

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 10 - 9: Fighting Three Alone! The Invincible Xiao Qiang_1

New book released, seeking recommendation tickets and favorites~~~

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In reality, everything Qin Fang discovered happened in a split second, and he certainly didn't have the luxury of wasting time.

The bowl smashed down successfully triggered the sneak attack skill; Qin Fang clearly saw a dizziness symbol appear above Mouse Qiang's head, while Mouse Qiang himself seemed dizzy and disoriented.

As for Mouse Qiang's two lackeys, they were so taken aback by Qin Fang's sudden move that they failed to react in time.

An excellent opportunity!

Qin Fang thought to himself, his gaze quickly shifting to another bowl on the nearby table, half-full of noodle soup, and a folding stool beside the table.

Without time to think too much, Qin Fang grabbed the bowl of noodle soup and hurled it at the henchman closest to him. The soup began to spill out mid-flight, drenching the thug's body when the bowl hit, especially splashing all over his face and forcing his eyes shut.

"Skill sneak attack initiated successfully, proficiency +1%."

Qin Fang wasn't surprised by this notification since he had taken advantage of his opponent's lack of attention; it was just a pity that the thug wasn't as disoriented by the dizziness as Mouse Qiang was.

However, that wasn't important. Almost at the same time he threw the bowl, Qin Fang quickly leaned in and grabbed the folding stool, smacking it down on the thug who'd just been soaked with noodle soup.

"Be careful..."

The other henchman finally came to his senses. Standing on the other side of Mouse Qiang, he realized it was too late for him to intervene, so he could only shout a warning, but it was already too late.

Smack~~

Qin Fang's hit with the stool landed on the thug's arm, causing him, blinded by noodle soup, to stumble and fall backward onto the ground with a cry of pain.

With his successful strike, Qin Fang naturally felt elated. Glancing around, he noticed the dizziness symbol above Mouse Qiang's head had disappeared, and Mouse Qiang regained his senses though still somewhat groggy. Meanwhile, the other thug had picked up a folding stool and was charging at Qin Fang.

"Be careful..."

At that moment, Tang Feifei, who had been brought to the back by Sister Pan, saw Qin Fang knock down one thug and was about to rejoice when she realized Qin Fang still faced two opponents, who both were armed with weapons; she couldn't help but cry out.

Hearing her, Qin Fang felt a warmth in his heart, but the more he felt this way, the less choice he had; if he retreated, although Mouse Qiang's trio might not resort to rape, harassment was inevitable.

It was do or die! Time to go all out!

Qin Fang gritted his teeth, steeled himself, and swung the folding stool directly at the head of Mouse Qiang who had just regained a clear gaze and was radiating an ominous red glow.

Previously, when he had hit the other thug, he dared to strike hard but avoided the head, as a careless hit could kill someone. But now, Mouse Qiang's red aura surged, and his gaze turned fierce, clearly intending to strike Qin Fang down ruthlessly. To protect himself and Tang Feifei behind him, Qin Fang was prepared to risk everything.

Bang~~~

This time, the sound was solid and dull. Mouse Qiang was almost instantly knocked flying and landed on the ground, unable to get up.

"Skill sneak attack initiated successfully, proficiency +1%, target has been inflicted with moderate dizziness, life points -5."

Seeing Mouse Qiang lying motionless on the ground, Qin Fang was instantly alarmed, worried that he had actually killed Mouse Qiang with that blow. But the message that rang in his head was this:

"Moderate Dizziness, Life Points -5? Not dead... It's good as long as he's not dead!"

Qin Fang was first stunned, then overjoyed. As long as Mouse Qiang wasn't dead, it was fine. Moreover, judging by his condition, it was only moderate dizziness; he probably just passed out temporarily. As for Life Points -5, Qin Fang understood that it meant an injury.

"Qin Fang, be careful..."

But while Qin Fang was momentarily in a daze, Tang Feifei suddenly screamed loudly, and Qin Fang could feel a whooshing sound by his ears, reminding him that there was still one unscathed thug nearby, who also held a folded stool.

"My life is over!"

As quick as his reaction was, it was already too late to dodge. All he could manage was to turn his body slightly; he didn't dare let his head take such a blow.

Bang~~

Almost at the same moment Qin Fang turned, the whooshing sound by his ear grew louder, accompanied by a gust of wind that struck his head. Qin Fang felt a heavy strike to his back, forcing him to stumble forward uncontrollably.

Clang clang crash crash~~

In front of him was the table of Qin Fang's food stall, still with bowls that had not been cleared. Under the impact of Qin Fang's forceful collision, these bowls fell to the ground one after another, making clattering noises. The table too was struck by Qin Fang, who fell between the table and the shattered bowls, with trails of red blood oozing from his head...

"Qin Fang..."

Tang Feifei's eyes widened, a pale hand covering her cherry-red lips, her eyes filled with disbelief and deep concern. Snapping back to reality, she cried out excitedly, about to rush towards Qin Fang.

"Don't go over there, he's okay..."

Sister Pan, who was nearby, quickly pulled Tang Feifei back, then joyfully pointed out Qin Fang who was slowly getting back to his feet.

"Encountered Heavy Strike, Life Points -4... -1."

Indeed, Qin Fang himself felt that having been hit so hard, even if his head was fine, his back must have sustained serious injury.

However, things were always so strange; the prompt Qin Fang received was this. Aside from feeling a slight weakness in his body and a bit of pain in his back, he couldn't feel any injury at all.

"Life Points -4, haha, it really is just like a game..."

Qin Fang, lying on the ground, did not rush to get up but took this extremely brief time to rest and quickly sorted out all his thoughts.

After that blow, he wasn't injured—or rather, his injury was represented by the deduction of Life Points -4. The -1 was caused by a piece of broken bowl accidentally cutting his head and causing him to bleed.

Seeing Qin Fang fall, the other thug panicked, hesitating whether to flee. But Qin Fang, once again, got back up.

"You haven't won yet, continue..."

Qin Fang rose to his feet, picked up the folded stool that had already knocked down two men, and stared intently at the remaining opponent with a chilling voice.

His forehead was bleeding, the deep red blood streaming down his handsome face, appearing particularly gruesome under the night lights. As he spoke, his pearly white teeth and somber eyes created an oppressive terror that chilled to the bone.