

## Genius 951

### Chapter 951 - A Small Profit of Fifty Million

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Although nobody had anticipated that the outsider Qin Fang would win, when that Porsche surged over the finish line in a particularly dominant manner, the following McLaren was still tens of meters behind.

The result goes without saying, Lu Ming's face had completely turned into an eggplant purple, and his friends around him also lowered their flags in surrender.

Nobody dared say another word, fearing that angering Lu Ming, who had already lost money and was filled with rage, would be very bad.

"Oh yeah, we won..."

But it was different on Sun Shu's side, Su Xiaoxiao directly let out an excited shout and rushed into the arms of the already stopped and approaching Qin Fang with a swift motion as if a swallow flying through the woods.

Sun Shu was also awakened by Su Xiaoxiao's excited yell, and he couldn't help but wave his fists enthusiastically, while an excited smile immediately appeared on his handsome face.

And seeing that Su Xiaoxiao was with Qin Fang, he, being a big man, naturally didn't find it appropriate to join in, instead, he went directly to the outer betting area.

Although he hadn't joined in Qin Fang's bet, he had placed a bet on the outer betting just now, and although it was just a symbolic support for Qin Fang, merely putting down one million, that million had turned into three million in no time...

Although it was incomparable to Qin Fang's incoming fifty million, compared to Lu Ming, he had really let off a lot of steam today.

A loss of fifty million, whether for him or for Lu Ming, was a massive blow, one that they wouldn't recover from for a long time.

Even those who favored Lu Ming and had bet on the McLaren to win were now utterly defeated. Although it wasn't a crippling blow, it was quite unpleasant for them.

And Sun Shu today had not only not lost a penny, but he had also gained two million, much luckier than them!!

"Sweetheart, how was it? Your husband didn't disappoint you, right..."

By then, Qin Fang had already stopped the car, and with a swing of his long arms, he caught the flying Su Xiaoxiao in his arms, followed by a sizzling wet kiss, after which he chuckled and teased.

"Hehe, I really hadn't expected your racing skills to be so amazing. If I had known, I would have asked you to teach me..."

Su Xiaoxiao's face was flushed, whether it was from the passion burst with Qin Fang in front of so many people or the excitement of winning a fortune, that shy and blushing look was undeniably alluring, making Qin Fang's mouth water, wishing he could return to the hotel and have a marathon battle straight away.

But Su Xiaoxiao's words left Qin Fang speechless; how could that be beforehand? They had only known each other for two days, mostly traveling by taxi, barely having the chance to drive, let alone race.

"Your husband has many great skills; you'll find out slowly... If you want to learn, I can teach you anytime!"

However, Qin Fang naturally didn't mind that much and immediately responded with a cheerful laugh.

Just then, Sun Shu, grinning with the money he had won, came over, and Qin Fang naturally couldn't continue being affectionate with Su Xiaoxiao.

"Qin Fang, today you truly broadened my horizons..."

Sun Shu was truly impressed by Qin Fang's racing skills. The McLaren driver had defeated many experts he had hired, making him lose many matches and a lot of money. But today, even though he was not personally betting, defeating Lu Ming, and costing Lu Ming great loss of face, made Sun Shu exceptionally happy, almost as if he wanted to announce the news to all of Yangcheng right then...

"Brother Sun, who are we to each other? Why be so formal with me?"

Qin Fang smiled and hit fists with Sun Shu to celebrate, speaking very warmly. Of course, he also glanced at Su Xiaoxiao when saying this.

If it were before, it wouldn't be appropriate for Qin Fang to say this since they barely qualified as friends, but now, because of Su Xiaoxiao, they had become much closer.

"That's true... I won't talk nonsense anymore, brother, I appreciate this favor!"

Sun Shu wasn't one to dawdle; he didn't bother with useless chatter, cheerfully expressing his feelings. If it weren't for knowing about Qin Fang's engagement to Tang Feifei, he might have even suggested celebrating Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao's wedding.

"Cousin, don't delay us from getting the money..."

Meanwhile, Su Xiaoxiao seemed quite eager about this unexpected private stash. Although she wasn't worried about Lu Ming reneging on the bet, she still felt uneasy with the money not yet in hand.

"Er... right, right, right, let's get the money first!"

Sun Shu was momentarily stunned, then burst out laughing, and immediately accompanied Qin Fang and the others to collect the won fifty million check. Although he was happy, there was still a tinge of bitterness in his heart.

Of the fifty million Euros that Lu Ming had, nearly half had been put out by Sun Shu. Still, when Lu Ming lost, the victor was not him. While it did soothe his anger, his heart still ached terribly.

The mediator didn't care about welshing on debts, since neither Lu Ming nor Sun Shu were people they could afford to offend. They simply made a fair decision, quickly handing over the checks to the winner. Holding a check of one hundred million in his hand, his heart trembled, fearing that a group of people might suddenly appear, snatch the check from his hand, and flee...

Seeing Qin Fang approaching, he hurriedly handed the check to Qin Fang, and his heart instantly relaxed completely, sighing deeply in relief.

"Young Master Lu, thanks..."

Qin Fang flicked the check totaling fifty million with his finger, a nonchalant smile on his face, and even politely thanked Lu Ming.

Face-slapping!

Barefaced face-slapping!

Lu Ming's already sullen gaze turned uglier, his eyes filled with deeper venom as if flames were about to spew out.

However, Qin Fang simply ignored such venom outright. Lu Ming could only resort to petty schemes and couldn't really play too many tricks.

Qin Fang would have left Lu Ming alone, but if provoked, he wasn't going to be polite and planned a visit to Mayor Lu's house. If he accidentally discovered some "non-disclosable" information, someone might end up losing their position or worse.

"Hmph..."

Lu Ming couldn't really do anything but glare at Qin Fang with venomous eyes, using a cold snort to vent his fury and discontent.

Qin Fang didn't care at all and directly tore up his own five million Euro check, which was his principal amount now rendered unnecessary since he won the bet. He simply tore it up and disposed of it.

He then handed Sun Shu the two ten million checks, "Brother Sun, here's your twenty million that you lost to Lu Ming. Now it returns to its rightful owner..."

"Er!"

This move by Qin Fang took Sun Shu by surprise; his heart was still hurting, and suddenly it was as if a pie had fallen from the sky. Qin Fang had actually given him the twenty million check, which left him utterly astonished, unable to react for a moment.

"Xiao Xiao, this is all your personal savings..."

The other check of forty million, Qin Fang simply handed to Su Xiaoxiao, something he had planned before the contest started, which was why he let Su Xiaoxiao write that ten million check in the first place.

"Ah... all of this is for me!"

Su Xiaoxiao was shocked, clearly not expecting Qin Fang to pull such a move, and was a bit at a loss. She thought she'd only earn an extra ten million in personal cash, but it had multiplied several times over unexpectedly.

"Since it's all won, go ahead and splurge it..."

Qin Fang said casually, treating the few million like mere scraps of paper.

"Qin Fang, I can't take this money..."

Before Su Xiaoxiao could respond, Sun Shu came to his senses and immediately pushed the twenty million check back to Qin Fang.

"Don't rush. Let me finish what I was saying... Honestly, these twenty million hurt me as well, but a loss is a loss, and I, Sun Shu, am a person who honors a bet. But today, you really stood up for me, making me feel much better. However, I can't take this money... Plus, you just linked me up with a project tonight. That's like handing me a huge sum of money. If I took this money too, would I still be human?"

Seeing that Qin Fang seemed to want to persuade him further, Sun Shu immediately straightened his expression and spoke very sternly, his demeanor was very determined and not joking at all.

Of course, what Sun Shu said was also true. He had been a bit skeptical about the project Qin Fang had introduced, but when Qin Fang unhesitatingly gave him those twenty million, he really believed him.

"Qin Fang, listen to cousin's words. If he says he won't take it, he definitely won't... Well, I won't take it either. These are mine, and this one's yours!"

Su Xiaoxiao then spoke up, helping her cousin Sun Shu persuade Qin Fang while snatching those two checks from Sun Shu's hand into her own, and then she pushed the forty million check back to Qin Fang.

"This..."

Qin Fang smiled wryly, shaking his head, and seeing the expressions of the cousin duo, he said nothing further, considering the matter settled.

However, one could see from this interaction that neither Sun Shu nor Su Xiaoxiao were the types to be blinded by money; their integrity was absolutely unquestionable...

Of course, some onlookers saw it differently; they felt that Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao were just putting on a show, going through the motions. In the end, not only did they gain the goodwill and gratitude of Yangcheng's most prominent young scion, Sun Shu, but the money won from Lu Ming also righteously returned to the couple's hands...

Chapter 952 - Playing with Hyenas

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Of course, Sun Shu was not as shallow as those people; he knew the true facts of the matter, naturally distinguishing whether Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao were genuinely expressing their feelings or if the two of them had put on a show together.

However, it was enough that they understood these matters themselves; there was no need to explain anything to these unrelated people. The few of them just exchanged smiles.

"Brother Sun, it's getting late. You handle things here, and Xiaoxiao and I will head back first. When we have time, let's sit together and have a drink..."

The matter temporarily came to a close. Although Qin Fang still didn't quite understand why, besides money, Lu Ming had specifically added antiques to the stakes of his bet with Sun Shu. Seeing that Lu Ming had lost such a large sum of money, it was likely difficult to manage his turnaround fund, perhaps this mystery would also be revealed eventually!

Nevertheless, this was no longer much related to Qin Fang; after all, he wasn't based in Yangcheng, and knowing this wasn't particularly necessary.

"Alright, leave this to me..."

Sun Shu nodded, glanced at the frustrated Lu Ming and the pitiful driver who was scolded harshly, and flickered a hint of disdain in his eyes. His face wore a faint smirk, yet he still took the initiative to see Qin Fang and his group off.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Qin Fang led Su Xiaoxiao back to the Porsche, personally seen off by Sun Shu. Just as Qin Fang was about to start the car to leave, he finally remembered something.

"Brother Sun, I've just remembered, I reckon it won't be long before we can drink together in Ninghai..."

Qin Fang said cheerily.

"Er, what do you mean?"

Sun Shu was slightly taken aback. He had been quite busy lately, and likely wouldn't have any time to visit Ninghai, so he didn't understand what Qin Fang meant.

"Go back and ask your uncle. He might have already received the news..."

Qin Fang didn't elaborate further, only gave a brief hint before calling out and quickly drove away from the area, heading towards the hotel.

"Ask my uncle? Ninghai... could it be..."

Sun Shu was very surprised, yet piecing together Qin Fang's words, Qin Fang's particular identity, it seemed the answer was about to reveal itself.

Undoubtedly, as Sun Shu's strong-backing uncle, Secretary Sun seemed to be transferring to serve in the provincial city of Ninghai. Whether it was a lateral move or a promotion was vague from Qin Fang's description.

Yet, from the tone of Qin Fang's voice, it was most likely a promotion...

This indeed was information Qin Fang had inadvertently received from Tang Feifei. Now, his father-in-law-to-be, Secretary Tang, had just become the provincial governor. Although not the kind managing personnel, the movement of some city leaders surely was known in advance, not to mention the Tang family's strong influence in the Capital City.

Qin Fang hadn't paid much attention at the time, so he didn't remember it very clearly. He had just recalled that the struggle between Sun Shu and Lu Ming was actually a contest for the primary positions in Yangcheng, which reminded him of this matter.

With Secretary Tang confirmed as the provincial governor, the top position in Ninghai was vacated. The mayor next in line was to succeed. The information he received was that this position was likely to be taken over by Yangcheng's top leader, Secretary Sun...

Ninghai being a provincial capital and a vice-provincial-level city, the mayor's rank was already at the deputy minister level. He certainly could be considered promoted, and Qin Fang was, in a way, congratulating him in advance.

Of course, this was also Qin Fang doing a favor for Sun Shu, incidentally pulling some strings. With Secretary Tang moving to the provincial level, it was essential to have connections in Ninghai city. Just having Ye Cheng wouldn't be enough; they needed to pull more people into their circle—that was the sensible approach.

Whether Qin Fang did this intentionally or just as a simple favor, that was a matter for the future. Su Xiaoxiao, having won the money, appeared exceptionally thrilled. Her charming, affectionate eyes seemed almost enough to melt Qin Fang, particularly as her supple, boneless hand had already quietly slipped contact onto one of Qin Fang's fiercely sturdy body parts.

"Oh..."

Just as Qin Fang was also stirred by the excitement, contemplating whether to drive the car to a secluded road for an open-air liaison, he noticed that the road into the city area had, surprisingly, a police checkpoint inspecting passing vehicles...

"How come there are still police out so late?"

Su Xiaoxiao was quite frustrated by this development. The rising ardor had rapidly faded quite a bit, which was indeed very strange.

Her cousin being Sun Shu, the top golden boy of Yangcheng, she vaguely knew some insider matters, but the current scene didn't seem very harmonious.

While there's nothing wrong with police on duty, setting up a checkpoint to check vehicles in the middle of the night was indeed a bit unusual.

"Could it be because of last night's incident?"

The first thought in Qin Fang's mind was this. Given so many had died on the canal last night, the Yangcheng Police Department certainly had initiated a city-wide control, but they had come all this way smoothly, only to now encounter a checkpoint; it seemed their luck was quite bad...

However, a check was just a check; both Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao had completely legitimate identities. Coupled with the ability to call on Sun Shu for help, even if there were troubles, they would likely vanish.

Chapter 953 - Playing with Hyenas\_2

But as Qin Fang slowed down and gradually approached the traffic officers, his gaze swept around briefly, and instantly, his eyes became piercingly sharp.

"Hyena..."

Qin Fang whispered these two words very quietly, indeed quite surprised, especially since Hyena seemed to have noticed their car and had walked out directly from a shadowy area as if he was solely targeting their vehicle.

"Be careful not to expose us..."

With this discovery, Qin Fang quietly reminded Su Xiaoxiao.

"Mhm!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang say the word Hyena, Su Xiaoxiao already understood the situation, and now that Hyena himself had appeared, even though he was dressed in a traffic assistant's uniform, both Su Xiaoxiao and Qin Fang recognized him.

"Sir, miss, please get out of the car. The police are investigating an important case and need to inspect every passing vehicle. Please cooperate with our work..."

Naturally, Hyena would not be the one rushing to the forefront; instead, a police officer dressed in uniform came over, first flashed his badge, and then very politely requested.

The attitude was extremely courteous, as if he was merely carrying out his duties, and there was none of the usual high-handedness sometimes seen in police officers. He was quite amicable.

Hyena, on the other hand, stood to the side with several people but kept himself well-covered, as if he was worried that Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao might suddenly start shooting. If that happened, at least he wouldn't get hurt.

Moreover, the man's eyes flickered, and he was repeatedly scanning over Su Xiaoxiao's body, seemingly not very concerned about Qin Fang...

Without a doubt, Hyena had come specifically for Su Xiaoxiao.

Qin Fang hadn't expected Hyena's nose to be so sharp; with Yangcheng under strict guard and police patrolling everywhere, the guy had still managed to track down Su Xiaoxiao. To be able to secure the position of Arms Dealer Si Nan's Military Advisor, he definitely wasn't someone who had risen through the ranks just by talking.

"Shit, do you know who I am? Even dare to stop my car... Believe it or not, one phone call from me could strip off that uniform you're wearing?"

Although surprised at how sensitive Hyena's nose was, having caught up so quickly, getting them out of the car wasn't going to be that easy. Without the car as a cover, if the crazy Hyena decided to shoot, Qin Fang could perhaps narrowly escape, but Su Xiaoxiao might not be so lucky...

So Qin Fang immediately acted like a domineering and arrogant young master, roaring at the police officer... even though he had seen right through the fake police badge earlier.

But to make the act more believable, Qin Fang decided to treat this fake officer as if he were a real one...

"Exactly, exactly... Do you know who my cousin is? Someone dares to stop my car in Yangcheng? Which precinct are you from?"

Su Xiaoxiao got the gist and also acted like a spoiled, entitled daughter of a high-ranking official, echoing Qin Fang's words and fiercely questioning the fake officer while pulling out her phone, mimicking the appearance of someone about to call some powerful figure...

This fake officer was also a bit thrown by the act of Qin Fang and his partner. Ordinarily, he would have personally snapped the neck of such a spoiled brat and then viciously played with this very beautiful but dim-witted woman, but knowing he was on a mission, he couldn't afford to be too impulsive. He had no choice but to look back at his boss, that is, Hyena.

"Could it be a mistake?"

Hyena, hiding behind his men, also wore a look of surprise and confusion. He had worked hard throughout the last night, even taking great risks, but in the end, the Millennium Ancient Corpse and the Jade Coffin had vanished without a trace.

Since last night, he had mobilized all the forces he could, turning over nearly the whole city of Yangcheng, yet the clues he had found were pitifully few.

Out of options, he had to investigate the line of the Assassins who came to kill Sinan. Using the process of elimination, he finally narrowed down the possible suspects—and Su Xiaoxiao was one of them.

Hyena had also investigated Su Xiaoxiao's identity to some extent. Although he felt that such an identity should not be that of an Assassin, Su Xiaoxiao's actions were quite similar to those of the Assassins from the Assassin's Alliance. Coupled with the timing of her leaving and returning to the hotel which coincided with Sinan's assassination and the theft of the Jade Coffin, it's no wonder he had such suspicions.

All day long, Hyena was busy investigating the situation of the Assassins, while also trying to track down vehicles that might be transporting the Jade Coffin out of Yangcheng. Furthermore, with the Yangcheng Police Department investigating the major canal murders, the police resources were focused there. This provided Hyena with the opportunity to brazenly set up roadblocks and inspect vehicles.

Of course, inspecting various large trucks was one aspect, while he also took the opportunity to delve into Su Xiaoxiao's background.

Perhaps it was because Qin Fang and his group were too convincing, or maybe Hyena didn't want to confront them at this time, but in the end, he just lightly shook his head.

"Sorry, sorry... You two can go!"

The fake police officer, following the Boss's orders, hurriedly apologized to Qin Fang and the other party, signaling them to proceed...

"Hmph... consider yourself smart, kid! Baby, let's go..."

"Yeah, let's go... I can't wait any longer, I'm all... hmph, what are you looking at!"

Qin Fang immediately snorted coldly, throwing a disdainful glance, his face wearing a sneer, while Su Xiaoxiao also displayed a sultry look, her eyes clearly burning with desire, resembling someone unsatisfied. Seeing the fake police officer staring dumbly at her, she immediately snorted angrily and cursed.

Then, the two of them together flipped the middle finger at the fake police officer. Soon after, they pressed the gas, and the Porsche dashed forward, quickly disappearing into the night.

The more they behaved like this, the more they looked like spoilt heirs, because Assassins always have a strong aura of murder about them, which cannot be completely hidden even with great effort. However, such a murderous aura on a spoiled heir seemed even more out of place...

Watching the departing Porsche, Hyena's eyes flickered with an unusual light, and in the end, he shook his head helplessly, unable to believe that such a woman could be the Assassin who had seen through numerous deceptions to kill Sinan!

Hyena had also learned from certain channels about Sinan's death, which he found surprisingly unexpected and utterly shocking.

He used to be Sinan's military advisor, his right-hand man. Sinan was very cautious about his own safety, and he himself was a very strong expert. Many people wanted to kill him, but he had still lived so many years...

But this time, not only was his personal guard, Raymond, shot dead at close range, but Sinan himself was killed in a hail of bullets!

Most bizarrely, when the Yangcheng Police Department thoroughly investigated the boat, they could not find any trace of the killer. The only thing they knew from some surviving gunmen was that Sinan was killed by one of his own, but that gunman had been shot dead before that.

The weapon used to kill Sinan and the other gunmen in the same room was an MP5, and no one knew where this MP5 came from. In the end, the police failed to find the murder weapon!

It was all the more chilling for Hyena to learn these details... There was no doubt about the strength of this Assassin.

What concerned Hyena the most was that the Assassin had not only shot Sinan dead but had also stolen the Millennium Ancient Corpse that he had worked so hard to acquire.

He naturally wanted to recover the Millennium Ancient Corpse—it was his greatest capital for making a fortune. However, he was worried that the Assassin might target him next. Given the terrifying skill of that Assassin, Hyena did not have the confidence that he could surely escape with his life...

Perhaps that was also the reason Hyena had chosen to hide behind others just now!

However, Hyena might not have expected that he indeed guessed some things right, but just like that, he brushed past the two Assassins who had killed Sinan and stolen the Millennium Ancient Corpse...

Chapter 954 - The Son-in-law Comes Knocking

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"Phew~~"

Only when Qin Fang could no longer see Hyena and his gang in the rearview mirror did he finally breathe a sigh of relief, glad that the two of them had survived this immediate crisis.

When the fake police officer ordered them to get out of the car, Qin Fang had clearly spotted the threatening red lights flashing on the bodies of about a dozen people present.

Especially those hidden in the dark, there were actually snipers positioned in three different directions.

Given the circumstances at the time, if the other party had taken action, hiding in the car might have offered them some cover, but it was unreliable, and the slightest carelessness could have turned them into living targets.

Even counterattacking was a big problem, how could they possibly make an effective counterattack without even daring to show their heads?

So Qin Fang had a stroke of genius and immediately put on an arrogant demeanor like "my dad is Li Gang," and started yelling at the fake police officer.

The opposition was also fake; they might have investigated some information about Su Xiaoxiao in the past, but they couldn't be very familiar with every privileged young master in Yangcheng; naturally, they couldn't tell that Qin Fang was an impostor.

Every woman is a born actress, and Su Xiaoxiao was no exception. She immediately understood Qin Fang's intentions and joined in the act, playing the role of an official's spoiled brat and deliberately mentioning her cousin Sun Shu...

Hyena was targeting her, so he would naturally have investigated some of Su Xiaoxiao's background; pulling out Sun Shu as a trump card was even more sensible.

Sun Shu knew that Su Xiaoxiao was not that kind of girl, but Hyena didn't, and so—Hyena was duped by Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao's performance.

"This Hyena is really a fool! We deceived him so easily..."

Su Xiaoxiao also breathed a sigh of relief and immediately laughed and cursed at Hyena a few times; the guy was a complete villain, and no amount of cursing could be too much for him.

"Xiao Xiao, go home for a couple of days. Try to convince your mother to move to Ninghai... um, you go with her!"

But Qin Fang was clearly not so optimistic; Hyena was only temporarily deceived by them, and he might soon realize the trick. Then Su Xiaoxiao would still be in great danger.

Su Xiaoxiao was an assassin; if she left Yangcheng, her whereabouts would be difficult to trace. But since Hyena had found out Su Xiaoxiao's identity, he could naturally find out about some of her relatives as well.

Due to his background, Hyena generally would not touch Sun Shu; in Dragon Country, it is highly taboo to mess with the children and nephews of high-ranking officials, even for a villain like Hyena, this was something to be handled with care.

But Su Xiaoxiao's mother was different; she had no relation to Secretary Sun and was an ordinary person, so it would be much easier for Hyena to capture her.

No matter how strained the relationship between Su Xiaoxiao and Mother Su might seem, in reality, they both cared deeply for one another—after all, they were mother and daughter, flesh and blood, connected by sinew even if the bones are broken.

If Hyena were to threaten Su Xiaoxiao with her mother, it would be difficult for Su Xiaoxiao to resist...

This would complicate matters even further.

Qin Fang couldn't possibly deal with Hyena for the time being; this man dared to betray Sinan and must have relied on a powerful backer. Killing him would be easy, but provoking a major force to deal with Qin Fang would be unreasonable.

It's better to just have Mother Su move away, to Qin Fang's stronghold Ninghai. On his turf, things would be much more convenient.

Of course, the decision ultimately lay in Su Xiaoxiao's hands... After all, though Qin Fang was her man, he couldn't decide everything for her.

Upon hearing these words, Su Xiaoxiao fell into silence, clearly torn inside.

Their mother-daughter relationship was bad; almost every meeting started and ended with an argument, followed by a period of separation...

The two were like thorns to each other, never able to speak calmly and peacefully, which led to the current state of their relationship.

But they were both concerned about each other; Su Xiaoxiao worried about her mother, who, after all, was getting older and living alone since the divorce—it was quite pitiful. She would check on her from time to time, despite vehemently stating her unwillingness to meet; but with Sun Shu facilitating, they could always manage to see each other.

Mother Su felt the same; despite the conflicts, she always hoped her daughter would marry a suitable husband—preferably a wealthy one so she could share some of the glory as a mother-in-law.

Therefore, Qin Fang's appearance this time greatly pleased her, as it was rare for mother and daughter to be so aligned in their thinking.

"Okay, I'll go back tomorrow... but you have to come with me!"

After some silence, Su Xiaoxiao eventually nodded in agreement. She might not have shown it, but deep down she was very worried.

Just what kind of person Hyena was, she had only heard about before, but having seen him with her own eyes yesterday, and how so many people were ruthlessly silenced by him, one could imagine just how vicious he was.

If she fell into Hyena's hands, she at least had the ability to commit suicide, but her mother, who couldn't fend for herself, would definitely be in trouble. No matter how much she protested, she didn't want her mother to be tormented by someone else...

So Qin Fang was right, getting her mother to move was the best choice, leaving the city and the familiar surroundings behind. That way, Hyena wouldn't be able to find them so easily.

But persuading her mother alone was clearly beyond her, naturally, she also pulled Qin Fang into this, having Qin Fang there as a shield made some arguments much smoother.

"That's no problem..."

Qin Fang naturally had no reason to refuse.

Getting back to the hotel, both of them were somewhat tired, but it did not dampen their sexual desire for each other. Especially Su Xiaoxiao, who seemed particularly excited today, possibly due to winning a windfall. She spent most of the night vigorously moving her delicate hips, using her moist, warm channel to wrap around and rub against Qin Fang's iron rod...

Of course, Qin Fang did not forget to circulate the Joyous Zen Secret Method, and in this fusion of yin and yang, both were able to increase their strength.

Su Xiaoxiao's True Qi had already taken shape, and this breath of True Qi was of exceptional purity, surpassing the purity of those martial artists who had trained for twenty years.

This True Qi, having absorbed Spiritual Energy from heaven and earth, was condensed—in an Age of Dharma Decline where Spiritual Medicine had long vanished and Spiritual Energy had dissipated—it was difficult to refine such pure True Qi, even for Grandmaster-level Experts who relied on their powerful Inner Breath to condense a pure breath of Inner Qi, it might not match its purity.

Thus, Su Xiaoxiao's beginnings in the cultivation of Inner Strength were very promising, better than 99% of martial artists.

With such pure True Qi as her foundation, her cultivation speed would be even faster. Qin Fang temporarily didn't have a suitable mental method for Su Xiaoxiao, so he passed on the nameless mental method he had gotten from Fang Dacheng to her. As for teaching boxing techniques, that was not a problem, Qin Fang could teach her himself.

Naturally, if Su Xiaoxiao's True Qi was pure, Qin Fang's was exceptionally pure and much more potent. Combined with his current strength, he was not inferior even when facing a Grandmaster-level Expert.

Joyous Zen, an excellent secret method for dual cultivation, greatly aids in increasing one's strength, especially since Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao's True Qi essentially had the same root and complemented each other, increasing their strength at an even faster rate...

A night without words.

Though they had engaged in a vigorous battle until the late hours and only went to sleep in the second half of the night, both awoke in the morning looking refreshed, with scarcely any indication of the late-night battle.

Having called Mother Su in advance to notify her of their upcoming visit, she was naturally extremely welcoming, even saying she'd bring together friends and family for the occasion.

After Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao left last night, it was only natural for Mother Su to not stay much longer, as her main reason for being there was to see Su Xiaoxiao.

But when she passed by an ATM, she couldn't help but sneak a peek at the card Qin Fang had given her, and she was truly startled the moment she checked the balance—the string of zeroes nearly made her heart leap out of her chest.

She wasn't the kind of person who hadn't seen the world. In the late 20th century, Su Xiaoxiao's father started a business and made quite a bit of money. After the divorce, most of the money was left to Mother Su.

Back then, being a household with tens of thousands was considered wealthy, unlike now when a million wouldn't even buy a decent house in a slightly larger city...

Furthermore, with the things that happened afterward, most of the money left was spent, and although she wasn't destitute, she no longer lived as comfortably as before.

Perhaps this was why Mother Su was so intent on finding a wealthy suitor for Su Xiaoxiao... Qin Fang made no judgment on this matter.

If this had been before he made his fortune, he surely would have despised such a mother, as it could easily ruin her daughter's life.

Of course, now that Su Xiaoxiao was with him, Qin Fang, even though their relationship status was somewhat awkward, one thing was certain: Qin Fang considered Su Xiaoxiao his woman and would never let her be wronged.

Seeing such a huge sum of money, Mother Su was naturally very excited, even planning when she could bring this future son-in-law home so she could show off to her neighbors and sisters...

And now, Qin Fang had informed her that he would be coming over this morning, which was exactly what she wanted. How could she not be happy and welcoming? She immediately went out happily to buy groceries and also to boast about this joyous event.

Chapter 955 - Unwelcome Guest Comes Calling

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Qin Fang and Su Xiaoxiao had driven to the home Su Xiaoxiao had left many years ago nearing noon, their limited time before naturally spent in bed.

Perhaps knowing that once they left Yangcheng, such opportunities would be scarce, Su Xiaoxiao completely transformed, incessantly and forcefully demanding more.

With the support of powerful True Qi, Su Xiaoxiao possessed stamina and endurance far beyond the average person; her combat effectiveness was so fierce it could likely surpass women described as 'hungry at thirty, tigerish at forty, and capable of drawing earth to them by sitting down at fifty'.

This was possible because she had met Qin Fang; otherwise, an ordinary man really couldn't withstand such demands... The True Qi they shared in common, combined with the Secret Techniques of Joyous Zen, not only allowed them both to enjoy the utmost pleasure of this activity but also invisibly increased their abilities.

Su Xiaoxiao's home was not in Yangcheng District but required a trip toward the suburbs. However, it wasn't very far from the district center, and the traffic was relatively convenient.

The house was a two-story building that looked somewhat old, clearly having been built before her parents' divorce.

Over a decade ago, such a house was quite impressive, but over the years, the surrounding old houses had changed owners many times, leaving this particular house in its original state and consequently looking somewhat outdated.

Even though Su Xiaoxiao had returned to Yangcheng multiple times, she never wanted to recall her past sorrows and had never visited here; if not for special circumstances and Qin Fang's accompaniment, she would not have been willing to come back.

Looking at the brand-new and beautiful buildings around and then at this old, slightly shorter house, even when compared to the neighboring homes, the sight was quite disheartening.

This area was considered the suburbs, essentially the countryside, where normally no family would allow someone else's house to be taller than their own. But the sight before them made Su Xiaoxiao feel incredibly sorrowful.

She resented her father, her mother, hating that their selfishness led to the divorce which shattered her family and made her life difficult and unhappy over the years.

But when she saw what was in front of her, she suddenly realized that she was also quite selfish. Her mother had clearly not been living well these years, probably having a harder time than herself.

Despite always appearing very happy every time they met, it was obvious her mother didn't want her to worry...

Feeling Su Xiaoxiao's emotions getting agitated, Qin Fang tightened his hold around her waist and gently embraced her fully in his arms, giving her a warm hug to comfort her.

The small building looked a little old, but the yard was very clean and tidy, with not a single messy spot.

At this moment, there were already quite a few people gathered in the courtyard, chatting and laughing, talking, eating sunflower seeds, and acting completely at ease. Clearly, they were all neighbors from nearby.

Because of the divorce, relatives from the Su family's side rarely interacted anymore, and gradually, even the relatives from Mother Su's side didn't visit much, coming over only occasionally for weddings or funerals to extend invitations...

Of course, borrowing money was also an inevitable affair!

Originally, Su Xiaoxiao's father left with almost nothing, leaving behind a considerable amount of assets. At that time, they were considered extremely wealthy, and since most of their relatives lived in average circumstances, it was common for them to drop by and borrow money for urgent needs...

Some relatives returned the borrowed money quickly, while others took their sweet time before reluctantly paying it back, and yet others acted as if they had never borrowed money at all.

The money in Mother Su's hands was spent and lent out over the years, such that by now, it had almost run out, leading her to live a very frugal life.

"Xiao Xiao..."

As the host, Mother Su was understandably spending her time with the visiting neighbors. Life as a single woman was hard for her, and the surrounding neighbors took good care of her.

But while she conversed, she kept an eye toward the entrance, her gaze filled with longing... It had been more than a decade since her daughter Su Xiaoxiao had stepped through that threshold, and her heart ached with pain.

When she finally saw Su Xiaoxiao appear at the entrance of the courtyard, she couldn't help but call out immediately and swiftly walked toward Su Xiaoxiao to meet her.

"Hmph..."

Seeing the mother she had hated for over a decade, Su Xiaoxiao's first instinct was to let out a cold snort, but she quickly softened her icy and rigid face and softly called out, "Mom!"

"Ah..."

Mother Su was overcome with joy, her eyes immediately brimming with tears. While responding, she couldn't help but wipe her tears away.

It had been so many years since she heard her daughter call her that; her emotions at that moment were indescribable.

"Hello, auntie!"

It was actually Qin Fang behind Su Xiaoxiao who, upon seeing the changes in the mother and daughter, was also very happy and immediately chuckled, which probably helped to calm the excited emotions of the two.

"Xiao Qin, look at me getting all excited, almost forgetting about you... Quick, hurry, come on in!"

Mother Su wiped away her tears, revealing a smile, and the look she gave Qin Fang became more and more joyful. She understood very clearly in her heart that her daughter Su Xiaoxiao had not returned home for so many years until today, and it was mostly because of Qin Fang's efforts behind the scenes. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how much longer she would have to wait.

Furthermore, Qin Fang's situation was extremely favorable for both Su Xiaoxiao and her, the prospective mother-in-law, which naturally made her even more satisfied than she already was.

For that reason, she had specially invited many neighbors over to see this future son-in-law of hers.

Su Xiaoxiao didn't refuse; she took Qin Fang by the hand and together they entered the courtyard, with the neighbors who came to watch the excitement all sizing up Su Xiaoxiao and Qin Fang.

"Wow, after not seeing for over a decade, Xiao Xiao has grown into a big girl, and she's become so beautiful too... tsk tsk! She really does look a lot like Wenxiu when she was young..."

"This young man isn't bad either, quite spirited..."

The mouths of the women in the countryside can sure talk, and a few are even notoriously gossipy. Fortunately, they knew that today was a joyful occasion, so they were still somewhat mindful of what they said.

Mother Su's full name is Li Wenxiu, which Qin Fang had already heard from Su Xiaoxiao, so when he heard these people talking, he understood they were discussing her.

Mother Su was also a village beauty in her time, and even now, past forty, she still had a charm about her that made her appear no more than thirty.

Su Xiaoxiao was beautiful and resembled her mother when she was younger; now at her most delicate and enchanting age, that was something to be envious and admiring of.

As for Qin Fang, the reviews were not quite as dazzling. They simply said he looked quite spirited and had a good physique, but next to Su Xiaoxiao, it seemed as if he was somewhat lackluster.

Qin Fang simply smiled indifferently, pretending he hadn't heard. Engaging in idle chatter with these women was absolutely looking for trouble and would just be annoying.

Mother Su also nodded politely without any intention of retorting. Qin Fang was her son-in-law, and as long as she was satisfied with him, she didn't care what others thought.

Over the years, she, a single woman, had been talked about enough. This little bit of gossip was nothing by comparison—considered almost nothing at all.

"Xiao Xiao, home still looks the same. Take Xiao Qin to your room to sit, mama will cook for you..."

Mother Su led Su Xiaoxiao into the house, directing her to stay in the room rather than listen to the idle talk of these women.

The house still had the same old look; not much had changed in over ten years, even some of the furniture and arrangements remained unchanged.

Su Xiaoxiao didn't refuse. Although she hadn't returned home in over a decade, she still remembered everything very clearly and led Qin Fang to her little room as if she knew the place by heart.

Su Xiaoxiao's room was kept very clean, as if it hadn't changed at all in over a decade. Qin Fang even found a drawing on the wall that seemed rather poorly done... Without a doubt, it was the artwork of a young Su Xiaoxiao, kept there all these years.

"You sit on the bed first..."

There were no chairs in the room, so Su Xiaoxiao asked Qin Fang to sit on the small bed she had slept in as a child, while she herself walked around the room.

Touching this and looking at that, searching for the memories of her younger years from more than a decade ago...

Bang~~

However, this tranquility did not last long. Suddenly, a loud noise came from outside, startling both of them.

With a frown, Su Xiaoxiao looked through the window to see what was happening outside; it seemed that someone had just kicked open the gate to her home.

Right as Su Xiaoxiao was peering out, she happened to see a group of people bursting through the gate, looking fierce and seemingly up to no good.

"I'll go take a look..."

Seeing such a scene, Su Xiaoxiao's brow furrowed slightly, and Qin Fang, who had been idly sitting, immediately stood up to calm her down; he would go out and see what was happening himself.

There were still some unresolved issues between Su Xiaoxiao and Mother Su, and Su Xiaoxiao hadn't completely reversed her opinion of her mother. With this unexpected disturbance, Qin Fang was worried that she might have some other thoughts, so he thought it best for Su Xiaoxiao to stay out of it while he went to find out more.

"Yo, Sister Wenxiu, you've got guests at home... Guess I picked an unfortunate time to visit!"

Just as Qin Fang stepped out of the room into the outside, he saw Mother Su facing the aggressive group with an iron-blue complexion. At the forefront was a middle-aged woman dressed in a way that left one speechless, smilingly saying this to Mother Su.

Chapter 956 - The Shrew Comes to Collect Debts

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It seemed that the fierce and ferocious crowd had been led by this middle-aged woman, each one looking nothing like a decent sort, and by comparison, the slightly petite Mother Su appeared rather vulnerable.

The neighboring women stood by silently, none daring to step forward and support her, at most just whispering and discussing amongst themselves.

While such discussions were hardly of any substantial help, Qin Fang standing to the side had figured out the identity of the middle-aged woman who had come to cause trouble.

This woman was actually a relative of Mother Su, the wife of a cousin of Mother Su's who had passed away a few years ago.

With the cousin dead and only being a distant relative, this connection was practically nonexistent for the next generation; politely they might address you as "aunt," impolitely they would call you by your name and you couldn't do anything about it.

"Liu Ying, what do you mean by this?"

Mother Su looked extremely angry. She had been overjoyed by her daughter's return today, but that good mood hadn't lasted long before being ruined by this woman.

"What do I mean? I'm here to collect a debt!"

The middle-aged woman, named Liu Ying, scoffed sarcastically.

"Collect a debt? When did I ever owe you money?"

Mother Su looked even more furious, as if she wanted to slap this woman into the air, "If we're really talking about owing money, it seems like your family borrowed several thousand from me a decade ago and haven't paid it back to this day..."

Back then, that cousin's family had been struggling, with a child of only a few years old, living day to day with difficulty. Mother Su, taking pity on their condition, and since the child was about the same age as Xiao Xiao, had lent them money out of affection for her own Xiao Xiao.

But that sum of money was never returned, and Mother Su, being kind-hearted, hadn't really minded and had never intended to demand it back.

What she had never expected was to lend money without intending it to be repaid, only for them to come demanding repayment...

"You go ask my dead husband about that money; what does it have to do with me..."

Liu Ying showed no weakness and was very assertive.

Her man had been dead for seven or eight years, his bones turned to ash, and how could she go about asking for money now? Did she also need to carry it to the afterlife?

"You..."

Mother Su was choked up by Liu Ying's words. The woman was truly an irresponsible shrew, making such outrageous claims with such righteousness, angering her until her face turned pale, but she couldn't really do anything about this woman.

"Fine! Let's leave the owed money aside, tell me when did I ever owe you money, make it clear..."

It was clear that it was impossible to reason with this shrew. Mother Su resigned herself to the fact, after all, she never intended to get back the money she lent, and she usually didn't have any expenses; she never owed anyone.T

"Heh, since I came to demand money today, naturally I'll make it clear to you... Did you not act as a guarantor for your nephew a month ago?"

Liu Ying displayed a smug smile on her face as she finally spoke in a cheerful tone.

"A guarantor? A month ago... Yes, that happened, what about it?"

Mother Su was slightly startled. After quickly recalling, indeed there was such a matter; her cousin's son, her nephew, had lacked capital for his business and needed a guarantor for a bank loan. Mother Su, being soft-hearted, had agreed to be the guarantor, but this seemed to have nothing to do with Liu Ying at present?

"That's right..."

However, Liu Ying seemed even more pleased when Mother Su nodded, "Just take a look at this then..."

She then handed over a photocopy of a loan contract, clearly marked with a loan limit of three hundred thousand, with the guarantor as Li Wenxiu, and a very clear handwritten signature.

"What about this then?"

Mother Su was still puzzled; she had indeed signed this contract, but it was a bank loan contract...

Wait a second...

Mother Su suddenly thought of something, and her face changed drastically.

"This isn't a bank loan contract?"

Despite her feeling that things shouldn't be like this, given Liu Ying's actions today, it seemed she really had been deceived.

"It's indeed a loan contract, but not from a bank! We charge interest..."

Liu Ying's face was filled with smugness, and her eyes radiated a strong sense of satisfaction, which made her hostility towards Mother Su glaringly obvious.

Upon hearing those words, Mother Su's suspicions were confirmed, and her face turned pale all at once.  
"Then... the child, Deliang, now..."

However, what she first thought of was not her own troubles but the situation of her nephew, Li Deliang, who had deceived her. This showed how kind Mother Su was—she even admired her from afar.

"You can rest assured about that! Although Deliang was a bit irresponsible, running off without repaying the money he borrowed, my son is clever and had been watching him closely. Deliang is now my guest, quite safe for the time being, but..."

Liu Ying's face wore a faint scorn, and her gaze towards Mother Su was even more schadenfreude.

"How much does he owe you exactly?"

Taking a deep breath, Mother Su's emotions calmed down significantly. At least her nephew wasn't suffering. As long as the money was repaid, the matter could be resolved.

"Not too much, just half a million with interest..."

Liu Ying extended a palm, speaking quite matter-of-factly, as if the half million was merely a small amount for her, not considering that she had defaulted on borrowing a few thousand herself for over a decade...

"What? Half a million!!"

The number also greatly shocked Mother Su. Just a month ago, she had guaranteed a loan of three hundred thousand for her nephew Li Deliang, but in just a month, the principal plus interest had ballooned to half a million. The usury was indeed exorbitant, almost doubling the amount.

"Hmph... You think that's too much? This is after giving you a discount because we're still somewhat related. Otherwise, considering the kid Deliang's attempt to run off without paying his debts, we would have doubled it again, plus we would break both his legs..."

Liu Ying snorted coldly, seemingly dissatisfied with Mother Su's reaction and rather indignant, as if she had already been very lenient.

"You..."

Mother Su was speechless. Arguing with these loan sharks was pointless; these people never reasoned.

Those in this line of business didn't recognize faces. What nonsense about relatives? There was even a saying about slaughtering acquaintances in business, let alone usurious loans which were even more ruthless.

"Fine, I will pay you. Let Deliang go immediately, and don't hurt him..."

Although this nephew was quite troublesome and had deceived her, the situation Liu Ying described suggested that if the money wasn't repaid, her nephew might really suffer a brutal beating and have his legs broken.

Li Deliang was her brother's only son, almost thirty and still unmarried. He had finally tried to start a business, and she had guaranteed a loan for him, not realizing it was a usurious loan, dragging her into this as well.

But for Mother Su to abandon him to his fate was definitely impossible—her heart couldn't bear it, so she had no choice but to agree to pay the ransom...

"Empty promises! How do I know you actually have that much money? Either pay up now and release him, or I'll assume you don't have the money and break one of his legs first..."

Liu Ying clearly had a purpose for coming today; perhaps she harbored some grudge against Mother Su from years ago and had chosen today to show off and seek revenge.

"I have half a million! But as you saw today, I have a visitor at home and I can't leave. Come back tomorrow, I'll have the money for you—it's the same thing. My house is right here, where could I run?"

Mother Su's face looked extremely troubled. She had barely managed to let go of some resentments and her daughter had just come back for a visit, but before they could even speak, this incident happened. How could she possibly feel at ease?

Half a million was a substantial sum, perhaps unattainable until yesterday, but Qin Fang had given her a bank card with a million yuan, more than enough to cover the usurious debt.

However, facing someone like Liu Ying, who was deliberately provoking and unreasonable, her heart was more uncomfortable than ever.

"Hehe, since you've said that, letting me leave isn't a problem! But I must remind you, for every day delayed, the interest will increase by ten percent... Think it over for yourself!"

Liu Ying's ugly, heavily made-up face, which resembled an old witch's, showed a sly smile as she spoke with self-satisfaction.

During the conversation, she even waved to the menacing group that had followed her, seemingly ready to leave.

"Wait..."

But just as Liu Ying was about to lead her group away, a clear voice suddenly rang out from the crowd, immediately drawing everyone's attention to that direction as the crowd automatically parted.

"Xiao Qin..."

The speaker was naturally Qin Fang. Mother Su looked at him with a slightly astonished expression, not understanding what he intended to do.

"Who are you? Is this a place for you to speak?"

Liu Ying, truly a brazen woman, confronted Qin Fang with a haughty demeanor, speaking very arrogantly.

At the same time, she signaled to a few menacing individuals beside her, and soon two burly, fierce-looking men glared at Qin Fang, ready to pounce at any moment with a posture that screamed, "Make one move, and I'll tear you apart."

Such posturing might intimidate the ordinary folk, but to scare Qin Fang was evidently a far cry from enough—only a couple of grandmaster-level experts would suffice, not these two mere Level 1 thugs who were hardly impressive.

Chapter 957 - A Scam

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Such intimidation was meaningless for Qin Fang; these formidable-looking brutes were actually of no importance at all.

Liu Ying, that shrew, probably brought them just for show. They looked fierce, but their actual combat ability wasn't even a match for street gangsters who were used to brawling.

"Auntie, let me handle this matter..."

Seeing the worried look on Mother Su's face, Qin Fang spoke calmly.

"Okay... okay then!"

Mother Su hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded her head. Although she hadn't interacted much with Qin Fang, everything he had handled had been reliable, even persuading her resentful daughter to come back. Mother Su's trust in Qin Fang had grown stronger.

Moreover, Mother Su knew that Qin Fang was wealthy, had status, and had connections; dealing with matters was certainly much stronger than what she could manage as an ordinary woman.

Furthermore, the 500,000 she needed for repayment was essentially provided by Qin Fang, giving her even less reason to refuse...

With Mother Su's permission, Qin Fang naturally became the legitimate person in charge of this matter. He looked indifferently at the old crone across from him, completely ignoring those beefy men, and declared firmly, "500,000, cash or check, I have no issues with either... However, we must see the person first. Hand over the person, hand over the money; otherwise, forget it!"

Mother Su was confused by her worries, especially since her daughter Su Xiaoxiao had returned—she was thrilled yet anxious, and even her mind wasn't as clear as usual.

But Qin Fang was different. He was an outsider to the situation and could see things more clearly, not getting lost in it; besides, he had a special ability others didn't possess, always able to spot something unusual.

500,000 was a huge sum for ordinary people, and even for Liu Ying, who seemed pretty impressive, that amount was significant; she couldn't produce it.

But for Qin Fang, it was no issue at all. He had just won 40 million from Lu Ming the night before, so 500,000 was a mere trifle.

Money wasn't the problem, but he couldn't just give away such a sum without clarity, especially since there were some undisclosed shenanigans involved.

"Big talk for such a young lad. Why should I trust you? You don't get a say here..."

But Liu Ying, evidently difficult to handle, looked down on Qin Fang, seeing him as just a young twentysomething. She was significantly irritated by his audacity.

"He's my man!"

Just then, a clear female voice rang out, and the crowd parted again, revealing Su Xiaoxiao walking towards Qin Fang with a frosty expression.

Her glare was piercing and murderous, causing the bodies of the ferocious men to tremble subconsciously, as if a mere glance could send one's soul flying... although many thought it was infatuation rather than intimidation.

"Xiao Xiao..."

Mother Su hadn't expected her daughter Su Xiaoxiao to step forward and help her; she had been worried that her daughter might misunderstand her.

"He's my man, does he have the right to speak now?"

Su Xiaoxiao didn't pay any heed to Mother Su, but the look she gave her wasn't as cold as before, though it was hard for her to completely change that in the moment.

Su Xiaoxiao affectionately linked her arm with Qin Fang's and coldly addressed Liu Ying, the shrew.

"And who might this be? So, little Xiao Xiao has come back..."

It was normal for Liu Ying not to recognize Qin Fang, but seeing Su Xiaoxiao, who looked very much like a younger Mother Su, Liu Ying immediately knew who she was. Her expression instantly became very awkward, and her tone much gentler.

"Don't try to cozy up to me. We're not that close... My man has already said, hand over the person, hand over the money; otherwise, forget about it!"

Su Xiaoxiao's piercing gaze gave Liu Ying a stern look. She had no fondness for this type of shrew, and immediately made it clear there was no room for negotiation.

"This..."

Liu Ying hesitated, her expression quite unnatural. Being lectured by a younger person in front of so many people was something her pride could hardly stand.

But to yell at Su Xiaoxiao the way she had yelled at Qin Fang, she simply didn't have the guts...

Mother Su, Li Wenxiu, was a single woman. After her divorce, she had no one to rely on, and she was often bullied.

But Su Xiaoxiao was different. Not to mention that Su Xiaoxiao's father was said to have made a fortune with assets worth tens of millions, but the Su family's relationship with Secretary Sun of the municipal committee was not something she dared to offend.

"What? Don't believe my words? Do you want me to take out the 500,000 right now?"

Seeing Liu Ying hesitate, Su Xiaoxiao's expression changed immediately, and she spoke even more forcefully. There was no need to be polite to such a shrew; otherwise, she would just be more disrespectful.

"No, no, of course not... I'll have them bring the person right now!"

Liu Ying's already unattractive face turned rapidly from pale to flushed with urgency. In the end, she dared not confront Su Xiaoxiao directly and could only agree obsequiously. She pulled out her cell phone and stepped aside to make a call.

## Chapter 958 - A Scam\_2

Seeing her daughter's domineering demeanor instantly subdued the previously aggressive Liu Ying, Mother Su's face was also very satisfied, especially when she saw her daughter Su Xiaoxiao and future son-in-law Qin Fang being so close, she was even more delighted and pleased...

"Xiao Xiao, go and chat with Auntie, I'll be fine here..."

Seeing that shrew go to make a phone call, and observing the hint of forlornness amidst Mother Su's satisfaction, Qin Fang gently patted Su Xiaoxiao's back and whispered.

Su Xiaoxiao hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded her head and walked over to Mother Su. The mother and daughter, who had not truly spoken in many years, were unlikely to resolve their issues so easily.

The response from the loan sharks was quite prompt. In about ten minutes or so, a series of screeching brakes were heard, and soon, a considerable number of people swarmed into the yard. Although these people didn't look as menacing as the previous few, their shabby appearance certainly didn't suggest they were good people.

That wasn't very important. These people were involved in high-interest loans and shady businesses; no decent person would be doing that.

Among this group, there was a young man with a slightly bluish corner of the mouth, who looked as if he had been beaten, mixed in. He was clearly being controlled, with a thug intermittently brandishing a dagger at him...

Without a doubt, this controlled young man had to be Li Deliang, who had tricked his own aunt. Just looking at his current state, he seemed to have not suffered much beating and was rather intact.

The leading person in this group was about a twenty-something-year-old young man, whose hair was dyed in various clashing colors, giving him a bizarre appearance, complete with a nose ring.

Upon seeing this young man, Liu Ying instantly exclaimed, "Son," and immediately rushed over to him. It appeared this young fellow was Liu Ying's son and, of course, the creditor of the high-interest loan.

This young man was named Liu Kun. He had refused to go to school since he was sixteen or seventeen and had ventured into society. Over the years, he had indeed made a name for himself, which earned him a group of followers who called him Brother Kun.

Of course, Brother Kun preferred his name to be pronounced as separate syllables...

Brother Kun was very happy today because someone was about to bring him money — fifty thousand including the principal and interest. This deal was very profitable. The only problem was that the party insisted on exchanging the money hand-to-hand and the person. He had no choice but to lead a group of his men and bring the detained "borrower" over to collect the money.

As he entered the yard and swept his gaze around, his eyes nearly popped out as if he had discovered some rare treasure. He noticed a stunning beauty and almost immediately felt a certain part of him harden...

When his mother ran over at this moment and introduced the identity of this stunning beauty, it also made Brother Kun's face light up with joy. He had been worried about not having a reason to strike up a conversation, but here it was delivered to him...

"I've brought the person, where's the money?"

Brother Kun immediately walked towards Su Xiaoxiao's direction. As the saying goes, debtors have their creditors. Since borrower Li Deliang couldn't repay the money, it was natural to look for the guarantor.

As for whether they were relatives or not, in Brother Kun's eyes, that was nonsense. Even his own father had been angered to death by him. When his father was buried, he was partying with some girls, not showing his face at all.

However, if he could have a good relationship with this stunning beauty, then the terms of the money were not completely non-negotiable, mainly depending on the performance of the beauty...

"Don't get too close! My girlfriend and you aren't very familiar..."

But before Brother Kun had the chance to approach the beauty, he found a young man standing in front of him, blocking his way, and speaking nonchalantly.

"Where is the person? I didn't see..."

Qin Fang saw through Brother Kun's intentions at a glance. Su Xiaoxiao was talking with Mother Su, and things were finally moving in a good direction. He certainly didn't want this situation to be spoiled by Brother Kun.

"Who are you?"

Brother Kun immediately became displeased, feeling that someone dared to block his path. He frowned, and his temper seemed on the verge of flaring up.

"Son, he is Xiao Xiao's man..."

As useful as Liu Ying was, at least now she knew to introduce Qin Fang's identity to her son, Liu Kun.

As for her son's little crush, she was well aware of it, and of course, she was more than willing for her son to seduce Su Xiaoxiao. However, just thinking that Su Xiaoxiao was Li Wenxiu's daughter made her uncomfortable.

"But, playing with your daughter is still a possibility..."

Of course, if her son could play with Li Wenxiu's daughter and then dump her, she would be very pleased to see that happen.

"The money will be here soon. I want to see Li Deliang first..."

Qin Fang paid no attention to the mother and son; he simply said something briefly and then walked towards Li Deliang.

Li Deliang, controlled by a few thugs and looking about twenty-seven or twenty-eight, had a pale face as if frightened. However, Qin Fang could tell at a glance that his constitution was clearly drained by debauchery.

However, knowing Qin Fang's identity and seeing him approaching, Li Deliang's face turned pale and he shrank back in fear, looking quite scared. He even gave Qin Fang a pleading look, which really made him appear quite pitiful.

"Are you Li Deliang, Aunt Li's nephew?"

Looking at the cowering Li Deliang in front of him, Qin Fang wore a faint smile, which might make an unknowing person think the kid was really scared.

"I... I am Li Deliang!"

Li Deliang still appeared timid and cowardly, his speech slow and his tone trembling.

"Was it you who had Aunt Li act as guarantor and borrowed three hundred thousand from a loan shark?"

Qin Fang asked with his usual calm tone.

"Yes..."

Li Deliang said this without changing his tone, but he tried to look very remorseful.

"Where's the money?"

Qin Fang asked again.

"Lost... lost it..."

"How did you lose it?"

"Lost it in business..."

"What kind of business?"

"Doing..."

Like this, Qin Fang, as if interrogating a criminal, kept asking Li Deliang about the details of this matter. Li Deliang answered fluently, as if he had prepared beforehand, with each detail very precise, as though he had indeed experienced the whole process.

"I see, it seems your luck is really not that good..."

After Li Deliang had carefully answered every one of Qin Fang's questions, Qin Fang seemed very moved as he spoke.

"Yes, yes, bad luck..."

Li Deliang naturally echoed Qin Fang's words.

"Don't worry, I'll cover this debt for you..."

Qin Fang patted Li Deliang on the shoulder in a brotherly manner, seemingly very sympathetic towards his plight, and prepared to leave. Li Deliang also seemed noticeably relieved.

But just as Li Deliang's tension began to ease, Qin Fang, who had taken half a step away, stepped back and suddenly asked, "How much did Liu Kun agree to give you this time?"

"Fifty thousand..."

Almost instinctively, Li Deliang blurted out this response, not even realizing his own mistake after speaking.

Whoosh~~

But the eyes and ears of the crowd were sharp. They hadn't really cared about Qin Fang's seemingly trivial questions, but this sudden statement made them all start, including Liu Kun and his son.

Only when they realized something was wrong did Li Deliang blurt out the truth, instantly drawing a chorus of hisses from the crowd.

Chapter 959 - You're Forcing Me to Violence

...

"What are you talking about?"

When Liu Kun heard Li Deliang reveal the truth, his face immediately changed and he yelled angrily, while giving his subordinates a look.

That subordinate was quite sharp, and quickly twisted Li Deliang's arm, looking like he really wanted to give him a good beating.

"Ouch~ be gentle... gentle..."

Li Deliang's face instantly turned pale, and he screamed in pain.

It was unclear whether it was to cover up the mistake he had made earlier or because that subordinate was truly brutal, only he himself knew.

"Stop pretending... It looks like we won't have to repay this money; go ask him for it!"

Qin Fang could see that the subordinate was really hitting hard, but he pretended not to see it and insisted as if Li Deliang was still acting.

At this point, Mother Su and Su Xiaoxiao had clearly understood the situation as well. They hadn't expected that the nephew she cared about the most had conspired with others to deceive her, which deeply disappointed her.

But hearing what Qin Fang said, she still felt somewhat reluctant, she just pursed her lips, and before she could speak, she was stopped by a look from Su Xiaoxiao, and ultimately she remained silent, leaving the matter to Qin Fang to handle.

If Qin Fang hadn't been there, she would certainly have been deceived...

Being deceived out of money was reluctantly acceptable, but what she couldn't accept was that her beloved nephew had conspired with outsiders to deceive her.

"Stop playing this game with me. You all agreed earlier, you brought the person here, you were supposed to pay immediately... Now you're thinking of not paying? No way..."

With the scam exposed, Liu Kun no longer needed to continue acting like a lamb, he immediately ripped off his disguise, showing his true wolfish nature... With a rogue's smile on his face, he said very sinisterly.

At the same time, his subordinates also pressed forward, all with a "beat you if you don't obey" expression, and a few even had sticks and steel pipes in their hands.

"Anyone irrelevant should leave immediately, otherwise I can't guarantee they won't be accidentally hurt..."

Brother Kun wasn't particularly brainless, seeing so many women in the courtyard looking at him, he immediately yelled out. If a fight really broke out, accidentally hurting someone wouldn't matter much, but this was the countryside, and if relatives of the injured came for revenge, there would be a whole family to contend with, and even with their numbers, they wouldn't be able to handle it.

"My... My rice is overcooking!"

"My child is still breastfeeding..."

"I need to take my grandson to preschool..."

Indeed, most people believe it's better to avoid trouble than to seek it. While watching was no problem, if there was a risk of getting hurt themselves, most would choose to step aside.

Seeing Brother Kun and his subordinates looking fierce and menacing, these women immediately felt they shouldn't meddle in this trouble. Various excuses came out, the subordinates cleared a path, and the women quickly scattered.

The courtyard was left with Qin Fang, Su Xiaoxiao, Mother Su, and on the other side were Liu Kun, his son, and their subordinates — and the numbers were completely on one side.

As for Li Deliang, a participant in the scam, he had been thrown aside, and he didn't dare step forward to help... With the scam exposed, he was the most embarrassed person, having no face to face his aunt, Li Wenxiu, and also losing his value to Liu Kun.

The main gate of Mother Su's house closed, and everyone gathered in the courtyard, with Liu Kun and his son looking very smug and unfriendly towards Qin Fang and the others.

"Xiaoxiao..."

Mother Su was just an ordinary woman. Seeing the demeanor of Liu Kun and his men, she knew these people wouldn't be easy to deal with by soft means, ready to harden, naturally making her very scared and worried.

It wasn't that she feared something bad happening to her, mainly she feared for her daughter Su Xiaoxiao and future son-in-law Qin Fang... With so many people and some armed, if a fight really broke out, they would be at a great disadvantage.

"It's okay..."

Su Xiaoxiao's expression was calm, unusually not showing any bad mood to her mother, instead speaking kindly, completely disregarding Liu Kun and his people.

"But..."

Mother Su was very confused and wanted to say more, but then she saw that Qin Fang not only did not back down but instead walked towards Liu Kun and his men.

"Normally, I really hate violence! But, some people always think violence can solve everything... Ah well, it seems I am also forced to resort to a little violence myself."

Even though these people had a significant numerical advantage, they were all together not enough for him to care about. Seeing Liu Kun's smug look, a look of disdain filled Qin Fang's face.

"Hmph... you don't know what's good for you! Attack!"

Brother Kun was delighted, hoping that the young man in front of him would be so scared that he would turn pale and kneel to beg for mercy, then he would push the boat with the current and have the young man offer his woman for Brother Kun to play with...

However, the reality was not as he had imagined. The man intended to confront him, so Brother Kun naturally saw no need to be courteous, immediately he waved a big hand, ordering his underlings to beat the man up first.

Since he was being disrespectful, they would beat him until he learned respect... This had always been Brother Kun's principle in handling things, having been in the underworld for so long without suffering losses, he was certainly not afraid.

"Beat him..."

"Break his arm!"

"Break his leg..."

"Burst his chrysanthemum..."

The underlings were instantly roused, indeed, beating someone up could be quite thrilling, and sometimes it was also easy to get addicted. These underlings mingled in society, living that kind of life, and fantasized about the life of gleaming blades and swords seen in TV and movies... Naturally, they enjoyed such moments of beating someone up the most.

They roared, charging at Qin Fang from behind, afraid that they would be too late to hit him, they crowded into a group and stormed toward Qin Fang.

"So overconfident..."

Qin Fang snorted coldly, his gaze shooting out a captivating and intense light, his body exuding an extremely powerful aura, especially the pure True Qi that was surging, made it seem not like facing a man, but a fierce beast...

When Qin Fang's aura reached a certain level, they saw him gently step forward with his front foot, a seemingly inconspicuous step.

Crack~~

But suddenly, such a crisp sound emerged from the cement floor of the small courtyard, and the sound originated under Qin Fang's foot.

When their focus shifted there, they saw that Qin Fang's foot seemed to have sunk slightly, and a footprint about one centimeter deep appeared on the ground.

Around that footprint, the cement floor had formed a radiating crack like one struck by a heavy object, with the footprint at the center, radiating forward...

Liu Kun saw such a scene, his originally smug expression instantly froze, his mouth slightly agape, looking as if he had seen a ghost, and the cigarette dangling from his lips fell down... He instantly looked dumbfounded.

This was just the beginning...

What truly left him dumbstruck was that his underlings, who had rushed forward competing to beat up the person, were still over a meter away from Qin Fang, when the few at the front seemed to have been hit by a truck, and several of them were simultaneously harshly knocked flying out...

These underlings were crowding together, squeezing tightly against each other, but suddenly those at the front were knocked flying, naturally smashing heavily onto the underlings behind them!

One hitting another, one hitting another... Originally there were only about a dozen people, a few collisions later, these dozen underlings had not even touched a hair of Qin Fang, and were directly piled up, all collapsing on the ground.

Most were just a bit dizzy from the heavy collisions, lying there wailing, but those who had first been hit by Qin Fang's severe blow were really unlucky and were knocked unconscious.

Attacking without success, they found themselves defeated...

This was probably the most accurate description of the situation at that moment!

And Qin Fang clearly did not intend to stop there; he stepped forward, picked up a stick that had fallen to the ground. It was held by an underling who had passed out earlier, the man hadn't hit anyone, and he fainted first, even dropping his weapon.

Smack~~ Crack!

Qin Fang was not polite, although the man had passed out, these guys, so many of them using weapons, this method was really dishonorable, and Qin Fang directly smashed the man's arm with a stick.

Smack~~ Crack!

"Ah..."

Another sound rang out, the arm of another unlucky underling was broken, but this underling was just dizzy and not knocked out, his broken arm immediately let out a scream.

This sound was particularly piercing, and it carried far away... making the villagers gathered outside Mother Su's house feel terrified.

Smack~~ Crack!

"Ah..."

But, this was just the beginning, Qin Fang carrying the stick, walked up to someone and just lightly hit, breaking that underling's arm...

Qin Fang measured his blows well, merely breaking the bones, not the pulverizing, crippling kind. A visit to the hospital, a recovery of three to five months, and he would basically be healed.

But the issue was that the instant sensation of bone breaking was too unbearable, the pain severe... Especially watching Qin Fang's indifferent face as he methodically broke the arm of each person, one by one, it caused extreme psychological trauma—fear, shock.

Honestly, Qin Fang felt no sense of achievement bullying these small hooligans, doing this was merely a way to punish them, and of course, to add some pressure on Liu Kun.

Chapter 960 - Demanding High Interest from the Loan Shark!

...

Liu Kun was the leader of these people, as well as the executor of this scam, presumably the chief culprit. However, Qin Fang unexpectedly knew that the truth behind this affair was far from simple.

Though he could use the Mind Reading Technique to know the truth of the matter, it wasn't just about him; it also involved Mother Su and Su Xiaoxiao, so he still needed to let them know the actual truth.

Smack~~ Crack!

Qin Fang completely disregarded the fear and begging of these thugs. With his stick, he broke one arm after another—all were broken. No doubt the hospital was delighted, suddenly gaining over a dozen patients with bone fractures and making a tidy sum.

With each arm he broke, Liu Kun's face grew paler, and his mother, Liu Ying, was simply overwhelmed. Her legs shuddered so much that if it weren't for leaning on her son, she would have collapsed to the ground.

He thought that bringing so many people to collect the debt would be impressive, even if it came to force, they would certainly have the absolute advantage.

But they never expected that this unremarkable-looking young man would be so formidable, almost like the legendary Martial Arts Experts from the tales. In mere moments, he neutralized all the support of him and his mother.

What was even more unexpected was that this young man was even crueler than them—he broke the arms of all these people... Now it was their turn, mother and son.

Li Deliang's face turned white. He tried to hide in a corner near the entrance, seemingly very afraid that Qin Fang would treat him the same way.

Yet, Qin Fang didn't even glance at him. After breaking the arms of his underlings, he carried his stick and headed straight for Liu Kun and his mother.

Mother Su was also dumbfounded. She had been very worried that Qin Fang would suffer a disadvantage, but she quickly realized that her future son-in-law was not only wealthy and influential, but also incredibly tough, taking on more than a dozen people without getting hurt and completely disabling them all.

Of course, when she saw Qin Fang breaking the arms of these men one by one, there was worry in her eyes, but she didn't take it too much to heart.

She knew that Qin Fang had a good relationship with her nephew, Sun Shu. She had no influence with Sun Shu, but Qin Fang was different. Injuring the arms of over a dozen people was nothing if Sun Shu stepped forward; it really wouldn't be a problem, so she naturally wasn't afraid...

Looking at Liu Kun and his mother, she didn't have much ill feeling towards them initially. However, she hadn't expected them to resort to violence when their scam to get the money failed. Her heart filled with anger, and naturally, she did not wish for the mother and son to leave unscathed...

"Don't... don't hit me!"

As Qin Fang calmly walked over, Liu Ying was the first one to break. She collapsed to the ground, begging for mercy from Qin Fang with tears streaming down her face. Her already ugly and made-up chubby face turned into something resembling a Peking opera mask, even more hideous...

Qin Fang completely ignored her. Arguing with such a shrew was pointless, and he preferred not to waste words. Instead, he just quietly looked at Liu Kun, who was pale-faced yet still trying to stand his ground, clenched teeth and all.

Smack~~

However, he clearly overestimated Liu Kun. The moment Qin Fang glanced at him, the young man could no longer hold up and knelt before Qin Fang.

"Don't hit me... don't hit me... I... I was wrong!"

At this moment, Liu Kun was indeed terrified by Qin Fang. He knelt on the ground, knocking his head against the floor continuously, with snot and tears flying; he looked utterly frightened.

This scene made many people present despise him. Not only Su Xiaoxiao and Mother Su thought this way, but even Li Deliang and Liu Kun's underlings thought the same.

The underlings, although afraid and wanting to beg for mercy, had not groveled to the extent Liu Kun had; he was almost becoming a kowtowing insect.

Smack~~ Crack!

However, kowtowing clearly wasn't very helpful. Qin Fang had no intention of sparing him, not even bothering to speak, and directly broke one of Liu Kun's arms with his stick.

"Ah..."

Liu Kun had never experienced such a pain before. When his arm broke, the intense agony made him let out an extremely miserable scream, even more piercing and shrill than those of his underlings...

Of course, Qin Fang was more restrained when he dealt with those underlings, but Liu Kun was different. With that one strike, Liu Kun's arm was practically ruined, and even if it healed, it wouldn't have much strength.

It wasn't that Qin Fang harbored an intense hatred for Liu Kun, but rather, the young man's actions were simply too despicable for him... There are many ways to go underhanded, and high-interest loan sharking is just one of them. But sometimes, this way is just too unconscionable, often driving people to destruction...

Like Liu Kun, who wasn't very old, around twenty, hadn't been involved in high-interest loan sharking for long, yet his Sin Points had already reached over two hundred. That was equivalent to directly killing two people from a neutral or higher faction... If we're talking about causing indirect harm, then the number would be even higher.

In just a few years, he accumulated so many Sin Points without doing any good deeds. How could Qin Fang be lenient to such a person?

Killing him was too much, but crippling him was possible. This could be considered eliminating harm for the people, giving Liu Kun a chance to start over and also earning some Justice Points for Qin Fang.

But Liu Kun clearly wasn't the sort of person who could understand Qin Fang's thoughts. His face was completely contorted with pain, snot and tears streaming down his face, yet his gaze turned even more venomous, gritting his teeth and enduring the pain, almost like he was gnashing his teeth...

"I won't let you off... I'll kill you!"

Even when Qin Fang used the Mind Reading Technique on him, the first thing he sensed within Liu Kun's inner thoughts was this intense desire for revenge.

However, Qin Fang remained very calm. A lowlife like a Level 1 thug didn't even register in his eyes. No matter how much he hated him, it was useless—even if he were given a gun, he wouldn't have the chance to kill Qin Fang—in all likelihood, he'd be killed by Qin Fang in retaliation the moment he tried to aim.

"I know you hate me with every fiber of your being, wish you could kill me swiftly... But I can make it very clear to you that you'll never have that chance!"

Gazing at the extremely resentful Liu Kun, Qin Fang said calmly, and even with a disdainful tone, "Now that your men have been taken care of by me... It should be my turn to settle accounts with you, right?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Liu Kun's gaze momentarily narrowed, clearly frightened. But seeing that Qin Fang didn't seem to have any further intention of tormenting him, he felt a slight sense of relief.

"What do you want to do?"

But when he heard Qin Fang talk about settling accounts, his nerves tensed up again, vaguely sensing that Qin Fang wasn't planning on letting things slide so easily, which made him all the more afraid. Yet, he could only feign composure and ask.

"What do I want to do? Whatever you came here for today, that's what I'm going to do..." Qin Fang said with a placid expression.

Liu Kun was taken aback for a moment. They had come to collect a debt today, to swindle a huge sum of 500,000 from Mother Su and Li Wenxiu... Was he suggesting that Liu Kun should come up with 500,000 to save his own life?

At that thought, Liu Kun's face turned exceedingly ugly. He may have been a loan shark, but he was far from the actual boss behind the scenes; he was just a small-time leader under the boss.

On a regular basis, he only had tens of thousands in cash to work with. When there was a real need for money, it was his boss who stepped in. All in all, he was not much different from a penniless person.

Moreover, most of the loan shark money had been lent out; there was hardly any cash on hand.

"This..."

At this point, Liu Kun was truly scared. The Qin Fang before him was too ruthless. If Qin Fang demanded an exorbitant sum, Liu Kun wouldn't dare not agree, yet he didn't have the money... He might otherwise end up having another 'part' removed from his body.

"Auntie, how much money did the Liu Family borrow from you back then?"

However, Qin Fang didn't extort Liu Kun as he had expected, but instead turned around and asked Mother Su.

"Ah..."

Mother Su was slightly startled, as she had been just watching the drama unfold, not expecting Qin Fang to suddenly ask her. But seeing Qin Fang's smiling expression, she didn't hold back and replied, "Around 8,000 or so..."

"Has it been ten years now?"

Qin Fang nodded, then casually asked another question.

"Almost, I think it's been twelve or thirteen years now..."

Mother Su nodded; she couldn't remember the details, just a rough date.

But those details were sufficient. Qin Fang turned his gaze back to Liu Kun, "Did you hear that? Twelve or thirteen years ago, your family borrowed 8,000 from Auntie Li... Tell me, how much is needed to repay that debt now?"

"Gah..."

Liu Kun was instantly dumbfounded, and his mother Liu Ying also had an idiotic look on her face, totally not expecting this move from Qin Fang.

In the past, the Liu mother and son would definitely have refused to acknowledge this debt, blaming it all on Old Liu who had died seven or eight years ago, but now they didn't dare to do so.

"Well... if we calculate based on bank interest, over thirteen years it should triple... Three times eight is twenty-four, so that's 24,000... Would it work if I just repay 30,000?"

After all, being a loan shark, Liu Kun may not have had much education, but he had some skills in calculating debts. His mind quickly spun, and he came up with the result.

He even added a bit extra to show his sincerity, rounding it up to a whole number... 30,000 yuan was certainly enough to pain him, but given the unfavorable situation, he had to grit his teeth and bear it.

"Who allowed you to calculate using bank interest rates? Don't you loan sharks operate on the principle of 'borrow nine, return thirteen'?"

But it seemed that Liu Kun hadn't grasped Qin Fang's implication. When Qin Fang very kindly corrected his mistake, Liu Kun and his mother's faces turned completely green... green that deepened to purple, to black!