

## Genius 87

Chapter 87 Tang Cheng! Level Unknown!\_1

The charity auction at the Elite Salon is quite a banner event within Ninghai's high society, at least judging from the caliber of the celebrities it has invited.

Of course, the higher the class of the event, the less frequent its occurrence. Generally, there are only two or three such events a year. If large-scale disasters like earthquakes strike, an additional session might be added.

Qin Fang, along with Ning Weiqiang and Chen Jiangnan, stepped into the venue, a luxuriously decorated banquet hall that had already been set up, with many people already arriving.

"Brother Tang, you've arrived pretty early, haven't you!"

As soon as he entered the venue, Ning Weiqiang saw many familiar faces, all mingling within Ninghai's privileged young master circle. Saying he didn't know them would be nonsense, and even if the relationships were just average, they would usually at least greet each other.

However, when he saw a young and handsome guy his age emanating a fiercely imposing aura, he immediately approached with great enthusiasm to greet him. Qin Fang, on the other hand, didn't follow suit. His status was clear; unless Ning Weiqiang took the initiative to introduce him, Qin Fang's own attempts at socializing would most likely be coldly dismissed.

"Brother Jiangnan, what was the situation like last night?"

Qin Fang, however, was not idle during his downtime. In just a short while, his relationship with Chen Jiangnan had become considerably more amicable. From various indications, what he witnessed the night before, and what Chen Jiangnan had said, seemed not to represent the full truth. At the very least, Chen Jiangnan's eligibility to enter the Elite Salon meant he couldn't be the profligate who sold off family antiques for a bit of gambling money.

"You, finally catching on now?"

Chen Jiangnan chuckled, "Bro, I'm stuck in the middle too. My old man just bought this antique vase, and he likes to show off at my father-in-law's place, but he refuses to let him see it. This fires up my father-in-law, so he gave me a good beating and forced me to steal the vase and bring it over to him..."

"So that's how it is!"

Qin Fang finally understood. No wonder Chen Jiangnan was so composed even when caught; it turned out to be a non-issue for him.

"As for the excuses you caught me with, those were just made up on the fly. I obviously couldn't drag my father-in-law into it..." With this, Qin Fang's last bit of doubt was cleared up.

"Qin Fang, come here..."

Just then, Ning Weiqiang called out to Qin Fang from across the way, so Qin Fang joined Chen Jiangnan in heading that direction. It looked like Ning Weiqiang wanted to introduce Qin Fang to that Brother Tang.

"So you're Qin Fang?"

The handsome man examined Qin Fang from head to toe, his gaze piercing, making Qin Fang feel as if he had been stripped bare, as though he wasn't facing a man, but a ferocious tiger, ready to select its next prey at any moment.

"Yes, I'm Qin Fang, nice to meet you..."

Perhaps it was bravery, or perhaps it was innate pride, but something drove Qin Fang not to back down despite the sharp gaze. Instead, he managed a slight smile and took the initiative to extend his hand.

Both the young man and Ning Weiqiang slightly raised their eyebrows, clearly surprised by Qin Fang's gesture.

Yet, the young man's expression softened considerably and he too reached out his hand, warmly shaking Qin Fang's hand in a friendly manner.

Feeling the roughness of the other man's large hand was somewhat surprising to Qin Fang. The man's status was evidently no ordinary one; he should have been living a life of luxury, and yet his hands were rougher than Qin Fang's, who also did his share of manual labor.

"Tang Cheng!"

The young man simply stated his name, brief with just two words. But then he added a sentence that made Qin Fang's heart race, "I am Feifei's big brother..."

"Ah~~"

When he heard this, Qin Fang suddenly came to a realization. He now understood why Ning Weiqiang introduced everyone else but specifically chose to introduce him to Old Tang. Turns out he was Tang Feifei's elder brother; no wonder then.

"Tang... Tang... Brother Tang."

Qin Fang pondered for a long time, unable to figure out how to address Tang Feifei's elder brother properly and, in the end, had to go along with the crowd.

"Hmm!"

Tang Cheng didn't seem to mind, instead, he patted Qin Fang's shoulder twice with a slap, making it feel as though his shoulder had been struck by a heavy hammer. It was so numb that even his Life Points were trembling, as though they were about to decrease.

Despite this, Qin Fang still stiffened and didn't make any excessive gestures or facial expressions, which actually earned him a second look from Tang Cheng.

"Hm, not bad..."

Tang Cheng actually gave such a comment. Qin Fang didn't feel there was anything special about it, but Ning Weiqiang beside him was slightly surprised, then chuckled and said, "Old Tang, you're right about that. This kid suits my taste. On the first day of school registration, he took down more than ten people by himself..."

To this, Tang Cheng just smiled briefly, seeming not to want to say much, while Qin Fang felt his face burning hot, as the group brawl was a shameful memory.

"Alright, time's almost up, we should take our seats..."

Fortunately, Ning Weiqiang knew there was serious business to attend to, and immediately put one hand on Tang Cheng's shoulder and the other around Qin Fang, the trio chatting and laughing as they made their way to their reserved seats, with Chen Jiangnan following behind them.

Such a scene was immediately noticed by many attentive people, including some from the business and political worlds. Their ability to judge was quite remarkable; they didn't look down on Qin Fang because of his simple clothes. At least, the fact that Qin Fang could be so close with two of Ninghai's privileged young masters was enough to make them take notice.

Tang Feifei's elder brother appeared somewhat reticent, but he carried an impressive air as he walked. Coupled with his resolute temperament, it gave people an almost intimidating feeling.

Qin Fang surreptitiously cast a Scouting Skill at him, still curious about the strength of the palms Tang Cheng had laid on him—it felt even stronger than Fang Dacheng's.

"Tang Cheng, Neutral, Level unknown."

When this result appeared, Qin Fang instantly felt dizzy.

"No wonder he has such strength, another ferocious character with an undetectable level..." Although the result was simple, it explained a lot.

Fang Dacheng was strong and skilled, but he was only Level 3.

Ning Yumo's skills should be stronger than Fang Dacheng's. Despite being a woman, her Level exceeded Fang Dacheng's. Judging by the strength of those two Level 3 fugitives, Ning Yumo should be Level 4.

As for Tang Cheng, Tang Feifei's elder brother, Qin Fang felt that he was even more formidable than Ning Yumo—perhaps Level 4, maybe Level 5, or even higher...

Moreover, Tang Cheng had the air of a strict military man about him, even as he walked arm in arm with Ning Weiqiang, he kept his back ramrod straight.

"Your uncle is just like this... It's no surprise, soldiers are all like that. In reality, he's... tough on the outside but warm on the inside, you'll understand over time!"

After everyone took their seats, Ning Weiqiang whispered these words into Qin Fang's ear.

Although Qin Fang reserved his judgment about Ning Weiqiang's reference to "uncle," he did learn a bit more about Tang Cheng's background.