

## Genius 86

### Chapter 86 Elite Salon\_1

For Qin Fang, it was quite an upgrade from a BB gun to a cannon, but in essence, he was still the same old Qin Fang.

"Oh, right, you didn't come here just to mooch a meal, did you?"

The meal was quickly finished, and it wasn't too late, just after seven o'clock. Ning Yumo then remembered that Ning Weiqiang must have had a reason for coming.

"Of course not. You see... my car got banged up a few days ago, and there's a small gathering tonight. I wanted to borrow a car from my big sister!" Ning Weiqiang finally explained his purpose.

"Don't even start! Were you racing again? Tell me, how many times has it been? Do you really want to make our parents, and your big sister here, go through the pain of white hair mourning over the black? No way I'm lending it!"

Ning Yumo couldn't help but get angry at this topic and didn't mind scolding Ning Weiqiang in front of Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, who were outsiders.

"Come on! I have real business tonight..."

Ning Weiqiang wore a wry smile but still couldn't help but plead.

"What business? Let's hear it..."

Ning Yumo was clearly skeptical, her face adorned with a faint smile, as if she awaited Ning Weiqiang to come up with an astonishing reason.

"Well, there's a charity auction at Elite Salon tonight, and pretty much all the buddies around Ninghai got an invite, can't ignore this face, right? Oh, and Feifei, your brother is going too!"

Ning Weiqiang spoke truthfully.

"Really?"

However, Ning Yumo was still doubtful, not quite fully believing.

"If you don't believe me, you can call old Tang. He'll definitely be there tonight!" Ning Weiqiang was quite straightforward, almost ready to dial the number himself.

"Alright, alright, I give up! The car keys are in my drawer, go get them yourself!" Nevertheless, this made Ning Yumo believe him somewhat, to the tune of about eighty or ninety percent, so she decided not to make it hard for him anymore.

"You have an older brother?"

However, this came as a surprise to Qin Fang, who asked Tang Feifei. He had always thought that Tang Feifei was an only child and was unaware that she actually had brothers.

"Not just one. I have two brothers, and they're both pretty fierce. If you dare to bully me, watch out, I might send them after you..." Tang Feifei immediately put on a fierce facade, waving her fists at Qin Fang, which actually looked quite adorable.

"Right, Xiao Qiang, why don't you take Qin Fang with you to the event? It'd be good for him to get to know more people... Feifei, stay here tonight, keep me company in bed!" Ning Yumo casually suggested after Ning Weiqiang got the car keys.

"Yeah, that's right! Qin Fang, why don't you join Brother Qiang in having some fun? With him there, you won't be taken advantage of!" Tang Feifei had no objections.

"Sure, no problem! Qin Fang, if you're going, come with me..."

Ning Weiqiang didn't mind at all and agreed directly. He figured that aside from introducing Qin Fang to society, Ning Yumo's intentions probably included sending someone to keep an eye on him to make sure he really was going to the charity auction.

"Then I'll go! Feifei, you stay here and keep Sister Ning company. Call me if you need anything..."

After thinking for a moment, Qin Fang didn't hesitate and casually raised the still-new phone in his hand, saying that he had already prepared the number, so there was no need to arrange it last minute.

Thus, Qin Fang left with Ning Weiqiang.

They took an exceptionally handsome Audi from the garage, and the two headed straight for their destination, Elite Salon.

What surprised Qin Fang was that aside from the Audi, there were several other high-end luxury cars in the garage, not to mention the Porsche sports car that had been damaged previously.

"Hehe, Qin Fang, don't overthink it. My old man is not the kind of corrupt official you're imagining. Several of my uncles are billionaires, and my maternal grandfather has only my mother as his daughter, so our siblings have lived a much more comfortable life than ordinary people..."

Seeing Qin Fang's confusion, Ning Weiqiang chuckled and explained.

Elite Salon was one of the most high-end clubs in Ninghai City, where only the noteworthy figures of Ninghai or privileged young masters like Ning Weiqiang, who could afford the annual membership fee of up to five hundred thousand, were qualified to enter.

Such a hefty membership fee naturally corresponded to the highest level of service in Ninghai. To put it in very plain terms, as long as you could think of it and afford to pay for it, you could make it happen at Elite Salon.

With a status like Qin Fang's, he normally wouldn't have had the qualifications to enter, but with Ning Weiqiang looking out for him at the front, the security guards at the door didn't say much and just let Qin Fang in.

"Elite Salon is like a microcosm of Ninghai's high society. Anything you can think of is available here, and perhaps even things you can't think of can be found here..."

After bringing Qin Fang inside, Ning Weiqiang took the opportunity to give him a brief introduction to Elite Salon, "Our main event tonight is the charity auction... As for the rest, when we have time on another day, I'll take you to experience it!"

"Oh, Student Qin, what a coincidence?"

To Qin Fang's surprise, a somewhat familiar voice sounded by his ear. He looked up and saw that Chen Jiangnan, whom he had mistakenly captured as a "thief" the night before, was approaching him.

"Uh, quite a coincidence indeed!"

Looking at the approaching Chen Jiangnan, Qin Fang couldn't help but secretly disdain the man's character, yet it wouldn't do to be too disrespectful upon this chance encounter.

"Qin Fang, I didn't expect you to know old Chen..." Ning Weiqiang, standing beside him, seemed quite surprised and it was apparent he knew Chen Jiangnan as well.

"Not really acquainted, just a misunderstanding that happened last night... that's how we met..." Qin Fang did not divulge the details of the previous night's events and simply glossed over them.

"Don't get me started; I lost so much face last night. When I got home, my old man gave me a thorough scolding!" Chen Jiangnan, lacking awareness, actually took the initiative to admit.

"Oh, what happened? Anything that can make Professor Chen angry is no small matter!" Ning Weiqiang immediately asked with curiosity.

"That incident, not big and not small either, was all because of that antique vase I bought at the auction! My father spent over three hundred thousand on that antique vase, but unexpectedly it turned out to be a fake..."

Chen Jiangnan expressed his dissatisfaction quite openly.

"Fake? Impossible! Of course, I was there too, there's no way I could be mistaken..." Ning Weiqiang was slightly taken aback and a touch of surprise crossed his mind as he said.

"I always thought it was genuine, too, but who would have thought... last night I specifically took the antique vase to Professor Lu for an appraisal, and it turned out to be a fake... Speaking of which, I really should thank Student Qin. If not for his discerning eye, our family would still be in the dark!"

Chen Jiangnan briefly recounted what had happened the previous night, while not forgetting to express his admiration for Qin Fang.

"Oh, Qin Fang, you can appraise antiques?"

Ning Weiqiang seemed extremely surprised. Appraisal was not something the average person could dabble in. It required not just a vast knowledge base but also an understanding of many rules. For youngsters like them, most were just spending money for fun. It was not reliable when it came to authentic appraisals, which is why accidents like Chen Jiangnan spending money on a fake had happened.

"I know a bit, but I'm not an expert!"

Qin Fang thought about it and modestly organized his words. It seemed his Scouting Skill had the ability to discern true from false, but he couldn't explain the rationale behind it.

"That's great, later you can help keep an eye out for your brother. I don't want to end up with the same embarrassment..." Ning Weiqiang was immediately delighted and pulled Qin Fang straight to the venue of the charity auction.