

Genius 881

Chapter 881 - Valkyrie Development Plan

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What decision Black Panther ultimately made was something only he and Qin Fang knew; no one else had a clue, at least no message had been passed to Li Feng's side.

Even Li Rui, who had been closely monitoring the situation, was unaware of any contact between Qin Fang and Black Panther...

Qin Fang left the villa as if he had never been there at all, so stealthy that perhaps the only person who knew a bit more was Da Niu, whom Black Panther had dragged out from the trunk of the car after Qin Fang left.

"Brother Bao..."

Da Niu looked at Black Panther with utmost caution, stuttering as he spoke, looking quite fearful, even momentarily forgetting the wound in his palm.

He had been tortured terribly by Qin Fang. The wound still hurt badly, so much so that even Black Panther, who was known for his cruelty, felt a chilling fear.

With such methods, it wasn't a question of whether Da Niu could endure it; even Black Panther himself wasn't confident he could withstand it... And so, Da Niu didn't harbor much resentment. After all, he, too, wanted to settle this matter as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, they had clearly underestimated their opponent and overestimated themselves, nearly getting themselves completely wiped out. Just thinking about it made them shiver, and they were still haunted by fear.

"Da Niu, go get your wounds treated. This matter, you and I know, I hope there won't be a third person who learns of this..."

Although Black Panther trusted Da Niu a lot, today Da Niu had somewhat disappointed him. Despite Da Niu insisting that he hadn't disclosed anything to Qin Fang, Qin Fang's men had already come knocking. Even if he swore up and down, it was useless.

But considering the many years of friendship between them, and the suffering Da Niu had been through, Black Panther had no intention of pursuing the matter further, yet he still had to give a warning.

If news of this incident reached Li Feng, or even Li Rui's ears, Black Panther would definitely not get away with it...

After Da Niu left, Black Panther sat alone, silently smoking, plotting in his mind how to resolve this matter. Offending either side had no good outcome, and he had to make a choice!

Compared to the turmoil Black Panther and Da Niu were experiencing, Qin Fang, having left Black Panther, felt much lighter at heart... Not because he enjoyed trouble, but because, after all the commotion, he managed to vent the frustration that had been building inside him.

As for Li Feng being released from prison, Qin Fang had never been afraid of him and was even pondering how to utterly defeat him this time.

It was dawn by now, and Qin Fang simply found a place to rest for a while, and only when it was bright out did he buy breakfast and return to accompany Xiao Muxue, acting as if nothing had happened the night before.

The matter with Black Panther was temporarily settled, but he still had people secretly monitoring Qin Fang. This time, though, Qin Fang wasn't as concerned – if he detected the slightest movement from these people, the first one Qin Fang would take out was Black Panther, who already had enough blood on his hands to die several times over.

Everything returned to calm. Black Panther had temporarily ceased hostilities, and Li Feng was not in a hurry to make a move, allowing Qin Fang's life to become leisurely and enjoyable.

But this was just the surface of his life, in reality, Qin Fang was still quite busy...

"Master!"

Song Dao Cainaizi had now completely transformed into a Dragon Country person, possessing a full set of Dragon Country identity - all arranged by Ning Yumo upon Qin Fang's request.

However, in her heart, she still retained the persistence and tradition of a Japanese woman, addressing Qin Fang as "Master" each time, and even her Dragon Country name was chosen to share Qin Fang's surname, named Qin Zi – a name given by Tang Feifei.

Although Qin Fang found the name rather awkward, Song Dao Cainaizi thought it was quite nice, and was so happy about the name that she hadn't slept well for two days in excitement.

"How have you been adapting these past two days?"

Qin Fang nodded, he had gradually gotten used to such titles and did not correct her, asking amicably.

"I've adapted completely! Master, let me show you..."

Song Dao Cainaizi—Qin Zi nodded obediently, and then, in front of Qin Fang, she took off the clothes she was wearing to reveal the tight-fitting ninja suit underneath.

At first, such actions in front of him made Qin Fang feel uncomfortable, but now he had come to accept it, understanding that Japanese women are like this without so many taboos...

The tight-fitting ninja suit displayed Qin Zi's curvaceous figure perfectly, causing Qin Fang to involuntarily swallow and eliciting a physiological reaction that any normal man would have, yet ultimately he could only smile wryly and shake his head.

Although this woman was his servant, Qin Fang knew that if he truly claimed her body she would be more than willing to offer it, but Qin Zi and Tang Feifei were very close friends, and if he were to do such a thing, he would undoubtedly get beaten up.

"Begin..."

Facing the alluring body before him, Qin Fang could only hide his own embarrassment with his words.

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"Yes, Master!"

The way Qin Fang's body reacted didn't escape Qin Zi's attention. She put on an exceedingly seductive look and her eyes, which seemed capable of speaking, constantly conveyed something to Qin Fang. Unfortunately, Qin Fang always maintained a specific distance from her.

After responding, Qin Zi immediately got into the state, her body leaped slightly, and like disappearing all of a sudden, she was completely gone from the room.

Qin Fang stood in the center of the room, his mind slightly moved, and his senses were fully activated. He carefully listened to the sounds around him and felt the movement of the air flow.

Ninjas are a profession unique to Japan and are considered a branch of martial artists, but they are an amalgamation of the Five Elements Escape Technique leaked from the Thousand Gate's Five Elements Escape Sect and the Japanese's unique obsession. This has given rise to the profession of ninjas.

It must be said, ninjas are natural assassins. In terms of combat power alone, they definitely aren't the strongest, but hidden in the darkest corners and the most unexpected places, they can strike fiercely and unexpectedly whenever you are completely unaware...

Sneak Attack is the ninja's most direct and effective method. Even Grandmaster-level experts can fall if they are caught off guard by a ninja's Sneak Attack.

Of course, most experts above the Grandmaster level have highly acute senses, and unless it's a ninja of the same level or higher, it's very difficult for them to get killed.

After returning from the Capital City, Qin Fang gave the Middle Level Ninja Token he obtained to Qin Zi and she successfully completed the job transfer process. As soon as Qin Zi fully mastered all the skills of a Middle Level Ninja, she would become a true Middle Level Ninja...

Even if she had no foundation before, with this job transfer token, she could still become a ninja and skip the Genin basic stage, advancing directly to Middle Level Ninja.

Qin Zi was linked to another of Qin Fang's ultimate missions; protecting her life was one of Qin Fang's responsibilities. Qin Fang alone was clearly not enough to protect her, but if she had the strength to protect herself, Qin Fang's mission would be much easier. That's why when the Middle Level Ninja Token appeared, Qin Fang thought of her first, leading to his current actions — the Valkyrie Development Plan.

Normally, there are no quick paths in martial training, whether it's the martial practitioners from Dragon Country or the ninjas from Japan. All start training from a young age, and those with better talent can

quickly advance to higher levels, while those with lesser talent might remain stuck at a certain level their entire lives...

But now, Qin Fang not only wanted to rapidly develop a strong martial artist, he also wanted to create a Valkyrie of Japan... a woman standing at the peak of Japanese Martial Way!

Of course, she might become the Valkyrie of Japan in the future, but at the end of the day, in Qin Fang's presence, she was still a female slave who would go along with Qin Fang's whims without any resistance...

From the day Qin Fang bought her, from the day he undertook that ultimate mission, this became an unchangeable fact...

Looking at the relationship section on the system panel below, the master-servant relationship between Qin Fang and Qin Zi (Naoko Matsushima) was marked very clearly.

Qin Fang need not worry about Qin Zi betraying him, as this was something the System absolutely wouldn't permit. Once any rebellious behavior appeared from Qin Zi, she would be immediately eliminated by the System...

As for exactly how she would be eliminated, Qin Fang wasn't very clear; however, the moment a question about this arose in his mind, it seemed as if there was an answer somewhere in the depths of his consciousness.

The benefits of a master-servant relationship didn't stop there. Similar to the teacher-student relationship, Qin Zi's leveling up was synchronized with Qin Fang's and was also digitalized. Even the

required experience points were less than what Qin Fang needed, so naturally, she could level up faster...

If Qin Fang wished, he could adjust the experience points distribution ratio between them. For example, Qin Fang could take up to 70% of the experience points Qin Zi earned during training for his own accelerated leveling up.

However, with Qin Fang having such a Valkyrie Development Plan in mind, he naturally wouldn't exploit even a bit of Qin Zi's experience points; all were kept by Qin Zi herself...

Even to facilitate her faster leveling up, Qin Fang had almost been coaching Qin Zi these days, helping her quickly adapt to the identity of a ninja, as well as all the Middle Level Ninja skills she learned...

Of course, Qin Fang used actual combat to teach Qin Zi to familiarize with her ninja skills, and he could also become more familiar with the combat techniques of Japanese ninjas himself...

Know the enemy and know yourself, and then in future encounters with Japanese ninjas, you can truly be invincible in battle!

Qin Fang concentrated his spirit and planted his entire focus into the task at hand, releasing all his senses to their fullest extent, silently sensing Qin Zi's presence lurking in the shadows.

Actually, Qin Fang could have used his Scouting Skill to conduct a search, but such a method of cheating was not always useful, and sometimes he wouldn't even have had the chance to scout before the enemy would have already been upon him.

As a martial artist, Qin Fang still preferred to use the ways of a martial artist to deal with ninjas, feeling that this made his senses sharper while also allowing him to react in the most targeted way.

Swish~~

The room was very quiet, as though there was no one else present besides Qin Fang. But as he carefully listened and felt the surrounding changes, a very subtle shift suddenly occurred by his side, immediately alerting Qin Fang.

Almost subconsciously, Qin Fang's body shifted slightly, and in an instant, he moved a few centimeters to the side, retreating just a bit.

At the same time he retreated, a wooden dagger brushed past his chest, and Qin Zi, who had remained unseen up until then, emerged from the void.

Clap~~

As the wooden dagger missed its target, Qin Fang extended two fingers and lightly flicked it—a great force transferred instantly, and the dagger was sent flying.

Almost in the same instance, Qin Fang's wrist flicked and he swiftly subdued the suddenly appearing Qin Zi... It was only a matter of seconds before Qin Zi's killer move was completely dismantled by Qin Fang.

"This isn't enough..."

The battle concluded in the blink of an eye. Qin Fang did not show the slightest hint of triumph but instead furrowed his brows, voicing his dissatisfaction.

"I'm sorry, Master!"

Qin Zi promptly knelt down before Qin Fang, deeply ashamed as she spoke with her eyes welling up with tears, appearing on the verge of crying, pitiable...

"Get up! Continue training..."

Qin Fang's face twitched slightly. Japanese women typically hold little status, so faced with such reprimand, kneeling is expected and certainly flatters a man's pride, but Qin Fang clearly wasn't fond of it.

What he needed to train was a Valkyrie, not a fragile ordinary Japanese woman. She had to possess robust strength, as well as convey an air of being high above and out of reach...

Smiling, kindness—these were expressions Qin Fang obviously could not show. He had to be very strict with Qin Zi, and this was not just for his own sake, but for Qin Zi herself as well.

Considering her true identity, she was the biological daughter of the president of Japan's powerful Shiling Group—even if she was an illegitimate child, her status was still extraordinary.

Yet what had become of her?

She was sold by her own siblings, and even sold as a slave to someone else—a fate that was no mere insult, but a clear intent to annihilate her existence.

Qin Fang's task was to help her reclaim her position as the heir and even take control of the entire Shiling Group. For that, she could not afford to show any weakness—she had to be fierce, extremely fierce...

Only in this way could she survive longer, go further, and ensure that Qin Fang's efforts were not in vain!

Chapter 883 - Buying a House Creates a Stir

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The nurturing of a Valkyrie is an extremely arduous and painstaking task, but Qin Fang wouldn't find it bothersome because only those trained by oneself are the most trustworthy.

Once Qin Zi grows up, Qin Fang will then have another capable assistant by his side.

Whether it pertains to the ultimate mission related to her, or to Qin Fang's other ultimate mission as the King of Assassins, both would be extremely advantageous for Qin Fang.

Yet Qin Fang is not in a hurry, as although the future Valkyrie Qin Zi could be fast-tracked, it still requires some time, and no matter how strictly he demands, it's impossible to reach the Grandmaster Level within just three to five months...

Qin Fang knows that the current number one expert in Japan is a Level 8 Grandmaster, comparable to Elder Niu, as for whether there are other more powerful hidden figures, Qin Fang isn't too sure...

This matter isn't something he needs to think too much about for now; dealing with the immediate tasks is critically important, especially the one right before him.

What matter is that?

Buying a house!

Dragon Country people have some deeply ingrained ideas, such as setting up a family and home.

To start a family, you at least need a home, and to have a home, you need a house; thus a house is one of the things that Dragon Country people are most conflicted about.

The reason why house prices in the Dragon Country are so high is largely due to such thinking, and even Qin Fang is no exception.

It's hard to change, the sediment of so many years of ingrained thought can't be easily altered.

Of course, Qin Fang was also stimulated by Black Panther, Big Boss Black, thinking back to his own rise from nothing to a net worth in the billions, although due to a cheat device, but it was money he earned through hard work, his money is entirely clean.

And Black Panther?

With so much blood of innocent people on his hands, living in such luxury homes through bullying and looting, this comparison made Qin Fang quite frustrated.

Moreover, Qin Fang had harbored a wish for a long time: to go to university, find a good job, then earn a lot of money, buy a house and bring his mother over for retirement...

Now he had quite a bit of money, and his mother Qin Qing's life had been made much easier, but he still had not bought a house. Stirred by Black Panther, Qin Fang was determined to buy one for sure.

He shared this plan with Tang Feifei and the other girls, and it immediately gained unanimous approval.

Actually, when it comes to the issue of housing, women are even more stubborn than men, otherwise there wouldn't be such a saying, "The house prices in Dragon Country are driven up by mothers-in-law..."

Regardless of whether this statement is biased or not, it does to a certain extent reflect the persistence of women on the issue of housing, and even many star-crossed lovers split in the end over a house...

Of course, this was not a problem for Qin Fang. He was now quite wealthy, not to mention buying a house, even buying an entire building was no issue for him.

It's just that deciding on what kind of house to buy also gave Qin Fang a bit of a headache, because he wasn't dealing with just one woman, but a group...

"Buy a villa! It must be a villa..."

Given the number of women around Qin Fang, the final answer Tang Feifei and the other three girls gave was to buy a somewhat larger villa, preferably one with a garden and swimming pool. That way, when summer comes, they could swim at home instead of going to those crowded public pools...

Qin Fang naturally had no objections to this; with his financial strength, he could certainly afford it.

"Feifei, how about we go take a look today..."

There are quite a few villa communities in Ninghai, nearly every large real estate company has developed some, and the location and facilities of these villas are usually quite impressive, much better than those in ordinary residential areas.

Qin Fang was buying a villa not only because he had many women but also hoping for a peaceful and scenic environment for his mother to retire in Ninghai.

"Sure, let's all go together!"

Tang Feifei readily agreed, immediately calling all her sisters to join in the house viewing.

"Count me in, I know of a villa community that has a nice environment, and I happen to have a classmate who works there as a manager, he should be able to give us a good discount!"

As the fourth member newly joined in Tang Feifei's trio, Su Yuan immediately volunteered.

"Su Yuan sister, then let's head over there first..."

Even though they knew Qin Fang wasn't short on money, Tang Feifei, now with a matriarchal air, thought it was still best to save where possible.

What's more, with an acquaintance, they could pick out a better villa and benefit from it, right?

Qin Fang had no objections and immediately set off with them...

But already, four women occupied one car, so in the end, Tang Feifei and the others drove Qin Fang's Audi ahead, while Qin Fang followed behind in another car driven by Shen Liang.

The villa community Su Yuan introduced was called Imperial Scenic Metropolis. The developer was said to be one of the top local real estate enterprises in Ninghai, with rich amenities that stand out in Ninghai. Naturally, the prices were quite steep as well, with each villa estimated to be over thirty million.

Su Yuan's classmate worked there as a minor deputy manager of the sales department, and was responsible for a portion of the villa community's sales...

Chapter 884 - Buying a House Creates a Stir_2

The reason I say part of the reason, mainly because the villas here are priced higher, so the company is quite strict about discounts, even he, as the assistant manager, doesn't have much power.

Tang Feifei and her group left first, and Qin Fang waited a bit longer for Shen Liang, so Tang Feifei and her group got there about ten minutes earlier than Qin Fang.

When Su Yuan led Tang Feifei and the two other ladies to the sales office, his classmate who was the assistant manager was just coming back with a couple of clients from outside, apparently having just gone to see a property.

The couple's composition was quite distinctive, a man and a woman, the man in his forties or fifties, big and bulky, with at least five rings on his fingers, as if afraid that others wouldn't know he was wealthy.

The woman, however, was only in her twenties, a bit older than Tang Feifei and her friends, but close to Su Yuan in age, still quite young. She could be this man's daughter though probably too young for that, but from the way they interacted closely, their relationship was clearly obvious to anyone.

"Su Yuan..."

"Su Yuan?"

All three people noticed Su Yuan at the same time, two of them calling out to her simultaneously.

One was Su Yuan's classmate, the assistant manager. He was a handsome man in his thirties, and the other was the young woman who was closely linked with the bulky man.

"Zhou Pei... Zhang Hui?"

First, Su Yuan saw the classmate she was looking for, the assistant manager Zhou Pei. He was actually Su Yuan's senior, having graduated from school much earlier. Initially, they didn't remember each other well, but Su Yuan bumped into him when going to pick up Fang Feixue, and Zhou Pei was inviting someone to dinner, so they reconnected.

It was for this reason that Su Yuan knew about Zhou Pei's work. Qin Fang wanted to buy a property, so she came to see Zhou Pei... At that time, Zhou Pei had jokingly offered Su Yuan a discount.

However, when Su Yuan saw the other woman, her face couldn't help but change drastically, it was clear she not only knew this woman, but their relationship didn't seem very cordial.

"Su Yuan, long time no see!"

This woman named Zhang Hui seemed quite smug, tightening her grip on the bulky man's arm next to her, her prominent cleavage rubbing against the man's fatty body.

"Long time no see..."

Su Yuan's face quickly regained composure, squeezing out a smile, she greeted Zhang Hui and then turned to say, "Feifei, let's go see the house..."

"Yeah, okay..."

Tang Feifei and the other girls could sense the tension between Su Yuan and Zhang Hui, naturally siding with Su Yuan. Not to mention, they didn't know Zhang Hui, so they nodded and agreed immediately.

"Su Yuan, are you looking to buy a property here? Which one do you like? I can give you some advice..."

But Zhang Hui clearly wasn't ready to let Su Yuan go that easily. Hearing the mention of property viewing, her fox-like eyes suddenly sparkled with enthusiasm.

"No need..."

This time, however, it wasn't Su Yuan who responded, but Tang Feifei at her side.

Ever since Zhang Hui appeared, Tang Feifei hadn't had a good impression of her, and with Su Yuan's relationship, she naturally had no interest in getting to know this woman.

"You..."

Zhang Hui, ignored like this by Tang Feifei, instantly felt annoyed, but since Tang Feifei wasn't Su Yuan, she found it difficult to vent her anger.

"Zhang Hui, I think we should just drop it, I'll take you and President Cao to sign the contract..."

Zhou Pei was also feeling a bit awkward. Actually, he had wanted to help Su Yuan. Back in their college days, he had had feelings for Su Yuan, but after graduation and starting work, they lost contact. Now, running into each other in Ninghai by coincidence, he wanted to see if there was a chance to rekindle things... However, he hadn't expected to run into this situation.

Zhou Pei had long known that Zhang Hui and Su Yuan didn't get along, but President Cao, next to Zhang Hui, had a good relationship with Zhou Pei's boss, and he certainly didn't dare to offend him. Since Zhang Hui was President Cao's mistress, he was even less likely to offend her.

The influence she could wield was significant; if he offended Zhang Hui, she could easily badmouth him to President Cao, and those words could then reach his boss's ears, which would spell trouble for Zhou Pei...

He was just a deputy manager of a sales department. The boss had intentions of promoting him to manager, and even mentioned that as long as he served President Cao well, the managerial position was almost guaranteed...

In such a critical moment, Zhou Pei would certainly not do anything foolish! Of course, if Su Yuan and Zhang Hui's conflict didn't escalate, he might just get through this ordeal and might even have the chance to develop things with Su Yuan...

"Wait a moment, no rush..."

President Cao looked at Tang Feifei and the other girls and then at his companion; his brow furrowed involuntarily, as he had already spotted a villa he liked and was ready to sign the contract.

But seeing Tang Feifei and the others, he couldn't help but feel stirred up and immediately gestured with his hand... He even started walking towards Tang Feifei and her friends.

Upon hearing Fatty's remark, Zhang Hui's face changed color instantly, a trace of venom flashing in her eyes as she glared fiercely at Zhou Pei beside her, making Zhou Pei immediately shrink his neck, appearing very innocent.

But Zhang Hui was just a mistress after all; although she could influence matters, she needed the "big leg" she was clinging to be willing to give her that opportunity.

Seeing Fatty walking over, Zhang Hui had no choice but to bite her lip and follow, with Zhou Pei naturally following as well, since ultimately, it was President Cao who had the final say in whether the deal would go through.

At that moment, Tang Feifei and the other girls were standing in the model area of the sales office, where they could directly see the entire villa area's facilities, the terrain of the villas, and more.

They at least had to choose their desired location and combine it with the actual houses to decide which villas to visit...

While the girls were quietly discussing which villa was well-located and which had a better surrounding environment, President Cao sidled up to them.

"Ladies, I'm not sure which villa you're looking at, but I'm very familiar with the boss here, and I can help you get the lowest price..."

Fatty came over, eagerly licking his lips. His mouth full of yellow and gold teeth gave off a nouveau riche vibe.

"No, thank you..."

Tang Feifei frowned, clearly not pleased, and immediately rejected Fatty's "kind" offer.

"Don't worry, with my help, you'll definitely get the lowest price... Maybe we'll even be neighbors in the future. We can help each other out!"

But Fatty was obviously very determined; Tang Feifei's rejection did not make him back down but instead made him more persistent. He changed his strategy, shifting to a more roundabout approach...

However, Fatty may not have expected that had he not said that last comment, at least Tang Feifei and her friends would have only refused, but that remark caused all four girls' expressions to change.

"Feifei, I think we should switch to another place..."

Su Yuan was quite straightforward, maybe because of Zhang Hui, she immediately suggested to Tang Feifei.

She had come here because her classmate Zhou Pei was the manager, but now it was clear that Zhou Pei couldn't be relied upon. He obviously couldn't wait to grovel at Fatty's feet and wouldn't take their side... Otherwise, he would have stepped in to stop Fatty from harassing them earlier.

What disgusted her even more was the idea of Fatty becoming their neighbor, which meant he could bother them whenever he wanted!

Chapter 885 - Whoever Touches My Clothes, I'll Tear Their Limbs Off!

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Su Yuan's words were quite disrespectful, and Cao Pangzi was someone who valued his face a lot. Having a lot of money and knowing many important people, he was naturally quite boastful.

Because of this, he became a bit too arrogant... Moreover, this man was particularly lecherous, and all the women like Tang Feifei were incomparable beauties, probably countless times better than Zhang Hui whom he had just started providing for. His heart was naturally itching.

"I say, beauty, why aren't you giving Cao some face?"

The more someone values their face, the less they can tolerate being snubbed.

So upon hearing Su Yuan's words, Cao Pangzi's face began to look ugly, and his tone was no longer as enthusiastic as before, vaguely carrying some threats.

Not only that, but when he spoke, the two bodyguards who had been trailing not far behind also moved closer... putting considerable pressure on Tang Feifei and the other girls.

Among Qin Fang's women, there were some who were quite capable, like Chu Yunxuan, for instance. She had practiced karate and taekwondo, and after obtaining the Inner Breath, she trained in martial arts with Qin Fang. Though she wouldn't stand a chance against a Martial Arts Expert, she could easily handle several average men at once.

As for Ning Yumo, there was no need to even mention her, her skills were even stronger than Chu Yunxuan's...

Fan Ning also had means of self-defense, and she even knew how to kill, having just never used that skill in practice!

However, the girls standing there were all ordinary girls without much strength... Seeing these two tall and muscular bodyguards approaching, they were naturally quite nervous.

"Ladies, I, Cao, am not the kind of person who likes to use force. Since we've all met each other, it's a kind of fate. Surely making friends is okay..."

Seeing Tang Feifei and the others intimidated by his men, Cao Pangzi felt quite satisfied. He regained his face, and his expression returned to the previous warmth, making him seem almost like a harmless Fatty.

Only, the smile on his face looked very uncomfortable to others, especially his gaze, which kept moving over the bodies of Tang Feifei and the other girls, containing some abnormal desires.

None of the girls had ever been looked at so nakedly before, and moreover, in such a threatening way, their complexions immediately changed, and they were quite angry inside.

"Sir, please conduct yourself with dignity!"

Even the usually mild-mannered Tang Feifei couldn't help but feel some anger as she suppressed her own fury.

"Conduct myself with dignity? How have I not?"

Yet Cao Pangzi remained unconcerned, with a face full of contempt, obviously not taking Tang Feifei's words to heart at all...

"Zhang Hui, control your man..."

Su Yuan was also getting quite angry with this Fatty, and immediately yelled at Zhang Hui, who was standing behind watching the commotion, her face full of indignation.

"What does that have to do with me!"

Zhang Hui was already very displeased with Su Yuan. Cao Pangzi was her sugar daddy, whom she dare not offend. If she made him angry and he kicked her out with one foot, she definitely wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

As for Cao Pangzi getting tired of the old and liking the new, Zhang Hui wasn't worried in the least. Her bedroom skills were quite good, and Cao Pangzi was already missing her dearly, otherwise, he wouldn't have bought a villa worth tens of millions just to pamper her.

Compared with her, these few girls were just unripe fruits, good for a taste of something different, but far from being able to compete with her...

"You..."

Su Yuan didn't expect Zhang Hui to react like this, pointed at her with a jade finger, her pale face flushed with rage...

The staff at the sales office all stood far off watching the drama, with no intention of coming over to help. Even the deputy manager Zhou Pei was standing behind Cao Pangzi in a supportive posture. He even ordered the two security guards of the sales office to temporarily close the door and prevent others from coming in.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that reasoning was futile, Tang Feifei lost her desire to continue house hunting and immediately signaled to leave.

"Don't be like this... we haven't finished making friends yet, how can you just leave?"

The more unobtainable something seemed, the more Cao Pangzi's heart itched. Seeing Tang Feifei and the girls about to leave, Cao Pangzi stepped in the way, blocking their exit, and even stretched out his arms to embrace Tang Feifei, who was in the lead.

"You... get out of the way!"

Seeing those arms directly reaching out to embrace her, Tang Feifei's face paled, and her beautiful face showed considerable anger.

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When Qin Fang and Shen Liang arrived, there had been a bit of traffic on the road, so they were about ten minutes late. But as they reached the door of the sales office, the two security guards stopped them, "Sorry, sir, we are closed... If you want to look at houses, please come back tomorrow!"

"Huh? What's going on?"

Qin Fang was slightly stunned; it was only around two or three in the afternoon. It should have been just the start of the business hours, so why were they closed? Moreover, his Audi was still parked outside, and Tang Feifei and the girls should be here.

While it was strange, Qin Fang still took out his phone to make a call...

"Young Master Qin, look at your..."

Chapter 886 - Whoever Touches My Clothes, I'll Tear Their Limbs Off!_2

And at that moment, Shen Liang suddenly pointed inside the sales office.

The sales office was made of curtain wall glass, so you could see inside from the outside. Since Tang Feifei and the others were positioned a bit further in, it wasn't easy to see them clearly without paying attention. Therefore, Qin Fang hadn't noticed this, but Shen Liang's eyes were sharper.

He took a careful look and just happened to see several girls looking furious, and Cao Pangzi was about to reach out and embrace Tang Feifei...

"Looking for death!"

Qin Fang was instantly enraged and let out an angry shout as he prepared to push past the two security guards blocking his way and charge in!

"You can't go in!"

The two security guards seemed to realize something too. Thinking of their jobs, they immediately stretched out their hands to stop Qin Fang from entering and even pulled out the rubber batons tucked at their waists.

Slap, slap~~

Qin Fang's eyes narrowed, and with a sweep of his hand, he smacked their faces, leaving a clear set of five fingerprints on each guard's face, causing them to see stars.

"Waste them..."

But this was just the beginning. After stepping into the door with a big stride and dropping such a sentence, Shen Liang immediately grabbed one guard with each hand, dragging the two who had abetted tyranny aside to deal with them.

...

"Beautiful ladies, I've already said it, if we become friends today, I absolutely won't make things difficult for you..."

Naturally, Cao Pangzi failed to embrace Tang Feifei, but he had driven Tang Feifei and the other girls into a corner, leaving them with no possibility to break out. All the directions around them were already blocked by Cao Pangzi's two bodyguards.

Slap, slap~~

As Cao Pangzi was speaking, two crisp slaps came from behind, startling everyone present.

"Who's there? Who let you in..."

Zhou Pei stood at the very back. Although he had great disdain for Cao Pangzi's methods, for the sake of his own future, he felt compelled to be complicit.

Now seeing someone suddenly breaking in and even beating the sales office's security, he was equally incensed, especially as the intruding man's clothes looked ordinary, not like those of a rich person. Zhou Pei immediately began to confront him.

"Get out~~"

Qin Fang slightly frowned. Zhou Pei had a badge on his chest that read "Manager," which meant he should be in charge here.

But such a manager not only did not help Tang Feifei and the others but seemed to be an accomplice.

For such a person, Qin Fang was naturally not going to be polite, simply issuing a "get out" before quickly walking towards them...

"Qin Fang, we're over here!"

Seeing Qin Fang arrive, Tang Feifei and the other ladies immediately felt reassured, as if they had found their backbone. No longer afraid, they quickly greeted Qin Fang.

Cao Pangzi's face also turned pale, and he quickly signalled his two bodyguards. The two bodyguards immediately approached Qin Fang, their intention clearly malicious.

"Buddy, this doesn't concern you, otherwise don't blame us for being rude..."

The two bodyguards together blocked in front of Cao Pangzi and the others, their faces showing an unfriendly warning.

"Shut up!"

Qin Fang uttered a cold rebuke and reached out with two swift slaps.

"You're asking for it..."

Slap~~ Slap~~

The two bodyguards never expected Qin Fang to dare to make a move and immediately cursed, trying to dodge.

But they were only barely Level 3 in strength. How could they possibly avoid Qin Fang's slaps? Both slaps hit squarely on their faces, leaving a vivid set of fingerprints and causing their faces to swell up instantly.

Bang~~ Bang~~~

However, two slaps evidently weren't enough. These two dared to intimidate Tang Feifei and the others, clearly touching Qin Fang's sore spot. He raised his foot and landed two hard kicks to the bodyguards' stomachs.

You could see the bodyguards, each weighing around 170 to 180 pounds, turned into cannonballs, flying quickly through the air for about three or four meters and then crashing heavily against the pillars at the edge of the sales office. After two thudding sounds, they passed out...

Seeing this scene, Cao Pangzi's fat face completely stiffened, and his mouth agape for a long while...

His two bodyguards were expensive hires, each with the ability to take on ten men. He never expected that two such experts couldn't even reach Qin Fang's clothes before being knocked out by him.

Without the protection of these two bodyguards, Cao Pangzi looked at his side, only to see himself, Zhang Hui, and Zhou Pei remaining... If Qin Fang made another move, it was absolutely impossible to withstand it.

"This gentleman..."

Zhou Pei was also greatly frightened, but he knew he couldn't shrink back at this moment. Otherwise, Cao Pangzi would definitely get beaten up. And if Cao Pangzi got hit, he couldn't escape the consequences either. So despite being scared, he still stepped forward to speak to Qin Fang.

Slap~~

Qin Fang swung his hand for a slap, spinning Zhou Pei around several times to the edge of dizziness, "I'll settle the account with you later..."

"Brother, let's talk nicely..."

With Zhou Pei down, Cao Pangzi truly panicked, knowing he couldn't rely on a woman like Zhang Hui. Knowing he couldn't escape, he stepped forward and clasped his hands, speaking street slang as he tried to negotiate.

Chapter 887 - Whoever Touches My Clothes, I'll Tear Their Limbs Off!_3

"Who are you calling your brother?"

Qin Fang didn't slap him this time. Instead, he went over to Tang Feifei and shielded her and the other girls, casually rebuffing the comment.

"We're all in the mixing pot of society; within the four seas, we are all brothers, right..."

Seeing that Qin Fang hadn't made a move, Cao Pangzi thought the matter was negotiable. A smile crept onto his previously embarrassed face.

"Oh, really?"

A playful smirk appeared on Qin Fang's face, "Since we're brothers, haven't you heard the saying, 'Don't covet a brother's wife'?"

"It's all a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding..."

Cao Pangzi's face stiffened into an awkward smile, but deep in his eyes, a sharp look flashed. People like him never took a loss. The situation was forcing him to bow his head, at least for now.

"Misunderstanding... So, it was all a misunderstanding!"

Watching Cao Pangzi's expression, Qin Fang also smiled, "Since it's a misunderstanding, let's clear things up and be done with it..."

Tang Feifei and the others were slightly stunned; this was not Qin Fang's usual style at all. They were puzzled until they caught Qin Fang's gaze, and then they calmed down.

"Right, right, right... Once we talk it over, the misunderstanding will naturally be cleared! I am Cao Zijian, and how should I address this brother?"

Cao Pangzi was also slightly taken aback, not quite understanding what Qin Fang meant. Nevertheless, he continued along the lines that Qin Fang had set.

"Before that, this gentleman has scared my girlfriend like this. If there is no real intent to apologize, don't think this matter can be so easily settled today..."

Qin Fang's face took on a raffish air, looking like a hooligan set on extortion.

"Eh... Sure, sure!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang imply a demand for money, Cao Pangzi's face showed a momentary change but quickly returned to normal. He noticed that a saleswoman nearby was making a phone call outside, clearly calling for backup. He figured he just needed to stall Qin Fang for a little while; once his reinforcements arrived, he would be liberated.

"There's a saying I believe in: Brothers are like limbs, women are like clothes..."

Qin Fang seemed to ignore the saleswoman entirely, still sounding complacent, and even voiced such a statement that made Cao Pangzi's eyes light up.

"Exactly, exactly! Brothers are limbs, women are clothes..."

As a lustful ghost, Cao Pangzi of course understood Qin Fang's meaning. He nodded in hasty agreement, "Brother, if you had only said so earlier! Name your price, as long as it's not outrageous, I'll write you a check immediately..."

While speaking, Cao Pangzi actually took out a checkbook from his pocket, ready to write Qin Fang a check.

Tang Feifei and the other girls were all top beauties, far outshining Zhang Hui beside them. If Zhang Hui hadn't been exceptional in bed, he wouldn't have bothered to keep her.

To think that he was willing to spend tens of millions on a villa just for Zhang Hui, then for Tang Feifei and her gorgeous companions, even spending a billion would be worthwhile in Cao Pangzi's calculations...

Of course, he wouldn't let Qin Fang benefit from this transaction for nothing. Probably as soon as he wrote the check and took the women away, he would spend money to have someone disable Qin Fang... This wasn't his first rodeo; he had become quite proficient at this, so he didn't take Qin Fang too seriously.

In this day and age, what does it matter if you can fight?

I have plenty of money. You can fight one, ten, but can you fight a hundred, a thousand?

Cao Pangzi often says, "I'm so poor that all I have left is money!"

Being a coal tycoon from Hedong Province, Cao Pangzi truly didn't lack money. At a luxury car show in Capital City, he famously carried several bags of cash to purchase several vehicles, all limited editions...

As for real estate, it goes without saying. When Cao Pangzi came to Ninghai to expand his operations, he immediately bought an entire building... that's what you call truly burning a hole in your pocket with money!

The reason Zhou Pei was so careful with Cao Pangzi was that, should Cao Pangzi become pleased, he might buy out all the villas here...

It was precisely because of his wealth, coupled with his belief that "there's nothing money can't buy," that he didn't care too much about the cost.

As long as Qin Fang dared to name a price, he was willing to write a check for the transaction... If Qin Fang dared to ask for a billion, he was willing to spend ten million on Qin Fang's life.

"Don't be hasty, I haven't finished speaking yet; there's still the second half..."

Seeing Cao Pangzi preparing to write the check, Qin Fang spoke at a leisurely pace.

"Another half?"

Cao Pangzi was a little taken aback, not quite sure what Qin Fang meant. But thinking about taking those beautiful women with him, his lust clouded his judgment, "Quick, tell me..."

"The second half is—whomever touches my clothes, I'll tear off their limbs!"

Seeing Cao Pangzi's lustful demeanor, Qin Fang showed a hint of sarcastic smile and slowly delivered the rest of his sentence.

"Eh..."

Upon hearing this, Cao Pangzi's burgeoning lust instantly got doused by a bucket of cold water, sending a chill through him from head to toe.

His fat face turned an unsightly shade of purple, as ugly as it could get...

He was no fool and instantly understood that Qin Fang had played him thoroughly!

His anger was burning inside, and before it could explode, Qin Fang spoke again, "Feifei, which dog's paw reached out to you just now?"

"Both paws were outstretched..."

Tang Feifei and the others had been waiting for Qin Fang to make his move, and now that he had made his intentions clear, Tang Feifei's suppressed anger was ready to erupt. She immediately pointed at Cao Pangzi's greasy paws and spoke sharply, her white teeth gleaming in obvious disdain for Cao Pangzi...

Chapter 888 - Giving You This Opportunity!

...

With Qin Fang present, Tang Feifei and the others weren't afraid anymore, and their courage grew substantially.

Furthermore, considering how truly impolite Cao Pangzi had just been to them, even the usually good-tempered Tang Feifei was infuriated, so how could they let it go so easily?

"Then both claws should be dismantled..."

With those words from Tang Feifei, a hint of ferocity appeared on Qin Fang's face. He calmly uttered these words while turning his face to look at Cao Pangzi.

At this moment, Cao Pangzi's complexion wasn't looking too good either. His smile had completely disappeared, but he didn't seem particularly frightened, as if he still had absolute confidence.

"What do you mean by that, my friend?"

Knowing that he was no match for Qin Fang, especially after Qin Fang had taken down his bodyguards, Cao Pangzi, who was accustomed to being domineering, asked with a somewhat gloomy face, even though Qin Fang was clearly ready to take action against him.

"What do I mean? Wasn't I clear enough?"

Qin Fang let out a cold laugh. He had never liked people who harassed others unprovoked, and least of all someone who dared lay hands on his woman. So, Qin Fang certainly couldn't be polite anymore.

He was considered a top figure in Ninghai. If he didn't deal with an incident like this, where would Qin Fang put his face?

Face was one aspect, but more crucially, Qin Fang didn't have many relatives. Tang Feifei and the others were effectively his family. If his own people were bullied and he showed no response, it would be utterly unacceptable.

"You wouldn't dare..."

Cao Pangzi's face changed drastically. He finally realized that Qin Fang had never intended to make peace with him from the start. The words exchanged earlier were only to toy with him.

The usually overbearing Cao Pangzi, unaccustomed to this sort of frustration, felt his anger rapidly surging. His chubby cheeks tightened around his small eyes, which blazed with fury.

"Kid, since you're playing tough with me, I won't be polite either. Believe it or not, with one phone call, I can make sure you have nowhere to be buried!"

As he spoke, Cao Pangzi took out his phone, boasting arrogantly, the gesture exuding immense pride.

"Oh, is that so? I truly don't believe you..."

A look of disdain appeared on Qin Fang's lips as he glanced sidelong at the self-important Fatty, completely disregarding him... "Intimidating me? I'm afraid you're not qualified!"

During his speech, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to waste more words on the Fatty. With a slight shift of his feet, he was instantly in front of Cao Pangzi.

Cao Pangzi's eyes instantly widened with shock, and he instinctively tried to dodge and retreat... But Zhang Hui was standing right behind him, blocking his way back.

Crack~~

Without another word, Qin Fang grabbed Cao Pangzi's wrist, gently squeezed, and a crisp sound was heard...

"Ah... my hand!!!"

Cao Pangzi's wrist was practically broken on cue. The sudden pain turned his face deathly pale and he let out a pig-like scream, shaking the entire sales office as if it were trembling.

Zhou Pei didn't dare to move now, his face all swollen, but compared to Cao Pangzi's broken wrist, his injuries were merely "light".

Zhang Hui, standing behind Cao Pangzi, also had a deathly pale face, terrified as if expecting Qin Fang to take his rage out on her next. Her eyes were filled with fright.

"You... you..."

Cao Pangzi clutched his wrist tightly, wailing loudly, tears forced out by the pain. His fatty face nearly completely twisted.

His plight caused many bystanders to change their expressions. Even Tang Feifei and her friends frowned slightly. However, recalling how they nearly got molested by the Fatty, they felt significantly more justified.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, remained quite indifferent. Cao Pangzi no longer possessed the previous arrogance and self-entitlement, now looking every bit the loser.

"Stop yelling, this is just a little interest! Weren't you ranting about showing me a lesson, making me die without a place to bury me? Fine, I'm giving you the opportunity, feel free to call anyone you want..."

Breaking one hand was just the beginning. As Qin Fang broke the Fatty's wrist, he took the opportunity to "visit" Cao Pangzi's true thoughts.

But what he saw ignited Qin Fang's fury.

Even though he knew Cao Pangzi must harbor deep resentment towards him, Qin Fang had no idea that the thoughts in Cao Pangzi's heart were ten times, even a hundred times more malicious than he could have imagined...

But with so many eyes on him, Qin Fang couldn't outright kill this fatty to eliminate future problems. However, he had plenty of ways to slowly deal with Cao Pangzi.

So at that moment, Qin Fang actually started playing the good guy, speaking to Cao Pangzi with an air of pretension.

As soon as he spoke, the people around them were all slightly taken aback. Many were internally cursing Qin Fang for being a dumbass—holding an absolute advantage, he should have beaten the guy up and left quickly. That was the smart way to go... If the police arrived later, with Qin Fang having injured so many people, he would likely end up badly.

Moreover, the reason Cao Pangzi dared to be so arrogant and overbearing was precisely because his wealth had paved the way for him to meet many big shots in Ninghai. With these people backing him, they could definitely make Qin Fang's life miserable!

To hold such an advantage yet put on such a pretentious act, only to be taken down in the end, would be the height of idiocy... There were many people on the scene who thought so, Zhou Pei with his swollen face being one of them.

"Fine... fine... you just wait!"

Cao Pangzi's face also turned extremely grim. He wasn't the type to be foolish to the core. If Qin Fang dare spoke to him like this, it was obvious that he had some connections or background, otherwise he wouldn't dare to talk to him like that.

But Cao Pangzi wasn't worried. Coming to Ninghai for investment and business, he had indeed met quite a few important figures and got along rather well with them. He believed they wouldn't mind lending him a hand with such a small favor.

Thinking this, Cao Pangzi felt a spark of cunning in his heart, although the sharp pain in his wrist was still torture. But at the same time, his hatred towards Qin Fang deepened.

Yet in order to take revenge and vent his anger, Cao Pangzi could only endure the pain in his wrist and immediately made a call to a familiar "big shot."

Qin Fang didn't bother to listen to the specifics of the conversation and wasn't in the mood to listen. Today, it didn't matter who came; he was set on thoroughly trouncing Cao Pangzi.

Although the situation in Ninghai seemed calm on the surface, underneath there was a strong undercurrent. Many enemies were eyeing Qin Fang, waiting for him to slip up so they could attack all at once.

Obviously, Qin Fang couldn't afford to back down even an inch. Ninghai was essentially his rear base. Before he began his mission, he had to first ensure the stability of his stronghold.

He didn't want to be away and receive bad news of trouble back home...

He didn't take Cao Pangzi seriously, but a little intimidation would serve to 'knock the mountain and shake the tiger,' especially since Qin Fang had inadvertently uncovered some surprising details.

Such details were incredibly secretive, and if it hadn't been for a coincidence, Qin Fang would have never been aware of the scheme hidden inside...

But now that he had caught such an opportunity, Qin Fang would definitely not be overly courteous with certain people.

"Kid, if you're seeking death, you can't blame me..."

After finishing the call, Cao Pangzi's fearful expression lessened significantly, and he plotted in his heart how he would deal with and take revenge on Qin Fang.

As a coal boss with more money than he knew what to do with, Cao Pangzi was of the particularly ruthless sort. Even in Hedong Province, his notoriety as "Black-hearted Cao" was well-known.

Although this was Jiangnan Province, Cao Pangzi always believed that there was nothing money couldn't solve. With money in hand, he had plenty of people eager to do his bidding.

For instance, the person he had just spoken to on the phone had promised he would definitely handle the situation for him with only a single request...

"I'm telling you in advance, I don't care who you find to help, if you can't handle today's situation, your other hand will suffer the same fate..."

Seeing the change in Cao Pangzi's expression, Qin Fang just sneered silently in his heart, unafraid and even somewhat mocking and sarcastic.

It wasn't that Qin Fang thought so highly of himself, but now he understood a lot about the ways of the world, especially the mindset of some of the most powerful figures in Dragon Country's officialdom.

The higher their position, the less they would care about someone like Cao Pangzi. Such people were unreliable; getting too involved with them could easily lead to scandal.

Therefore, the so-called "big shots" who really had ties with Cao Pangzi were mostly not of particularly high rank. Qin Fang guessed that having the connections of a department-level official would be pretty impressive already...

Of course, he didn't rule out the possibility that Cao Pangzi could connect with a vice-ministerial level official, which would make them a real big shot in Jiangnan Province.

If he really had to deal with such a powerhouse, Qin Fang would have no choice but to back off and deal with Cao Pangzi in the shadows instead.

But Cao Pangzi shouldn't think about touching him. Pushed to the brink, Qin Fang would have to rely on his own backing. Secretary Tang was now the acting governor, a full ministerial-level official. In all of Jiangnan Province, only the aging Secretary, close to retirement, could firmly suppress him... But such high-level figures wouldn't get too entangled with someone like Cao Pangzi; it wasn't worth it!

"You... Hmph! Just you watch..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Cao Pangzi felt a momentary fear inside, vaguely sensing something was amiss. But, unwilling to show weakness, Cao Pangzi immediately shot back with an equal taunt.

However, he hesitated for a moment, then took out his phone and made another call to someone else...

Chapter 889 - No One Will Do!

...

After making the call, Cao Pangzi finally breathed a complete sigh of relief, and the fear on his face almost entirely dissipated.

The only thing that deeply frustrated him was his broken wrist dangling there, the intense pain making him extremely uncomfortable; he really wanted to go to the hospital for treatment.

But seeing Qin Fang's vigilant gaze, he knew he couldn't escape...

Moreover, he couldn't let Qin Fang get away; otherwise, even if his wrist healed, he would have no one to seek revenge on.

For the opportunity to watch Qin Fang kneel before him, desperately begging for his forgiveness, and then willingly offer up the beauties by his side... Cao Pangzi felt intoxicated just by the thought.

For these visions, what was a little wrist injury? Enduring the pain was nothing. He could truly relax only after venting all his anger and humiliation.

"Qin Fang, could it be..."

Seeing Cao Pangzi's gradually composed expression, Tang Feifei and the others became somewhat unsettled, especially the timid Wen Yan, who couldn't help but ask worriedly.

"Don't worry, everything will be fine, Qin Fang will handle it..."

While her concerns weren't entirely unfounded, Tang Feifei had already grabbed Wen Yan and whispered reassuringly before Qin Fang even had to say a word; her tone was incredibly calm and her eyes steady, clearly not worried about how Qin Fang was dealing with the situation.

Xiao Muxue and Su Yuan also whispered among themselves, apparently also not too worried, showing the same confidence in Qin Fang.

Tang Feifei, hailing from a major family, was all for Qin Fang pursuing the matter to the end and had unwavering support for him, especially since Qin Fang was acting for their benefit.

Xiao Muxue knew something about the forces behind Qin Fang. While many believed Qin Fang's influence came from backing by the Tang Family, the memory of him, with no support in Southern Guangdong Province, still managed to beat the province's number one privileged young master, Zhang Yuliang, into a pig-headed mess.

Compared to a privileged young master like Zhang Yuliang, Cao Pangzi was just a newly-rich man with wealth...

In those capitalist countries, having money might mean everything, but in Dragon Country, that simply didn't work; even the former richest man of Dragon Country ended up thrown in jail, didn't he?

A mere coal tycoon and nouveau riche, on someone else's turf – no matter how arrogant he was, there were plenty of ways to deal with him!

Similarly, Su Yuan remembered the incidents that took place in the Capital City and how they led her to recognize and gradually fall for Qin Fang, so much so that she ran away to Ninghai...

Seeing her friends not worrying, Wen Yan, still a bit concerned, also started to feel at ease and quietly waited for the situation to unfold.

Though Wen Yan's voice wasn't loud, the sales office was small enough that both Qin Fang and Cao Pangzi could hear her, albeit with different reactions.

Qin Fang appeared very calm and didn't react, while Cao Pangzi's face darkened slightly, and his eyes kept darting around, as if his mind was racing.

Time flew by quickly, and about five minutes after Cao Pangzi's first call, a rush of screeching brakes was heard outside the sales office. Everyone looked outside to see two police cars stop, and about six or seven officers step out...

"Who called the police?"

Leading the group was a fat police officer with a physique similar to Cao Pangzi. Based on his rank insignia, he seemed to be the chief of a local police station. As he entered, a lean and small voice called out.

"Chief Zeng, you're finally here. It was me who called. He's been assaulting people..."

However, these police officers were clearly not the ones Cao Pangzi summoned, but had been brought by Manager Zhou instructing one of the sales ladies to make the call. This villa area was a key location,

and a call managed to bring the chief himself to the scene. Manager Zhou quickly approached and stood decisively by Cao Pangzi's side, pointing at Qin Fang.

"Assaulting?"

Upon hearing that, Chief Zeng took a glance towards Qin Fang's direction.

He hadn't expected much, but one look over and his eyes bulged, almost instinctively wanting to retreat... but just as he stepped back, he hesitated and then retracted his step, walking towards Qin Fang with uncertainty, followed, of course, by his subordinates.

"Manager Zhou, is he the one who assaulted someone?"

Chief Zeng's changing expressions went unnoticed by his subordinates. One of the younger officers, eager to show off in front of their leader, confirmed with Manager Zhou before reaching for his handcuffs, ready to arrest someone.

"Shut up!"

Chief Zeng halted, immediately scolded him in a low voice, and then approached Qin Fang with a respectful tone, greeting, "Young Master Qin..."

Manager Zhou was quite familiar with Chief Zeng and didn't have a bad relationship with him, but he did not expect the chief not to arrest anyone, and instead to act like a subordinate.

"You know me?"

Qin Fang was considering whether to call Ye Xiang. After all, the police in Ninghai were under the leadership of his father, Ye Cheng, who was both the secretary of the Political and Legal Committee and the head of the city's police department, a man with considerable authority.

Qin Fang hadn't expected this Chief Zeng, whom he had absolutely no recollection of, to actually call out his name on the spot. Clearly, the man knew him, which made Qin Fang mutter in puzzlement.

"I'm old classmates with Zheng from the Nanhu Police Station..." Chief Zeng said cautiously.

Qin Fang then realized what was going on. Fang Feixue was actually within the jurisdiction of the Nanhu Police Station. When he had his opening, that Chief Zheng had even shown his support. Considering he was old acquaintances with Zeng, it wasn't surprising that Zeng knew him, Qin Fang.

"Oh, is that so... Well, Chief Zeng, tell me, this gentleman publicly harassed my girlfriend. What do you think should be done?"

Qin Fang nodded and remained silent, just quietly watching Cao Pangzi across from him, whose face was turning exceptionally ugly. The shift in the situation was making Cao Pangzi feel increasingly uneasy.

"Public indecency, this naturally calls for severe punishment without leniency..."

Chief Zeng immediately took Qin Fang's side, speaking very sternly. At a crucial time like this, he didn't care what the actual truth was; it was only logical to follow Qin Fang's lead.

"Chief Zeng, this Mr. Cao is a good friend of Director Chen..."

Manager Zhou was also panicking and quickly whispered a reminder to Chief Zeng, his tone even carrying a hint of threat.

"Young Master Qin, you're busy... There's something I need to take care of at the station, so I'll be taking my leave now!"

Chief Zeng's brow furrowed slightly after hearing this. He glanced at Cao Pangzi and, with a smile on his face, bid Qin Fang farewell politely as he made his hasty exit.

He wasn't entirely sure what had happened, but it was clear that Qin Fang and Cao Pangzi were having a high-level dispute. He couldn't afford to provoke either side, so it was best to quickly withdraw.

Squeak~~~

While there had been a slight delay, another round of screeching brakes sounded outside, and then a group of police officers rushed in swiftly. Qin Fang even saw someone pull out a gun... ready to take down terrorists.

"Director Peng..."

Chief Zeng hadn't made it to the door when he ran into these officers. His complexion immediately shifted, and he quickly approached the leader among them.

"Director Peng, you've finally arrived..."

Upon seeing the leading officer, Cao Pangzi's eyes immediately brightened. He stepped forward eagerly and even shouted loudly, as if fearing Qin Fang wouldn't realize this man was summoned by him.

"President Cao, sorry to have kept you waiting..."

Director Peng was quite considerate, extending his hand towards Cao Pangzi. He immediately noticed one of Cao Pangzi's wrists sagging and asked in surprise, "Oh, President Cao, your hand..."

"Director Peng, you must help me seek justice. That man broke my hand and he even wanted to break my other hand. Hurry up and arrest him... I'm going to sue him, sue until he's imprisoned!"

Cao Pangzi immediately put on a very aggrieved expression and spoke pitifully...

"Oh, is that so... Xiao Li, what are you waiting for, arrest him! President Cao is a major investor in Ninghai; we can't let him suffer any grievances!"

Director Peng glanced in Qin Fang's direction and, seeing that his clothes were simple and he didn't appear to be a person of status, immediately ordered without hesitation.

"And... Chief Zeng is in cahoots with that man!"

They say there's nothing worse than a petty man in power, and Cao Pangzi was that kind of person. Since Chief Zeng didn't help him just now, he was immediately resentful, and upon seeing Chief Zeng's superior, he wasted no time in getting him in trouble.

"Really, is that the case?"

Director Peng appeared to be slightly startled and turned to look at Chief Zeng beside him.

As an old hand in the bureaucratic arena, Peng knew very well when such incidents typically occurred, and he had an inkling that the other party must have some significant backing.

"Director Peng..."

Chief Zeng proactively stepped forward and whispered into Peng's ear. Peng's face changed dramatically upon hearing the words.

"Well... Xiao Li, come back..."

Seeing his subordinates about to apprehend Qin Fang, Director Peng also broke out in a cold sweat and hastily called back the police officers who were almost upon Qin Fang.

"Well... President Cao, there's a major case in my department that we need to crack. This is a minor dispute, try to settle it amongst yourselves!"

Not only that, Director Peng informed Cao Pangzi with this statement and then led his men away quickly without looking back...

"Sorry, your call didn't work... I'm dismantling this claw of yours!"

Witnessing the Director Peng summoned by Cao Pangzi leaving abruptly without another word, Qin Fang finally spoke to Cao Pangzi with a smile that was anything but well-intentioned...

Chapter 890 - The Last Backer is also Unreliable!

...

"Director Peng, Director Peng..."

Hearing Qin Fang's ghastly words, Cao Pangzi also knew something bad was going to happen, and immediately tried to flee towards the group of police officers who were heading away.

But with his obese body and pathetic speed, how could he possibly compare to Qin Fang? He hadn't made it three steps before Qin Fang had already grabbed his neck. With a gentle tug, he pulled back Cao Pangzi's body, which must have weighed at least two hundred pounds.

Then, with the swiftness of lightning, Qin Fang grabbed Cao Pangzi's other, still intact hand and twisted it. The sound of a snap followed, and Cao Pangzi's scream rose on cue as Qin Fang broke his other hand...

Ah...

The scream suddenly filled the sales office once again.

Zhou Pei was pale-faced, sitting on the ground, devoid of the strength to stand up, his eyes filled with horror. He suddenly realized that standing on Cao Pangzi's side had been a very big mistake.

The other saleswomen at the sales office also had pale faces, looking at Qin Fang and the others with extreme fear...

Both wrists broken, Cao Pangzi's miserable state made many onlookers feel distressed, especially Zhang Hui and Zhou Pei, as if they were afraid of ending up in the same situation as Cao Pangzi...

On Qin Fang's side, things were slightly better. Tang Feifei and the girls were also somewhat hesitant. Being women, their hearts were softer, and seeing Cao Pangzi in such a sorry state, they felt a bit guilty.

But they would not affect Qin Fang's decision and stood quietly behind him, just watching.

"Tsk tsk, only two claws wasted so far; you have five limbs, which means three more chances..."

After breaking both of Cao Pangzi's hands, it was clear Qin Fang had not yet achieved his intended effect. He walked up to Cao Pangzi, looked at the completely distorted fat face, and observed the sweat dripping down. Qin Fang seemed quite calm, almost as if he was joking.

"Five limbs..."

Cao Pangzi subconsciously repeated the words, his body involuntarily trembling... He understood very well what Qin Fang meant, and he even felt as if Qin Fang knew what he was thinking.

Before, he had considered how to take revenge on Qin Fang. He had planned to have someone break all four of Qin Fang's limbs, including the fifth limb, a symbol of manhood.

Now Qin Fang's words, whether intentional or not, had turned Cao Pangzi's face deathly pale, filling his heart with fear...

If Cao Pangzi had felt merely unsettled before, now he was truly terrified.

The Director Peng he had called was not just any division chief, but the Deputy Director of Ninghai City Bureau, with considerable authority. Once he knew Qin Fang's identity, he couldn't even be bothered to say a word to him and just turned around and left. This made Qin Fang's identity seem particularly extraordinary.

"Phone... give me the phone..."

Thinking of this, Cao Pangzi was truly panicked. He immediately shouted at Zhang Hui next to him, wanting to call someone who might still be able to save him.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Zhang Hui was also scared witless by Qin Fang's actions, but she dared not ignore Cao Pangzi's words. She hastily handed over the phone and even dialed the last number under Cao Pangzi's direction.

The call connected quickly, and Cao Pangzi immediately spoke to the person on the other end in a nervous, anxious tone, telling them something had gone wrong and urging them to come over quickly...

Of course, it seemed that person was already on their way. After hanging up the call, Cao Pangzi finally felt somewhat relieved.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, was in no hurry. He seemed confident and fearless, and he actually sat down right there, quietly waiting for Cao Pangzi's backup to arrive.

Tang Feifei and the other girls also sat down, feeling much more at ease.

While they were relaxed on Qin Fang's side, Cao Pangzi, Zhou Pei, and the others at the sales office were incredibly tense, knowing even the police dared not intervene. The things they had just done made them uncertain whether Qin Fang would take his anger out on them.

Time ticked by, second by second.

Qin Fang and the others seemed quite leisurely, even chatting and laughing with Tang Feifei as if they were there to have fun rather than being involved in such a conflict.

But for Cao Pangzi, it felt like an eternity. Both of his wrists were broken, and the pain was intense, yet compared to his inner turmoil, the physical pain seemed almost insignificant.

The phone call he had just made was his last line of support. If even that person could not handle the situation, then he would really have a hard time getting through this ordeal.

Undeniably, Cao Pangzi had spent a lot of money and built many connections in both the underworld and the upper echelons of Ninghai. He understood what those relationships depended on.

But as to how many of those connections were truly reliable, he himself could not be sure... and given Qin Fang's show of strength, he did not dare to take a gamble with his remaining three limbs. If he called someone else and they didn't intervene, Qin Fang would certainly break another limb...

As for which limb that would be—either of the two lower ones or the one in the middle—that would be up to Qin Fang's mood!

As time slowly passed, Cao Pangzi became increasingly anxious, his eyes desperately scanning the horizon... but there was still no sign of anything outside.