

Genius 741

Chapter 741 - Qianmen Charm_1

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Qin Fang and his group left the Di Hao Nightclub directly, not bothering to care about what Chen Shijie and the others might say about them afterwards.

That night at Chang'an Club, Qin Fang had thoroughly 'repaired' Chen Shijie. He didn't even dare to attend Old Master Tang's birthday feast, simply out of fear of seeing Qin Fang.

Tonight, Chen Shijie's behavior was also telling. He started off arrogant enough, but as soon as he caught sight of Qin Fang, he practically fell apart. He was truly scared now, after the severe shock he received from Yama's Eighteen Needles.

Naturally, Qin Fang and his group went straight back to Chang'an Club. Qin Fang drove Tang Feifei and Su Yuan, while Chen Gang and Shen Liang took care of Li Tianyou, following behind Qin Fang and the others.

"Sister Su, tonight shall we two sleep together..."

It was already quite late. Under normal circumstances, Tang Feifei would have already been sleeping by now. Going back at this hour would be quite troublesome, so she simply planned to stay over.

Qin Fang had thought his blissful life was about to begin, but Tang Feifei's words totally blocked his thoughts. He had forgotten that Su Yuan had nowhere else to stay, and since she had come back with him, she also ended up staying there.

But Su Yuan seemed somewhat helpless. She didn't really have much to do with Qin Fang. Since Tang Feifei was Qin Fang's girlfriend, it was normal for the two of them to live together. It was rather Su Yuan who felt like a third wheel. Now that Feifei had said this, Su Yuan looked rather embarrassed, just gazing pitifully at Qin Fang.

"That's good. It gives you someone to keep each other company at night..."

Qin Fang had no objections. He and Tang Feifei hadn't reached that stage yet, so it was normal for them to sleep separately, and sleeping with Su Yuan was even less of a possibility.

Now that Su Yuan's vengeance was fulfilled, she felt much more relaxed. However, she feared that the night would not pass peacefully, so having Tang Feifei stay over might be better. Qin Fang naturally would not refuse, even if the price was not being able to get close to Tang Feifei...

"Young Master Qin, everyone has been settled in..."

Shen Liang now also lived in Chang'an Club, having taken a room right next to Qin Fang's. He shared it with Chen Gang, but now they had an additional person, Li Tianyou.

"I'll be right there..."

With the two girls together, at least they could take care of each other. Su Yuan had taken her anger out on Li Tianyou, and most of her rage had been vented. She indeed wished she could have killed him with a single slash, but she was well aware that it was impossible. Even if taken to court for sentencing, a death penalty would not be possible.

However, Qin Fang had already promised her that Li Tianyou would receive the punishment he deserved. It just wasn't the time yet. Qin Fang had other uses for keeping him.

For now, Li Tianyou was temporarily placed in Shen Liang's accommodation, supervised by both of them. It would be difficult for Li Tianyou to even think about escaping.

When Qin Fang entered the room, Li Tianyou had already woken up from his unconscious state. However, he was clearly not as energetic as before and looked incredibly weak, especially with his battered face, which only added to his pitiful appearance.

But this was useless against Qin Fang. People like Li Tianyou, who were skilled in deceit, could use their language, actions, or even a slight facial expression as a means of trickery.

The reason Qin Fang had brought Li Tianyou back was clear—he had his own purpose, and it definitely wasn't for the money.

"Awake? Good... I was thinking if you hadn't woken up, I might just have to stick a few needles in you..."

Qin Fang sat down with a chuckle opposite Li Tianyou, while two imposing guards stood behind Li Tianyou, seemingly ready to subdue him at the first sign of any misconduct.

Of course, even if Li Tianyou had the guts, he wouldn't dare make such a move, not even thinking about it... He was truly frightened.

"What else do you want? I will definitely pay back the money..."

Li Tianyou seemed to lack energy, even speaking appeared difficult for him. His cheeks were swollen, and talking would pull at the wounds on his face, making it perhaps more comfortable to stay silent.

"Money? Do you think I really care about your little sum of money? Not to mention that the sources of your money are all dirty..."

Qin Fang scoffed, clearly unconcerned about Li Tianyou's money, which had been swindled from others. Qin Fang had no desire to claim that dirty money for himself.

"So what do you want?"

Li Tianyou was slightly surprised; Qin Fang was not after his money, and as a con artist, he couldn't figure out what else Qin Fang could possibly want from him.

"Tell me about the Thousand Gate..."

Qin Fang quickly revealed the mystery, speaking very calmly.

"Thousand Gate?"

Li Tianyou was taken aback, looking at Qin Fang with an incredulous gaze, as if trying to discern something in his eyes, but to no avail.

Qin Fang's eyes remained fixed on Li Tianyou. The man was a fraudster, and when Qin Fang used his Scouting Skill on him, he unexpectedly found out that Li Tianyou held an identity as a 'Thousand Gates Acolyte', which truly surprised Qin Fang.

After completing that mission, Qin Fang had similarly received a 'Thousand Gates Acolyte' identity title as a reward. However, Qin Fang knew nothing about it and was unclear about the purpose of this title.

Chapter 742 - Qianmen Charm_2

Qin Fang had encountered quite a few con artists, and several people who could perform the Qianmen Illusion Technique, but none of them carried such a title, not even Ye Huan, a woman who had cultivated the Qianmen Illusion Technique to a very high level didn't possess the status of a Thousand Gates Acolyte.

However, it was Li Tianyou, who didn't know the Qianmen Illusion Technique at all, who unexpectedly gained such a status, which was what surprised Qin Fang the most...

It was precisely for this reason that Qin Fang had intentionally brought him back instead of leaving him to his own devices.

With the IOU in hand, and being very clear about Li Tianyou's background, Qin Fang didn't care if Li Tianyou would run away because it would be useless. Qin Fang could directly go to the Li Family to demand the person and the debt repayment; it didn't matter where Li Tianyou hid, if Qin Fang didn't go after him, the Li family would send someone to take care of him.

Therefore, Qin Fang didn't care about the money; what he wanted to know was about the Thousand Gate. Li Tianyou seemed to be the first Thousand Gates Acolyte that Qin Fang had encountered, even though he looked so ordinary, as if he should have no connection with the Thousand Gate.

"What do you want to know?"

Li Tianyou had been silent for a long time before he finally spoke in a low voice.

In reality, during his silence, countless thoughts had flown through his mind, but he still couldn't guess Qin Fang's real purpose.

"I want to know everything you know about Thousand Gate..."

Qin Fang said bluntly. Although he had learned some things about the Thousand Gate through the inheritance of Thousand Skills, it hardly had anything to do with the current real-life Thousand Gate.

Thousand Skills is a vast skill system, involving many things and quite complex, especially when it comes to an organization as mysterious and grand as Thousand Gate with thousands of years of heritage. Qin Fang faintly felt that he would have an intricate connection with Thousand Gate...

This was also why Qin Fang decided to first learn some information about Thousand Gate, and it was also the reason why he was continuously seeking out masters of Thousand Skills.

People like the siblings Ye Huan and Ye Ming, as well as the behind-the-scenes boss of the casino he encountered in his hometown, it was just unfortunate that although they all knew the Qianmen Illusion Technique, they were not people from the Thousand Gate.

Finding Li Tianyou was hard enough, and now that Qin Fang had such a significant hold over him, Qin Fang naturally hoped to learn about Thousand Gate from him.

Qin Fang originally wanted to extract the information directly using the Mind Reading Technique, but Li Tianyou simply wouldn't think about Thousand Gate, rendering the Mind Reading Technique useless.

"Actually, I don't know much about Thousand Gate, or you could say it is incredibly mysterious, yet also incredibly powerful. Within the gate, there are countless unimaginable masters, like my mentor... He's a very remarkable and unconventional master!"

Li Tianyou's face was still swollen, and speaking was somewhat difficult, but in the end, he chose to compromise and began to relay all that he knew.

Qin Fang, meanwhile, listened to Li Tianyou's words while casting the Mind Reading Technique to glean more content and to discern the truth of every one of Li Tianyou's statements.

This was a necessary precaution; Li Tianyou was a swindler. Even if he was under someone's roof or had become a captive, he might still use lies to obscure the truth, something Qin Fang had to guard against.

And sure enough...

Qin Fang did discover some problems.

The things about Thousand Gate that Li Tianyou spoke of were half-truths, and some were even wholly fabricated by himself, or perhaps rumors he had heard, all expressed in an attempt to mislead Qin Fang's perceptions.

From his appearance, one could hardly see or hear any flaws...

Qin Fang was understandably angry about this, but he didn't rush to expose it, instead pretending to believe everything as Li Tianyou spoke while he actually focused on using the Mind Reading Technique.

Half of what Li Tianyou said was false, but one thing he said was indeed true; that is, his master was a renowned figure of the Thousand Gates, or rather, a very impressive master of trickery... Having only learned a tiny fraction of his master's skills, Li Tianyou was already able to deceive many people thoroughly.

This remarkable individual was proficient in trickery and also skilled in divination, a peerless character in the world of vagabonds. The reason he took in Li Tianyou as his disciple was solely because Li Tianyou had offered a bowl of water to this quirky character at just the right moment when he was thirsty.

It was such a cause that led to the later effect: the quirky character taught Li Tianyou a little of the Thousand Skills, left him with something, and then drifted away.

The Thousand Skills had many varieties, and since this quirky person specialized in trickery, naturally, he imparted the art of deception. Thus, the great swindler, Li Tianyou, was created.

However, this quirky character perhaps never anticipated that Li Tianyou, having learned his trickery, did not embark on the Righteous Path but instead ventured on such a wicked path, causing many families to break and lives to be lost...

"Qianmen Charm?"

At last, Qin Fang found something within the depths of Li Tianyou's heart that was quite useful to him, a thing called Qianmen Charm.

Or rather, it was a token of the Thousand Gates, which only a very few remarkable individuals within the Thousand Gates were qualified to possess, and Li Tianyou's master had once given him such a charm.

What was the use of this Qianmen Charm?

It is said that in times of dire need, one could use this charm to request help from the Thousand Gates in accomplishing a task...

The Thousand Gates had been in existence for thousands of years; it was an extremely ancient sect. Although it was nearly completely reclusive now, its strength was unimaginably powerful.

This kind of Qianmen Charm was something only the very prestigious individuals within the Thousand Gates could possess, and each one given out was extremely treasured. Therefore, whatever one asked the Thousand Gates through this charm would surely be extraordinary.

Of course, too outrageous demands would not be fulfilled by the Thousand Gates... Generally speaking, the request should be something that ordinary people couldn't achieve but should not be too heaven-defying.

For example, turning a nobody into a national leader in a short time was absolutely impossible, unless one resorted to mythical skills such as the Soul Transfer Technique... but such skills didn't exist!

However, turning a nobody into someone who owned an immense fortune in a short time was entirely feasible.

Do not doubt this possibility; all kinds of extraordinary people existed within the Thousand Gates. Like Li Tianyou's master, who was not only proficient in trickery but also excelled in divination, he could easily predict the winning numbers for the next lottery draw... Just buying a few hundred tickets, a pauper could immediately turn into a billionaire.

This was merely a minor trick for a Thousand Gates extraordinary person, and there were others far more amazing...

It was also because of the tremendous benefits brought by the Qianmen Charm that Li Tianyou, despite having possessed the charm for a long time, had never used it, always wanting to keep it as a last resort for saving his life!

Like this time, for example, when he was caught by Qin Fang, even though he was forced to write down an I.O.U. for a debt he could not clear, Li Tianyou was not the least bit panicked. He intended to utilize the Qianmen Charm to help him survive this calamity...

Just paying back money, of course, didn't frighten Li Tianyou; he even planned to clean up all the messes he had left behind in one go, so he could easily free himself.

"The idea is nice, but alas..."

In his mind, Qin Fang sneered continuously. He figured out why Li Tianyou seemed so fearless, even if his swindling led to loss of life, he remained unperturbed and continued to strut around in the Capital City. If pushed too hard, he would simply use the Qianmen Charm, and the Thousand Gates would naturally come to his rescue...

Li Tianyou had no doubts about this. Although Qin Fang had never truly witnessed the wonders of the Thousand Gates, Li Tianyou had seen them with his own eyes. Even if Li Tianyou were thrown into a dark jail, the extraordinary individuals of the Thousand Gates could use the miraculous Qimen Dunjia to rescue him...

Not to mention, there were other various divine techniques that were dazzling and mind-blowing!

Chapter 743 - Play the Villain Once_1

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Li Tianyou was still talking non-stop, and naturally, the content revolved around a mix of half-truths and lies regarding Thousand Gate. However, Qin Fang didn't bother listening carefully to any of it.

The wonders of the Mind Reading Technique were such that Li Tianyou, without any knowledge of it, laid bare all the secrets he desperately tried to conceal right in front of Qin Fang.

Despite his impressive skills in deception and perfectly displayed emotions—likely to pass a polygraph test—this was the prowess of the deceit within Thousand Skills.

But no matter how formidable, these tricks were useless unless he could deceive his own heart to the absolute peak, at which point the Mind Reading Technique might become ineffective.

To fool one's own heart meant losing all sense of truth within oneself, rendering the Mind Reading Technique useless. Generally, the only kind of person capable of this would be a madman.

Li Tianyou was far from reaching such a level, so it was impossible for him to avoid the probing of Qin Fang's Mind Reading Technique. As long as his thoughts touched upon it, Qin Fang could uncover those secrets.

Li Tianyou didn't carry the Qianmen Charm on him. Such a precious item was naturally hidden extremely covertly. Apart from himself, not a single person knew its whereabouts, including his own family.

Qin Fang was trying to dive into the depths of Li Tianyou's mind to find the hiding place. After all, such a Qianmen relic would be nothing but trouble in Li Tianyou's hands, whereas in Qin Fang's possession, it might have some use.

Yet, Li Tianyou seemed to be deliberately avoiding thoughts related to the Qianmen Charm. Had Qin Fang not already known of Li Tianyou's plans, he wouldn't have even been aware of the existence of such an item.

Li Tianyou continued his smooth talk, lying effortlessly and presenting a seemingly flawless facade.

Smack~~

"Shut up!"

Clearly, Qin Fang had no interest in listening to Li Tianyou's ramblings anymore and immediately slapped his hand down on the coffee table in front of him. The thick tempered glass instantly emitted a crackling sound, sprouting numerous fine fissures...

Li Tianyou was startled. The furniture in such top-level clubs was of the most luxurious quality; even the tempered glass used for ordinary coffee tables was the finest and most expensive, that even a hammer strike would leave, at most, a dent.

To leave such fine cracks in tempered glass, the force must be terrifyingly powerful... This was the result of Qin Fang striking down with his mighty inner breath matched with his +25 Strength.

"Young Master Qin, you... what is this..."

Li Tianyou's heart fluttered in panic, his face reflecting the same, as he asked with what seemed to be fear resembling that of a reproached child.

"Could he have seen through me? No way... Even I only know so much about Thousand Gate matters, he couldn't possibly know much..."

In truth, such thoughts quickly flickered through the depths of Li Tianyou's mind.

However, these hidden secrets also couldn't escape Qin Fang's detection, almost instantly transmitting to the depths of Qin Fang's mind.

"Li Tianyou, you'd better confess everything you know honestly, or else... Hmph! What awaits you won't be just a little bit of pain in front of your eyes..."

Qin Fang's face turned into a sinister grin, looking rather horrific, as a Silver Needle appeared in his hand, "When you were in the bar earlier, I knew you had already awakened, but you just kept feigning unconsciousness... Do you think Chen Shijie could save you by coming over? Ridiculous! Chen Shijie would take a detour upon seeing me. Do you know why? Because I let him experience my Yama's Eighteen Needles, taking a stroll before The Gates of Hell... He was nearly sent plunging into Hell, ready to suffer the torment of the Eighteen Levels of Hell..."

While speaking, Qin Fang held the Silver Needle and slowly approached Li Tianyou.

"What... what do you want to do?"

Li Tianyou was instantly panicked, almost instinctively wanting to dodge, but the moment he tried to move, two hands firmly grasped his shoulders, pinning him down on the couch, preventing any movement. He could only watch helplessly as Qin Fang drew closer...

With the flashing Silver Needle in view and hearing Qin Fang's chilling words, realizing that Qin Fang had seen through his feigned unconsciousness, a wave of unnatural panic rose within him. He faintly sensed that things were amiss, and it seemed as if Qin Fang was about to take action against him.

Back in the bar, there were too many people, including over a dozen police officers, making it inconvenient for Qin Fang—who had a special background—to lay a hand on him.

But now things were different. There were only four of them in the room, with two door gods behind being Qin Fang's men. Even if Li Tianyou were killed, no one would know.

"Don't, I'll talk, I'll talk..."

Li Tianyou had no idea what Yama's Eighteen Needles were, but seeing the silver needle in Qin Fang's hand, he vaguely felt that Yama's Eighteen Needles were definitely not ordinary. Panic flooded his heart, and he immediately began to plead for mercy.

However...

"To cry out now, it's a little late. Let's first taste the first of Yama's Eighteen Needles..."

As Qin Fang intimidated Li Tianyou, his inner turmoil and fear peaked, with a rapid succession of thoughts racing through his mind—all of them various ways to escape, especially those related to the Qianmen Charm. He was about to reveal the hiding place of the Qianmen Charm...

"No, the Qianmen Charm is my last trump card, even if I endure all the torment, I must survive it, and then... hmph!"

But at the very last moment, Li Tianyou actually decided to adopt a scorched-earth strategy, preparing to endure Yama's Eighteen Needles from Qin Fang...

"It's true that the heavens may forgive nefarious deeds, but the wicked shall not live..."

Originally, Qin Fang had only intended to scare Li Tianyou, not to actually hurt him, but he hadn't expected this kid to be so ungrateful. Now Qin Fang felt there was no need to be polite with him anymore.

"Li Tianyou, I had already given you a chance, but alas... you are incorrigible. You don't shed tears without seeing the coffin, you have no one to blame but yourself!"

This swindler, Li Tianyou, was indeed troublesome, even thinking of enduring the torture from Qin Fang, and even planning on using the Qianmen Charm after his release, to take revenge through Thousand Gate and repay the torment he suffered tenfold, a hundredfold...

Just for this reason, Qin Fang could no longer tolerate him.

Without further hesitation, Qin Fang's silver needle immediately pierced into Li Tianyou's body.

With the first needle, Li Tianyou's body became abnormally sensitive, and even the slightest breath of wind could be distinctly felt.

This sensation was very odd; even Li Tianyou, who had seen many extraordinary skills of Thousand Gate, found it truly amazing...

But the amazement didn't last long, for as soon as the second needle pierced him, a pain that seemed to pierce right through his heart exploded instantly...

Indeed, it was around the heart...

Qin Fang's needle went in only on Li Tianyou's surface, far from his heart, yet it felt to Li Tianyou as if the silver needle had penetrated directly into his heart, piercing through the pericardium... the pain was unbearable!

"Ahh~~"

A piercing scream escaped his lips...

Or rather, he thought he screamed, but in reality, Qin Fang had sealed his throat with a needle, making him utterly unable to make a sound... At most, the only noise that could be heard was a faint, strained wheeze, not very loud at all.

His body writhed like a serpent gripped at its vital spot, twisting madly in an attempt to break free, but Shen Liang and Chen Gang's arms were like mighty pillars, holding his shoulders tight, leaving him utterly unable to resist...

Veins bulged under his skin, looking ferociously grotesque, while beads of sweat, large as beans, oozed out ceaselessly, presenting a pitiful sight...

"Li Tianyou, you've conned countless people, and in the process indirectly caused three deaths, yet you have never thought of repenting, instead you intensified your wicked deeds... Such sins are enough to send you to the Eighteen Levels of Hell to suffer for countless years... Whether Hell exists, I'm not sure, but let Yama's Eighteen Needles give you a taste of Hell's suffering..."

Li Tianyou was no good samaritan. Although his sin points were not that high—mainly because he hadn't killed anyone by himself—the information returned by Qin Fang's Mind Reading Technique had shocked Qin Fang himself; the conning of people out of money had led to three deaths... Including Su Yuan's mother, of course.

Such a debt of sin was truly horrifying, yet Li Tianyou never showed a shred of shame, instead shamelessly deceiving good people, and his contributions to tyranny were too numerous to count...

This behavior enraged Qin Fang. Initially, he thought letting Li Tianyou experience just the first needle would have been enough, as in such a heightened state of skin sensitivity, even strong men like Ling Feng couldn't bear it, let alone Li Tianyou...

"Roar, roar, roar~~~"

Li Tianyou's throat was sealed; he couldn't make a sound, and the extreme anguish nearly drove him to the brink of collapse. He couldn't faint and could only emit a low, hoarse roar that sounded quite bizarre.

"Li Tianyou, now you understand what it means for the wicked to grind the wicked. You, such a conscienceless swindler—stealing even people's life-saving money and causing so many deaths—I, Qin Fang, will play the villain today and torment you thoroughly, letting you know the true meaning of 'good and evil will always come to an end'!!..."

Chapter 744 - Acquiring the Talisman_1

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How terrifying Qin Fang's Yama's Eighteen Needles were, both Chen Shijie and Ling Feng had tried it before, and it's likely that they would never forget such excruciating pain in their lifetimes.

But compared to Li Tianyou before them, their experience was like child's play encountering a master sorcerer's.

Chen Shijie had endured barely less than ten needles, and that was after Qin Fang had intentionally weakened his nerve responses, significantly reducing the pain by many folds.

Ling Feng did try to withstand a complete set once, but as soon as the first needle pierced his skin, he immediately gave up, knowing his limits, for it was simply too terrifying.

Yet Li Tianyou had now endured the third needle, and his body's surface had already begun to ooze blood spots, clearly indicating that the pain had surpassed the limits his body could handle.

Once that threshold was breached, Qin Fang wouldn't even need to act; Li Tianyou's own body would burst all its capillaries, veins, and arteries...

Qin Fang was too enraged, his Mind Reading Technique constantly probing Li Tianyou's past, but the more he saw, the more shocking and infuriating it became. Although this man was a fraud and had not killed anyone, the number of people he had harmed was countless... it could be summed up in one phrase—intolerable by the heavens!

"Sigh..."

Finally, Qin Fang sighed softly, pulled out the Silver Needles from Li Tianyou's body, and ceased the trial of Yama's Eighteen Needles on him.

As the Silver Needles were removed, Li Tianyou seemed to be instantly relieved, his violently twisting body gradually calmed down, and the blood that had oozed out drenched what was left of his expensive designer couch...

"Let him go..."

Seeing Shen Liang and Chen Gang still restraining Li Tianyou, Qin Fang waved them off to let him go.

By this point, Li Tianyou was practically incapacitated; even if the door was opened for him to leave, he no longer had the strength to stand up.

By now, Qin Fang had lost any interest in further tormenting Li Tianyou. His body was on the verge of collapse, his will nearly shattered, having reached a critical point.

If Qin Fang were to strike again, firstly, Li Tianyou's will would break, and he would go mad; then, his body would collapse, his blood vessels would burst... Perhaps he wouldn't die outright, but he would, for all intents and purposes, be a living husk.

"Brother Chen, keep an eye on this man for me, I'll make arrangements later..."

Qin Fang quickly instructed Chen Gang, as by now Li Tianyou was nearly a broken man—Chen Gang overseeing him wouldn't pose any issue. At the same time, Qin Fang called Shen Liang aside, "Brother Shen, I need you to retrieve something for me... It's..."

In fact, Qin Fang already knew the location where the Qianmen Charm was hidden while administering the second needle; however, he was so appalled by what Li Tianyou had done that his fury led to an even harsher punishment...

After receiving Qin Fang's orders, Shen Liang left. Knowledge of the Qianmen Charm's hidden location naturally meant Qin Fang wouldn't allow the charm to remain there; he wouldn't risk any complications. This charm might just be his ticket to getting involved with the vast and ancient legacy of Thousand Gates, otherwise the title of Thousand Gates Acolyte on his head would be utterly pointless, wouldn't it?

Chen Gang, meanwhile, was left to watch over Li Tianyou. Despite Li Tianyou's torment, there was little chance he'd recover by night's end, let alone have the strength to escape... Moreover, this was the Chang'an Club; even if he managed to escape, he'd probably not make it out the door, and would simply be caught and brought back.

Qin Fang wasn't worried about him and returned to the room. In Su Yuan's presence, he sought help from Tang Zhi, the Boss of Tang Dynasty, planning to throw Li Tianyou into prison to let some "eager" inmates give him some "special treatment."

After a brief explanation, Tang Zhi agreed without hesitation. Being part of the system, he knew exactly how to handle things and arranged the time and place for the handover with Qin Fang. With this issue resolved, it also served as Qin Fang's promise to Su Yuan.

"Thank you... thank you..."

As Qin Fang hung up the phone, Su Yuan was inconsolable, her face tear-stained like pear blossoms in the rain, barely managing to utter a few words of gratitude to Qin Fang before breaking down in tears again.

Qin Fang could only ask Tang Feifei to console her. However, Tang Feifei herself ended up getting caught up in the emotion, and both girls continued to talk while wiping away their tears, leaving Qin Fang quite speechless.

Fortunately, Shen Liang's call came in good time. He had already returned with the item Qin Fang wanted, and Qin Fang quickly excused himself to go check on the required Qianmen Charm.

The Qianmen Charm was a wooden plaque that looked inconspicuous, yet the material it was made from was anything but ordinary—it was actually made from Phoebe zhennan wood...

Golden-threaded nanmu wood is a very rare type of timber, exclusive to the royal family in ancient times. Ordinary families using it would be committing a transgression, which could lead to a grave crime punishable by the execution of the entire extended family.

Since the Ming dynasty, this type of golden-threaded nanmu has largely gone extinct. There may still be some in modern times, but the quantity is extremely scarce, and it is outrageously expensive, often without a market due to its rarity.

However, the wood used for the Qianmen Charm in Qin Fang's hands was not cut from newly felled trees; the results shown by Qin Fang's Scouting Skill indicated that it was thousand-year-old golden-threaded nanmu.

In other words, the nanmu wood used for this Qianmen Charm was hewed a millennium ago, meaning that the charm has survived a thousand years of history.

Immune to decay over a millennium, this is a very prominent characteristic of golden-threaded nanmu wood. Perhaps only such material could enable a charm to withstand a thousand years of history—after all, the history of Qianmen is indeed too extensive.

This charm, aside from its unique material, doesn't seem to have any other special features. There are no inscriptions on it, at most there are some very strange carvings on it that reveal no anomalies.

Nevertheless, it is without doubt one of Qianmen's charms.

Li Tianyou has treasured it for twenty years, always protecting it carefully. Even when going out, he always carried it with him. Upon settling down somewhere, he would conceal it in advance.

The hiding place was known only to himself. Qin Fang did not learn of the charm's whereabouts from his mouth, but directly gleaned it from the deepest recesses of his heart, thus avoiding any possibility of error.

Moreover, having existed for over a thousand years, this charm could be considered an ancient relic. With the golden-threaded nanmu material, the charm itself has considerable value. Based on the ancient history of Qianmen, it is also essentially possible to determine the authenticity of the charm.

Nevertheless, Qin Fang still decided to conduct a test...

"Li Tianyou, did you really think that possessing a Qianmen Charm would let you turn the tide of Qian Kun? Too bad... now this Qianmen Charm is in my hands!"

Qin Fang took the Qianmen Charm, but did not hide it from Li Tianyou; instead, he conspicuously displayed the charm in front of him.

"You... you... you... pu~~"

Li Tianyou, having barely recovered some strength, was still very weak physically, his spirit exceptionally frail, but he was, after all, better than before. Yet, just at this moment, Qin Fang brought out the Qianmen Charm, which he had collected for nearly twenty years and never dared to use—almost costing him half his life on the spot.

A face already pale from extreme weakness turned even more deathly white, as if that of a corpse's. Li Tianyou managed to say "you" three times, then vomited a mouthful of blood, and his entire body slumped.

He wasn't dead, but his life was essentially over. If thrown into prison, he would merely be lingering on, and it was very uncertain how much longer he would live...

This could be considered retribution for the many evils he had committed in his lifetime!

Qin Fang had little joy, even if he had done a good deed, he did not have the inclination to note it down in a diary like Lei Feng would. He acted as though nothing had happened.

As for the Qianmen Charm, Qin Fang already knew from Li Tianyou how to use it, but clearly, Qin Fang was not currently in any great difficulty nor did he have any direct contact with Qianmen. He did not want to waste such a precious charm.

"You guys should put in some work tonight, and someone will come to take over in the morning... Brother Chen, I'll leave this matter for you to handle!"

Li Tianyou's reaction confirmed the authenticity of the charm. Although Li Tianyou himself was not very knowledgeable about the charm's effects, Qin Fang could explore its use slowly. There was no rush.

After handing Li Tianyou over to Chen Gang and Shen Liang, Qin Fang finally returned to his room. By the time he returned, Su Yuan seemed to have cried herself to exhaustion and had gone to rest. Tang Feifei also shed quite a few tears and went to rest as well. Left alone, Qin Fang could only retire to his room to sleep.

A night passed without words.

The charlatan case of Li Tianyou could be considered as completely over. The sky was barely bright when the people arranged by Tang Zhi came to take away the listless Li Tianyou to the prison. Although he wasn't formally sentenced through proper judicial procedures, Li Tianyou was destined to spend the rest of his life there...

In fact, Qin Fang's Yama's Eighteen Needles were too terrifying. After succumbing to despair, Li Tianyou's will quickly collapsed. Considering that in his twenty years as a swindler he had harmed so many people and so many families, when he began to repent, overwhelmed by shame and despair, he swiftly chose to commit suicide!

Qin Fang later found out about this, and all he could do was sigh softly. Good and evil ultimately meet their due reward. For the many deplorable deeds Li Tianyou had committed, such an end could be considered rather merciful for him.

Of course, that was a matter for the distant future, which had not yet occurred. Qin Fang was roused early in the morning by Tang Feifei, who wanted to accompany him for a stroll on the Great Wall, to play the role of a great man...

With her worries resolved, Su Yuan's mood also lightened considerably, smiles beginning to appear on her face. Persuaded by Tang Feifei, she decided to join the excursion as well.

Chapter 745 - Korean Assault_1

...

Visiting the Capital City, one naturally includes the Great Wall on the list of must-see attractions, and Qin Fang and his group were no exception. With nothing much else planned, they directly set off by car.

The Great Wall is a treasure of Dragon Country's thousands of years of history, a testament to a civilization millennia old. The Badaling Great Wall in Yanqing County of the Capital City is the best-preserved and steepest section, and it also sees the highest volume of visitors.

Going to the Great Wall at this time wasn't exactly a wise choice for Qin Fang's group. Even though New Year's Day had passed, reducing the number of visitors, the crowd was still quite daunting.

However, nowadays, economic benefits speak volumes in tourist areas. For instance, wealthy individuals can easily take a shortcut and enter directly, avoiding the massive crowds of tourists.

Even the route they took was different, considerably more relaxed, preventing the uncomfortable experience of squeezing through throngs of people. While they saw the Great Wall, they saw even more of the people...

As a local of the Capital City, Tang Feifei knew all about this. Additionally, girls aren't keen on cramming in with so many tourists, risking unwanted advances, so Qin Fang and his party chose to take a different path.

This path also led to the Great Wall, or more precisely, another segment not yet fully open to the public, complete with a personal guide to explain various features of the Great Wall and related historical anecdotes — this could be counted as VIP service. Most of the visitors here were wealthy and influential, as well as some foreign guests.

Perhaps as a marketing feature, guides these days are mostly young and pretty girls with slim figures, sweet smiles, and pleasant voices — apparently the ideal for offering the best service to tourists, much like airline stewardesses are also very young.

Qin Fang's group casually selected one of the guide beauties and then set off in the direction of the Great Wall on the scenic area's electric cart, with the guide introducing the unique features of the area along the way...

Tang Feifei, who had been here more often than just once or twice, chatted with Qin Fang as the guide spoke, even sharing historical stories not fully known to the guide, including some about her grandfather during the war years that pertained to the Great Wall.

Su Yuan sat beside them, smiling and occasionally chiming in, contributing to a generally harmonious atmosphere.

Li Tianyou had been thrown into jail by Qin Fang, and her father's illness also had been brought under control. With the weight off her chest, she felt a great deal of gratitude towards Qin Fang. In addition, she and Tang Feifei got along very well and had already made plans to visit Ninghai together.

The scenic area's electric carts had a maximum capacity of four people, so with Qin Fang, Tang Feifei, Su Yuan, and the guide, they were a full set, Shen Liang and Chen Gang followed in another for protection.

Screech~~

But as Qin Fang's group was chatting and laughing, the electric cart, upon rounding a bend, suddenly braked sharply, causing Tang Feifei and Su Yuan in the back seat to nearly fly forward from the inertia.

The front end of the electric cart was equipped with a safety railing, there for precisely that reason, but although the sharp braking might not result in someone being thrown from the cart, hitting the railing could certainly result in some bruises.

It was only because of Qin Fang's quick reflexes, as he stretched out his arms and pulled Tang Feifei and Su Yuan into his embrace, while his own back slammed hard into the railing, letting out a soft grunt.

With Qin Fang's physical strength, he wasn't likely to be injured, but the impact still caused him a moment of discomfort.

"Qin Fang, are you okay?"

Tang Feifei reacted immediately, her voice filled with concern. She had felt the hug from Qin Fang and heard his grunt, naturally making her quite anxious.

Although Su Yuan didn't speak, it wasn't hard to tell from her expression that she was equally concerned.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang forced a smile. The collision was certainly not pleasant, but it was soon over.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm so sorry, so sorry... Are you hurt?"

The guide also looked extremely worried. In their line of work, ensuring the visitors' best possible experience is paramount. Even a single complaint could mean no tips for this outing and a deduction from her bonus, so she was naturally very concerned.

"We're fine... What happened?"

Qin Fang smiled. He had already seen what was happening ahead; a line of electric carts was stopped, particularly at this bend, no wonder there was a sudden stop to avoid a collision.

"Young Master Qin, I'll go check it out..."

Shen Liang and Chen Gang now came up to them, and Shen Liang volunteered to go forward and gather information, indicating that something had happened up ahead causing all vehicles to halt.

"Let's all go and take a look!"

Qin Fang nodded, allowing Shen Liang to go first while they followed to see as well.

Given the situation, it was likely a vehicular accident or dispute. While Qin Fang was not a doctor, if someone was injured, he could use the Silver Needle to delay the worsening of the injury, which might prevent the situation from escalating before reaching a hospital for treatment.

The number of tourists on this road wasn't particularly high, but with the crowd pressing in, everyone was stuck there. As time passed, the number of people certainly wasn't small.

By the time Qin Fang and his group arrived, there was already a considerable crowd ahead of them. Even looking from the back, they couldn't see clearly what was happening in front. They could faintly hear some noises of arguing and fighting...

Since there were a few girls present, Qin Fang didn't feel it appropriate to push through the crowd, so they had no choice but to wait on the outside for Shen Liang to come back with information...

Fortunately, Shen Liang didn't make them wait too long before squeezing his way out of the crowd.

"What's going on?"

However, Shen Liang's face seemed very angry. Qin Fang was a bit puzzled and asked.

"Looks like it's an incident involving foreigners. Two groups have started a conflict; one of them appears to be foreign guests invited by the government. They got into a fight with some students from Capital City University. Moreover, they even got physical. The students are at a disadvantage and are getting beaten up..." Shen Liang said indignantly, casting a hopeful gaze at Qin Fang.

There were government officials involved in this matter, so even if he wanted to help, he had to get Qin Fang's approval first. If it led to trouble, it would mean bringing trouble to Qin Fang as well. He knew this was the protocol.

"Hm? No one's intervening?"

As expected, Qin Fang's expression instantly changed.

The era when foreign powers dominated and their nationals were treated first-class in the Qing dynasty was long gone. Even if foreigners came to Dragon Country, they had to abide by Dragon Country's laws. Publicly assaulting Dragon Country people, and that too while being witnessed by government officials, was truly unbearable.

"No one..."

Shen Liang opened his mouth and finally shook his head.

He didn't fully describe the actual situation, but the gist was clear enough: the foreigners were indeed beating up the Dragon Country students, and it was still ongoing.

"Let's go in and take a look! Brother Chen, please take care of Feifei and the others..."

Faced with this situation, Qin Fang couldn't stand by idly. Young people are like that, driven by fiery blood at such an age. Although he had been through quite a lot, he couldn't bear such injustices.

"I'll go with you..."

But Tang Feifei held onto Qin Fang's arm firmly, with determination in her eyes and a hint of anger on her pretty face. She clearly found the situation intolerable as well.

"I'm going too..."

Su Yuan, although not much of a talker, was always firm in her actions. She followed Tang Feifei's example and hooked Qin Fang's other arm, but she kept a slight distance, probably to avoid any misunderstanding with Tang Feifei.

"Well... okay then!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but then nodded in agreement.

Shen Liang and Chen Gang took the initiative to step forward. With the strength of the two King Kongs, even if there were many people crowding ahead, they were able to forcefully pave a way for Qin Fang and the others, allowing them to enter comfortably.

Soon, the five of them made their way through the crowd of roughly ten meters to the innermost circle, where they could finally see what was happening.

Four people were lying on the ground, their faces bloodied, clearly having been beaten severely and unable to do anything but moan helplessly. Two others were engaging in a scuffle with another young man, but they too were bloodied and obviously no match for him.

Qin Fang only needed a glance to notice that the young man beating others was using taekwondo foot techniques from Korea, having just sent one of the two assailants flying with a swift kick, leaving him motionless on the ground.

Not far from this bloody scene stood several potbellied middle-aged men, resembling government officials. Although their expressions were not great, they maintained forced smiles and were surrounding a young man in his mid-twenties, conversing with him now and then.

This young man appeared to be of no ordinary status, his face marked by clear arrogance. Even faced with such a gruesome sight, he didn't seem to feel any discomfort, even appearing rather interested, occasionally uttering something in a foreign language, seemingly directing the young man who was doing the beating.

"Koreans?"

Qin Fang was momentarily taken aback when he realized that the young man at the center of attention was speaking Korean. Combining this with the information Shen Liang had gathered earlier, it became evident that this young man and the other who was inflicting the beatings were likely from Korea, not too far away from Dragon Country.

The government officials seemed very concerned about this Korean, not only failing to stop the violent act but also maintaining a dismissive attitude toward it.

Chapter 746 - It Doesn't Matter Who It Is, Beat Them Up All The Same!_1

...

"Bastards..."

The actions of these officials truly chilled Qin Fang to the bone. It made him feel as though he had returned to that era from a century ago.

Seeing so many bystanders watching without a single person stepping forward to stop or persuade, Qin Fang could only express his indignation. This was a severe problem among Dragon Country people, one that he couldn't change just because he wanted to.

"Take action, save them first..."

Qin Fang had no fondness for Koreans and now it was the Koreans bullying his compatriots. Naturally, he felt even less inclined to stand by, and he immediately patted Shen Liang on the shoulder and said.

"Understood!"

Shen Liang nodded his head, immediately transformed into a ferocious leopard and charged into the fray. Just as the Korean was about to render the last student incapable of fighting, Shen Liang closed the distance rapidly, grabbed the Korean's outstretched leg with both hands, and then... with a burst of strength from his arms, flung the Korean through the air...

Although Shen Liang had not been trained in martial arts, he was a special forces soldier from the strongest special operations team in the Western Shu Military Region, the Southwest Falcons. His skills were considerable and he was among the top in the special forces.

After following Qin Fang, Qin Fang had taught him a simple Breathing Technique. Although it was impossible for him to cultivate Inner Breath, it was still quite effective at increasing his strength.

Moreover, he had made a sneak attack, catching off guard one who was prepared. Since the Korean was at the end of his move, even when he noticed Shen Liang incoming, there was no possibility for him to dodge.

When Shen Liang unleashed his full strength, although it was not as terrifying as Qin Fang's, it was still quite formidable. Even Chen Gang couldn't help but nod slightly in approval. In the past few days, Shen Liang had been with him, and Chen Gang had taught him some fighting techniques, nearly making him his half-apprentice.

"Stop it..."

Shen Liang's sudden sneak attack was an unexpected move for many, especially the Korean who was speaking with the government officials. His face drastically changed as he shouted in his broken Dragon Country language.

But Shen Liang obviously wouldn't pay any attention to him. When they were smugly hitting others just now, and now yelling to stop it... what a joke. Could it be that Dragon Country People were meant to be beaten without retaliation?

Ah ha~~

With a loud yell from Shen Liang, his arms relaxed, and the Korean assailant, like a top that had lost its spin, was flung into the air by Shen Liang and crashed straight into a parked electric scooter.

Bang~~

A dull crash sounded, and the scooter's front windshield was directly dented. Although it didn't completely shatter, it was pretty much scrapped.

"You bastard..."

Seeing his own countryman being roughed up by Shen Liang like that, the Korean instinctually shrank his neck, but then burst into rage, almost shouting hoarsely.

Qin Fang didn't even care to glance at him as he stepped into the scene. He first checked on the young man lying motionless on the ground, who had fainted, but his injuries didn't seem too serious. With a Silver Needle pricking at the man's vital point, Qin Fang managed to wake him up.

He then turned to the other injured people. Their injuries weren't particularly serious, mostly soft tissue contusions or fractures. The Korean who seemed like a good fighter didn't have much real Attack Power... and his strength was limited, just as Shen Liang had overpowered him.

Qin Fang simply checked on them, stabilizing the more seriously injured ones. As long as they were treated quickly at a hospital, they would likely not have any lasting issues.

"Who are you... Why are you hitting people?"

But as Qin Fang was treating the victims, he heard a challenge from not far away. It sounded like one of the government officials from before.

Qin Fang was slightly startled; he initially thought that someone had developed a conscience, but then realized the official was not questioning the Korean who was hitting people but was confronting Shen Liang who was trying to help.

This made Qin Fang unable to suppress his anger. He was already quite displeased with the actions of these government officials, and although he didn't want to confront them directly, he didn't expect that there would be someone like this, a true traitor, a lackey...

"What did you say?"

Now that the injured young men were stable, Qin Fang stood up and quickly approached the official who was questioning Shen Liang, his tone markedly restrained as he demanded.

Those who knew Qin Fang were aware that he was already quite restrained in his anger, and one more step would mean an eruption.

"What? You think you have a reason to hit people? Is there no law left..."

Unexpectedly, the government official seemed to be used to throwing his weight around. He only gave Qin Fang a quick look-over and seemed to have no impression of him, and then his attitude became arrogant as he started speaking bureaucratically!

"We're unreasonable for hitting people... So they are justified in hitting others?"

Looking at the official before him, Qin Fang really didn't know how high up this guy's rank was, but the air with which he carried himself was rather grand, even spouting off about the 'laws of the land' right from the get-go.

Qin Fang had encountered his fair share of high-ranking officials, having been present during Old Master Tang's grand birthday celebration, an event even national leaders attended. Although he didn't have the status to show his face up front, he certainly shouldn't be suppressed by the likes of this petty official before him.

"You... these people were the first to attack; they were defending themselves!"

The official choked on Qin Fang's words, his chubby face immediately changing color. Yet, with a quick roll of his eyes, he found his excuse.

"They were defending themselves, but you attacked people randomly... You even caused severe injuries. Do you realize that they are foreign merchants? This is an international incident!"

It seemed he found solid ground to stand on, and the official suddenly became assertive, shouting at Qin Fang with self-righteous indignation.

"Minister Gu, these people have seriously injured my men. Call the police and arrest them at once... If you can't handle this situation well, our partnership will be immediately terminated! Humph..."

Not only was the official energized, but the Korean young man previously surrounded by others strode over, complaining loudly. He had just checked on the Korean who was roughed up by Shen Liang, the assailant's body broken in two or three places, the whole person in shock.

"Mr. Park, please don't be angry, I'll make sure to provide you with a satisfactory outcome..."

The very same Minister Gu, who had just been quite arrogant and assertive toward Qin Fang, turned, in an instant, into something akin to an obsequious grandchild, toadying to the Korean young man with a face full of flattery so extreme it made one feel nauseated.

This scene instantly filled Qin Fang with revulsion. He had seen shamelessness before but had never witnessed such brazen face-loss. Fawning over a foreigner as if a forefather, serving them, yet treating one's own compatriots with such oppression and indifference—the two-faced nature of it all was simply disgusting.

Tang Feifei and Su Yuan felt extremely uncomfortable with the situation behind him, even secretly making a gesture to Qin Fang that they were about to vomit...

"Get lost..."

For such a person, Qin Fang had only one word to offer.

"You... how dare you!"

Qin Fang paid no heed to these guys, sparing them a beating on the spot was already generous enough. But unexpectedly, Minister Gu was so agitated by Qin Fang's arrogance and mockery that he immediately flew into a rage.

"You... you... it's perfect that you've come, these people attacked foreign guests, arrest them..."

It's a common scene in many movies, the police arriving belatedly when the incident is nearly over, and this was no exception. After Qin Fang and his companions rescued the beaten students, the Great Wall Management Office police finally rushed over.

Although Minister Gu had more people on his side than Qin Fang and his friends, most were corpulent officials ill-fitted for a brawl. The arrival of the police couldn't have been more timely, and he immediately began to shout for their attention.

Perhaps it's the way of officials; their skill in slapping labels on people is first-rate. The police hadn't even approached yet, and Minister Gu had already framed the narrative.

"Assaulting foreign guests? That's quite an accusation..."

Qin Fang sneered, simply standing there, looking down at Minister Gu with a disdainful gaze, an intense mockery evident on his face.

Not just him, but Shen Liang and Chen Gang too, none of them took these people seriously. Had the circumstances allowed, they would've wished to thrash them all.

"Park Sung-guk, you son of a ..."

The student who had been knocked out earlier suddenly let out a roar; almost exhausting all his strength, he launched an attack on the Korean man who was still blustering.

Ah ha~~

Yet unexpectedly, this Park character appeared to have some tricks up his sleeve, adopting a Taekwondo side kick posture and managing to knock down the student, who was still wobbly on his feet.

"Damn it, courting death..."

The incident happened so suddenly, and with some distance between them, Qin Fang couldn't act in time to save the student and could only watch helplessly as he was kicked over by the Park guy.

But this incensed Qin Fang. With a slight move of his foot, he instantly bypassed Minister Gu, appearing next to Park, and with an outstretched hand, he clutched Park in his grasp.

"You... you... do you know who I am... you dare to strike me... you... agh!!"

By this time, the man named Park was beginning to feel afraid. Qin Fang's ghostly silhouette and terrifying power were far beyond his expectations.

But, like other individuals of his ilk, used to being spoiled by officials like Minister Gu upon arriving in Dragon Country, he still had the nerve to act tough in front of Qin Fang.

"I don't care who you are; I'll hit you first, then talk..."

Not only was this Park guy muttering under his breath, but even in such circumstances, he dared to strike, further enraging Qin Fang. With a tremor of his arm, Park flew into the air, and Qin Fang delivered a kick, sending Park flying four or five meters in the air before he crashed heavily onto an electric scooter, passing out...

Chapter 747 - Koreans Are Also Competing for Their Fathers' Legacy_1

...

Don't be fooled by the sturdy look and handsome face of Mr. Park... Koreans are mostly like this, all crafted by cosmetic surgery; there are very few natural ones, regardless of gender.

But a pillow with fancy embroidery is still just that, it could never suddenly transform into Superman, Ultraman, or a Transformer. With a casual kick, Qin Fang sent the man flying.

"You..."

Minister Gu was instantly dumbfounded. He had not anticipated Qin Fang to act on his words, especially not in front of so many police officers, utterly disregarding them.

"Quick... quick, arrest him... Mr. Park, Mr. Park..."

However, years of experience in the bureaucratic world gave him a quicker response than most, and he immediately ran towards Park Sung-guk, who was slowly falling to the ground, all the while loudly yelling at the police to take action and arrest the culprit.

"Arrest him, do it immediately!"

The officials following Minister Gu also started shouting, each of them carefully rushing over to attend to the two Koreans, their behavior as obsequious as grandsons.

The police knew that a case involving foreigners would be complicated. They had intended to smooth things over but hadn't expected Qin Fang to actually strike. As eyewitnesses, they found it difficult to shirk responsibility.

As for the fact that it was Park Sung-guk who had started the altercation by attacking a Dragon Country student, they conveniently chose to ignore it. They knew well enough in their line of work that facing these foreigners, the locals were inherently disadvantaged. There were always some bureaucrats who would cater to these foreigners like treating them like royalty, even if it meant trampling over their own citizens.

"Sir..."

Unable to smooth over the situation, the police had no choice but to move against Qin Fang. Although, after a brief understanding of the true story, they were also displeased with the two Koreans. Yet they still had to make a move against Qin Fang.

Only...

Just as the lead police officer was about to address Qin Fang and pulled out handcuffs, about to step forward, a fierce-looking giant had already blocked his path, stopping him in his tracks.

This was naturally Guard Chen Gang. In such situations, his intercession was clearly much more effective than Shen Liang's would have been...

"Sir, please do not interfere with our case..."

This police commander was likely a station chief or deputy chief, holding a position that was not very high, or rather, quite low. Almost all the officials accompanying the Koreans outranked him considerably.

He had a vague feeling that Qin Fang and his companions were brazen because they had some backing, possibly something that not even Minister Gu could shake. But duty-bound as he was, and even with his superiors pressuring him, he had no choice but to proceed.

"You... you dare to hit me? I won't let you get away with this..."

But before this police head could engage with Qin Fang, Park Sung-guk, although severely injured with several broken ribs, was conscious enough to lean on his companions' support and furiously roar at Qin Fang, with eyes filled with venom as if he wanted to tear Qin Fang into pieces.

"Damn it, still acting so arrogant..."

Qin Fang might not consider Park Sung-guk a threat, but Shen Liang, who had become enraged and was permitted by Qin Fang, immediately wanted to rush over and give Park Sung-guk another brutal beating.

"Don't mess around..."

As Shen Liang made his move, the officials tending to Park Sung-guk instantly tensed up.

They had already witnessed Shen Liang's terrifying combat ability. For these corpulent officials who excelled in corruption, brown-nosing, and womanizing, no one was a match for them in those arenas, but when it came to fighting, any young guy could beat them beyond recognition...

Exactly because of this, if Shen Liang were to charge them, even with their superior numbers, they likely wouldn't be able to protect Park Sung-guk, not to mention they themselves might end up severely beaten by Shen Liang.

Of course, the police reacted swiftly. When the police chief saw the threat, he was startled, waving his hand, and a dozen officers immediately blocked Shen Liang's way. Although Shen Liang managed to ram through a few officers forcefully, they had no choice but to grudgingly push back.

If Park Sung-guk was hit once, that was their oversight for not intervening in time. But if Park Sung-guk got beaten up again right in front of them, it would not only spell trouble for officials like Minister Gu but also implicate the police officers...

"Stop..."

Fortunately, at the critical moment, Qin Fang still played the role of the Seastead Divine Needle. With a light shout, Shen Liang immediately halted his steps. Hesitating slightly, he then retreated back to Qin Fang's side.

Everyone couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief, especially Minister Gu. Seeing Shen Liang retreat, his pale complexion gradually regained some color, and his tense expression was also soothed.

But following that, his official posture quickly returned to him.

"Then... that person, these people assaulted a foreign guest, the evidence is conclusive, why haven't you arrested them yet..."

Minister Gu really did have the makings of a traitor, of being a dog. Just as the situation had somewhat stabilized, he jumped out again to stir up trouble, actually giving direct instructions to the police chief.

The policemen were all hesitating; it was clear that Qin Fang and his group were quite calm because they had something to rely on, which made the officers quite wary.

"Brother Chen, take that Fatty aside to cool off..."

Qin Fang glanced sideways at the pompous fatty Minister Gu. Such a person was truly too despicable. If it weren't for the fact that the fatty was hiding too well, Qin Fang would have liked to go up and kick him a couple of times.

He didn't move, but that didn't mean he was going to let it go. This kind of bureaucrat would only suffer a setback when encountering someone with a deep background like Qin Fang. Had it been an ordinary citizen, who knows how badly they would have been tormented.

Chen Gang nodded slightly and, with a slight shift of his feet, headed straight towards the fatty Minister Gu.

"Hey, you... what are you trying to do... I am a national civil servant, I am an official... Ah!!! Don't hit me..."

Seeing Chen Gang's cold face and his ghostly speed, Minister Gu, who initially puffed out his chest in an upright and unyielding manner, changed completely when the policemen couldn't even move in time and he was already caught by Chen Gang. The fatty instantly turned from a high and mighty official into a scaredy-cat.

Chen Gang didn't even need to lay a hand on him; the young man started wailing on his own, like a pig being slaughtered... covering his face and shouting.

This scene left everyone present stunned for a good while, before bursting into an uproar of laughter. Minister Gu, the fatty, had really lost all his dignity and face...

However, the effect was quite good; his pig-like scream made it difficult for Chen Gang to act, so he simply shook off his arm and carried the guy away, throwing him into the bushes beneath the Great Wall.

"That's better, now it's quiet..."

With the fatty Minister Gu thrown out, Qin Fang's ears were much quieter.

But this move had shocked many people. Generally speaking, everyone knows that civilians should not fight with officials, the wealthy shouldn't contend with them either... It's a bad habit left over from thousands of years of history.

When it comes to government officials, the commoners can't fight against them, and even wealthy tycoons usually avoid conflict with officials. This is a deeply ingrained practice.

But today, Qin Fang obviously changed this fact, not only did he hit Park Sung-guk, the Korean, but he also took care of Minister Gu who was protecting Park Sung-guk... The way he handled things was extremely arrogant, making the remaining officials and policemen freeze in fear, worried they might be the next to be dealt with.

It wasn't that Qin Fang was really so powerful that he dared to act without knowing the other party's identity; in fact, Qin Fang had already found out Minister Gu's identity and rank through the Mind Reading Technique...

While he was called 'Minister', it wasn't implying that the fatty was some high-ranking official. In reality, his rank was merely that of a deputy director, responsible for investment promotion, which was why he was so subservient to these two Koreans.

In the Capital City, officials are as common as dogs, and there are plenty of deputy-level officials... There are quite a few national giants and many senior officials at the provincial and ministerial level, so a deputy-level official like Minister Gu is really not that impressive.

Higher-ranking officials, even those seeking achievements, wouldn't stoop to such a level. Had it been that way, Qin Fang would have despised him.

Minister Gu naturally didn't amount to much, so Qin Fang simply stepped on him directly, knowing Minister Gu couldn't do anything to him...

Having dealt with Minister Gu, the next one to face the music was Park Sung-guk. This kid had been arrogant for too long, even daring to flaunt himself and assault Dragon Country people on Dragon Country's soil. That really was something Uncle could endure, but Auntie could not. If he wasn't disciplined harshly, it would simply be too unfair for the young students who had shed so much blood.

"You... what do you want to do... You dare touch me? I'm the Deputy Chief Representative of the Seven Stars Group's Dragon Country office... My father is a company director... If you touch me, Seven Stars Group will not let you get away with it..."

Park Sung-guk was clearly intimidated by Qin Fang's actions. Add to that the injuries he sustained, which were inflicted by Qin Fang, seeing Qin Fang really made him wary.

But Koreans can never be understood through common sense. Even though he was clearly at a disadvantage, Park Sung-guk seemed to be truly scared, which was evident from his face.

However, the sense of superiority of Koreans was also very speechless. Even at such a time, he dared to be so defiant, challenging Qin Fang with the concept of 'who's daddy is more powerful'...

Chapter 748 - Demolishing Your Support_1

...

"Seven Stars Group?"

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang was also slightly stunned; it was obvious that such a group was well-known throughout the world.

Korea's economy had once been among the Four Asian Tigers, and had its moments of glory, but after Dragon Country's rapid development, that small country became somewhat insignificant.

The Seven Stars Group was Korea's largest enterprise, and Korea's economy depended on the Seven Stars Group to a somewhat perverse degree. As such, in Korea, the president of the Seven Stars Group even held a status more prestigious than that of the Korean president...

Similarly, directors of the Seven Stars Group in Korea were also big shots, and ordinary government officials couldn't really compare to them...

Perhaps it was because of this, as the son of a group director, Park Sung-guk was like a prince in Korea, able to summon the wind and call for the rain. There weren't many young masters who could stand against him, so his arrogant and tyrannical personality wasn't at all surprising.

The Seven Stars Group had quite substantial investments within Dragon Country, with exclusive factories and joint ventures in many provinces and cities; local officials also maintained a welcoming attitude towards such a large enterprise.

Officials, for the sake of their achievements, would sometimes excessively indulge these investors, and over time, these bad habits nurtured within Korea began to flourish in Dragon Country as well!

And Park Sung-guk was just such a person, but he hadn't expected that today he would run into Qin Fang.

"Hehe, know how formidable I am now, huh? If you dare to lay a finger on me, I will make sure you die a horrible death... If you know what's good for you, apologize to me immediately, take me to the hospital for treatment, and prepare a compensation of one million for my emotional distress... and furthermore..."

Seeing Qin Fang's expression show a brief moment of shock and hesitation upon the mention of the Seven Stars Group, Park Sung-guk thought he had scared Qin Fang with his powerful connections and immediately became smug.

The guy was like an idiot, not only threatening Qin Fang but even seizing the chance to extort a fee for emotional distress. Who knew if all Koreans were of the same ilk...

Slap~~

A slap resounded deafeningly on Park Sung-guk's face, leaving five distinct fingerprints that rapidly swelled up.

The one who had slapped him wasn't Qin Fang, nor was it Shen Liang, but the seemingly delicate and gentle Tang Feifei. Right now, she was rubbing her slightly pained hand and frowning.

Qin Fang hadn't expected Tang Feifei would actually hit someone; this was the first time something like this had happened in all the years he'd known her. For a moment, he seemed a bit too shocked to react.

In fact, not just Qin Fang, the one who was more astonished was Park Sung-guk, the idiotic Korean. He was utterly dumbfounded. If Qin Fang had slapped him, it would have been within his expectations, but he hadn't expected the one to do it would be this adorable beauty, Tang Feifei, at Qin Fang's side...

So, he was stunned, staring blankly at Tang Feifei, even forgetting the pain on his face.

"What are you looking at... Look again, and I'll gouge out your eyes... Humph!!! It's just too shameful; I simply couldn't stand by anymore..."

Perhaps emboldened by Tang Feifei's slap, Su Yuan immediately puffed out her chest and stood in front of Tang Feifei, fiercely pointing at Park Sung-guk and launching into a tirade... further delivering a fatal blow to the already wounded heart of Park Sung-guk.

Seeing the two beauties suddenly transform, Qin Fang just smiled oddly, holding no grudge. Girls should have some spirit, and besides, Park Sung-guk truly was too despicable. Even Qin Fang had thought about teaching him a lesson just now... it was just that Tang Feifei had beaten him to the punch.

"Calm down..."

Qin Fang pulled Tang Feifei and Su Yuan back behind him, signaling them to stop making a fuss for the moment, as he himself walked up to Park Sung-guk and squatted down. This way, he could maintain a relatively equal height with Park Sung-guk...

After all, Park Sung-guk was propped on the ground, and Qin Fang was standing; talking and making eye contact like that would have been awkward!

"Seven Stars Group? That's some big backing..."

Looking at the somewhat foolish Park Sung-guk in front of him, Qin Fang sneered.

Slap slap slap~~~

Qin Fang, without any courtesy, slapped the other half of Park Sung-guk's still-intact face a few times. It wasn't very hard, but the mockery and teasing were quite intense.

"Park, don't just mention your dad as a director of Seven Stars Group, even if you brought up Li Mingjun, I wouldn't hesitate to hit him. You're nothing..."

Qin Fang didn't just physically tease the Korean, but also ridiculed him mercilessly.

It wasn't an idle boast from Qin Fang. He had had dealings with Li Mingjun, the young owner of the Seven Stars Group, and they had had a minor conflict. Li Mingjun had found himself at a disadvantage in Qin Fang's hands.

"Who... who exactly are you?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang directly call out the name Li Mingjun, Park Sung-guk also immediately went blank, a trace of fear appearing in his eyes.

While he held the title of Vice President of the Seven Stars Group's Longguo Branch, in reality, it was a sinecure, the kind without any actual power, meant for children of board members like Park Sung-guk to take on for the sake of gold plating their resumes; it was utterly meaningless...

But Li Mingjun was different; he was the young owner of the Seven Stars Group, the true crown prince, far above the likes of this pseudo crown prince.

Most of the primary responsibilities and powers in the Longguo district were in the hands of Li Mingjun and his sister Li Enhui; Park Sung-guk was merely a figurehead. He could maybe have a say in minor matters, but he still had to report to and get approval from the Li siblings. Thus, although his father was a board member of the company, he owned even less shares than the Li siblings...

By that measure, Park Sung-guk was even less significant...

"Who I am is not important... I am certainly enough to step on you!"

Qin Fang smiled indifferently, giving off an enigmatic air, "Since you are one of the Seven Stars Group, then I would really like to ask Li Enhui if it's customary for the Seven Stars Group to be so overbearing..."

While speaking, Qin Fang took out his cellphone, found Li Enhui's number stored inside, and dialed it immediately...

"Mr. Qin, I didn't expect you to call me; I'm truly delighted..."

The call connected quickly, and Li Enhui's sweet voice came through the phone. Qin Fang had intentionally switched to speakerphone, allowing Park Sung-guk to hear.

As expected, Park Sung-guk's face completely changed upon hearing Li Enhui's voice; his complexion turned pale as death...

The Li siblings had a somewhat manageable relationship with Li Mingjun, but in front of Miss Li Enhui of the Li family, he was nothing, not even qualified to speak to her.

He couldn't possibly mistake that voice; he too was mingling in the Longguo district, and Miss Li, Li Enhui, was the President of the Seven Stars Group stationed in the Longguo district—the President with real power, unlike his nominal Vice-President title.

"Miss Li is an important person, busy with many matters; how could I dare to bother her carelessly..."

Qin Fang switched off the speakerphone; having heard that voice was enough, and there was no need for Park Sung-guk to know too much... "The matter I discussed with Miss Li last time has made some progress. I was just about to contact Miss Li when, coincidentally, I came across Mr. Park Sung-guk, the Vice President from your company..."

Park Sung-guk turned even paler, the resentment in his eyes fading away, replaced by an appearance of pitifulness. If it weren't for the fact that he had a few broken ribs and couldn't move rashly, he would definitely be clutching at Qin Fang's legs right now, weeping and begging for mercy...

In Korea, Li Enhui was as prestigious as a princess. Even in Dragon Country, as the President of a large multinational corporation in the Longguo district, her status was not to be taken lightly.

To be in direct contact with her and maintain such a friendly relationship certainly meant that one was no ordinary individual, but at least someone with a status on par with Li Enhui...

And with that, Park Sung-guk really was nothing... Thinking back on how he had just shouted, trying to feud with such a powerful figure, Park Sung-guk suddenly felt a desire to die.

Moreover, Qin Fang's words had already made it clear; he seemed to have reached some kind of cooperation with Li Enhui, and it appeared that Qin Fang was the one in control, with Li Enhui in a relatively weaker position.

"Mr. Park, is there anything you'd like to say to Miss Li Enhui?"

Qin Fang covered the mouthpiece of the phone, a faint smile on his face, teasingly addressing Park Sung-guk.

"No... no..."

At this point, where would Park Sung-guk still dare to act arrogantly? He felt as though he had fallen from a high peak to the bottom of a valley, thoroughly reduced to a grandson.

"Mr. Qin... I... I was wrong... I hope you can give me a chance to correct my mistake!"

Park Sung-guk was truly afraid now, terrified... The people of the Li family were absolutely powerful figures within the Seven Stars Group. If the incident he'd caused fell on Li Enhui's ears, not only would Park Sung-guk be in trouble, but even his father's position as a board member would be useless and might even be implicated...

Facing such an embarrassing situation, where could Park Sung-guk continue to act proudly? He instantly assumed the role of the grandson, plaintively apologizing to Qin Fang, even pleading earnestly for his forgiveness.

Tsk tsk~

There were still many onlookers at this time, who had believed Park Sung-guk would continue to be tough, but surprisingly, with just one phone call, Qin Fang had completely turned Park Sung-guk into a grandson...

Immediately, many people began to scorn him with contemptuous sneers, and even the young college students who had been beaten by them were enduring their pain to fiercely scold, mock, and despise him...

But this Korean, Park Sung-guk, really had an exceptionally thick face. Being shameless just now wasn't for nothing; even now, he could still beg shamelessly. Despite the laughter of so many people, he still acted as if he hadn't heard a thing...

Chapter 749 - Xiao Dao_1

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Facing such a thick-skinned Korean, Qin Fang truly didn't know what to say, and at this point, Park Sung-guk had completely admitted defeat, letting go of any concern for face or dignity.

Qin Fang had hoped this guy would continue to put up a stubborn resistance, so he could take the chance to beat him up again, but with so many onlookers, it didn't seem right to make a move.

"Hey... someone, come over here..."

However, letting such a cowardly and shameless Korean off the hook wouldn't sit right either, so Qin Fang, noticing the college students who had been beaten nearby, had an idea and waved them over.

These students were all injured, some seriously, but some much less so, having received some minor treatment from Qin Fang, who now stood mostly capable of standing and walking, except for those with broken bones.

They were already very thankful to Qin Fang, the young man who hadn't hesitated to come to their aid; if not for him stepping in, their situation would have been much worse, probably all ending up in the hospital.

With Qin Fang's gesture, the students hesitated a moment, then walked over to where Qin Fang was.

"This guy is yours to deal with. Want to hit him, hit him, want to scold him, scold him, just don't kill him..."

Qin Fang's intention was simple and clear... since he couldn't make a move himself, it was only fitting for these victimized students to act!

"This..."

Yet these students also hesitated, they had come looking for trouble with Park Sung-guk, and Qin Fang wasn't completely sure why, but with the situation having escalated to this point, and one of them behaving almost insanely against Park just moments ago, there must have been a lot behind this incident.

Park Sung-guk was a foreign guest, accompanied by government officials, while these students were just ordinary people. Even after being attacked, nobody came to help, which was already frustrating for them, but also so helpless. The harsh reality was that their frustration was futile.

"Can we really hit him?"

The students looked at each other with great hesitation.

Park Sung-guk, having been kicked by Qin Fang, had several broken ribs and looked utterly miserable leaning against an electric bike. They were worried that hitting him again could cause grave injuries or even cost him his life. Even the most impulsive among them realized they needed to act prudently.

And yet, Park Sung-guk had incited deep hatred within them. They had failed to retaliate and instead had been beaten by Park's men. To let the Korean go now was something they couldn't reconcile within themselves.

"Don't worry, just hit where there's more flesh, he won't die..."

Understanding the students' dilemma, Qin Fang smiled reassuringly, pointing out that although Park's ribs were indeed broken, the overall injury wasn't very serious. As long as they avoided his vulnerabilities, it shouldn't cause any real harm.

"Don't you all hit him, I will..."

Finally, someone stepped forward. Qin Fang glanced over and saw it was the student who had fought desperately against Park. He was quite injured, beaten by Park's bodyguard at first and later by Park himself, prompting Qin Fang's intervention...

But now, seemingly unconcerned about his own injuries, he managed to stand up, his eyes releasing a blazing Flame, as if ready to tear Park apart.

His actions weren't just talk. Gritting his teeth and stepping forward through the crowd, he approached Park, looking at his once arrogant adversary now appearing crushed and pathetic. He gritted his teeth ferociously, appearing terribly gruesome.

"Xiao Dao..."

Seeing this, the other students called out nervously.

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

The student known as Xiao Dao turned to them with a smile, affirming his determination, then looked back at Qin Fang and whispered, "Thank you..."

Slap~~

Almost before his voice had faded, Xiao Dao struck out, slapping Park heavily across the face.

Ah~~~

The slap was quite forceful, Park let out a scream, and his body went tumbling to the ground, the pain from his broken ribs causing him to grimace and his eyes to fill with venom.

Slap~~

However, this venomous look in Park's eyes did not induce fear or hesitation in Xiao Dao. On the contrary, it spurred him on. He slapped Park again, the crack resonating and Qin Fang even noticed a streak of crimson blood flung through the air.

"Park Sung-guk, you never thought you'd see this day, did you..."

Xiao Dao's mood was very complicated. Although his steps were steady, he was showing signs of lightheadedness. He had taken a number of blows himself and wasn't in much better shape than Park. The fact that he could still act was due to his sheer will.

Qin Fang couldn't help but nod in recognition of Xiao Dao's strong spirit and gave a look of appreciation.

"He's quite the man..."

That's what Qin Fang thought, and even Shen Liang muttered softly into Qin Fang's ear, clearly finding Xiao Dao to his liking as well.

Clap clap clap~~

The applause rose and fell. Park Sung-guk could hardly move, and Xiao Dao was stubbornly holding on. It was extremely difficult for either of them to make a move, but they maintained this state—Park Sung-guk wanted to dodge but couldn't while Xiao Dao struggled to move forward. Each step was taken with great effort as he repeatedly bore the pain on his body, viciously slapping his palm across Park Sung-guk's face again and again...

Before long, Park Sung-guk's handsome face had completely turned into a pig's head. His face was swollen with blisters full of pus, any slight touch would cause Park Sung-guk to grimace in pain...

Thump~~

The beating lasted for just over two minutes. With Xiao Dao's final slap, he seemed to have completely drained all his strength, and he fell forward, knocking down the equally weak Park Sung-guk. Both of them collapsed at the same time...

"Xiao Dao..."

Seeing Xiao Dao fall, the other students became anxious, calling out immediately and rushing over to Xiao Dao as if afraid something might happen to him.

This scene was truly touching. Even though they were just classmates, their comradeship was incredibly precious. Qin Fang vaguely felt as if he was seeing his own dormitory brothers in them.

"I'm fine..."

As Xiao Dao's body was carefully turned over, a brilliant smile hung on his face, as if he was pretending to be weak.

But in reality, at that moment, he didn't even have the strength to move a finger. He was just too exhausted, and his body was beginning to stiffen.

Qin Fang immediately stepped forward quickly, checked Xiao Dao's injuries, and used the Silver Needle to stimulate his acupoints to ease the flow of blood in his body.

"He's fine, just excessively drained of energy..."

The examination ended quickly, and Qin Fang then reassured the students, at least Xiao Dao wasn't injured to an irreparable extent.

"Thank you, thank you so much..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, the students' anxious faces relaxed a lot, continuously expressing their gratitude to Qin Fang.

"It was just a small effort on my part, nothing major..."

Qin Fang waved his hand, not taking credit for himself. He just happened to be there at the right time. Besides, he never had a good impression of Koreans, and seeing a Korean bully his countryman, extending a hand was only natural.

"Regardless, if it weren't for Mr. Qin stepping in with your righteous act, we might have faced..."

The students shook their heads firmly, making clear that although they were young, it didn't mean they were unaware of the world. If Qin Fang hadn't stepped in, they wouldn't have been able to defeat Park Sung-guk's bodyguard, and with nobody daring to help, they surely wouldn't have ended up well.

"By the way, what are your... how should I address you all?"

Qin Fang was about to inquire about the incident, but suddenly realized he didn't even know their names, and so he asked that first.

"We're all from the same dormitory. My name is Li Yi, and I'm the dorm boss..."

The biggest among them introduced himself first. He seemed to be the leader of the small group, somewhat similar to Shen Yang in Qin Fang's own dormitory.

"I'm Wang Hao."

"Tian Ziqi..."

The other students each introduced themselves in turn, and even Xiao Dao, who could hardly move, managed a small smile as he introduced himself, "Mr. Qin, my name is Cen Lin, but you can just call me Xiao Dao..."

"Actually, I'm about your age, so if you don't mind, you can call me Qin Fang, or Brother Qin..."

Qin Fang wasn't trying to put on airs. Although he wasn't old, his mentality was clearly much more mature than the students'. It seemed natural to be called a brother.

"Brother Qin..."

"Brother Qin..."

"Sister-in-law is very kind..."

Li Yi, Xiao Dao, and the others didn't mind the age difference. Qin Fang had helped them or rather saved them. It was only right to call him brother.

Even seeing Tang Feifei and Su Yuan clinging to Qin Fang's arm, someone cheekily called out "sister-in-law" spontaneously... Tang Feifei and Su Yuan immediately blushed.

But Qin Fang had no objections. Tang Feifei quickly adjusted to it, as their relationship was already established, and there was really nothing wrong with being called sister-in-law. Only Su Yuan was a bit uncomfortable with this sudden title, and although she didn't say anything, she still stole a glance at Qin Fang's reaction...

Chapter 750 - Creating a Living Eunuch_1

...

Qin Fang's expression remained unchanged, as usual... Su Yuan felt a sense of relief at this sight, the tension in her heart finally settling down.

Yet for some reason, a tinge of sorrow quickly surfaced within her heart...

"That's right, why did you guys have a conflict with Park Sung-guk in the first place?"

Qin Fang was still a bit curious about the story. To Qin Fang, Park Sung-guk was indeed nothing but a nuisance, but to a few ordinary students, he was indeed a character. They shouldn't have had any interaction, yet such a serious conflict had occurred...

Even Qin Fang noticed that, although the others were somewhat better, Xiao Dao almost gnashed his teeth in hatred towards Park Sung-guk, as if he had a vendetta for the murder of his father or the stealing of his wife.

"Here's what happened..."

Li Yi looked at Xiao Dao and, seeing that he didn't object, briefly explained the cause and effect of the incident to Qin Fang.

Indeed, it was no wonder that Xiao Dao harbored such deep hatred towards Park Sung-guk. Although it wasn't a vendetta for murder, it did somewhat touch upon the stealing of a wife.

Xiao Dao had a childhood sweetheart, Xiao Li, and their relationship had always been strong. They came to Capital City to attend university together, planning to work and live there after graduation...

However, coming from the countryside, they found the cost of living in Capital City quite high. With limited living expenses, they naturally sought to make extra money through part-time jobs.

Xiao Li, with her delicate appearance, was quite a beauty and was attending a teacher's college. She took a part-time job as a Chinese language teacher, and this particular student was none other than Park Sung-guk.

Qin Fang had just heard Park Sung-guk's Mandarin, still a bit awkward, but speaking was not too much of a problem. He wondered whether it was Xiao Li's good teaching...

Unexpectedly, three months ago, Park Sung-guk, like a beast, assaulted Xiao Li and threatened her not to speak out, otherwise he would have someone deal with Xiao Dao... Of course, he also paid her off with some extra money as compensation.

Xiao Li, fearing for Xiao Dao's safety, had no option but to conceal the assault and dared not utter a word to him. It wasn't until a few days ago that Xiao Dao accidentally discovered Xiao Li was pregnant... when in reality, although Xiao Dao and Xiao Li had been loving for many years, they had never crossed that final line...

This revelation infuriated Xiao Dao. He immediately confronted Xiao Li, and only then did he learn the truth. In his anger, he went to confront Park Sung-guk, only to find that Park Sung-guk shamelessly twisted the facts, claiming that Xiao Li had seduced him...

Faced with Park Sung-guk's slander, Xiao Li chose an extremely drastic way to prove her innocence—she attempted suicide by cutting her wrists...

Fortunately, Xiao Li was found in time, her life saved, and the pregnancy was terminated. Xiao Dao also understood Xiao Li's dilemma... but this did not alleviate his hatred for Park Sung-guk.

Li Yi and the others were very close and, upon learning of Xiao Dao's ordeal, were extremely infuriated. They immediately employed tactics of tailing and surveillance and managed to give Park Sung-guk a severe beating... which led to the scene they had just witnessed, where they ended up being beaten instead of beating others.

"Despicable beast!"

Tang Feifei and Su Yuan had been listening to their account all along. Girls find such matters the hardest to accept, and both of them were gnashing their teeth with hatred for Park Sung-guk.

"Qin Fang, such a shameless wretch, if we let him off like this, who knows how many innocent girls will suffer in the future..."

Park Sung-guk's shamelessness and thick-skinned nature had been witnessed by many just now. Moreover, the guy was such a beast, stirring Tang Feifei's immense dissatisfaction, as if she wished she could tear him into a thousand pieces to vent her anger.

"OK, I know what to do now..."

With Tang Feifei saying this, Qin Fang understood what she meant. He immediately gestured and walked over to Park Sung-guk, who lay there moaning with a face swollen like a pig's head, unable to move.

Park Sung-guk had been beaten badly and was drained of strength, but the pain kept him from closing his eyes to sleep. When Qin Fang approached, Park Sung-guk's eyes, swollen to slits, also noticed him. His painful body shuddered, faintly sensing that Qin Fang meant him harm.

But he couldn't move at all. As Qin Fang stepped forward, Park Sung-guk could only watch helplessly without being able to do anything... The sound of Qin Fang's voice reached his ears, and his eyes instantly widened, forcibly stretching the swollen eyelids. He truly wanted to flee.

"Park Sung-guk, Park Sung-guk, I didn't expect you to do something so despicable... Well, in that case, let me help you out. You might as well be a eunuch for the rest of your life..."

Miss Tang had spoken, and Qin Fang was also very displeased with Park Sung-guk, so naturally, there was no need for courtesy. A silver needle appeared in his hand, and he rapidly pricked many times around Park Sung-guk's lower body before finally calling it done and carelessly tossing the needle aside.

Park Sung-guk clearly experienced the entire process, his heart full of fear and apprehension, yet the pain he had anticipated did not occur. Instead, the area below his waist actually felt warm, as if streams of heat were nourishing his body...

"Brother Qin, what... what did you do?"

Tang Feifei knew what Qin Fang had done, but Xiao Dao and the others were all clueless. Xiao Dao lay there unable to move, while Li Yi asked on their behalf, with everyone else sporting curious looks on their faces.

"It's nothing much, just sealed off a few of his acupuncture points, that thing down there won't be getting up again in this lifetime... even if you cut it off and graft a new one, it won't work!"

Qin Fang said this quite indifferently. Just as he had stated, Park Sung-guk's reproductive organs had been thoroughly ruined by him. His little brother would never be able to rise again, no matter how strong the stimulus, it was as good as dead... It would even gradually atrophy until it completely fell off his body.

Li Yi, Xiao Dao, and the others were all dumbfounded. They wanted to say they didn't believe it, but Qin Fang didn't look like he was joking. Besides, when Qin Fang had treated their injuries just a moment ago, with only a few simple needles, their pain had significantly diminished and quickly disappeared.

"It's... it's really incredible..."

Thinking of this, they immediately felt that Qin Fang might truly be capable of such a feat.

What is a man's most prized possession, if not that thing?

If that thing becomes useless, can you still be called a man?

That would make you a eunuch!

Park Sung-guk himself thought that Qin Fang was just bluffing. His body felt completely fine without the slightest discomfort, and everything seemed normal as before.

But what he didn't realize was that everything Qin Fang said was true. With his technique of acupuncture using silver needles, Qin Fang had not only blocked the relevant acupoints but had also drained all the Yang Qi from his body...

Park Sung-guk's life from here on out was doomed to be that of a living eunuch, even though that thing still hung there, serving no purpose other than for urinating.

The thing Park Sung-guk did was truly beastly, and he had relied solely on his wealth. This time they were able to take revenge with Qin Fang's help, but what about next time, or the time after that? If someone else becomes a victim, who would be able to lend a hand?

Qin Fang could not possibly become the kind of hero who always intervenes; he could only say that by encountering this situation, he had the chance to act on behalf of justice... especially since Park Sung-guk was a Korean stick-in-the-mud.

"It was just okay... It's getting late; let's hurry and take Xiao Dao to the hospital. If we wait any longer, his own body won't be able to take it..."

Qin Fang smiled, unconcerned, and checked the time. They had delayed quite a bit already, and Xiao Dao's injuries still required hospital treatment. Qin Fang immediately reminded them.

"Right, right, we'll take Xiao Dao to the hospital right away... Brother Qin, if you have time, come to Capital City University to find us. We'd love to invite you to a meal to express our gratitude..."

Li Yi and the others quickly came to their senses. Xiao Dao was still not very mobile, and his injuries were serious; they must get him to the hospital for treatment.

However, they were very grateful to Qin Fang for having saved them. Since they couldn't properly express their thanks now, they defaulted to inviting Qin Fang to visit Capital City University as guests. They all looked at Qin Fang nervously, as if they were afraid he would decline.

"If I have the time, I'll definitely come..."

Qin Fang smiled and did not decline the offer, accepting the invitation. He exchanged mobile numbers with Li Yi and then had Shen Liang personally escort them away from the Great Wall scenic area.

"Mr. Qin, this Mr. Park... has also been injured. Could we..."

Xiao Dao and the others had left, but Park Sung-guk's injuries were even more severe than Xiao Dao's. Minister Gu had been taken away by Chen Gang, but many government officials were still present.

These officials did not dare to act as arrogantly as before with Qin Fang, but they could not just watch Park Sung-guk suffering from such severe injuries without receiving timely treatment, knowing they could not bear such a responsibility.

"Take him away..."

Having dealt with Park Sung-guk and turned him into a living eunuch, Qin Fang didn't have the heart to bother with him any further. As for these government officials, although Qin Fang was really dissatisfied with their actions, he was unable to change such a situation. He simply waved them off, dismissing everyone...

With both sides of the conflict gone, the onlookers also dispersed. Qin Fang and company had come to visit the Great Wall, not expecting such an incident, which dampened their spirits to continue sightseeing...

But since they were already there, they couldn't just leave without even climbing the Great Wall. They briefly visited the site, and without lingering too long, they returned to the Jingcheng District early.