

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 11 - 10 Defeat the Thug_1

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At that moment, Qin Fang indeed possessed a murderous aura, especially his eyes, which were so cold that they were truly terrifying.

"You... don't come any closer!"

The gangster had been somewhat worried that he might have killed Qin Fang, but when he saw Qin Fang slowly stand up again, he was about to be pleased when he witnessed such a frightful scene that it scared him witless. His courage seemed to drain away, and his face showed a trace of fear.

Seeing Qin Fang approach with the broken stool in hand, his gaze ferocious and the blood on his forehead staining his clothes as it trickled down his neck, he advanced step by step. The gangster's face turned pale, retreating slowly with each step Qin Fang took, and he spoke with evident fear.

"Not going away? You wanted to play, didn't you? Well, I'll be happy to play with you..."

Qin Fang seemed possessed, his eyes frightening as he steadily approached, cornering the gangster and speaking in a chilling tone.

Just as the gangster was retreating, Qin Fang was relentlessly advancing. When they reached the body of the first gangster Qin Fang had taken down, Qin Fang swung the stool in his hand. That gangster, already scared out of his wits, was hiding to the side, too afraid to make a peep. He hadn't expected Qin Fang to still not spare him and was struck in the back with the stool. With a smack, he collapsed to the side, unconscious.

Another successful Sneak Attack, Proficiency increased by 1%. This brought a slight smile to Qin Fang's face.

Compared to ramen, which could only increase proficiency by 0.1% each time, the Sneak Attack Skill, although granting as much as 1% proficiency per instance, clearly offered limited opportunities for advancement. Qin Fang was not the type to just attack and sneak attack anyone at will.

Qin Fang's action had a stronger intimidating effect this time. The gangster, already frightened, looked at his two companions; Boss Mouse Qiang lay there unconscious, with no sign of whether he was dead or alive, and another brother had just been flattened by Qin Fang with a stool. Seeing Qin Fang's fierce demeanor and apparent readiness to fight to the death, he no longer had the courage to continue.

"Damn it..."

With a bizarre shout, he dropped the stool he was holding and turned to flee into the crowd. The onlookers, though keen to continue watching the drama, promptly cleared a path, subscribing to the principle that less trouble is better than more. The gangster slipped away without a trace.

"Huff, huff~~"

As he watched the gangster flee, Qin Fang quietly breathed a sigh of relief. He was extremely fatigued; although he had used the reduction of Life Points to offset his injuries, it was a fact that he was bleeding from the head. In just that brief time, his Life Points had decreased by another point.

Qin Fang glanced at the Skill panel, which now showed, in addition to ramen and Sneak Attack Skills, a display of Life Points: 4/10.

After being hit hard with the stool by the gangster, his Life Points decreased by 4, his forehead was cut and bleeding for another loss of 1 point, and the blood flow hadn't stopped for a while, resulting in an additional reduction of 1 point. In total, he had lost 6 points.

"10 Life Points; my blood seems pretty thick..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but mock himself. A blow from a stool as fierce as he had received would have broken bones in an average person, but he, Qin Fang, seemed unscathed, merely losing 4 Life Points. He felt the two Life Points lost due to the bleeding from his forehead were particularly unjust.

Thump~~

However, Qin Fang's Life Points quickly decreased by another point.

Just when his Life Points had dwindled down to three, Qin Fang immediately felt his head spinning and his legs could barely support him, causing him to plop down onto a nearby stool, where he sat and gasped for breath.

"Qin Fang..."

"Xiao Qin..."

Seeing Qin Fang's staggering steps, Tang Feifei immediately let go of Sister Pan's hand and rushed over from where she was. With three thugs knocked out and another that had fled, the situation was mostly safe. She no longer had any reservations, "Are you okay..."

Noticing the blood on Qin Fang's forehead, Tang Feifei carefully took out a tissue from her clothes and began to gently wipe his wound, all the while asking with concern.

Tang Feifei's touches were very gentle, almost cautious. As she wiped away the blood, she also blew softly on the bleeding wound, as if hoping to help the blood stop more quickly.

The two of them were close together. Qin Fang sat there while Tang Feifei, facing him, carefully treated his wounds. With their difference in height, Tang Feifei's delicate and prominent chest was almost brushing against his lips, not to mention his eyes.

Suddenly, Qin's face turned a deep shade of red, with his eyes full of helplessness. Breathing in the faint fragrance from her, it was enchanting, even intoxicating for Qin.

Perhaps out of embarrassment, or maybe for some other reason, Qin found the situation overwhelming. Suppressing the restlessness in his heart and the impulse arising from his body, he turned his head to the side.

"You..."

As Tang Feifei was focused on treating the wound, she was surprised and somewhat angry when Qin unexpectedly turned his head away abruptly. She was about to scold Qin for not cooperating when she realized how close her chest was to him. Her fair face turned red, and she awkwardly moved back a bit.

Sister Pan, observing the subtle interactions between the young man and woman, simply smiled and didn't interfere, instead helping to tidy up the disarrayed chairs and dishes...

At that moment, Qin's expression suddenly turned cold. He shakily stood up, once again picking up the blood-stained stool.

"Qin Fang, what are you..."

Tang was startled and about to say something when she noticed Qin Fang walking past her, and there, the semi-conscious Mouse Qiang had already woken up. He was rubbing his head and trying to get up. The words at the back of Tang's throat just froze there.

"Don't, don't, brother, please don't..."

Mouse Qiang was still a little dazed, but his eyes were clear. Seeing Qin Fang charging towards him with an imposing aura, he hadn't forgotten how ruthless Qin's strikes were.

For a small-time thug like himself, who bullied the weak and feared the strong, dealing with honest folk was easy, but facing someone like Qin Fang who didn't hesitate to play rough scared him. While shouting out loud, he rubbed his head, preparing to run away.

"Stop right there..."

However, just as he was about to run, Qin let out a thunderous shout, which caused Mouse Qiang's steps to falter, "And take this trash with you..."

Luckily for Mouse Qiang, Qin's following words weren't about settling scores. Hesitating for a moment, he still nodded and bowed, and then picked up his

unconscious companion. He hurried away, although he was still a bit unstable on his feet.