

Genius 831

Chapter 831 - My Blood is Omnipotent!

...

"Brother Cheng, is there really no other way from the expert group? Like using O-type blood?"

Hearing this news, Qin Fang's heart was incredibly heavy as well.

After all, nobody had expected such a sudden turn of events; finding a match for such a rare blood type was already like searching for a needle in a haystack, and with such limited time, it was virtually an impossible task.

"It won't work..."

Tang Cheng shook his head in denial. He had apparently already asked the expert group, and it was not a viable option.

O-type blood may be called the universal blood type because it can be used for transfusions with patients of A, B, or AB blood types.

But these rare blood types are quite different from the ABO blood types; they do not belong to the same system, so transfusions cannot be done recklessly.

If a transfusion were done rashly, there would only be one result—death due to blood rejection!

"What do we do then..."

The expression on Qin Fang's face was also very bitter. Ultimately, Chu Qianqian ended up in such a predicament because of him, and that last gunshot was taken by Chu Qianqian for him. The thought of Chu Qianqian now lying there with an uncertain fate, while he, Qin Fang, was powerless, filled him with immense guilt.

"Rare blood type...sigh..."

Now all the difficulties were centered around this blood type issue. If they couldn't find a matching DIFF rare blood type, then Chu Qianqian would face a situation with no blood available for transfusion, and the risk of surgery would increase manifold.

"Hiss~~"

As Qin Fang was pondering and distressed, he felt a sharp pain at his wrist. He was receiving an IV, and just at that moment, the bottle had finished, creating a vacuum and causing blood to flow back due to the siphon, which made Qin Fang wince in pain.

"Right, my blood..."

Seeing the dark red blood in the IV tube and his Life Points starting to deplete, Qin Fang was about to eat a baozi to replenish his blood when something occurred to him.

Qin Fang used to have type B blood, which clearly couldn't match Chu Qianqian's rare DIFF blood type. But that was his blood type in the past...

He was somewhat unclear about his current blood type because his blood, or his Life Points, if measured numerically, had already been depleted several times.

Especially today, he had actually died once... but then revived by eating baozi. Whether his blood type was still type B was still a question.

However, Qin Fang had a feeling that his body had undergone significant changes; his blood, equivalent to his Life Points, no longer had a specific type.

In other words, his blood could be the original type B, but it could also be the rare DIFF type remaining in Chu Qianqian's body...

Although Qin Fang himself wasn't entirely sure about this, it gave him a glimmer of hope.

"Brother Cheng, perhaps... we still have hope!"

With this thought, Qin Fang immediately spoke to Tang Cheng.

"Hmm? What do you mean?"

Tang Cheng was slightly taken aback and didn't quite understand Qin Fang's remark.

"It's like this..."

Qin Fang was about to share his unique blood situation with Tang Cheng when suddenly a nurse hurried over, "Mr. Tang, Mr. Qin, it's not good. Miss Chu's condition has worsened, and the expert group says surgery must start immediately, otherwise..."

"We're on our way..."

Qin Fang's face turned pale; he had not expected Chu Qianqian's condition would change so rapidly. At the news, he immediately jumped up from the hospital bed, removed the IV needle from his hand, and rushed with Tang Cheng toward the operating room.

"Doctor Chen, it's too late now, use my blood... it's the only chance left!"

When Qin Fang and Tang Cheng arrived, they saw Father Chu speaking with the lead surgeon Doctor Chen, intending to have his blood used for Chu Qianqian's transfusion.

"Wait... Doctor Chen, use my blood! My blood should work..."

Qin Fang shouted from a distance, very certain as he spoke to Doctor Chen.

"Xiao Qin, what are you doing! Go back and rest..."

Father Chu's face was stern as he spoke authoritatively, "I am Qianqian's father. Although our blood types are different, our blood relation should mean less rejection..."

It was a very valid point. In many cases where a child needs a blood transfusion, bone marrow, or kidney transplant, parents are usually the ones to match, as the success rate is much higher.

Having reached this point, the Chu Family was out of options and was preparing to make a final attempt; there might still be hope, otherwise, they would have to helplessly watch Chu Qianqian's fate unfold...

"Uncle Chu, please listen to me..."

Qin Fang was very persistent, immediately grabbing Father Chu's arm and speaking earnestly, "When my master taught me Acupuncture Techniques, he once gave me a kind of Spiritual Medicine. He told me that my blood would change and could be suitable for anyone..."

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, everyone present was momentarily stunned, all looking at Qin Fang with very strange expressions, clearly finding it hard to believe.

Chapter 832 - My Blood is Omnipotent! - Part 2

"Xiao Qin, are you serious?"

Doctor Chen's face also showed deep doubt, but seeing that Qin Fang did not seem to be joking, she asked again.

"I am serious. You can test my blood, do the typing... It's been many years since then, and I just remembered it now!"

In fact, Qin Fang was not completely sure himself, at most he was only about sixty or seventy percent confident. Regardless, his chances of winning were slightly better.

"Okay, Doctor Liang, please take care of it and do it quickly... The patient can't afford much delay!"

Seeing Qin Fang's resolute eyes, ultimately Doctor Chen nodded her head and immediately arranged for it; she was the head of the expert group, which meant she was the most authoritative expert there.

"Okay, leave it to me... Mr. Qin, please come with me!"

Doctor Liang was Doctor Chen's assistant, as well as a member of the expert group and a specialist in hematology. He and another expert had discovered Chu Qianqian's blood issue.

"I'll go too..."

However, Father Chu still couldn't put his mind at ease and immediately called out, making the same request.

Doctor Chen had no choice but to nod in agreement; she knew that if she did not consent to Father Chu's request, his mind would definitely not be at rest.

Thus, Qin Fang and Father Chu hurriedly followed Doctor Liang to get the blood test done...

In order for the surgery to be successfully completed, not only did they bring in a group of experts from the medical field, but they also used the most advanced medical equipment available.

Aside from those large, immovable medical facilities, the equipment brought by the expert group was already the best in the nation.

Take, for instance, the device used for blood testing. Ordinary equipment could at most test for the ABO system and some related data, but the device in front of them could even test for the rare DIFF blood type...

Additionally, it had the capabilities Qin Fang had just requested, such as blood analysis, blood typing, and experimental data comparison. Although it was impossible to provide a very precise analysis report due to time constraints, it was very quick to determine whether the two types of blood would reject each other...

Of course, blood rejection could also possibly occur post-surgery... However, if they couldn't even get past this hurdle now, discussing post-surgical rejection was utterly meaningless.

"Xiao Qin, I know you feel guilty about Qianqian... but both Auntie Fang and I don't blame you, really! No matter what happens to Qianqian in the end, I can tell you right now—it's really not your fault!"

As they walked, Father Chu made it a point to say this to Qin Fang. In his view, Qin Fang's request stemmed from his concern for Chu Qianqian, and as her father, he was very moved.

"Uncle Chu, I wasn't just talking earlier, Qianqian can definitely be saved..."

Moved by Father Chu's generosity, Qin Fang felt even more determined to save Chu Qianqian...

"Ah..."

All Father Chu could do was sigh softly without or saying anything else.

Soon enough, they each took a sample of their blood to test and match with Chu Qianqian's blood...

This experiment was very similar to the ancient practice of blood recognition, except that while the ancient method used the naked eye, this experiment was observed under a high-powered microscope.

The mood of both Qin Fang and Father Chu was extremely tense... Whether Chu Qianqian could still be saved depended on the blood typing now.

Since Father Chu was Chu Qianqian's father and a direct blood relative, although the blood type differed a bit, his blood's reliability was still greater compared to Qin Fang's.

There wasn't any problem with their blood sample analysis. Next were the blood typing tests, where they placed both blood samples together in a culture dish, and Doctor Liang observed the fusion of the two bloods under the microscope.

But...

"No, the rejection is severe..."

It had taken less than a minute when Doctor Liang, with a bitter expression, shook his head and explained that although Father Chu and Chu Qianqian were biologically father and daughter, their blood types were incompatible and severely rejected each other.

If such blood were transfused to Chu Qianqian directly, it would not only be of no help but would also hasten her death...

Thud~~~

Upon hearing Doctor Liang's words, Father Chu's face instantly turned pale, completely void of any color, and he sat down heavily, holding his head in his hands, clearly in immense pain.

"Uncle Chu..."

Qin Fang opened his mouth, wanting to offer a word or two of comfort.

But when he tried to speak, he was shocked to realize he truly did not know what would be best to say, especially seeing how Father Chu was in great distress, his own daughter close to death, yet feeling completely helpless and unable to offer any assistance...

Qin Fang wanted to tell him, "My blood will definitely be useful..." but in fact, he felt unsure, especially having just witnessed Father Chu's failure, which had also cast a shadow over Qin Fang's heart.

"Doctor Liang, try my blood..."

No matter what, Qin Fang was not giving up. Taking a deep breath, he immediately said to Doctor Liang.

Doctor Liang nodded, first conducting a blood sample test on Qin Fang's blood, but when he received the test report, his face immediately showed a very strange, astonished expression and, more so, a grave one.

As a national expert in blood research, he had tested various rare blood types, including the DIFF blood type like Chu Qianqian's, which he had never encountered before but could still recognize.

However, seeing Qin Fang's blood test report, he was quite shocked...

Not because Qin Fang's blood was also very rare and uncommon, but because Qin Fang's blood was exceedingly common...

How common was it?

Almost all characteristics of all blood types, including structural components, could be found in Qin Fang's blood.

Yes, all blood types!

This included the most common types in the ABO system and all blood types in the RH negative blood system, as well as other various types he had and had not seen before, both known and unknown—all could be found in Qin Fang's blood...

If it is commonly said that type O blood is the universal blood type, this is actually not correct, as many rare blood types cannot use type O for transfusions, making it not universally applicable.

But Qin Fang's blood could be termed a truly universal blood type, since it could be used for anyone... anyone, including Chu Qianqian lying on the operating table, waiting for a blood transfusion to save her life.

"Doctor Liang, how is it? Will it work..."

Seeing Doctor Liang staring blankly at his blood sample report, Qin Fang did not know what had happened and immediately asked cautiously.

"Uh... yes, the blood sample test results show it's possible..."

Doctor Liang then snapped back to reality and immediately exclaimed excitedly.

"Really, that's great... then let's hurry and draw the blood..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, then broke into a smile, even waving his fist emphatically, ready to pull Doctor Liang off to draw blood.

At that moment, Father Chu was also staring blankly at Qin Fang, obviously still unable to grasp the situation.

"Let's not rush; we still need to do a blood compatibility test to be sure..."

However, as a professional doctor, although the blood sample test results indicated that transfusion was possible, it did not guarantee that the two blood types would be compatible; a blood compatibility test was essential to confirm whether transfusion could proceed.

If there's a severe rejection, it likely won't be possible to transfuse the blood...

Chapter 833 - Drawing Blood While Munching on Baozi

...

"Hurry, hurry..."

Qin Fang certainly didn't dare to delay on the side, immediately stepping aside to let Doctor Liang conduct the blood compatibility test.

With both their blood samples dropped into the same petri dish, Doctor Liang focused intently on observing the blood fusion under the microscope.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang and Father Chu were extremely anxious, restless and on edge...

Even though Qin Fang had a bit of confidence, plus the initial blood sample analysis had a good start, whether his blood could be used was still an unknown.

Father Chu felt the same, originally intending to gamble on his own blood, but the compatibility test had almost instantly plunged him into despair. Now that Qin Fang's blood had brought hope, how could he not be tense?

As time ticked by, Doctor Liang's expression was very serious and focused, no significant changes visible. Occasionally, he would furrow his brows slightly, instantly causing Qin Fang and Father Chu's hearts to leap into their throats.

"Success!"

Just when the two men's nerves could hardly stand the tension, Doctor Liang suddenly exclaimed with great excitement.

"Really?"

Qin Fang and Father Chu nearly shouted at once, too excited by such news.

"Correct, the compatibility was successful! No significant rejection occurred..."

Doctor Liang nodded affirmatively, himself quite surprised. He hadn't held much hope for Qin Fang's blood, but Qin Fang's blood turned out to be unexpectedly rare, breaking many of his preconceived notions in this area, and even the compatibility was perfect, without the slightest rejection...

"Normally, such compatibility testing requires observation for at least three days, but given the urgency of the situation, I hope you as family members can accept expedited decision-making..."

With the blood samples problem-free and the compatibility test successful, Qin Fang's blood was now ready for transfusion to Chu Qianqian. As for the three-day observation period, that was naturally out of the question. Acting quickly in a medical emergency was the most crucial thing at the moment.

"Quick, quick... hurry and draw blood to send to the operating room!"

While Qin Fang was having his blood samples tested, surgery had already started in the operating room, and Chu Qianqian was in dire straits, unable to wait any longer.

The surgery was an open-chest procedure, and blood transfusion was necessary. Chu Qianqian had already lost too much blood; without replenishment, she might not survive to the end of the surgery.

So, with the help of a nurse, Qin Fang immediately began drawing blood from his body and sent it into the operating room, transferring it into Chu Qianqian's system...

"Doctor Liang, Doctor Liang..."

While a nurse was drawing Qin Fang's blood, another nurse rushed over in a panic, "The operating room urgently needs blood, it will be too late if we delay..."

Clearly, Chu Qianqian's condition seemed more serious than Qin Fang had estimated. The surgery had just started and was already very critical; any further delay would definitely be extremely dangerous.

"Miss nurse, can you speed up a bit..."

Qin Fang was also extremely anxious, immediately asking the nurse drawing his blood, with Doctor Liang also looking quite agitated.

"I'm sorry, sir, I'm already going as fast as I can..."

The nurse replied with an innocent expression.

Her speed of drawing blood was indeed quite fast already, but the syringe was only so big. Moreover, since it was being drawn directly from Qin Fang's body, Qin Fang needed to maintain blood circulation, so naturally, the speed couldn't be faster...

"No, this is too slow..."

Qin Fang's heart was truly anxious. Although the nurse was already busy, he still felt the speed was too slow, far from meeting his expectations.

Moreover, he was outside the operating room, while Chu Qianqian was inside. He had no idea about her condition, making him even more worried.

"Uncle Chu, Doctor Liang, let me go into the operating room... I can directly transfer my blood to Qianqian, that would be much faster!"

Qin Fang suddenly blurted out a suggestion that stunned everyone, including Father Chu and Doctor Liang, as well as the nurse drawing his blood.

"Mr. Qin, please don't joke at a time like this,"

Doctor Liang said, looking somewhat bemused but still speaking politely.

Withdrawing blood is a process of drawing it out bit by bit with a syringe, whereas transfusion involves slowly injecting the blood into the body through intravenous infusion...

Generally speaking, the speed of drawing blood is certainly faster than that of transfusion.

But the problem now was that Chu Qianqian had lost too much blood and needed a large volume of blood transfused quickly, else she wouldn't withstand the surgery...

"I'm not joking; everything I said is true..."

Qin Fang also knew that what he said sounded too much like fantasy, something an expert like Doctor Liang would never believe. So, he primarily addressed Father Chu, the father and family member of Chu Qianqian, "Uncle Chu, please believe me!"

"This..."

Father Chu looked at Doctor Liang and then at Qin Fang, unsure of what decision to make.

"Let him go!"

At that moment, a rough and authoritative voice suddenly rang out, causing everyone to look up in surprise. They saw Elder Chu—whom they hadn't informed—approaching slowly.

"Dad..."

Father Chu called out bitterly, opened his mouth as if to say something, but ultimately held back, not knowing what to say to Elder Chu.

"Grandpa Chu..."

Qin Fang felt the same; it was Elder Chu who had asked Chu Qianqian to send him back to Jingcheng District. Otherwise, such an incident would not have happened, and he felt sorry for Elder Chu.

"Xiao Qin, I already know what happened. It isn't your fault... Go ahead, maybe you're the only one who can save little Qianqian..."

Compared to the others, Elder Chu seemed to trust Qin Fang more, even agreeing to such an unreasonable request.

As the authoritative figure of the Chu Family, once Elder Chu spoke up, Father Chu dared not object, and could only nod in agreement.

As for the doctors, there was no need to mention them; they were brought in by Qiao Zhenfei to help and didn't belong to this hospital—the family's opinion was obviously more important, so they stopped objecting.

"Grandpa Chu, Uncle Chu, rest assured, Qianqian will be fine..."

Before entering the operating room, Qin Fang reiterated his assurance to the Chu Family. Although he wasn't too certain himself, he was prepared to give it his all.

Qin Fang, holding the bag of blood drawn from his body, which was less than half full, followed a nurse into the operating room and became a human blood bag.

"Hey, what are you doing here?"

Doctor Chen Yi was busy performing surgery, occasionally assisted by helpers who wiped her sweat—it was taxing work, and she was quite tired.

She had expected a nurse to bring in the blood bag for a transfusion, but instead, Qin Fang came running in, prompting her to frown and ask, given that it was highly unwelcome for outsiders to enter during a surgery.

"I'm here to be the blood bag..."

Qin Fang simply said this and promptly hung the blood bag, which contained only a small amount of blood, while the nurse quickly connected it to Chu Qianqian...

She didn't pause, though, immediately taking another IV tube, one end inserted into Qin Fang's arm and the other into the blood bag...

The doctors in the operating room all looked at Qin Fang with puzzled faces, utterly confused by what he was doing...

However, they were quickly astonished to find that while the blood from the blood bag was slowly transfusing into Chu Qianqian, instead of flowing from the bag to Qin Fang, it was the opposite—the blood was rushing from Qin Fang's arm back into the blood bag...

Thus, not only did the bag not show any sign of depletion, but it was actually filling more and more, and the speed of the transfusion also increased significantly.

"This..."

Everyone was dumbfounded; they were all top medical experts in the country and had never seen such an eerie scene, staring with their mouths agape.

"Um... Doctor Chen, the surgery is critical... I've practiced martial arts, this is called... 'Inner Strength'!"

Qin Fang felt a bit awkward being stared at by a group of doctors and nurses, especially since one of the doctors was holding a scalpel, the blade stained with blood...

"Oh, continue then..."

Luckily, Doctor Chen Yi had seen much in her time and, while she didn't quite believe Qin Fang's clumsy excuse, things were already improving.

The difficulty of Chu Qianqian's surgery wasn't too great; the biggest trouble was replenishing the blood. Now that Qin Fang's blood was available and the compatibility was successful, that major problem was resolved.

Qin Fang was, indeed, forcefully expelling blood from his body using his Inner Breath to speed up the transfusion to Chu Qianqian. Even if the blood might not merge quickly, the sheer volume made a difference...

"I chew, I chew..."

Watching his Life Points plummet like a diver from a high platform, Qin Fang quickly replenished them with several Superior Soup Dumplings.

As fast as his Life Points fell, Qin Fang replenished his blood even faster, the Baozi in his Props Box rapidly dwindling...

Luckily, Qin Fang was always well-prepared, quickly restoring what was lost, keeping pace with the current rate of consumption.

Qin Fang, munching on Baozi while transfusing blood, was probably the only one of his kind in the world!

Chapter 834 - Save! Awake!

...

The surgery was still ongoing. The trauma to the heart area had already been largely restored. Chu Qianqian was rather lucky; the gunshot was slightly off and did not hit the heart like Qin Fang, which allowed her to escape this disaster.

Qin Fang was still on the side, transfusing blood to Chu Qianqian and munching on Baozi to replenish his Life Points, when his face would sometimes flush with a glossy glow and then turn terrifyingly pale.

"Xiao Qin, stop it, this kind of depletion will harm your body too..."

Even Doctor Chen Yi, who was performing the surgery, couldn't help but advise him twice, knowing that everyone's blood is limited and losing more than a certain percentage can be harmful to the body, or even fatal.

As it was with Qin Fang, even though not much time had passed, the speed at which his blood was flowing was seriously worrying to the doctors; it was recklessly life-threatening.

"It's okay, Doctor Chen, my body is strong... I can handle it," Qin Fang assured, always smiling and speaking firmly, showing no signs of discomfort.

Thus, such advisement wasn't much of use. They could only let Qin Fang continue as he was, while they focused on finishing up the surgery quickly, letting Qin Fang continue munching on his Baozi...

"Huu~~~"

As Doctor Chen Yi took off her surgical mask, she let out a gentle sigh of relief, and the other doctors also sighed in relief, and the surgery was thereby concluded.

"How did it go, Doctor Chen?" Qin Fang immediately asked when he saw this scene.

"The surgery went very well, her condition is fairly stable at the moment. As long as she can wake up, she will be fine..." Doctor Chen responded.

"Eh, what do you mean?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, feeling that Doctor Chen might have been implying something more, and couldn't help asking.

"Miss Chu's wounds have been restored, but due to excessive blood loss, she fell unconscious, and her brain experienced a period of oxygen deprivation. When she will wake up depends on her..."

Doctor Chen gave such an answer with her medical expertise, which was quite unexpected for Qin Fang.

Essentially what her words meant was that Chu Qianqian's wounds weren't a big problem anymore. The real challenge was not knowing when she would wake up, even though Qin Fang had already transfused enough blood...

"I see... Leave it to me," said Qin Fang, furrowing his brows, and looking at Chu Qianqian on the operating table. He continuously cast his Scouting Skill towards her, and the feedback somewhat relieved him.

Doctor Chen's words were evidently made with grim anticipation, preparing Qin Fang and the Chu family for potential psychological readiness... because Chu Qianqian's condition really wasn't looking good.

She was a surgeon in western medicine, not a neurologist, but at her level, she could generally make accurate diagnoses of other medical conditions as well, so her judgment was quite precise, albeit slightly nuanced...

"Hmm, Xiao Qin..."

Doctor Chen was slightly puzzled to hear Qin Fang speak so confidently.

"I have a way to wake her up," Qin Fang said with a smile. Just then, another blood bag was filled, and the nurse removed the needle from his arm, so there was no need to continue drawing blood.

"You have a way?"

Doctor Chen was clearly skeptical. After all, the human brain is the most complex part of the body and such conditions are the hardest to treat, resembling Chu Qianqian's current state, which seemed more

inclined towards brain dormancy. Unless Chu Qianqian herself wanted to wake up, external stimuli would hardly be effective.

"Uh-huh..."

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't shooting in the dark. He moved his arm slightly to restore normal movement, then took out a few silver needles from his pocket and approached Chu Qianqian.

At that moment, Chu Qianqian was under anesthesia, virtually devoid of sensation, completely unresponsive to any interventions.

So, when Doctor Chen saw Qin Fang approaching Chu Qianqian and then starting acupuncture with several silver needles, she was even more bewildered.

About six or seven silver needles were all inserted into several critical acupoints in Chu Qianqian's brain...

Despite only being a few needles, Qin Fang felt nearly drained of all his energy as he inserted them, struggling even to stand firmly, the consumption of his Inner Breath was immeasurable.

However, after all the seven needles were fully inserted, Qin Fang too breathed a slight sigh of relief, his greatest worry had been that his Inner Breath would not suffice to insert all seven needles continuously, which could greatly reduce their effectiveness.

Luckily, no mishaps occurred, and he managed to persevere through gritted teeth...

"Huu~~"

He sighed deeply, gathered his strength, took a deep breath, and quickly began trembling one of the silver needles...

The first needle was like this, and then another was handled differently, with a technique distinctly different from the previous one...

The third needle...

The fourth needle...

...

Just like that, the seven silver needles twirled one by one, each with a different technique, yet all the attending Western doctors could not comprehend it. Contrary to what Qin Fang had said, Chu Qianqian didn't wake from her coma...

After the first round ended, the look of heavy concentration on Qin Fang's face was unexpectedly replaced by a hint of relief. It seemed that he was rather pleased with the results of the initial round.

"Did you notice anything?"

"Nothing! No reaction whatsoever..."

"Is he just putting on a mysterious act?"

"There's probably no need for that. At the very least, his skill in acupuncture is quite refined, and his precision in point selection and control over his force already exceed that of a beginner..."

The surrounding doctors were whispering, their voices low, mainly not to interfere with Qin Fang's... Their hopes for him weren't high, admittedly.

However, Qin Fang remained unresponsive to their discussions. He clearly heard everything, as his senses had become highly enhanced recently—he could clearly hear even minute sounds within a five-meter radius...

After a brief rest of about a minute, Qin Fang began the second round of acupuncture. His techniques this time were completely different, and the pace was considerably faster than before.

But... Chu Qianqian still lay there quietly, showing no sign of reaction!

Once the second round of acupuncture ended, Qin Fang's facial expression was calm, but his whole body was soaked as if he had been pulled out of water.

When the final needle stopped, he almost collapsed out of exhaustion, but his face was gradually brightening with a smile as he softly uttered, "Mission accomplished..."

Everyone's gaze shifted from Qin Fang to Chu Qianqian on the operating table, all waiting for a miracle to occur.

A minute passed... Chu Qianqian didn't move at all.

Two minutes went by, still no sign of awakening...

Three minutes...

Five minutes...

As time elapsed, everyone's hopeful hearts gradually began to extinguish. Even Doctor Chen couldn't help but tell Qin Fang, "Xiao Qin, perhaps it's time to give up..."

Others were even less hopeful; initially some defended Qin Fang, but now not one remained, their eyes filled with evident disappointment, clearly not having witnessed the miracle.

"Qin Fang, get out of the way..."

Just as everyone despaired, Chu Qianqian, who had been unresponsive on the operating table, suddenly opened her mouth and shouted in an extremely urgent tone...

"Eh..."

If a second ago they were dismissing Qin Fang's actions as mere showmanship and disappointment, now everyone was dumbfounded, their expressions as if they had seen a ghost...

Although these doctors weren't quite sure what had just happened, it wasn't hard to see from the fact that both Qin Fang and Chu Qianqian had been shot, they had narrowly escaped a deadly situation.

Chu Qianqian's frantic scream was undoubtedly something she wanted to say before she was shot; she was just shouting it unconsciously now...

Not only that, but after shouting those words, her eyes also snapped open. Suddenly waking up and finding the lights too bright, she took a moment to adjust before looking around.

"Qin Fang! Are you... are you okay?"

The anesthesia had not yet worn off her body, leaving her numb, with only her head feeling normal since the anesthesia was mainly for numbing the body's spine and wouldn't affect the head. This allowed Qin Fang to use his acupuncture techniques to awaken her.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Qin Fang was right beside her, naturally the first person she saw. She immediately asked anxiously, clearly still not detached from the mindset of her previous environment.

"I... what's happening to me..."

But soon enough, she noticed something unusual: Qin Fang was dressed in the pale green surgical attire while she couldn't move her body at all.

Meanwhile, her thoughts gradually recalled what had happened just before her consciousness faded—she had been shot!

"I'm all right, I'm doing very well..."

Qin Fang gently nodded and said, "You were injured; you just had a successful surgery. You will recover soon..." Of course, he didn't forget to comfort Chu Qianqian.

As a patient who had just undergone surgery, what she needed now was to rest peacefully and remain calm. Getting too excited could cause her recently sutured wounds to burst open again...

"Yes!"

It seemed that Qin Fang's words had some kind of magical power, as Chu Qianqian shyly nodded. A slight blush appeared on her pale face, and she no longer worried about her injuries.

Chapter 835 - It Turns Out to Be the Mother-in-law!

...

Chu Qianqian's surgery was very successful, and she woke up. They just needed to wait for the anesthetic to wear off completely before she could rest in bed for some days and recover completely.

The subsequent work was naturally left to the professional doctors and nurses. Qin Fang then walked out of the operating room with rather exhausted steps.

Accompanying him was the chief surgeon of this operation, Doctor Chen Yi...

"How did it go? How did it go?"

Almost as soon as they stepped out of the operating room, the Chu family immediately approached them with great tension and urgency. Some blocked Doctor Chen, while others blocked Qin Fang.

There was such tension and unease on everyone's faces, especially on the faces of Chu Qianqian's parents.

Although Elder Chu did not rush up anxiously like them, the veins popping on his hands, tightly grasping his cane, revealed his feelings at the time.

"Thankfully, we did not fail you..."

Qin Fang and Doctor Chen looked at each other before saying so very solemnly.

The Chu family, upon hearing such a result, fell into a brief silence. Then suddenly, they burst into excitement and started shouting.

"That's great, that's great..."

Uncle Chu and Auntie Fang, the elderly couple, were so excited that they hugged each other, with tears of excitement streaming down their faces, finally letting that heavy stone in their hearts fall.

"Thank you, Doctor Chen!"

The couple, very agitated, held Doctor Chen's hands and kept expressing their gratitude.

"Big brother, big sister, if you really need to thank someone, you should thank Xiao Qin. If it weren't for him, Qianqian might not have woken up so quickly..."

Yet Doctor Chen did not take the credit for herself and immediately pushed Qin Fang forward.

"Xiao Qin certainly needs thanks as well..."

The elderly couple immediately turned to express their thanks to Qin Fang, and their gaze toward him had completely changed at this moment.

If before, they favored Qin Fang mostly because of Elder Chu's arrangement and the long-standing friendship between the Qin and Chu families, now it was completely different.

He had become their daughter's lifesaver, which certainly also played a part, along with their view of him as their prospective son-in-law... At least today, Qin Fang's performance had entirely won them over.

They only had this daughter, whom they doted on like a treasure. Naturally, they hoped she could marry a desirable gentleman. Initially, learning that their precious daughter was becoming someone else's junior wife was unpleasant for them, but now...

A man who would risk even his life for their daughter—how could they not be satisfied?

How many men in the world could do such a thing...

"Big brother, big sister, Xiao Qin has also lost a lot of blood and needs a good rest—otherwise, it's easy to invite some health disasters. Better let him go back to his room to rest..."

Doctor Chen suggested this as a bystander. The performance of Qin Fang not only left the Chu family beyond reproach but also deeply moved her.

Knowing that he had lost so much blood and still standing there, she felt that Qin Fang was forcing himself to remain upright and immediately made such a suggestion.

"That's right... Xiao Qin is also very tired, send him to rest quickly!"

At this time, Elder Chu spoke up, having heard that his granddaughter had passed through the critical phase; his heart was calmer. Seeing the fundamental change in the Chu family's attitude towards Qin Fang and his recent performance, his heart was entirely at ease. He promptly ordered them to send Qin Fang to his room to rest.

Qin Fang was indeed very exhausted, though not due to excessive blood loss as his "Life Points" were still full—the lost blood only amounted to that in the baozi he had eaten.

What really exhausted him was his mind. Since encountering the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps, he had been on edge continuously, followed by efforts to save lives and using a great deal of his "Inner Breath" to wake Chu Qianqian... At this moment, Qin Fang just wanted a good sleep!

Upon Doctor Chen's advice, Qin Fang soon lay down to rest. With his heart at ease and the crisis passed, he slept soundly, so much so that when Qin Fang opened his eyes, it was already well into the day.

"Ah... I haven't slept this soundly in a long time!"

Qin Fang lazily stretched, dispelling the last traces of sleep, completely refreshed, with yesterday's fatigue swept away.

"Xiao Qin is awake..."

Just then, Doctor Chen, dressed in a white lab coat, walked in. Seeing Qin Fang awake, she casually asked how he was.

"Good morning, Doctor Chen..."

Qin Fang replied cheerily.

"Stop calling me Doctor Chen, just call me Auntie..."

While checking the medical records and physical examination data, Doctor Chen spoke with a chuckle.

"Yes, Aunt Chen..."

Qin Fang naturally responded.

Regarding this highly skilled female military doctor, Qin Fang held great respect. Her age was similar to Qin Fang's mother, Qin Qing, possibly slightly older, but she was quite amiable.

"By the way, Aunt Chen, how is Qianqian doing?"

Naturally, Qin Fang hadn't forgotten about the seriously ill Chu Qianqian and immediately asked.

Chapter 836 - So It's the Mother-in-Law!_2

"Qianqian has also woken up and hasn't shown any signs of rejection, recovering very well. She was making a fuss to come and see you, but she's still very weak, so I didn't let her come over..."

Doctor Chen said this with great relief. Having the heart of a parent, she felt her trip was worthwhile since Chu Qianqian was fine.

"That's good, that's good..."

Hearing that Chu Qianqian was really fine, Qin Fang felt relieved.

"Xiao Qin, where are you from?"

Aunt Chen casually asked as she flipped through some records, striking up some small talk.

"Aunt Chen, I'm from Ninghai..."

Qin Fang, having nothing else to do, joined in the conversation.

"Ninghai? My daughter has also gone to Ninghai recently. How about I introduce you two? She is a real beauty..."

Upon hearing the mention of Ninghai, Doctor Chen's eyes lit up, jokingly teasing.

"This..."

Qin Fang, hearing this, felt slightly embarrassed. It seemed Doctor Chen was trying to set him up, and he didn't quite know how to respond.

"Haha, look how scared you are..."

Seeing Qin Fang's embarrassed expression, Doctor Chen laughed and immediately explained her reason for saying this.

"I see that you have quite a skill in medical arts, Xiao Qin. My daughter is also studying medicine, but she has been abroad studying Western medicine and hasn't seen much of Chinese medicine, developing some not-so-good biases. Thus, I thought of introducing you two so she could witness Dragon Country's own medical arts..."

Nowadays, traditional Chinese medicine in Dragon Country was on the decline, with only a few old doctors keeping it alive. Most of what was learned in traditional Chinese medicine was only superficial, with the real medical secrets and extraordinary skills stored away in old medical families, who hoarded them jealously...

Because of this, fewer and fewer people consulted traditional Chinese doctors, and Western medicine became increasingly popular to the point of disdain for traditional Chinese medicine.

Doctor Chen herself was trained in Western medicine and had reached a grandmaster level. She was very famous nationally.

Yet, despite being a master of Western medicine, she greatly respected traditional Chinese medicine, which took Qin Fang by surprise... Although, as her daughter apparently did not share her open-mindedness.

"Really? I've only learned a bit myself..."

Qin Fang did harbor intentions to revive Chinese medicine, but he was merely semi-proficient himself. Besides his prowess with The Nine Revival Needles, he only had skills in pharmacopeia that somewhat related to traditional Chinese medicine, and he lacked many prescriptions...

"You are being too modest now. I've seen your acupuncture techniques; they definitely come from a master... It's good that you are also in Ninghai; maybe someday you really will meet my daughter and teach her a lesson..."

After all, Doctor Chen was a grandmaster. Though she studied Western medicine, she had also explored plenty of Chinese medicine and could naturally see the depth in Qin Fang's Nine Revival Needles technique.

The powerful acupuncture secret techniques were all hidden in traditional Chinese medicine families, so she felt Qin Fang must have come from such a lineage, which is why she said this.

"This... okay then!"

Seeing Doctor Chen's seemingly firm attitude, Qin Fang reluctantly agreed. He felt there was no way Doctor Chen would let him off the hook, so he might as well agree for now.

Although Ninghai wasn't as vast as Capital City with a population of millions, the chance of randomly meeting up was extremely slim.

Just then, Qin Fang felt an urgent need to urinate and stood up to go to the restroom...

"That's more like it! My daughter's name is Chu Yunxuan. I'll leave her number with you..."

Hearing Qin Fang agree, Doctor Chen immediately expressed her satisfaction with a big smile!

Bang~~

But...

Just as Qin Fang was looking for his slippers, preparing to get out of bed, he suddenly heard this sentence and immediately lost his focus. Then, his whole body lost balance and he directly fell headfirst from the bed.

"Xiao Qin, Xiao Qin... what happened to you?"

Seeing Qin Fang suddenly fall from the bed also startled someone, who immediately came over to help him up, afraid that something was wrong with him.

"I'm fine, I'm fine... just missed my step, no worries!"

In a rush, Qin Fang explained that such a fall really didn't affect him; he wasn't even afraid of bullets, let alone a minor bump like this.

His body might have been fine, but the reaction in his mind was significant.

"Damn it, what a set-up..."

Qin Fang suddenly felt like dying, realizing that the world was indeed too small. Qin Fang hadn't really thought much about it before, but suddenly discovering that the very amiable and highly skilled female doctor was actually Chu Yunxuan's mother, how could Qin Fang remain composed?

After all, he was the one who had slept with her daughter.

Not only had he slept with her, but he had also abducted Chu Yunxuan from Jincheng to Ninghai, quit her previous job, and now she was establishing a laboratory in Ninghai and analyzing the pharmacological components of the Heart Nourishing Pill for him.

Not knowing wasn't a problem, but once Qin Fang thought about it, he regretted it so much he wished he could slap himself...

He indeed knew the situation with Chu Yunxuan's family. Her mother was the deputy director of the PLA General Hospital and was a nationally recognized surgical expert who had treated national leaders.

Yesterday, when Qiao Zhenfei came over, he had told Qin Fang that this expert group had gathered the best doctors in the Capital City, especially Doctor Chen who could lead this group, not only because of her high level of medical skills but also because she held the highest rank...

At that time, Qin Fang was so focused on saving a life that he hadn't thought much about it. Now that he thought about it, he should have guessed that Doctor Chen was Chu Yunxuan's mother...

"Why did you get so scared upon hearing my daughter's name? Do you know her?"

Although Doctor Chen was much older than Qin Fang, with just a brief recollection, she immediately grasped the key point and asked in surprise.

"This... I truly do know her!"

Qin Fang responded with a bitter smile and nodded. Chu Yunxuan was his woman, which made the Chen before him his mother-in-law. Meeting under such circumstances, Qin Fang found himself both crying and laughing.

If Doctor Chen knew about Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan's affair, and considering that Qin Fang was also the Tang Family's son-in-law and had even shared life-and-death experiences with Chu Qianqian, she would probably be ready to take a scalpel to him right now...

"You really do know her..."

Doctor Chen also paused slightly, clearly surprised as well.

Since her daughter, Chu Yunxuan, had returned from abroad, she had always been working at the Jin Cheng Military Region Hospital, devoted fully to her job and disregarding men, which had worried both her and her husband. They had been delighted when she suddenly quit her job and left Jincheng for Ninghai...

They were happy because they thought their daughter must have fallen for some man, but they discovered after probing that she had actually started a business with a classmate from the United States...

This brought them back to square one, worrying again... thinking about introducing some young and talented men to their daughter.

Without a doubt, Qin Fang before them was a very suitable candidate...

The issue of money aside, since the Chu family wasn't short on money anyway, whether it was Doctor Chen herself or her daughter Chu Yunxuan, if they really wanted to make money, it would be too easy... so they valued character more!

The incident last night had proven everything; Qin Fang was ready to sacrifice his own life for Chu Qianqian, a character beyond reproach!

And Doctor Chen had also found out that Qin Fang and Chu Qianqian had only known each other for a day, meaning there wasn't any real emotional attachment between them...

Thus, she considered introducing Qin Fang to her daughter Chu Yunxuan, as both were in Ninghai—"a close neighbor is better than a distant cousin," after all. Moreover, she knew her daughter best; not only was she beautiful, but her tenderness could make any man's heart race for sure...

Chapter 837 - Korean Beauty Attacks

...

"That's even better..."

Upon hearing that Qin Fang knew Chu Yunxuan, Aunt Chen's face immediately bloomed with a smile, and she began energetically promoting her precious daughter.

"What do you think? She's a great beauty... and she's by no means inferior to that girl from the Chu Family!"

As the deputy director of PLA General Hospital and a famous doctor in Capital City, Aunt Chen knew a lot of people. Although the Chu Family was no longer in the military-government circles, their status was quite special, and of course, she knew them. In fact, when it came down to it, she was even a disciple of Elder Chu.

There was another reason that Qin Fang might not even know about, which was that Chu Yunxuan also carried the Chu surname. Even though she wasn't considered part of the Chu Family, she was related to them distantly.

"Yes, yes..."

Hearing this, Qin Fang couldn't help but smile wryly. He really wanted to say a few words, but he didn't know how to phrase them. After all, he couldn't tell this prospective mother-in-law that he had already slept with her daughter numerous times.

Qin Fang himself didn't know how he managed to send this prospective mother-in-law away. He just kept feeding her with pleasant words, nodding and agreeing to whatever she said.

This prospective mother-in-law was quite amiable, and Qin Fang's responses seemed to satisfy her well enough. Naturally, she left with a happy chuckle...

"Xiao Qin, we made a deal, didn't we? In a few days, when I take my vacation to Ninghai, I'll arrange for you two to get to know each other better... and maybe have a meal together!"

As she was leaving, she didn't forget to drop this remark.

In response, Qin Fang could only repeatedly assure her, "No problem," "No problem"... After all, she was a prospective mother-in-law, and Qin Fang really didn't dare to offend her.

The truth was, Qin Fang's injuries were nothing serious. Once the bullets were removed from his body, his own healing capabilities were sufficient for a complete recovery. He really didn't need to recuperate in the hospital.

After seeing off Aunt Chen, Qin Fang went to Chu Qianqian's hospital room, which wasn't very far away, just a few steps.

Chu Qianqian had already awakened. Her face was still a bit pale, but her complexion looked much better than before the surgery. At least when Qin Fang entered the room, Chu Qianqian immediately gave him a radiant smile.

"Feeling better?"

Qin Fang asked with concern. He felt quite guilty about Chu Qianqian being shot, even though she had been saved. The fact that she, a young girl, had to suffer so much, made him feel really uncomfortable.

"Much better! Thank you..."

Chu Qianqian's face was all smiles, her fair skin tinged with a blush, especially when she thanked him. Her shyness added a touch of tragic beauty like that of Daiyu, which made Qin Fang's heart tremble.

"Thank me? Thank me for what..."

Qin Fang merely smiled bitterly. It was he who had put her in this situation, and yet she was thanking him. He wasn't Uncle Ben Shan, the big pretender, nor did he possess such a "broad magnanimity."

"Thank you for saving me... You took so many bullets for me and donated so much blood... Dad has already told me!"

Chu Qianqian expressed her gratitude sincerely, with an expression clearly exhibiting bashfulness.

Having gone through such a near-death experience, Chu Qianqian's feelings for Qin Fang had completely changed. In such dangerous circumstances, Qin Fang had not abandoned her; instead, he had made many sacrifices for her. She still vividly remembered how solid, warm, and safe his embrace had felt...

"Actually, it was I who implicated you..."

Though Chu Qianqian spoke the truth, Qin Fang still felt ashamed, and he admitted it frankly.

"Let's stop talking about this. It's all in the past now. You are fine, and I'm still alive. We should be happy..."

Chu Qianqian seemed to be more open-minded about it. Seeing that Qin Fang was still dwelling on this issue, she immediately changed the subject, "By the way, I heard you're leaving Capital City?"

Qin Fang leaving Capital City wasn't a secret. He had originally planned to visit Elder Chu and then return to Ninghai, where his true strongholds lay, as several women were waiting for him there.

"Yes, I'll probably leave tomorrow..."

Qin Fang nodded as he spoke.

After such a series of events, Qin Fang had lost the desire to stay in Capital City any longer. Since all his business had been taken care of, it was time to return to Ninghai, where he had some scores to settle.

It could be said that this assassination attempt had given Qin Fang a clear insight into many things, and both his mindset and mental state had undergone significant changes.

Perhaps it was related to the upbringing by his mother, Qin Qing, Qin Fang had always believed in not going for extreme actions and was tolerant as much as possible... Unless it's absolutely necessary, he would never go too hard on anyone.

It was like the very rivalries Qin Fang had; rarely had he ever actively provoked anyone. They were mostly defensive battles, and he tried to leave a way out whenever possible.

Unfortunately, he thought this way, but others might not think and act the same. For example, the assassination this time was arranged by Chen Weilian, a man with whom Qin Fang had no significant direct grievances.

Did Qin Fang have a feud with the Hanhai Group behind Chen Weilian?

Strictly speaking, not really!

Qin Fang even had several dealings with Hanhai Group, and Lin Yuan, the executive assistant of Hanhai Group, had purchased several jade pieces from him.

If there truly had to be a grudge, it would arguably involve Fan Ning. Originally, Chen Weilian abandoned Fan Ning at Bihai Pavilion, thus triggering the conflict between Qin Fang and Li Rui. This too was a scheme by Chen Weilian to trap Qin Fang.

Initially, Qin Fang only aimed to save the person involved and didn't take any retaliatory actions against Chen Weilian. However, he didn't expect Chen Weilian, harboring ambitions and unrelenting deceit, to go so far as to dispatch a mercenary group to assassinate him this time...

"Chen Weilian, I hope you have that kind of luck this time!"

Thinking about this, Qin Fang's gaze couldn't help but harden, a chilling murderous intent flickering through his eyes...

The Bihai Pavilion incident stirred quite the disturbance. Li Rui went after Chen Weilian, but the guy ran fast, escaping back to Little Island before Li Rui could catch him. In the end, Li Rui could only vent all his anger on Hanhai Group's industries, causing them significant losses—though these were not enough to seriously hurt Hanhai Group...

"Leaving so soon..."

When Chu Qianqian heard Qin Fang was leaving tomorrow, her expression unavoidably darkened a bit, but she soon showed a brilliant smile, masking that fleeting moment of loss.

Qin Fang, occupied with his own thoughts, didn't pay much attention to Chu Qianqian's reaction and naturally overlooked it.

The two chatted casually, maintaining a relatively relaxed atmosphere, helped by the fact that they were both young and shared many common interests...

Qin Fang's injuries were largely no longer a concern, and Chu Yunxuan had also awakened. What they needed next was rest and recovery, and they were likely to recover fully very soon.

This hospital was merely a local facility Qin Fang had found nearby; its medical facilities were very limited and definitely not equipped for a prolonged stay for such "important figures"... Outside the hospital, there were police cars, military vehicles, and various governmental cars parked, enough to considerably frighten the hospital's management.

Moreover, although the Chu family was not a prestigious bureaucratic family, they were not short of money either, and the conditions of this hospital were too primitive. They immediately started arranging for a transfer, or rather, to directly take Chu Yunxuan back to the Chu family to recuperate.

These procedures weren't too complicated to handle. In Dragon Country, people with money and power always had ways to get expedited service. Thus, while Qin Fang and the others were chatting, the Chu family had already completed the procedures.

Chu Yunxuan eventually returned to the Chu family for treatment while Qin Fang, politely declining Elder Chu's invitation, returned alone to the Chang'an Club, ready to head back to Ninghai.

"Mr. Qin, you really are a busy man, it's truly not easy to make an appointment with you..."

However, what surprised Qin Fang was, just as he was preparing to return to Ninghai, a woman took the initiative to seek him out...

Who is it?

A Korean woman from the Seven Stars Group, Li Enhui, the President of the Dragon Country region for her company.

"Miss Li, what you're saying really isn't sincere. I have been waiting for you in Capital City for several days, you just never showed up..."

In fact, upon seeing Li Enhui's call, Qin Fang had already guessed her intentions, which undoubtedly involved purchasing that particular technology from him...

Qin Fang had only been in Capital City for a couple of days and had already made plans with Li Enhui, but despite staying for over ten days, Li Enhui had not appeared, making Qin Fang wonder if she had discovered something.

Just as he was about to leave Capital City, she finally showed up, albeit belatedly...

"Heeheehee... Mr. Qin, being so particular with a lady isn't very gentlemanly, you know?"

Li Enhui was as enchanting as when Qin Fang first met her, her laughter, even through the telephone, still made her seem overly seductive.

Other men encountering such words from Li Enhui might immediately go weak at the knees, as she had the looks, the figure, and even a background that many would envy.

It could be said, marrying a woman like her wouldn't just mean not having to strive for thirty years but could ensure a carefree life for many generations...

However, Qin Fang clearly was not among them; while he definitely appreciated this beautiful Korean woman, that was all there was to it.

A fleeting romance didn't bother him, but thinking of having a deeper relationship with this woman was, sorry to say, not possible for the time being...

Chapter 838 - Taekwondo Dojang

...

"Miss Li, if there's nothing else, then I'll hang up..."

Seeing that Li Enhui had been beating around the bush for quite a while without getting to the point, Qin Fang no longer had the patience to waste time with her; their relationship was not that good.

Qin Fang didn't believe that just because Li Enhui had chatted with him for a few minutes, she would abandon her exploitative plan...

And now Li Enhui was clearly evading the main issue, showing no sincerity at all, which made Qin Fang even less willing to waste words with her...

"Stingy man!"

Maybe Qin Fang didn't know that just as he said this, Li Enhui on the other end of the phone was also slightly startled, then muttered to herself indignantly.

However, she was ultimately a strong businesswoman. She quickly adjusted her mentality and began to address the main issue. "Mr. Qin, let's get back on track. I wonder if you have time tonight, I want to discuss the agreement with you..."

Just as Qin Fang had guessed, in the end, she came for the set of technologies that Qin Fang held in his hands...

She had been keeping a close watch on Ninghai, especially Qin Fang's laboratory, to which she had gathered a lot of information and even bribed an indecisive researcher, hoping to obtain that technology at the least possible cost.

Compared to Japan, her methods were certainly much gentler; even if Qin Fang found out, at most he would just laugh it off and not react as harshly as he did with the Japanese.

The problem was that, despite her efforts, she came up empty-handed... Because the researchers in the lab worked on individual projects, even if all their data were collected, it was impossible to fully reconstruct the complete set of technologies. This was mainly because the most critical parts of the technology were in the hands of Qin Fang himself and the head of the laboratory, Lin Hai.

Recently, Chu Yunxuan took over Qin Fang's laboratory, took away all these researchers and technical data, and set up a new R&D department, causing Li Enhui's initial investment to vanish into thin air, ending up with nothing.

During Qin Fang's stay in Capital City, it was the most critical period for her efforts, but unfortunately, she still failed in the end, which delayed her some time.

And now, she had no choice but to face negotiations with Qin Fang... After all, the sooner she got the technology, the sooner she could produce the products, and the faster she could defeat all her competitors and capture a larger market share.

"Tonight? No problem... Then let's do it tonight! You decide the time and place..."

Qin Fang didn't know whether Li Enhui was aware that he was returning to Ninghai the next day, but she chose a date that was very suitable, so he certainly wouldn't refuse.

"Six in the evening, at Sanlitun's Han River Barbecue... Don't be late!"

Li Enhui didn't hesitate to provide a specific time and place, but the location she chose for the negotiation made Qin Fang quite frustrated, yet he accepted it willingly.

In Dragon Country, business meals and the like are usually conducted in more formal settings, such as hotels and restaurants... At the very least, they are held in some decent dining establishments.

But this Korean beauty chose Han River Barbecue, a place whose name alone made Qin Fang feel like it might be a street stall.

Qin Fang wasn't looking down on street stalls; on the contrary, he preferred them compared to hotels and restaurants. The issue was that he was about to discuss a business deal worth hundreds of millions with this Korean beauty at a street stall... which was just too speechless.

Otherwise, when the two of them haggled over tens of millions or even hundreds of millions, the people eating nearby might think they were lunatics.

This made Qin Fang recall a joke he once heard: Someone on a bus was on the phone, started with, "I made a deal yesterday, flipped it and made five million, I'll lend you two million to spend..." Poorly, an old lady sitting nearby got quite frightened hearing these numbers, and upon looking at the caller, who seemed to be only fifteen or sixteen and wearing a middle school uniform...

It turned out the millions he was talking about weren't in RMB, but in-game currency from an online game, the kind you can buy hundreds of thousands for one yuan...

Of course, Qin Fang and Li Enhui would definitely not settle in game currency, but talking in such a place inevitably leads to being overheard by the people around.

Regardless, since she had already set the time and place, Qin Fang couldn't really object. After a brief rest at Chang'an Club, he set off early and drove to the destination.

Sanlitun is a well-known area in Capital City, famous for its many bars, frequented by expatriates living in Capital City and domestic celebrities and tycoons.

At dusk, the place is ablaze with lights and bustling with people, a lavish display of the big city's prosperity and extravagance.

Before coming to Capital City, Qin Fang had long heard of it, but he wasn't very fond of bars. With all sorts of matters to attend to since arriving, he naturally didn't have the chance to come and experience it.

To the north of Bar Street is the embassy area, where a substantial number of foreigners come every day, especially at night. Groups of foreigners visit, as bars are one of the best places for romance.

Of course, many Dragon Country people also like to bring their friends and clients here to play, or to discuss business, partnership, and so on...

So when Li Enhui chose this place, Qin Fang wasn't particularly surprised, except that it wasn't some bar he was going to, but rather Han River Barbecue that truly astounded him.

Only when Qin Fang arrived and found this Han River Barbecue did he realize he had misunderstood... because Han River Barbecue wasn't actually a roadside barbecue stand, but also a bar, and one with a Korean flair at that.

Stepping into Han River Barbecue and not even a few steps in, he saw Li Enhui approaching, a vision of beauty with sunglasses on... the Korean beauty was simply arresting.

It had to be said that Li Enhui was indeed a stunner, with flawless looks and figure. Despite Korea's reputation for prolific plastic surgery, Qin Fang easily discerned that Li Enhui's beauty was all natural, without a trace of cosmetic correction...

Of course, that was only as far as Qin Fang's eyes could see... As for the unseen places, like whether those at least C+ mounds of anger had any fillers, that was beyond Qin Fang's knowledge.

"Mr. Qin, you've arrived a bit early..."

Li Enhui glanced at the limited edition Patek Philippe on her wrist and slightly furrowed her brows, then reverted to a smile and spoke.

"I was free and thought I'd come over to check out the place..."

Qin Fang did indeed arrive early. They had agreed to meet at six o'clock, but he had taken the opportunity to experience just how lively and bustling Sanlitun's bar street was, and so he had come a bit sooner... by an hour, that is.

"Oh, is that so? Mr. Qin, I still have some matters to attend to, I'm afraid..."

Li Enhui hesitated, a hint of embarrassment on her face, as if she truly had some business to take care of.

"No problem, you can go ahead with your things, it's not yet our appointed time..."

Qin Fang shrugged indifferently.

"I'm really sorry..."

Li Enhui bowed apologetically to Qin Fang and then, clutching her bag, was about to leave. However, after just a couple of steps, she seemed to suddenly remember something and quickly turned back, "Mr. Qin, if you're not too busy, could you keep me company for a while?"

"Er... I'd be delighted!"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback but seeing Li Enhui's unusually sincere expression, nodded in agreement.

"Thank you..."

The smile on Li Enhui's face blossomed instantly, and she gently took Qin Fang's arm, walking out with him.

Although Qin Fang had quite an opinion about Koreans and Japanese, it was undeniable that the women from these two countries seemed to be much gentler than the women of Dragon Country nowadays...

Perhaps this was also related to the attitude these countries had towards women. Women were traditionally seen as men's accessories; it's said that Japanese women have a very low status in front of men, and Korean women weren't much better off.

Dragon Country's women had been thoroughly liberated, with the notion that "women could hold up half the sky," abruptly raising women's status to equal with men, and in most cases, even higher... At least women have International Women's Day, whereas men have no such celebration!

This isn't to say that it's bad, but such comparison made the disparity in treatment towards men all too clear.

At least Qin Fang now had a clear sense of this. Although Li Enhui was a strong, independent woman, at this moment, she appeared to be nothing more than a simple, demure girl. Her tender and enchanting demeanor was likely too much for any man to resist...

"Miss Li, where are we going? At least, you should give me a heads up..."

Qin Fang's resolve was strong enough; he had seen plenty of beautiful women, and his immunity had increased quite a bit. It was only when he noticed Li Enhui leading him out, neither driving nor taking a car, just walking onward, that he couldn't help but ask.

"It's not far ahead, we'll be there soon..."

Li Enhui smiled coquettishly in a very ladylike manner, and then leisurely continued.

Indeed, as Li Enhui had said, they walked forward for about a hundred meters and then stopped in front of a building. Li Enhui whispered, "We're here."

Only then did Qin Fang look up at the three-story building. Such an edifice in the Capital City was quite inconspicuous, but Qin Fang noticed the plaque on the door and was momentarily stunned.

"Martial Arts Hall?"

The characters were written in both Chinese and Korean, denoting a martial arts hall... more precisely, a taekwondo dojang.

Chapter 839 - You're Not Worthy Yet!

...

Qin Fang was no stranger to Taekwondo; he had already come across many Taekwondo practitioners.

For instance, numerous universities now have clubs such as Taekwondo and Karate clubs, and these clubs indeed attract a considerable number of members.

In comparison, the Dragon Country's own martial arts clubs are significantly weaker...

Qin Fang's Ninghai University also had such clubs, and initially, joining the martial arts club had caused quite a stir...

Of course, through that incident, he had also met the beautiful senior Wen Yan.

Not only in universities, but almost every city also has Taekwondo dojangs, recruiting students to learn Taekwondo.

However, Qin Fang clearly wasn't interested in Taekwondo, considering it merely a derivative of Dragon Country's traditional martial arts or just a renamed version of those arts.

The reason for its popularity and the influx of students coming to learn lay mainly in its ease of learning and accessibility, unlike Dragon Country's martial arts, which required decades of training barely to

reach intermediate levels, not to mention the extremely high requirements of Inner Qi for the practitioners...

Of course, it wasn't that Qin Fang despised Taekwondo or Karate; among those martial artists who practiced these fighting techniques, there were indeed some very powerful experts.

As far as Qin Fang knew, in Korea, there was a Grandmaster-level expert whose strength was not inferior to that of the Lei Family's Elder Lei, a Level 8 Grandmaster...

In Japan, needless to say, there were also many experts among the Great Ninja Schools, including Grandmaster Level and Grandmaster-level Experts.

The very Taekwondo Dojang they were visiting right now, occupying an entire building on the bustling Sanlitun Bar Street, obviously had some significant backing.

Of course, running a martial arts studio in Capital City was not within everyone's abilities, and anyone without real skills would have been smashed many times over already... If someone really wanted to cause trouble, being near the embassy district wouldn't help at all.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Qin, I have... an appointment here!"

Seeing Qin Fang slightly distracted by the signboard, Li Enhui said with embarrassment.

"It's alright! Let's go in..."

Qin Fang smiled, gestured politely, and the two of them headed inside. However, Li Enhui seemed to be huddling closer to Qin Fang, even though he was wearing several layers, he could still distinctly feel the amazing elasticity of Li Enhui's soft bosom constantly rubbing against his arm.

The Taekwondo Dojang was quite large; the entire three-story building was rented out and transformed into a training hall.

It was around five in the afternoon, and the students of the dojang had mostly finished their classes and left, leaving behind some of the Taekwondo instructors and some administrative personnel...

Many of them were Korean, or at least, they seemed to be, as they spoke and conversed in Korean with each other.

The combination of Qin Fang and Li Enhui did attract attention. The people who had been talking stopped and stared at them with surprise and curiosity, though no one came forward to strike up a conversation.

Of course, that wasn't always the case, and soon someone did come over...

"Miss Enhui..."

A handsome young man, about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, dressed in a white Taekwondo uniform with a black belt, rushed over with open arms excitedly upon seeing Li Enhui come in...

But his facial expression soon became rigid, as he noticed that Li Enhui was intimately holding Qin Fang's arm, even leaning her proud chest against him without any reserve, which immediately changed his expression.

"Hello, Brother Junhao..."

Li Enhui, however, remained calm and greeted politely, not seeming unfamiliar, which even an outsider like Qin Fang could discern.

"Miss Enhui, hello! And this is..."

The young handsome man named Junhao responded very politely and then looked at Qin Fang, who was being held by Li Enhui, asking.

Qin Fang frowned slightly, vaguely feeling that accompanying Li Enhui here might not have been a wise decision, especially considering the hostility and unfriendliness emanating from Junhao's eyes.

"I am Qin Fang..."

Nevertheless, Qin Fang was not one to avoid trouble. Although this 'Junhao' fellow wrapped in a black belt represented the highest level in Taekwondo, his actual strength was only Level 4, and Qin Fang could knock down a dozen of his kind with a single kick...

But since he was a foreigner, Qin Fang didn't want to disgrace the people of Dragon Country, and he immediately introduced himself very politely, extending his hand to the handsome Junhao.

"Miss Enhui..."

Unfortunately, it seemed that Junhao had entirely forgotten the politeness typical of Koreans and had blatantly ignored the hand Qin Fang extended. Instead, he turned his face to look at Li Enhui standing beside Qin Fang, his expression extremely unpleasant as he called out in a very angry tone.

"Junhao... he is... he is my friend!"

Li Enhui appeared quite wary of Junhao, her face showing difficulty as she looked at him. After hesitating a moment, she still introduced him this way.

"Friend? Hmph... It's your boyfriend, isn't it!"

Unexpectedly, Junhao's expression turned even uglier, his eyes filling with intense anger and malice as he spoke in a sarcastic tone.

Originally, Qin Fang had nothing to do with this matter, or they could have spoken in Korean, and Qin Fang could have pretended not to understand...

But since both of them were speaking Chinese, and rather fluently, it was difficult for Qin Fang to pretend not to understand...

"Sir, you seem to be rather impolite, don't you think?"

Even though Qin Fang's remark was a bit provocative, he had come with Li Enhui after all, and it was only reasonable—not to mention rightful—not to let Li Enhui suffer because of this misunderstanding.

"You? What are you! This is a Taekwondo Dojang. You, a person from Dragon Country, have no right to speak here... If you don't want to get beaten, just disappear right now! Otherwise... Hmph!"

This statement from Qin Fang fully ignited Junhao's already present fury. His angry face glared at Qin Fang, his tone scornful and his gaze disdainful—as if Qin Fang was someone unworthy even of speaking to him.

Qin Fang did not want to cause trouble, but he was not afraid of it either...

Especially after the life-and-death assassination attempt he had experienced the night before, his mindset had changed significantly. Endless tolerance could not solve problems; sometimes, a tough retaliation was necessary to completely shut the other party up!

"Then how does one qualify?"

Qin Fang moved slightly forward, positioning his sturdy body between Junhao and Li Enhui, effectively shielding the comparatively delicate Li Enhui as he faced Junhao directly.

"Huh? You're looking for death?"

Such a reaction immediately caused Junhao's brows to furrow, his anger already close to erupting.

Not just him, but the instructors from the dojo had also gathered around, their number quite substantial, indeed creating an oppressive atmosphere.

"Mr. Qin, let's... let's just leave it..."

At this moment, Li Enhui, standing behind Qin Fang, gently tugged at the corner of his shirt and whispered her advice, seemingly afraid that Qin Fang would be at a disadvantage.

This action only made Junhao's face grow even uglier, his clenched fists bulging with veins, and his knuckles turning white as he gripped his fists hard.

"Looking for death? You... are not worthy!"

Qin Fang was really speechless; he knew Koreans were often shameless, always claiming this and that as Korean, but he hadn't expected these Koreans to lack basic perception—to think that besides Junhao, who was a Level 4 expert, no other Level 4 expert dared to shout at Qin Fang about death. It was truly ironic.

To deal with such shameless, arrogant, and perceptive-less Koreans, Qin Fang of course had to respond in a more direct, stronger language.

"You... are looking for death!"

Indeed, Junhao instantly flew into a rage. He had always had a smooth life, always arrogant, never placing anyone in his eyes; he had never tolerated such a mockery. His hair and beard stood on end, his fists suddenly exploding with power as he fiercely smashed it towards Qin Fang's face.

Why aim for the face?

Apart from striving to knock Qin Fang down with one punch, Junhao was intensely irritated by the disdain and mockery on Qin Fang's face.

"Don't..."

Seeing that Junhao was actually throwing a punch, Li Enhui immediately screamed in shock.

However, her scream did not stop Junhao; if anything, it fueled his fury even more. The power in his punches doubled... as if he really intended to shatter Qin Fang's head.

"Mr. Qin, don't hurt him... Just teach him a lesson!"

However, Junhao was clearly too premature in his excitement, as Li Enhui's words only arrived belatedly; the "don't" from before wasn't meant for Junhao at all, but for Qin Fang standing in front of her.

"Oh? As you wish..."

Qin Fang was also slightly surprised, but he didn't care much, responding with a chuckle, not taking the fist that was about to hit his nose seriously at all.

He suddenly kicked his foot out, right as Junhao's fist was about to hit his nose, sending Junhao directly sprawling heavily on the ground...

Chapter 840 - After Beating the Young, the Old One Comes

...

Brother Junhao originally looked down on Qin Fang, thinking that with his Taekwondo black belt strength, dealing with such an ordinary person with no strength was just a matter of one punch.

As a martial artist, and a Korean at that, Brother Junhao felt a superiority that others couldn't imagine, believing he was the noblest existence, and no one else was qualified to compare with him...

However, today, when Li Enhui brought Qin Fang with her, Li Enhui's affectionate manner towards Qin Fang infuriated him, filling him with hostility towards Qin Fang.

And Qin Fang's comment, "You are not worthy," further ignited Brother Junhao's rage which was already on the verge of eruption, and he struck without courtesy...

Especially when Li Enhui cried out "Don't," in Brother Junhao's eyes, it was Li Enhui caring about Qin Fang, which made him even angrier, and he struck even harder.

But when he heard what Li Enhui said afterward, he suddenly felt something was off, but it was too late to withdraw his punch, as it was already at Qin Fang's nose.

Capital City is the capital of Dragon Country, famous for its plethora of officials, privileged young masters, and masters; Brother Junhao could offend some of them, as he was a foreigner with a notable family background, and, unless it was a very severe malignant incident, he could remain uninvolved, and at most, he would just be expelled from the country.

Of course, there were some young masters he dared not offend, such as Qiao Zhenfei and Tang Cheng; offending them too harshly, he probably wouldn't live to leave Dragon Country...

So when he heard Li Enhui's words, he vaguely felt that Qin Fang might be a young master from a powerful and prominent family, and he somewhat regretted hitting so hard.

But...

He clearly thought wrongly and did not grasp the correct scenario.

Just as his fist was about to touch Qin Fang, he finally understood the true meaning behind Li Enhui's words... Qin Fang merely kicked lightly at his abdomen... The force generated in that instant seemed as if it shattered all his internal organs, a fierce turmoil in his stomach, as if he was about to vomit out his dinner from the previous night.

"Young Master Junhao..."

The tragic end of Brother Junhao left all the coaches in the Taekwondo Dojang dumbfounded, immediately letting out cries of shock.

"Damn Dragon Country people, I will... Ah!"

A few Taekwondo coaches, even more clueless than Brother Junhao, immediately launched a violent attack on Qin Fang, with a flying kick that seemed tremendously lethal.

"Hmph... Out of your depth!"

Qin Fang narrowed his eyes. Although he wasn't very interested in the Koreans, when someone provokes, Qin Fang was not the type to be courteous.

Brother Junhao's arrogance, tone, and ferocious attack significantly annoyed Qin Fang, so he decided to teach him a lesson, letting him understand that there are always greater people and heavens beyond this earth...

However, Qin Fang's kick was quite measured; he was reacting defensively and not there to challenge the school, so his kick looked severe, but was actually quite restrained, otherwise Brother Junhao would have already been unconscious...

But, unexpectedly, these Koreans so unreasonably sought a melee encounter, with their attacks even more ruthless than Brother Junhao's... This made Qin Fang somewhat angry as well.

The fiercely aggressive kick quickly attacked, bringing a strong gust of wind. It must be said, this kid really did work hard on his Taekwondo techniques, deeply understanding its essentials in terms of moves.

Unfortunately, Taekwondo is an external martial art, unlike combat against an Inner Sect Expert who can use Inner Breath. They start at a disadvantage from the starting line, and if there is a significant difference in their levels, then this ferocious attack is not about killing the enemy, but delivering oneself to death...

Crack~~

Qin Fang slightly stepped back, just as the kick barely missed him, not even touching a hair on Qin Fang.

But Qin Fang naturally couldn't just take hits passively, he extended a hand, or more precisely two fingers, and lightly tapped on the shin of the person who just flew past him.

The strength didn't seem much, and the movement was casual, but the clearly discernible crack was very distinct in many people's ears.

Ah~~

Immediately following was a piercing scream; the fierce Taekwondo coach dropped to the ground in pain, holding his shin tightly in a heart-wrenching howl!

This change all happened in an instant, truly unexpected by many. While a few others intended to hit Qin Fang, their raised fists stiffened mid-air, everyone looking at each other, no longer daring to be the one to make the first move.

Qin Fang was not the type to hit someone when they're down. Seeing these people subdued, he resumed his previous demeanor, a light smile hanging on his face, as if all this had nothing to do with him.

"Who on earth are you?"