am just a nobody who came from out of town... I came here today because I find this gentleman familiar and wanted to make friends with him, but... to not give me face, tsk tsk, that truly upsets me!"

Qin Fang's expression remained calm, and at that moment, Chen Gang, having caught Qin Fang's signal, slightly waved his hand. Wang Zhong, like a marionette, obediently took a seat across from Qin Fang and next to Young Master Yang.

Su Yuan, sitting next to Qin Fang, stared at Wang Zhong with eyes that seemed ready to shoot fire. This seemingly loyal and good man was the culprit behind her mother's suicide—how could she not hate him?

As for Wang Zhong, he had lost his composure at this point. Qin Fang's assertiveness made him disregard Young Master Yang's pride; it was clear that he was there to stand up for Su Yuan. Slipping away quietly was no longer an option, with the man standing like a tower in front of him, seemingly ready to end his life with the slightest movement.

"Young Master Yang..."

Being left to his fate wasn't Wang Zhong's style. He was a con artist, skilled in smooth talking and acting. In such a situation, smooth talking was useless—Qin Fang wouldn't believe him. The only thing he could use was his acting skills to get Young Master Yang to stand up for him, or at least create a chaotic scene for him to escape.

Young Master Yang's face looked extremely unpleasant. Qin Fang's dominance left him feeling suppressed and humiliated, while also prompting him to feel something was amiss, wondering if he had misjudged the situation.

But when Wang Zhong suddenly pulled such a move, Young Master Yang's internal anger rose uncontrollably.

And as for Qin Fang,

he casually picked up the glass full of Hennessy and drank it relaxedly, looking utterly at ease as if he owned the place.

But then...

Splutter~~~

He had been better off not drinking. As soon as the liquor went down, Qin Fang couldn't help but violently spit it out. And right across from him was none other than Wang Zhong, while Young Master Yang was only slightly splashed.

Chapter 734 - Overpowering the Local Serpent_3

Qin Fang's True Qi was formidable, and even as he sprayed a mouthful of wine, it shot out like a fountain, strikingly powerful. It just so happened that Wang Zhong was seated directly opposite Qin Fang, and nearly all of the wine sprayed onto Wang Zhong's face.

As it happened, Young Master Yang was about to open his mouth to lash out just as Qin Fang sprayed out the wine, catching him with his mouth slightly open... and quite a bit of the wine ended up on his face and in his mouth!

This truly escalated the hilarity, and even Qin Fang himself had not anticipated it.

Slap~~

This time, Young Master Yang's face turned completely green. Having Qin Fang's wine sprayed into his mouth was akin to drinking Qin Fang's saliva, an utterly nauseating thought for a privileged young master like him who couldn't tolerate such an insult.

"Motherfucker, grab some weapons, beat the shit out of him for me!"

Faced with such an incident, all his previous caution was thrown to the wind as he turned hostile. He hadn't come alone; he was backed by several lackeys.

In a place as complex as a bar, even one under his territory, there was no guarantee against crossing some reckless youth who didn't care about consequences. He needed protection, and of course, there was an element of showing off, at least now that he had turned hostile, he immediately had people to help him get into a fight.

"Young Master Yang, think carefully! If you really go through with this today, I'm afraid you won't be able to end it well..."

Qin Fang didn't regard Young Master Yang's lackeys with the slightest concern, simply drawing Tang Feifei and Su Yuan to his side, looking at Young Master Yang with a mocking smile.

Such words were often spouted by these privileged young masters when they were showing off, never expecting that this time the tables would turn on him.

The hesitation was clear in Young Master Yang's lackeys; from Qin Fang's demeanor, it was obvious he wasn't a simple character. Young Master Yang may have had a deputy bureau chief as a father, which was quite impressive in a smaller city, but in the Capital City, that meant nothing at all. There were too many people Young Master Yang couldn't afford to offend, and being perceptive people, his followers naturally knew what stakes were involved.

"Stop the fucking nonsense, I'll take responsibility if anything happens..."

But by now, Young Master Yang was so infuriated that he disregarded everything and immediately ordered his lackeys.

Hesitating briefly, the lackeys eventually realized they had no choice. They were Young Master Yang's men and had to obey his commands; otherwise, not only would they not be able to hang around, but they might also end up in a miserable state at his hands.

"Ah, why bother! Brother Chen, please take care of this..."

Qin Fang shook his head, shielding the two beauties by his side, and casually handed over the situation to Chen Gang to handle.

Chen Gang couldn't be bothered with any more words. With a broad wave of his hand, he transformed into a tiger bursting out of its cage, roaring as he charged toward Young Master Yang's lackeys.

Bang~~~

Slap!!

Ah~~~

In that moment, the scene was truly tragic. These lackeys were just enforcers gathered by Young Master Yang. They might have been capable of brawling in the past, but now, drained by wine and pleasure, they could barely stand without their legs going weak, let alone face someone as skilled as Chen Gang.

With no suspense whatsoever, in barely more than ten seconds, Chen Gang had subdued all seven or eight of Young Master Yang's lackeys under Young Master Yang's dumbfounded gaze.

And throughout it all, Qin Fang sat with the two beauties in his arms, not once shifting his position, as if the whole incident had nothing to do with him.

The lackeys boasted about beating Qin Fang, yet they hadn't touched a hair on him before they all fell down.

"Why the hell did you spit out the wine? Weren't you just asking for trouble?"

While Chen Gang was lecturing the lackeys, Tang Feifei asked Qin Fang in a soft voice. The situation wouldn't have escalated to this point if it weren't for Qin Fang spitting out that mouthful of wine.

"Don't even mention it, the wine he brought was counterfeit..."

Qin Fang immediately said with a pained expression. It wasn't intentional; he had detected something amiss as soon as the Hennessy entered his system. After verifying it was fake, he couldn't help himself and spat it out on the spot!

"I'll wreck you..."

Young Master Yang was dumbstruck; he had seen his fair share of the world, but the sudden turn of events left him in shock. His goons were restrained by Qin Fang's bodyguard, and Qin Fang was chatting and laughing with two beautiful women, seemingly without a worry. Fuming with rage, Young Master Yang hastily picked up the opened bottle of Hennessy from the table, ready to smash it over Qin Fang's head.

However, as he just got a grip on it, before he could even swing it down, he saw Qin Fang slightly lift his head to look at him. A fierce glare shot out from Qin Fang's eyes, sending a chilling sensation through his being.

Young Master Yang's movement halted abruptly, as if he dared not swing, fearing that as soon as he did, Qin Fang would transform into a tiger and completely devour him.

"Young Master Yang, where's Mr. Wang, your close aide... In such a critical moment, how come he's gone missing?"

Seeing that Young Master Yang ultimately didn't dare make a move, Qin Fang said with a beaming smile.

"Er..."

Young Master Yang was taken aback, then noticed that Wang Zhong, who had been sitting beside him, had disappeared at some point. Clearly, he had chosen to abandon his master and had made his escape.

"Motherfucker, I won't let you off!"

Young Master Yang was furious at once. He thought about how he'd offended this seemingly powerful man to keep Wang Zhong, yet that bastard Wang Zhong had abandoned him when things went south. He couldn't help but seethe with anger.

"Ouch, easy... easy! My arm... my arm's going to break!"

Just then, wailing came from not far off. By the dim light, one could see Wang Zhong being dragged back with his arm twisted behind him.

"Ouch, easy... easy! My arm... my arm's going to break!"

Chapter 735 - Dry in One Go_1

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Wang Zhong naturally took advantage of the utter chaos earlier to slip away. At that time, Qin Fang and Chen Gang were each preoccupied with their own troubles, and Young Master Yang was also losing his temper, so no one paid much attention to Wang Zhong's existence. It could be said that his escape went unnoticed by gods and ghosts alike.

However, no sooner had he dodged this side and mingled into the crowd, with a triumphant smile about to show on his face, than he immediately felt a hand, firm as steel, grasp his arm, and then with a violent tug, he was apprehended.

Wang Zhong was a scammer whose verbal skills were indeed exceptional, but when it came to physical strength, he really wasn't worth mentioning; even the young men around Young Master Yang were much stronger than him.

Let alone contending against someone like Shen Liang, Qin Fang's close bodyguard with a special forces background, armed with purpose against the unsuspecting, Wang Zhong couldn't avoid such a tragedy even if he had wanted to.

Qin Fang had not called Shen Liang over precisely to prevent Wang Zhong from taking the chance to flee amidst the commotion, and as it turned out, Qin Fang's guess was very accurate. The fellow had indeed taken the first opportunity to make a run for it.

And Shen Liang had been watching him the whole time; Wang Zhong was no match for him and was easily subdued. After Chen Gang got the situation under control, Shen Liang brought Wang Zhong over, pressing him down.

"Mr. Wang, I didn't expect us to meet again so soon..."

Looking at the very troubled Wang Zhong, Qin Fang's face remained quite collected, and he didn't take Young Master Yang seriously. Instead, he joked with Wang Zhong with a smile.

"Young Master Qin, about that..."

Now that Wang Zhong was under someone else's roof, he had no choice but to bow his head. Running away was definitely out of the question, especially with Chen Gang and Shen Liang standing close behind him like two wrathful King Kongs, their eyes fiercely on him. It seemed as if the moment he made any inappropriate move, they would immediately rush over and tear him to pieces.

As a clever man, Wang Zhong clearly knew this wasn't just his overactive imagination; it was nearly the exact truth, because both Chen Gang and Shen Liang radiated an aura of men who had taken lives.

Of course, he had a vague feeling that Young Master Qin, who looked very ordinary, emitted a similar aura, but it was hidden very deep, giving an unfathomable impression.

This discovery left him feeling extremely insecure, but given the circumstances, he had to muster courage. If he showed weakness first, then he was truly beyond salvation.

"Haha, what's wrong with my words? I really don't see any problem..."

Qin Fang looked at Wang Zhong's apparently honest and good-natured face and couldn't help scoffing. Who would have thought that Wang Zhong, who didn't look like a bad person, would do such despicable things?

Those deceived by him were miserable, some even driven to suicide, while this scammer lived comfortably and enjoyed himself, drinking fine wines and surrounded by beautiful women every day. What a good life...

"Cough cough~~"

Wang Zhong choked on Qin Fang's words, but he had neither the means nor the courage to argue back. He could only cough awkwardly a couple of times, glancing at Su Yuan beside Qin Fang with guilty eyes and quickly shifting away, as if afraid of being caught by Qin Fang!

Young Master Yang felt ignored, which made him extremely uncomfortable. Yet, seeing Qin Fang's complete composure, he dared not act rashly, especially after that glance earlier that had sent a chill running through his body, leaving him feeling very uneasy.

"No! I can't be this spineless..."

But he was a man of Capital City, where face meant everything. If Young Master Qin had a mysterious background and his identity was unclear, and yet he was intimidated like this, it would be too humiliating.

However, he didn't dare to provoke Qin Fang openly. Qin Fang's two men were much stronger than those with him. Who could guarantee that they wouldn't take him down too? After all, he didn't know anything about Qin Fang's background, so how could he seek revenge without knowing who Qin Fang really was?

If direct confrontation wasn't an option, then he had to attempt some manipulation behind the scenes. Therefore, while Qin Fang was talking to Wang Zhong, Young Master Yang sneakily made a phone call under the table to call for help.

In truth, Qin Fang saw everything clearly, but he simply didn't care. He deliberately acted as if he didn't see anything. He was here to deal with Wang Zhong; other matters could be temporarily set aside.

"Mr. Wang, I think you should already be able to guess the purpose of my visit tonight... Tell me, how do you want to handle this matter?"

Qin Fang ignored Young Master Yang and looked directly at the very anxious Wang Zhong.

"This..."

Wang Zhong's face turned somewhat unsightly. Of course, he knew what Qin Fang was here for. Just one look at Su Yuan beside Qin Fang and he could deduce that it was to avenge her.

But there were different levels of settling scores. It was about striking a balance... Judging from the current situation, it seemed Qin Fang had no intention of throwing him in jail; it appeared he simply wanted to help Su Yuan reclaim the money he had swindled from her.

"If that's the case, perhaps... there is still a glimmer of hope!"

Wang Zhong quickly made this judgment in his mind. His honest face revealed little change in expression, but his eyes were rapidly darting around.

"Please enlighten me, Young Master Qin. Whatever I can do, I'll do my utmost..."

After making his judgment, Wang Zhong immediately expressed his anxiety. Of course, he didn't forget to play it smart by not making his words too absolute, leaving himself some room to maneuver.

"My demands, actually, are quite simple... Just cough up everything you've swallowed..."

Qin Fang could easily see through such petty tricks, but he just smiled slightly, not expecting Wang Zhong to give in so easily, and responded calmly.

"That's no problem, no problem at all..."

Upon hearing this, Wang Zhong reckoned the demands were indeed simple and agreed without any hesitation.

It's not that he didn't want to haggle, but that depends on who you're dealing with. Now, with the situation so pressing and Qin Fang's position so strong compared to his weakness, the arm can't twist the thigh – he had no choice but to concede.

"Don't be so hasty. Agreeing too quickly might not be a good thing. I've only just stated the first condition! Of course, this is the minimum. If you don't agree, then I can't be bothered to discuss the rest with you..."

Wang Zhong agreed quickly, which looked suspicious, but Qin Fang didn't mind. Instead, he stated indifferently, "This second condition, because of the mistake you made that led to Miss Su's mother's death, you need to compensate Miss Su for mental anguish... Hmm, let's calculate it at ten times the amount of the previous demand..."

Pfft~~~

Wang Zhong, who had just calmed down a bit, was sent into an urge to spit up blood by Qin Fang's statement.

Ten times the compensation for emotional distress...

He had swindled about three million or so from Su Yuan's mother, which was the entire asset she had mortgaged her Jingcheng District property for, practically cleaned out by him, leading her to a dead-end path.

Ten times three million is thirty million...

Wang Zhong had defrauded plenty of people, but most were small-time scams - his entire fortune might not even reach such a figure. With his usual extravagant lifestyle, his reserves had long been depleted, leaving him with little. Otherwise, he wouldn't still be scamming for money.

Even the money he had tricked out of Su Yuan's mother was mostly squandered by Wang Zhong, and filling that hole was already a big problem, not to mention ten times that for compensation for mental anguish...

"Young Master Qin, this..." Wang Zhong was truly at a loss and immediately showed a very bitter and distressed expression.

"I don't want to hear that nonsense. Just tell me, do you agree or not?"

Qin Fang clearly had no desire to listen to his excuses and dismissed Wang Zhong's words with a wave of his hand, demanding a straight answer!

Seemingly to reinforce Qin Fang's authority, Wang Zhong noticed one of the burly men eyeing him predatorily – it was Shen Liang, who had easily apprehended him earlier. His face held a sinister smile, evil like some creepy uncle eyeing little girl, suddenly making Wang Zhong's buttocks clench.

"Fine... I agree! I agree..."

Facing such a strong Qin Fang, and the malicious grin of Shen Liang, Wang Zhong's eyes darted around, and he hastily agreed, seemingly truly intimidated by Qin Fang.

"But Young Master Qin, you see... it's already this late, and the banks are long closed. At the earliest, it can only be done tomorrow..."

Wang Zhong agreed swiftly, but then he pointed out his difficulty - the banks were long closed.

The main asset he swindled from Su Yuan's mother was money, a not insubstantial sum. He could pay it back, but to return it so easily?

That still hurt quite a bit... Since he couldn't outmuscle Qin Fang's firmness, he started to look for an indirect solution.

"Tsk tsk, this is indeed a troublesome matter..." Qin Fang's smile remained, appearing to quite agree with Wang Zhong's point, seeming not to suspect Wang Zhong's motives at all.

"How about this... You write me an IOU, and I'll help you pay this debt! Then you and Miss Su are squared away, and you'll just owe me the money! What do you think of this solution?"

Far from being suspicious, Qin Fang even actively suggested a rather good solution.

"That would work... Yes!"

Wang Zhong was momentarily stunned, then after a brief pause, he expressed his consent.

Shen Liang immediately volunteered paper and pen to Wang Zhong, who then without any hesitation began writing the IOU, his head bowed. No one noticed the faint, smug smile at the corner of his mouth as he wrote...

Chapter 736 - Trick within a Trick_1

...

The situation had progressed to such a point that Young Master Yang finally had some understanding of what was happening. The Wang Zhong standing by his side had offended the people across from them and had even caused some serious trouble. The other party had come to settle the score with Wang Zhong...

As for himself, he was merely collateral damage. If he hadn't actively intervened, he wouldn't have had his face swept over by someone else's broom.

Yet even so, this didn't give him the slightest joy or relief, but instead, it made him hate Qin Fang even more.

"Damn it, if you want to deal with someone, just deal with them! Why not just say it outright? Instead, you have to make such a scene, causing me to lose face so badly... This is too much," Young Master Yang thought to himself. However, he didn't consider that if he hadn't buzzed over like a fly discovering a pile of cow dung, would Qin Fang have bothered to cause such a fuss with him?

"What an idiot! Thought he was so tough, turns out to be brainless..."

With Chen Gang and Shen Liang in place, Young Master Yang had no choice but to behave himself. But when he saw that Qin Fang had proposed such a stupid condition, even he, an outsider, couldn't help but curl his lips in disdain.

Wang Zhong's identity was unclear to him. He might not have been fully aware of the extent, but judging from the noise Wang Zhong had made just by talking, it was clear that Wang Zhong was no good egg. Furthermore, Wang Zhong's identity was a mystery that even he did not know, nor whether the name Wang Zhong was even real or fake...

Was there any use for an IOU written by such a person?

Obviously, this was questionable!

Wang Zhong's identity was likely fake, an identity he had fabricated on the fly, so an IOU written under such a non-existent identity—how could it possibly be honored?

It was with this thought that Qin Fang's condition seemed indeed idiotic, and it was natural that he should be ridiculed.

Even Su Yuan, who sat beside Qin Fang, was left dumbfounded by the condition that Qin Fang had changed. She could not believe it for a long time, and in that moment of hesitation, Wang Zhong had already started writing the IOU.

Su Yuan opened her mouth as if to say something to Qin Fang, but before she could utter a word, she was gently pulled by Tang Feifei beside her, who shook her head slightly as a sign.

Although Su Yuan was perplexed, when she looked at Tang Feifei's delicate, smiling face and those profound eyes, she vaguely felt that the matter might not be so simple. Thus, the words that had come to her lips were forcefully swallowed back.

Wang Zhong had not expected things to go so smoothly. Qin Fang's assertiveness left him with no chance to resist, so he could only use the limited resources he had to deal with the situation, minimizing his losses...

Of course, escaping without paying a dime would be the best outcome possible.

But just when Wang Zhong had almost entirely lost hope, Qin Fang unexpectedly offered him such a "surprise" gift—how could he not be thrilled?

He was a swindler who conned people everywhere, using fake names and IDs, but now Qin Fang was having him write an IOU under the name Wang Zhong that he was currently using. If he managed to escape from here, such an IOU would be meaningless, as he would certainly switch to another name...

Wang Zhong was busily writing the IOU, while Qin Fang seemed completely unconcerned, whispering and laughing with Tang Feifei, not taking the matter to heart at all.

This scene further puzzled onlookers, and Young Master Yang's heart was cursing Qin Fang viciously. His look towards Qin Fang no longer held the previous awe and resentment but had turned into contempt, ridicule, and disdain...

At the same time, he was eagerly awaiting the arrival of the people he had called for, finding it quite hard to endure. He really wanted to slam the table and curse Qin Fang as an "idiot" right then and there.

But since the people he had summoned hadn't arrived and seeing Qin Fang's formidable subordinates, he kept his bold ambitions cowardly shrunken inside, not daring to show them.

The only thing he could express was his contempt for Qin Fang, believing that only a fool could do such a thing...

"Sigh, such a waste of those two stunning beauties... to think they were taken in by such a fool!" Young Master Yang thought to himself, his eyes involuntarily stealing glances at Tang Feifei and Su Yuan...but his movements were very discreet, as he was currently in a semi-invisible state!

"Wait a second..."

Just as Wang Zhong was about to finish writing the content of the IOU, Qin Fang suddenly called out, and Wang Zhong immediately stopped, looking at Qin Fang with a surprised face.

"I'm a bit old-fashioned; I don't like to use signatures. Let's use a thumbprint instead..." Qin Fang said leisurely.

Shen Liang was also exceptionally cooperative, immediately presenting the red ink pad and placing it before Wang Zhong!

Now, Wang Zhong was even more confused about Qin Fang's intentions and stood there for a moment, unsure of how to proceed.

"Could he have some ulterior motive?"

Wang Zhong's heart skipped a beat as he swiftly reviewed the entire incident in his mind, trying to find any schemes Qin Fang might be playing. But he couldn't come up with any tactics that would be detrimental to him.

A fingerprint in itself doesn't really represent anything; at most, it's just a fingerprint. But Wang Zhong knew his background well. Although he had deceived many people, the police had no record of him, and to discover his true identity based on fingerprints was practically impossible...

"Could it really just be a personal quirk?"

Wang Zhong had been a swindler for so long, deceiving not a few people, and he had encountered many with peculiar habits. Although refusing to sign and preferring to use ink was extremely rare, it was just one of the many special quirks he had seen. Wang Zhong had even come across those with more bizarre habits, so Qin Fang's request at most seemed like child's play to him.

"Alright, no problem..."

Having thought long and hard with no revelation of any trick Qin Fang could use to put him in jeopardy, Wang Zhong felt quite relieved. Moreover, he desperately needed to escape from Qin Fang's grasp, so he had to agree to such a condition.

Therefore, Wang Zhong pressed his finger into the inkpad and left a red fingerprint on the IOU... With that, the IOU was nearly complete.

"Young Master Qin, it's done..."

Wang Zhong handed over the IOU to Qin Fang respectfully and politely, looking at Qin Fang with eyes filled with a fervent hope that he would be let go immediately.

Qin Fang merely took the IOU from his hands, examined it, and then passed it to Tang Feifei and Su Yuan to take a look...

"Seeing how obedient you are, I won't make things too difficult for you today..."

Qin Fang seemed quite satisfied with the IOU as he flicked it lightly, saying with a smile. To Wang Zhong at that moment, those words were like heavenly music, and he seemed completely relieved.

However...

Before Wang Zhong's smile had time to reach his face, he saw Qin Fang suddenly pick up the pen from the table and swiftly write a few characters on the IOU.

If they were just ordinary characters, Wang Zhong wouldn't have paid much attention. After all, his name and everything about him was fake; whether it was writing that he owed Qin Fang thirty million, three hundred million, or thirty billion, it was all meaningless...

But Qin Fang had suddenly written three characters—characters that looked like someone's name—in the very spot where he had pressed his finger!

Li Tianyou!

Those were the three characters Qin Fang had written on the IOU, which appeared to be someone's name. Almost as soon as Qin Fang wrote them, Wang Zhong's face turned deathly pale.

"You... you... how do you know..."

Wang Zhong, his face pale and fingers trembling slightly, pointed at Qin Fang, who was putting away the IOU, and incredulously said.

"How do I know your real name is Li Tianyou, right? Haha... Unfortunately, I'm not going to tell you!"

Qin Fang had a smile on his face, his eyes filled with extreme irony and mockery. The swindler Wang Zhong had thought he had covered his tracks perfectly, that even in dire straits he was still fighting fiercely, trying to minimize his losses...

As for being afraid of Qin Fang, it would be more accurate to say he feared Qin Fang's two bodyguards. He really didn't think much of Qin Fang, who had come up with such a foolish idea.

But looking back, Wang Zhong realized that the one controlling the entire situation was not he himself, but the Qin Fang he had overlooked and underestimated.

Seeing Qin Fang's successful turnaround, although Tang Feifei had already been a bit aware of it, she was still extremely happy when it happened.

Su Yuan was also stunned. When she heard Qin Fang say he would let Wang Zhong go, her heart leaped into her throat, and she almost shouted out loud.

But at this moment, Qin Fang suddenly pulled out his killer move, cutting Wang Zhong down... Su Yuan nearly wanted to scream in excitement and plant a big kiss on Qin Fang's face.

Of course, considering Qin Fang's girlfriend was right there, it would be a bit too rash to do such a thing, so she had to temporarily abandon this plan.

"You tricked me?"

Wang Zhong, no, it should be said as Li Tianyou, his face transformed from shocked to extremely angry and resentful, looked at Qin Fang with immense bitterness.

"It's just mutual deception... If you use a fake name on an IOU, what right do you have to criticize me?"

Qin Fang simply smiled calmly, folded the IOU neatly and put it away, "Don't even think of escaping; that's nearly impossible... If you insist on being obstinate, I can just go directly to the Li family to collect the debt. I just wonder if the powerful Li family can afford to lose such face!"

Chapter 737 - Revenge Accomplished~~_1

...

Li Tianyou had already been extremely terrified by Qin Fang's move, and now, hearing Qin Fang's words, his face turned from white to red, red to green, green to black...

In a very short amount of time, his face had almost completely changed color and could no longer maintain the calmness he had before, he was truly frightened by Qin Fang.

This wasn't actually surprising, given that Qin Fang had seen through him so early on.

The imposter Li Tianyou's identity was not simple; he was descended from a prestigious line. However, he was at most a collateral branch, holding a very low position within the Li Family, essentially someone who was dispensable.

But a great family is a great family, even someone dispensable like him could not tarnish the Li Family's honor, or he would face severe punishment.

Descendants like Li Tianyou, with no status within the family, could at best muddle along, merely scraping by, but they would never live as comfortably as he was now—at most they could manage to just get by.

It was for this reason that Li Tianyou, in his twenties, had ventured into the Martial World, and by chance, met an old swindler from the Thousand Gate. He then followed this man, learning the art of deception, and when his mentor's life came to an end, Li Tianyou officially finished his apprenticeship and began to swindle people all over the country...

He had used many fake names, so many that he himself had long since forgotten them, but the one surname he would never use was his own—Li—as this was, in a way, his means of protecting his family's name.

Until now, he had done well, conning a great deal of money without getting caught or revealing that he was a member of the Li Family... until Qin Fang appeared today, not only exposing him completely, but also taking the opportunity to swindle him and directly pointing out his real name and family affiliation...

"Who exactly are you?"

Li Tianyou's face showed an extremely ferocious expression, feeling a great threat from Qin Fang's actions, and even an impulse to tear Qin Fang into pieces.

Being a swindler, if Qin Fang truly went to the Li Family to claim debts, not only would the family's reputation suffer a great loss, but his deception as a Li Family descendant would also be exposed...

By that time, even if Qin Fang couldn't extract money from him or send him directly to jail, the punishment from the Li Family would be severe enough for him.

"Who I am doesn't matter... at most, I'm just a Lei Feng who 'sees injustice and helps out with my sword'!"

Qin Fang's face still bore that calm smile, as if all this were of no great consequence, not taking Li Tianyou seriously at all.

Li Tianyou's thoughts were, of course, crystal clear to Qin Fang, who was now considering whether Qin Fang might be from a rival family to the Li's, looking to use him to undermine the Li Family's prestige.

If that were the case, his troubles would be truly significant. Involving the honor of the Li Family was no small matter. One misstep and his whole branch could be expelled from the Li Family, with their names permanently struck out from the Li Family records...

His branch didn't have many people, but there were at least dozens. Even though the Li Family wasn't well-known among ordinary people, they were still an influential clan, and even surviving on the fringes of the family was much better than that of an average citizen, living without worry...

Once these dozens of people were driven out of the Li Family, they would end up with nothing... They would definitely resent him, the one responsible for their plight. Even if Li Tianyou managed to escape Qin Fang for the moment, he would probably not escape condemnation—and perhaps even assassination—from his kin.

No matter how carefree Li Tianyou seemed on the outside, he had his own family and children. Few people knew what Li Tianyou was doing outside, and he tried not to contact his family as much as possible.

If Qin Fang exposed this matter, Li Tianyou could flee, but what about his family... then no one could save them.

"What exactly do you want?"

Looking at Qin Fang's indifferent face, Li Tianyou really became scared, guilty, and timid...

He wanted to flee, but the promissory note was in Qin Fang's hands. Even if the signature was forged by Qin Fang, the seal was definitely his own; he could not deny it. And given Qin Fang's thorough knowledge of his background, escaping was futile.

"What do I want? Heh... you've really misunderstood. This matter wasn't of much concern to me, originally. You shouldn't have involved me..."

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly.

It was Li Tianyou's misinterpretation that Qin Fang had not expected—his knowledge of Li Tianyou's true name was merely utilising the Skill of Mind Reading Technique.

It was only upon learning his true identity that Qin Fang devised a counter scheme, creating a trap that lured Li Tianyou in and ultimately achieved his aim.

But Qin Fang's goal was to seek justice for Su Yuan and to avenge Su Yuan's deceased mother. Whether Li Tianyou deserved to die was not for him to consider; the real decision wasn't up to him.

Thud~~

Li Tianyou was also a decisive man and immediately understood the meaning behind Qin Fang's words. So, without hesitation, he dropped to his knees with a heavy thud.

"I'm sorry..."

A few thuds followed as he repeatedly knocked his head on the ground, simultaneously offering a very sincere apology to Su Yuan.

Li Tianyou was aware that Su Yuan's mother had been deceived and had committed suicide; he did feel some remorse about this incident. But, as a swindler whose conscience had long been devoured by dogs, such remorse quickly dissipated, and he had completely abandoned it amidst wine and pleasure...

However, now, with the situation being stronger than people, Qin Fang's forceful actions forced him to confront his grievous mistake. The dead couldn't be brought back to life; all he could offer now were these gestures of contrition.

Slap~~

A palm suddenly rose and then struck heavily across Li Tianyou's face.

Tears streaked Su Yuan's face as she thought of her mother who had been driven to suicide by the man before her. Her heart was filled with indescribable rage, and she wished she could take revenge on this enemy with her own hands.

She thought of her mother resting beneath the ground, her father lying in bed severely ill, and her own near-brush with disgrace in her quest for revenge, filling her with immeasurable grievances.

Slap slap slap~~

One slap was clearly not enough. Su Yuan, pushed to her limit of fury and rage, suddenly stood up, her fair hands alternately delivering heavy blows to Li Tianyou's face...

Li Tianyou was the type of man who appeared trustworthy and honest, a middle-aged man who could inspire confidence. His face wasn't particularly fleshy, but equally, it wasn't skinny.

However, today was fated to be a day of suffering for him. Su Yuan was extremely enraged, and her suppressed emotions finally erupted at this moment. The strength in her hands was astonishing.

One slap after another turned his face into that of a swollen pig...

Thud~~~

As Su Yuan's palm struck, Li Tianyou's head hit the adjacent table heavily, emitting a dull sound.

And he had completely passed out, unable to get up again...

Su Yuan looked stupefied at her unconscious enemy, regaining her composure from the anger. She stared at Li Tianyou in amazement and then turned to look at Qin Fang beside her.

"He's okay, he's not going to die..."

Qin Fang said casually while using a silver needle to stabilize Li Tianyou's injuries. It was enough to ensure they weren't fatal, as causing death would bring great trouble to Su Yuan.

"Whimper, whimper, whimper..."

Qin Fang hadn't even started to speak, but as soon as he did, Su Yuan's already suppressed emotions burst forth once more, her tears flowing like a relentless flood that couldn't be stopped.

What was even more exasperating for Qin Fang was that Su Yuan seemed to desperately need a warm embrace to cry in, plunging into his arms and crying her heart out...

Qin Fang could only stand there with his arms slightly outstretched, unsure whether to lower them or not, and so he just kept them open, giving Tang Feifei beside him an innocent look that seemed to plead, "I am innocent! I am innocent..."

Fortunately, Tang Feifei wasn't the kind of girl who couldn't read the room. Understanding Su Yuan's feelings, her eyes were also red, and she seemed on the verge of tears. She had been holding back all this while, but now, influenced by Su Yuan, she felt the urge to let it out too.

With no choice left, Qin Fang gently pulled Tang Feifei into his embrace as well, allowing both girls to cry it out in his arms, even if that might ruin his expensive designer clothes... Nevertheless, it was clearly worth it.

Su Yuan's emotions had been bottled up for so long. If they weren't released impulsively and poured out, they might have caused her problems. Crying bitterly might actually be good for her, at least preventing internal injuries from her pent-up emotions.

As for Young Master Yang, sitting across from Qin Fang, he really was the most miserable one. He had just thought Qin Fang was an idiot, but not long after that thought, he witnessed Li Tianyou being brutally handled by Qin Fang, his head turning into that of a pig, and now completely passed out...

Young Master Yang was really keen to sneak away while Qin Fang was preoccupied. Yet, glimpsing the two imposing figures guarding Qin Fang and his group, he dared not make a move, frightened of provoking even the slightest dissatisfaction from the two intimidating guardians.

Shen Liang and Chen Gang seemed as if they saw nothing, their eyes only surveying the surrounding area without disturbing the scene before them or giving Young Master Yang—a minor figure—any attention...

Chapter 738 - Quick Flip of a Dog's Face_1

...

Despite Young Master Yang being a local-serpent-level figure in this area, where the average person wouldn't dare to provoke him for fear of considerable trouble,

in the eyes of Chen Gang and Shen Liang, such juvenile heirs were truly insignificant and not worthy of their attention at all.

There was no need to mention Chen Gang. He was a member of the Central Police Internal Guard, a trusted Imperial Guard by the leader's side with a highly special identity. Even Tang Cheng, Tang Zhi, and the other Tang Family young masters were all very polite towards them.

Shen Liang might not have been much before, but after following Qin Fang, his status was not ordinary. He was a powerful figure in Ninghai, swaggering freely. Although he kept a low profile upon entering the Capital City this time, Young Master Yang was clearly several levels too weak in comparison.

That was why neither of them took Young Master Yang seriously. They knew even if he tried to cause a stir, it wouldn't bring about any real trouble - otherwise, he wouldn't be miserably stuck in that corner, cautiously trying to catch his breath.

Of course, they were not the slightest bit worried about Young Master Yang posing any threat to Qin Fang... Even if Qin Fang was holding two beauties in his arms, should this underpowered Young Master Yang dare to make a move on Qin Fang, his fate would certainly be far more miserable than that of the unconscious Li Tianyou...

Whirlwind~~~

Although Chen Gang and Shen Liang disregarded such a minor character as Young Master Yang, in the eyes of many, he was a significant figure with quite a special background and considerable powers at his disposal.

Just as the two formidable guardians stood watch, and Tang Feifei and Su Yuan were crying in pain, a large crowd suddenly poured into Di Hao Nightclub's bar area.

Among them were young masters with bizarre styles and peculiar outfits, as well as police officers clad in uniform, some of whom carried not only batons but also guns...

With the arrival of these police officers, the bar instantly became chaotic. The guests, already aware of the commotion on Qin Fang's side and seeing that Young Master Yang was hitting on women, weren't too concerned, as such incidents occurred every other few days.

However, with so many police now arriving and armed at that, they sensed the situation might be out of the ordinary. Though they were curious to watch, the uncertain circumstances made them quickly slip away to avoid becoming inadvertent victims...

"Young Master Yang..."

The young masters were the quickest to notice Young Master Yang and immediately rushed over, shouting. Some officers began evacuating the bar patrons and parted to follow suit.

But...

Just as these people approached the two guardian-like figures, they saw two beefy hands, one on each side, blocking them from getting any closer to Young Master Yang.

"Damn it, are you blind? To even dare stop me, do you know who my father is... Ah!"

One of the dissolute youngsters immediately got upset, and in this age where flaunting one's father's identity was a matter of prestige, he started to roar.

But he would have been better off keeping quiet; at most, he would have been stopped. As soon as he spoke out, Shen Liang's hand flew in a slap to the young man's face, spinning him around on the spot, flashing his head dizzy, and he plopped to the ground, unable to recover for quite some time.

"Stop! Who are you guys?"

Seeing Shen Liang blocking everyone and even daring to attack, the officers that followed became upset and rushed forward, brandishing their batons fiercely.

"Get lost..."

This time Shen Liang didn't move, instead, a cold, murderous roar erupted from Chen Gang's mouth.

"You..."

The officers were immediately taken aback, none daring to make another move.

In the Capital City, police often found themselves in a tough plight as vulnerable groups, unable to cross the numerous influential young masters they simply couldn't afford to offend, risking their jobs with a single misstep.

This situation was no different; Shen Liang and Chen Gang were undoubtedly the bodyguards of the young master cuddling with the two beauties inside, but facing them, they didn't bother with pleasantries, not even a greeting, presenting such a stance...

Unquestionably, the young master seated comfortably inside was someone of significant clout in the Capital City, a status far beyond what Young Master Yang, cowering in the corner, could compare with.

At this moment, Su Yuan's emotions had stabilized quite a bit. Although the tear stains on her face hadn't completely disappeared, she had recovered significantly and was now looking at the sudden appearance of the police with a pair of astonished eyes, her face inevitably tensed up a bit.

Tang Feifei was the same, but much more composed. She simply held Su Yuan's hand, gently comforting her. The two of them ended up sitting to one side, leaving the situation in Qin Fang's hands.

"Director Wang, save me..."

Young Master Yang was feeling extremely aggrieved at that moment. Seeing the police officers, all of whom were acquaintances he had called over, he initially wanted to use them to trouble Qin Fang. But the composed demeanors of Chen Gang and Shen Liang had left the officers dumbfounded, and thus he could no longer utter the harsh words he had intended and could only plead for help from them!

His father was the boss of all the police officers in this district, and the Wang who was leading troops over was a trusted subordinate of Director Yang. This jurisdiction was under his control, and he normally had an excellent relationship with Young Master Yang.

There you have it. As soon as he heard that Young Master Yang was being bullied, he immediately led his men over...

However, the current situation seemed peculiar, and even Director Wang had to measure the circumstances carefully. Although Young Master Yang's identity was extraordinary, Qin Fang, who sat there firmly, had completely got the better of Young Master Yang. As a mere director, if he offended such a person, he wouldn't even know how he died!

"Young Master Yang, aren't you sitting here all right? Why are you calling for help? I can't see anyone troubling you," Qin Fang chided with a hint of teasing, finding Young Master Yang's plea for life-saving even more ridiculous when he thought the kid could maintain his tough attitude.

With a snicker—

Tang Feifei was immediately amused by Qin Fang's words. Looking at Young Master Yang's timid appearance, which was truly frightful, they hadn't even intended to deal with him at all.

Su Yuan also seemed to want to laugh, but seeing Li Tianyou collapsed on the table, she couldn't bring the smile to her face... The sorrow still lingered in her expression.

However, after Qin Fang's comment, Young Master Yang also cautiously escaped from his seat, glancing at Qin Fang's movements from time to time, fearing an attack from behind.

But Qin Fang clearly had no such intentions. With Young Master Yang's ability, there was no need to strike from behind; Qin Fang could easily deal with him any way he wanted.

"Brother Yang, you have to stand up for me..."

As soon as Young Master Yang scurried back to the group of police officers, the man who had previously been slapped by Shen Liang immediately stood up straighter and ran over to Young Master Yang for support, covering his cheek.

These people usually mixed together, all of them being children of important leaders in the district. In the grand scheme of Capital City, they weren't much, but within this district, they were a significant deal... And when they banded together, they were truly the ones who usually did the bullying and were rarely bullied themselves.

But Qin Fang was too domineering, and having Shen Liang and Chen Gang, who both looked so aloof, by his side confused Young Master Yang even more. Despite the arrival of several pampered youths, he still lacked confidence and dared not act rashly against Qin Fang.

Just then, Young Master Yang's phone suddenly rang. He took it out, saw the number, and his face slightly shifted. He immediately picked up the phone and went aside to answer the call.

It took just over half a minute before he swaggered back, the fear on his face completely gone, replaced with a quite triumphant expression.

"Director Wang, I want to file a report. They intentionally inflicted injury... Arrest them quickly!"

Not only had his expression completely changed, but Young Master Yang had also done a complete one-eighty as soon as he returned, immediately instructing the leading Director Wang.

"Young Master Yang, what is..."

Director Wang was slightly startled, struggling to comprehend Young Master Yang's drastic change. "Could it be that this kid doesn't have any significant background after all?"

It seemed only such a possibility could explain Young Master Yang's dramatic shift... If that was the case, he naturally didn't need to be afraid anymore. If Young Master Yang wasn't afraid of Qin Fang's power, then he certainly didn't need to worry—after all, if the sky fell, there was always a taller person to bear it!

"Gentlemen, we've received a report from the public. You are suspected of serious assault. Please come with us to the station for investigation..."

As the master commands, so the servant acts; fierce loyalty would win the master's favor. Director Wang was Director Yang's confidant, grasping this point perfectly. He gestured grandly, and the dozen or so underlings immediately encircled Qin Fang and his associates, each one carrying a weapon.

Of course, considering that Shen Liang and Chen Gang posed the greatest threat, they were naturally the ones the officers focussed on first, with the remaining officers dealing with Qin Fang and the two ladies...

"You know, Young Master Yang, they say a dog's face changes fast, but your face seems to change even faster than a dog's..."

Qin Fang, however, didn't seem perturbed at all, still sitting steadily as if he didn't regard those around him, while Tang Feifei remained equally calm. Only Su Yuan was slightly nervous, but holding hands with Tang Feifei, she had calmed down quite a bit. Moreover, she couldn't help but burst into laughter at Qin Fang's mocking comment.

Chapter 739 - I'll Crush Anyone Who Comes!!_1

...

"You..."

Young Master Yang truly hadn't expected that Qin Fang would dare to joke around with him under such circumstances. His face instantly turned a shade of blue-green as if he were about to smoke with anger.

"Director Wang, what are you dazed for, arrest them!"

At that moment, he wished he could tear Qin Fang into pieces, but he wasn't brave enough to rush up himself. He could only use the police officers beside him to do the job.

"Arrest them... uh..."

As soon as Young Master Yang gave the order, Director Wang, acting as a loyal follower, immediately commanded his subordinates to take action, preparing to handcuff Qin Fang and the others and take them away.

But just as the order was given, and his subordinates were about to make a move, suddenly the dark muzzle of a gun was directly aimed at Director Wang's forehead, causing his body to stiffen on the spot, and even his lower body became weak and saggy, showing signs of wetting himself...

Despite being the director of a police station, he really didn't have much ability. Bullying the good and kind common folk was something he could do with accuracy, but if he encountered someone tough, he'd turn into a complete coward.

The dark muzzle was pointed right at his forehead, and at such a close distance, even the worst aim would surely hit its target. Those who were even a little faint-hearted couldn't bear it.

As a police officer, he had the judgment to tell whether the gun in the other party's hand was real or fake. It was definitely a lethal weapon... Director Wang could even smell the still-lingering scent of gunpowder in the gun barrel.

The gun had definitely been fired not too long ago!

Director Wang came to this conclusion, which made his body completely limp, and he didn't dare to move an inch.

Not only was Director Wang shocked, but the surrounding police officers were also incredibly tense. While several of them were armed, at that moment, they really might not dare to draw their guns...

Everyone understood that in this situation, whoever dared to draw their gun first would surely be the first to be shot by the opponent's bullet. Although they were police officers, they truly didn't have the resolve to sacrifice their lives for the people...

Young Master Yang and the other squires were each stunned and silent, even sneaking away, intending to slip out of there. They feared that if they caught a stray bullet it would be life-threatening.

In their eyes, they were incredibly precious, and losing even a single hair was a great loss, let alone being shot. They all fell silent as cicadas in winter, and even the previously triumphant Young Master Yang immediately turned into a scared chicken.

The one who drew the gun was naturally Guard Chen Gang who was tasked with ensuring the safety of Qin Fang and Tang Feifei. In times of danger, he was authorized to use firearms.

His act of drawing the gun instantly deterred everyone at the scene, and no one dared to make any rash moves.

"Guard Chen Gang, put the gun away!"

However, Qin Fang suddenly spoke from behind, as there really was no need to escalate to the point of drawing guns against these people.

"Yes!"

Chen Gang answered and promptly holstered his gun. He then stood there like a statue, with Shen Liang beside him doing much the same, though with a hint of teasing mockery on his face.

Seeing Chen Gang holster his gun, Director Wang finally took a breath, his fear and oppression gradually easing, though not entirely gone.

Even without the threat of a gun, the cops still didn't dare to act rashly. They couldn't figure out Qin Fang's intentions and whether these people might pull out more guns.

Young Master Yang and his fellow squires also didn't dare to be as aggressive as before, intimidated by the fact that Qin Fang had armed bodyguards—a privilege not even they possessed despite their status.

Such imposing young masters typically have such bodyguards, but even their bodyguards didn't seem to pull off being this high-handed.

The other possibility was that Qin Fang was involved in the underworld and was one of those strong underworld young masters, with desperadoes for minions, so carrying guns wouldn't be strange at all.

Such people usually have very solid backing and connections; they certainly wouldn't fear small-time police officers and naturally wouldn't consider people like Director Wang worth paying attention to.

Both possibilities caused considerable apprehension for Young Master Yang, and he hesitated, no longer daring to forcefully arrest people like he did before, despite having influential people supporting him from behind.

While both sides were at an impasse, a young master appeared, leading a group of men and women who seemed to have come to hang out. The young leader was escorted by everyone and appeared quite significant.

"Young Master Chen, you're here..."

Young Master Yang was the first to notice, and you could even say he had been waiting here for a while. As soon as he saw the person arrive, he immediately approached with a smile brimming on his face.

Qin Fang glanced over in that direction, his expression turning quite strange. After hesitating for a moment, he quietly mumbled something to Tang Feifei.

Young Master Yang, on the other hand, simply exchanged a few words with the newcomer, and pointed at Qin Fang and his group with his finger. He seemed very indignant, which immediately annoyed the young master leading his entourage, prompting them to head straight over.

Director Wang, although unaware of who the newcomers were, could see that even local scions like Young Master Yang were behaving in an exceptionally obedient and courteous manner. It was clear that these newcomers had no ordinary status, surely much more influential than Young Master Yang and his ilk. Director Wang signaled subtly with his eyes to the policemen under his command, who all maintained a state of alert, especially wary of Chen Gang and Shen Liang who were carrying guns.

No sooner had the young master led his group a few steps in their direction, they caught sight of Qin Fang and Tang Feifei sitting there.

Before seeing who was present, the young master was strutting around with utmost swagger, his eyes practically lifted to the skies, but as soon as he recognized the faces of Qin Fang and his group, his eyes nearly popped out of his head. His complexion drastically changed, and he immediately turned on his heel, intending to bolt.

"Cousin..."

Unexpectedly, just as he was about to make his getaway, a crisp voice called out from behind him—it was none other than Tang Feifei.

With that one call, the young master had to halt in his tracks. He reluctantly turned back to face Tang Feifei and Qin Fang, his expression exceedingly odd.

And who was this person?

It was Chen Shijie, who Qin Fang had dealt with so harshly that he didn't even dare to attend Old Master Tang's birthday banquet.

"Eh... Feifei! Qin Fang is here too... What a coincidence!"

Chen Shijie's face twisted into an exceedingly ugly expression. He truly hadn't anticipated that the one thing he was trying to avoid would confront him head-on. Even after hiding out in this place, he still bumped into Qin Fang.

Witnessing the sudden appearance of Chen Shijie, Qin Fang wore a particularly peculiar expression, while Tang Feifei looked entirely surprised. However, they now understood why Young Master Yang, previously quite brusque, changed his stance entirely after a single phone call, his attitude taking a complete 180-degree turn.

It seemed that the call must have been from Chen Shijie. Young Master Yang probably played up the situation to Chen Shijie, who then came to provide support. After all, in the Capital City, Chen Shijie was considered a second-tier young master, certainly more esteemed than the likes of Young Master Yang.

Chen Shijie's downfall at the hands of Qin Fang was already common knowledge in the Capital City's circles. While it wasn't considered a huge embarrassment, Chen Shijie had been reluctant to show his face to Qin Fang, at least while Qin Fang was in the Capital. He had planned to stay as far away as possible.

Therefore, he had left the usual haunts of the city's top three elite clubs and slipped into Di Hao, a smaller venue he wouldn't normally visit even if carried there on a palanquin, for fear of encountering Qin Fang.

Of course, those who frequented such elite circles were influential scions of the Capital City, and now and then they'd ridicule him, something he couldn't stand at all, so he chose to hide out here instead.

But what he hadn't foreseen was the more he tried to avoid Qin Fang, the more he seemed to run into him.

"Quite a coincidence indeed..."

Tang Feifei didn't say a word, just looked on with a faint smile. The Third Generation of the Tang Family didn't have much regard for Chen Shijie, Tang Feifei in particular—who could blame her when Chen Shijie was always trying to match her up with Xu Ling? It was already generous of her not to show him disdain.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, sounded friendlier, speaking as if to a friend, calmly suggesting, "Cousin, you've come at the right time. It looks like you know Young Master Yang. I've had a bit of a misunderstanding with him, and you could just help mediate between us... With so many policemen watching, my little heart is thumping, I'm so scared..."

Chen Shijie's face turned a patchwork of red and pale—he was no fool, and he knew perfectly well that Qin Fang was toying with him.

Just looking at the situation, it was obvious that the Yang fellow had somehow offended Qin Fang, and even called in so many policemen... Wasn't that just asking for trouble?

Even a second-tier young master like him, having suffered at the hands of Qin Fang and having to tread carefully around him, found Young Master Yang—who wasn't even worth mentioning compared to third-tier—to be rather audacious for taking on Qin Fang so brazenly. Was he tired of living?

"Mediator? No problem..."

Although Chen Shijie was somewhat connected to Young Master Yang, that was mainly because Yang had been fawning over him. It happened to suit him as he was looking for a place to lay low, and he just dropped by Yang's place.

But he sure hadn't expected to run into this mess. Had he known he'd encounter Qin Fang, he would've fled far and wide much earlier, let alone wade into such muddy waters.

"That Young Master Yang... Young Master Qin is a friend of mine. Whatever incident happened between you two is nothing but a minor issue. I'll act as the mediator today. You just apologize to Young Master Qin and we'll consider the matter closed. How does that sound?"

Chen Shijie didn't want any part of this messy affair; Young Master Yang was nothing in his eyes. Regardless of the actual facts or whether the justice truly lay with Qin Fang's side, Chen Shijie would definitely expect Young Master Yang to apologize...

In this circle, the rule was simple: whoever had the mightiest fist or the strongest connections was in the right. Anything else was just empty talk... If Young Master Yang couldn't pull in a big shot to suppress Qin Fang, then he would just have to take the fall and be stepped on by Qin Fang!

Chapter 740 - You Can't Afford to Provoke Us!_1

...

Faced with Qin Fang's appearance, Young Master Yang was indeed a bit scared, mainly because the two guardians by Qin Fang's side were too intimidating, especially since Chen Gang even drew his gun, making him feel extremely apprehensive.

It wasn't easy to wait until Chen Shijie arrived. Young Master Yang thought he had found a strong supporter and was certain he could retrieve the face he had lost, and even give Qin Fang a vicious kick or two.

But the development of the situation was not at all like what he had imagined, in fact, it took a complete nosedive...

Chen Shijie did come, but not to help him. Almost as soon as he saw Qin Fang, Chen Shijie's attitude made a complete 180-degree turn, immediately switching targets and aiming the gun directly at him instead.

"Young Master Chen..."

Young Master Yang immediately felt desperate, his face looking even uglier than if he were crying.

Chen Shijie was not someone a privileged young master like him could compare with. To put it bluntly, Chen Shijie could easily pinch him to death just by flicking his finger.

Being spoken to by such an important figure, it seemed as if he was acting as a middleman or a peacekeeper, but in reality, his tone had already clarified his true intentions.

"Cousin?"

Especially upon hearing Tang Feifei's call, Young Master Yang felt his heart shatter.

Young Master Yang was, of course, aware of Chen Shijie's identity—a member of the Capital's Tang Family. To be able to call Chen Shijie cousin, and for him to show such wariness, it seemed that only a member of the Tang Family could achieve this, so the girl wrapped in Qin Fang's embrace...

"Hiss~~~"

Young Master Yang couldn't help but draw in a sharp breath.

All along, Feifei had been nothing more than a well-behaved little woman by Qin Fang's side, never displaying any superiority. She seemed just like an ordinary stunning beauty, completely unthinkable that she was actually the Miss of the Tang Family.

"Thank goodness, what a relief..."

At the same time, Young Master Yang also felt a secret relief. He originally intended to tease Tang Feifei and Su Yuan, but his plans were disrupted by Qin Fang, and he hadn't succeeded.

But if he had actually teased the Miss of the Tang Family, then the consequences... would have been even more miserable than the present, possibly even affecting his father's prospects.

Everyone knows that the Eldest of the Tang Family controls an intelligence agency. To take care of his father would be all too easy, as no official is completely clean.

Qin Fang's identity seemed to remain a mystery, but with the Miss of the Tang Family sitting by his side, with the two so intimately close, that was already very telling. He was definitely not someone simple.

"I am sorry, Young Master Qin, I was blind and ignorant. Please, I ask for your understanding..."

Even though he was extremely upset inside, there was no other choice but to bow his head at this stage. He earnestly approached Qin Fang, glanced at Li Tianyou who was still unconscious, and bravely apologized to Qin Fang.

Young Master Yang had no other option; circumstances were stronger than people. Although Qin Fang's side had far fewer people, the power behind them was far too formidable. They could easily end him multiple times over. Even Chen Shijie, whom he considered his solid support, had succumbed, so what was his pride worth?

Qin Fang looked coldly at Young Master Yang, his face showing little emotion, and his heart not filled with much scorn either. He could only inwardly sigh at the life of so-called privileged young masters in many people's eyes...

When dealing with ordinary people, they could step on them and cause harm as they pleased... But as soon as they encountered someone more influential than themselves, they would fall from the high clouds and become ordinary individuals.

Seeing Qin Fang's calm expression, Young Master Yang couldn't express how insecure he felt, his heart burning with rage, yet he couldn't show any traces of negligence and had to force himself to remain tough.

"Qin Fang, let's just let it be..."

Tang Feifei saw that Young Master Yang had already bent, and although this guy had done something despicable, it wasn't a serious conflict with them, nor was he their target for the trip. She thus spoke softly to mediate on his behalf.

Qin Fang nodded. The two shared an unspoken understanding, and as soon as Tang Feifei spoke up, Qin Fang relaxed his stance.

"Alright, it's getting late, we should head back..."

He didn't mention whether he accepted the apology or not, simply stating his piece and then immediately stood up. Tang Feifei and Su Yuan followed suite, leaving the bar heading outside together with Qin Fang.

Chen Gang and Shen Liang didn't bother with the surrounding police officers, a simple look in their eyes was enough, and the cops promptly cleared the way obediently. The two also followed Qin Fang out without delay.

Of course, before leaving, they made sure to take the unconscious Li Tianyou with them. That was the aim of their trip, and they couldn't just leave him behind.

Watching Qin Fang and his party swagger away, even taking Li Tianyou with them, leaving everyone silent and not daring to make a sound, Young Master Yang truly was at a loss at this point, even Chen Shijie was behaving exceedingly well.

Even when Qin Fang passed by Chen Shijie, Chen Shijie slightly bent his waist as if he were a servant, clearly terrified not of his cousin Tang Feifei, but of Qin Fang, whose background even Young Master Yang couldn't grasp.

He was out of his league; to him, even Chen Shijie was a mighty young master, a figure he longed but failed to ingratiate himself with...

Yet, to his surprise, his luck was astoundingly good; a random troublemaker he encountered turned out to have much weightier connections than Chen Shijie. At least when Qin Fang spoke, Chen Shijie seemed not to dare even take a deep breath, such was his authority... Could it be that this Young Master Qin was one of the top-tier young masters of Capital City?

"Sigh~~"

It was only after Qin Fang and the others vanished beyond that door that Chen Shijie collapsed onto the nearby sofa and took an involuntary, relieved breath as if he had been liberated.

"Young Master Chen, they..."

Young Master Yang also appeared relieved, but his curiosity was even stronger. Who were these people that even Chen Shijie couldn't provoke?

In Capital City, Chen Shijie ranked among the second-tier young masters; if even he couldn't provoke them, they must be first-tier, perhaps even the cream of Capital City's young masters. Yet, those figures were usually well-known by name and face, and though Young Master Yang was of somewhat lower

status, he was quite well-informed. He had heard of all the dazzling figures among the city's young elites but couldn't recall anyone with the surname Qin...

Snap~~

"Damn it, you almost got me killed today..."

However, Yang's curiosity only earned him a merciless slap from Chen Shijie, which nearly made half his face swell on the spot.

Not only did Young Master Yang endure the slap without complaint, he didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction. After all, his status fell short, and indeed, he was the one who had dragged Chen Shijie into this mess. If he didn't allow Chen Shijie to vent, his life would not be pleasant hereafter.

"Yes, yes, yes... Young Master Chen, I'm really sorry, it's all my fault..."

Young Master Yang immediately rushed to apologize. As long as Chen Shijie's anger cooled off, taking a few more blows would be of no consequence.

"Let's not talk about that now; tell me everything from the beginning. If you don't handle this right, I won't let you off the hook..." Chen Shijie waved his hand. Confronted with Qin Fang, he was still apprehensive, recalling the injections that had almost sent him to The Gates of Hell on several occasions and the lingering fear that still unsettled him.

Young Master Yang didn't dare defy him and disclosed the entire incident in detail, holding nothing back. In reality, there was no fault of his in this situation; his plans had been nipped in the bud by Qin Fang before they could even unfold, and had not Chen Shijie backed him, he wouldn't have dared cross Qin Fang.

"You... at least you have some sense. Otherwise, you wouldn't even know how you died..."

After hearing the details from Young Master Yang, Chen Shijie couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief too. As long as Yang hadn't provoked Qin Fang, there wouldn't be any difficulties for him.

"Young Master Chen, this Young Master Qin is..."

Young Master Yang also couldn't help but sigh, his curiosity about Qin Fang's identity growing. Seeing Chen Shijie considerably calmer, he couldn't resist asking another question.

"Qin Fang? He's just a country bumpkin from out of town..."

Chen Shijie scoffed disdainfully, his face displaying obvious scorn. Despite his fear of Qin Fang, he had always looked down on him, and that hadn't changed even now.

"A country bumpkin from out of town?"

Young Master Yang was slightly stunned, his confusion growing deeper.

Imperial Capital, the heart of Capital City, outranked all others for its abundance of high-ranking officials and privileged young masters. Nearly the most elite among them flocked to Capital City.

Could an out-of-town young master truly be stronger than the ones from Capital City itself?

Impossible.

"Don't think that just because he's from out of town, he's nobody. He's far beyond what you can afford to offend... And you thought calling the police on him? Ridiculous!"

Chen Shijie laughed mockingly, his face twisting with derision.

"Do you know who that bodyguard following Qin Fang is? Central Police Internal Guard! My grandfather's personal Imperial Guard! You don't even know their identities and you dare talk about arresting people?"

Chen Shijie knew all too well what kind of person Chen Gang was, being a member of the Tang Family himself. Although he wasn't much favored by other Tang Family Members, he still accompanied his parents to pay respects to Elder Tang at Qingzhu Mountain every New Year. The three Imperial Guards at Elder Tang's side were well known to him.

Earlier, he was the first to see Qin Fang and hadn't noticed Chen Gang surrounded by the police until they were leaving. That's when Chen Gang caught his eye, and his face instantly turned pale.

Imperial Guards safeguard leaders and seldom leave their side. Yet, Chen Gang was accompanying Qin Fang—unquestionably an arrangement by Old Master Tang...

Such preferential treatment had never been given to even the most outstanding members of the Third Generation of the Tang Family, like Tang Cheng or Tang Zhi; even less so to him, Chen Shijie—he wouldn't even dare to imagine it. And yet, Old Master Tang had made such arrangements for Qin Fang, a favoritism that seemed to surpass even that of other Tang Family offspring...