ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 1 - 1 Blessings Rest Upon Misfortune_1

"Qin Fang, this is your salary for this month. You can leave now..."

Li Feng looked at the somewhat gaunt Qin Fang in front of him, raised the envelope in his hand, and said with a face full of deep mockery and sarcasm. In his eyes, however, there was a hint of perverse pleasure, clearly showing his satisfaction with what he was doing.

"Li Feng, why are you doing this to me?"

Qin Fang glared at Li Feng in front of him with a face flushed with anger and asked.

Looking at Li Feng's handsome young face and his expensive designer clothes, Qin Fang felt an intense anger. Even though they were not very close, they had been high school classmates, and were even going to be university classmates in the future. However, it was clear to anyone that Li Feng had a strong dislike for Qin Fang and was intentionally making life difficult for him.

"Why? You know why..."

Li Feng continued to sneer. Perhaps because there were other people in the studio, he didn't want to make things too awkward, so he just left that cold remark and immediately turned away. The boss of the studio scurried off after Li Feng.

"Qin Fang, I'm sorry, I..."

Sun Ping was the supervisor of the Gold-Farming Studio, at most a low-level boss. He generally had a good relationship with Qin Fang and cared a lot for this subordinate who worked hard. Knowing that Qin Fang was very frugal, he often made excuses to take Qin Fang out for a decent meal, and always protected him when other colleagues bullied him. It's a pity that this time he had no choice but to remain silent, because he didn't want to lose this job with a fairly good income.

"Brother Sun, never mind, I understand!"

As Li Feng walked away, the anger on Qin Fang's face gradually subsided. He understood Sun Ping's difficulties and respected Brother Sun, who usually took good care of him, immediately trying to muster a comforting smile.

"Qin Fang, what are you planning to do now? There isn't much time left before your college starts. I was estimating that if you completed this month's task, you'd definitely have enough for the tuition fees. I didn't expect... that bastard Li really screwed you over!"

Sun Ping knew about Qin Fang's situation. Right after the college entrance examination ended, Qin Fang came to work at the Gold-Farming Studio. While others considered working twelve hours a day as hardworking, Qin Fang fought on for twenty hours every day, with the remaining four for eating, sleeping, and using the bathroom, devoting almost all his time to the tasks at hand.

Even when it was time to fill out college applications, it was Sun Ping who reminded him, otherwise, he might have actually forgotten.

Thanks to Qin Fang's hard work, his results were naturally the best. In his first month, with no base salary, his wages were comparable to the studio's most outstanding employees. Therefore, Sun Ping specifically assigned Qin Fang a very lucrative task this month. As long as it was completed, Qin Fang's college tuition fee would be just about covered. However, this task was a bit special; he would only get paid if it was entirely completed. If it was interrupted halfway, he would get nothing.

Everything was going smoothly, and in just a few days, Qin Fang had already completed more than half of the task. However, he didn't expect Li Feng to find the studio and get the boss to dismiss Qin Fang forcefully.

Such underground gold-farming studios had no guarantees to begin with. If the boss told you to get lost, you had to get lost, and it was already good if you got fully paid.

"Forget it, let's not talk about it anymore. I refuse to believe a living person could be suffocated by urine!"

Qin Fang was quite open-minded about the situation. This job was the quickest way he could think of to earn enough money. After all, as a kid who had just graduated from high school with no real skills, there wasn't a faster way to earn money. Petty theft was something he couldn't do; besides, he was out of options and had to go out and look again anyway.

"Qin Fang, how about this... I happen to have an old computer at home that you could use. You've already done half of this task, and there's still a bit of time left, though it may be tight. But with your ability, you should be able to complete it..."

Sun Ping thought for a moment, pulled Qin Fang aside, and whispered to him.

"This..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang hesitated. Sun Ping's idea wasn't bad. Although it would be challenging, he was confident he could complete it, but he also had his own difficulties.

After the college entrance exam ended, he used the excuse that a classmate's father had found him a job, and he would earn a few thousand yuan during the

more than two months of vacation. Although it wouldn't be enough for the tuition fees, it could relieve his family's financial pressure to some extent, and this was how he convinced his mother to let him go.

If he went home now, his mother, who knew nothing, would soon realize something was amiss. Qin Fang didn't want his mother to worry, especially since if he really went to complete the task, he would have to work harder than he was currently doing.

"It's up to you to decide, but I think this might be the only way out!"

Sun Ping gently patted Qin Fang's shoulder and said, understanding Qin Fang's predicament and caring for this younger brother, naturally considering what was best for him.