ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 19 - 18 Girl Xiao Xue_1

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After making that call, Mouse Qiang and his two companions stopped harassing Chen Pangzi. Instead, they threw him in a corner. The three stood there smoking cigarettes, but their gazes were fixed on him, not giving him any chance to escape.

Qin Fang didn't leave in the end. He couldn't have cared less about Chen Pangzi's fate, but he couldn't guarantee that Mouse Qiang and his gang wouldn't do something utterly despicable. Living alone, there was no difference to him when he went back, so he might as well continue to hide in a corner and wait for the situation to deteriorate.

Chen Pangzi's home was not far from here. Before long, Qin Fang saw a slender figure slowly walking through the alley. From the silhouette alone, he could tell it should be a girl.

It was already very late at this time, and this area had long been empty of people. A girl wouldn't come out like this without a good reason, especially on such a secluded path.

Obviously, even before seeing the person, Qin Fang knew that the girl arriving must be Chen Pangzi's distant niece.

Almost as soon as Qin Fang made this judgment, the girl had already walked out of the alley and appeared before his eyes.

The girl's attire was simple—a pair of black trousers, a dated floral blouse, and a pair of common slippers. She wore simple street vendor clothes, but they did nothing to hide her beautiful, delicate face. With a little effort on her appearance, she would be a beauty second to none compared to Tang Feifei.

"Looks like this might be big trouble"
Not knowing was okay, but now that Qin Fang had seen the girl's looks, he couldn't help but wryly smile.
Mouse Qiang and his gang were obviously no saints. They dared to harass Tang Feifei even in broad daylight, so one could only imagine what they might do in the dead of night
Qin Fang didn't dare to contemplate further. He could only wait silently, hoping the situation wouldn't be as bad as he imagined!
When the girl stepped out of the alley, she looked around the corner, probably following the instructions Chen Pangzi had given her on the phone. Hugging her stomach tightly, even from a distance, Qin Fang could see her clothes bulging over her belly, where Chen Pangzi must have asked her to hide the money.
"Xiao Xue, Xiao Xue I'm here!"

Chen Pangzi, huddled in the corner, called out immediately when he saw the girl appear. Mouse Qiang's party extinguished their cigarettes, picked up the rotund Chen Pangzi, and walked towards the girl. They were exactly opposite Qin Fang, only separated by a road that neither pedestrians nor cars traversed.

"Cousin, you..."

The girl looked at the approaching Chen Pangzi, her eyes full of confusion. His face had swelled from a pig's head to that of an elephant's, barely resembling his original appearance. She seemed quite shocked, but upon seeing Mouse Qiang and his two obviously dangerous companions, she couldn't help but step back a little.

"Let's not talk about that now. Did you bring the stuff?"

Right now, Chen Pangzi just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. If he hung around any longer, there was no telling how much more he would get beaten. His cuts hadn't even fully stopped bleeding yet!

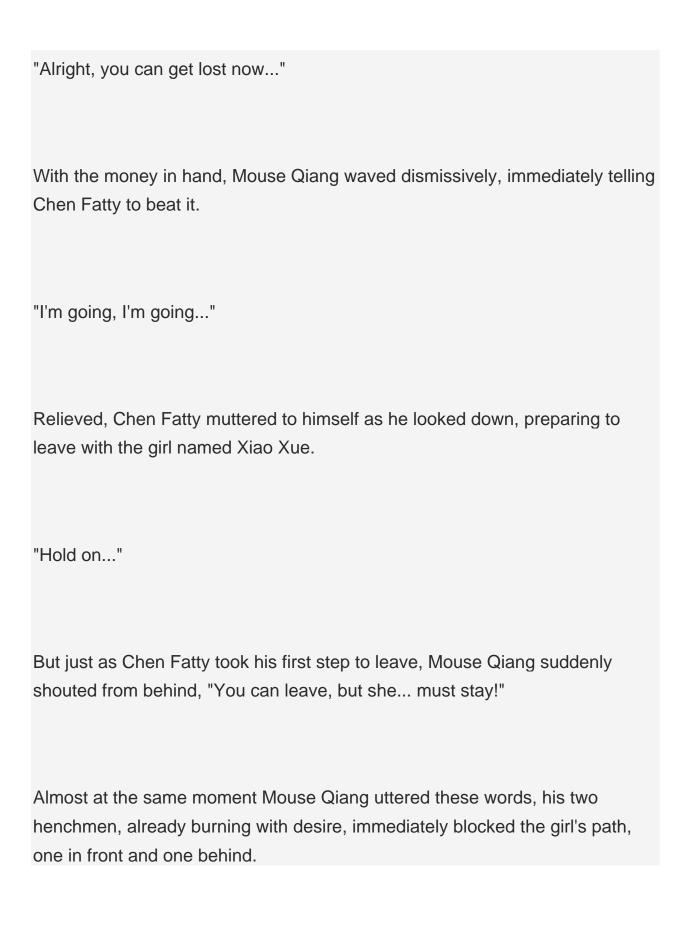
"Oh, it's here..."

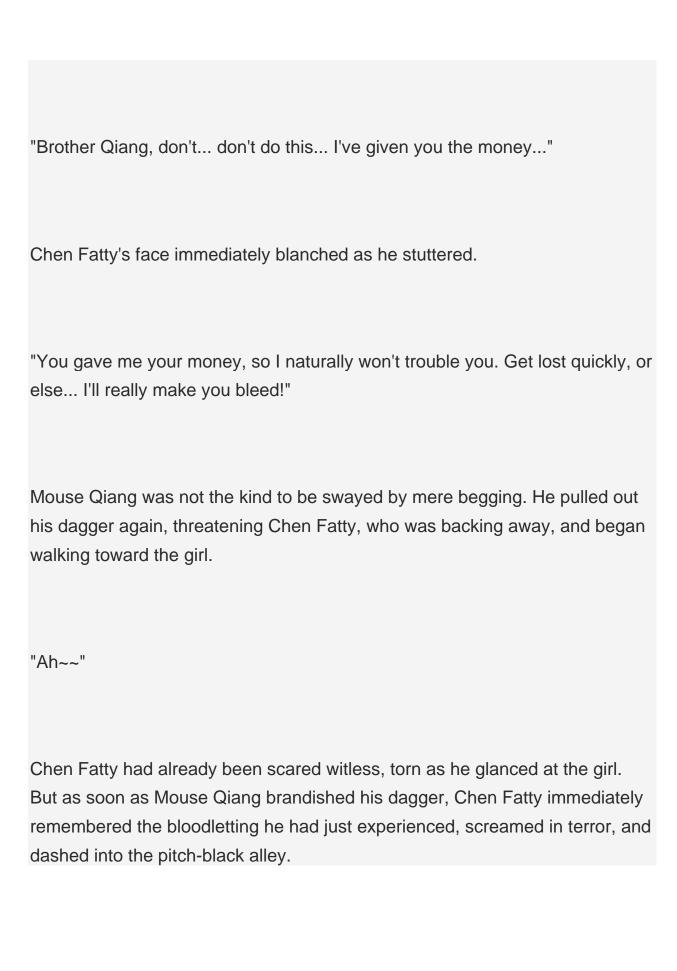
The girl quickly pulled out the well-wrapped money from the hem of her blouse. However, as she did so, she accidentally exposed a bit of her snowy white skin and cute belly button. This sight immediately caught Mouse Qiang's attention—he had already noticed the pretty but plainly dressed girl, and his eyes gleamed.

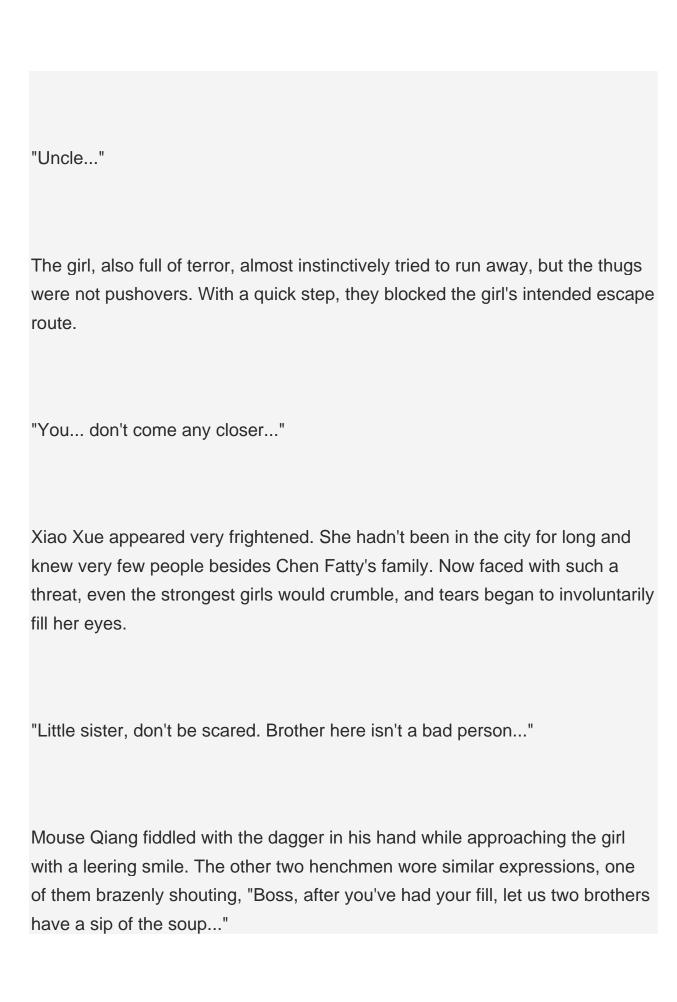
Such a look terrified the girl, causing her hands to tremble. The packet of money almost dropped to the ground. The blatant gaze of Mouse Qiang had frightened the inexperienced young girl.

Chen Pangzi, seemingly oblivious to this, simply bowed his head, hastily took the package of money, and then carefully handed it to Mouse Qiang, "Brother Qiang, all the money is here! Can I... go home now?"

Mouse Qiang didn't say anything, accepted the wrapped money, and then tore off the newspapers around it. Inside there indeed was a wad of cash. He weighed it lightly; it seemed to be about ten thousand. Mouse Qiang knew that Chen Fatty wouldn't dare to play any tricks, or else he would come back to settle the score.







They were accustomed to life on the streets, and even if they occasionally had a go, it was only with women who had been used up by others, like common buses. But the girl in front of them was pretty, and clearly a virgin... This was exactly what they wanted.

"Looks like I have to take action..."

Qin Fang had been closely watching the unfolding situation from across the street, and the terrible scenario he'd anticipated had finally occurred. A young girl was about to fall into the hands of three villains and suffer abuse. Qin Fang knew he couldn't just stand by idly. He stepped forward quietly, cautiously moving towards the three thugs who were so fixated on the girl that they hadn't noticed him rushing over...

However, Mouse Qiang clearly wasn't going to let Chen Pangzi off for free. He still had a severe headache from the heavy blow dealt by Qin Fang with that stool. According to his nature, he was not one to suffer such a loss without retribution.

For the time being, Mouse Qiang didn't dare to touch Qin Fang, mainly because Qin Fang was young, impulsive, and ruthless. His blows were so vicious that even his henchmen ran away. Now the thought of settling scores with Qin Fang made him somewhat apprehensive.

Not daring to confront Qin Fang, Mouse Qiang naturally bullied the weak and feared the strong, turning to deal with Chen Pangzi, the instigator. Having suffered such a significant loss, Chen Pangzi had to bleed a little; how else could he live up to the heavy blow Mouse Qiang endured?

"Really... I really don't have... OW!"

Chen Pangzi wanted to resist to the end, but before he could finish speaking, Mouse Qiang fiercely kicked him, and simultaneously pulled out a cold, gleaming dagger from his waist.

"Chen Pangzi, don't fucking play hard to get when I'm giving you a chance. I've made myself clear! The money must be delivered, or else... these fingers of yours will be saying goodbye..."

As Mouse Qiang said these menacing words, he had his two henchmen hold Chen Pangzi down while he pinned down Chen Pangzi's hand and his cold, sharp dagger grazed along his fingers.



However, Qin Fang looked at the three people across the street. Mouse Qiang had a dagger in his hand, while Qin himself was unarmed, his best weapon being a brick. But at this distance, even if he were to rush over, he feared he'd be stabbed before he could use that brick.

"I lost four Life Points from a stool hit; how many would a knife take away?" A question popped up in Qin Fang's mind.

He also glanced at the now-cold steamed buns in his hands; two baskets in total, twelve buns, equating to an increase of twelve Life Points. Combined with his current ten points, he had only twenty-two points at most.

A stool hit meant a loss of four points, but compared to a knife wound, it seemed much lighter.

"If the knife doesn't strike a vital spot, it shouldn't be deadly, and it probably won't cost all ten points. Yet, twenty-two points can only withstand three stabs at most..."

Thinking this way, Qin Fang firmly decided it wasn't worth speaking out for someone like that. If he were to get injured, the trouble would be considerable.

He had a mother at home who hoped for him to succeed; Qin Fang thus elected to back down.

"Chen Pangzi, I won't waste words with you. I want to let you bleed a little to teach you a lesson. If you don't listen, it won't be as simple as just letting your fingers bleed..."

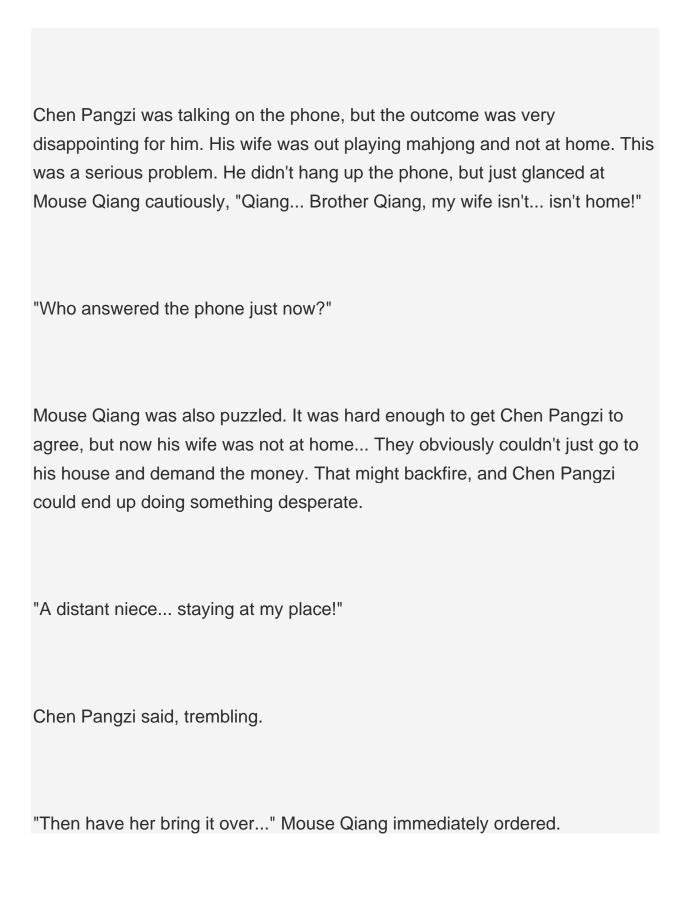
While speaking, Mouse Qiang lifted the hand that caused Chen Pangzi pain, making sure the dreadful sight was fully visible to Chen Pangzi.

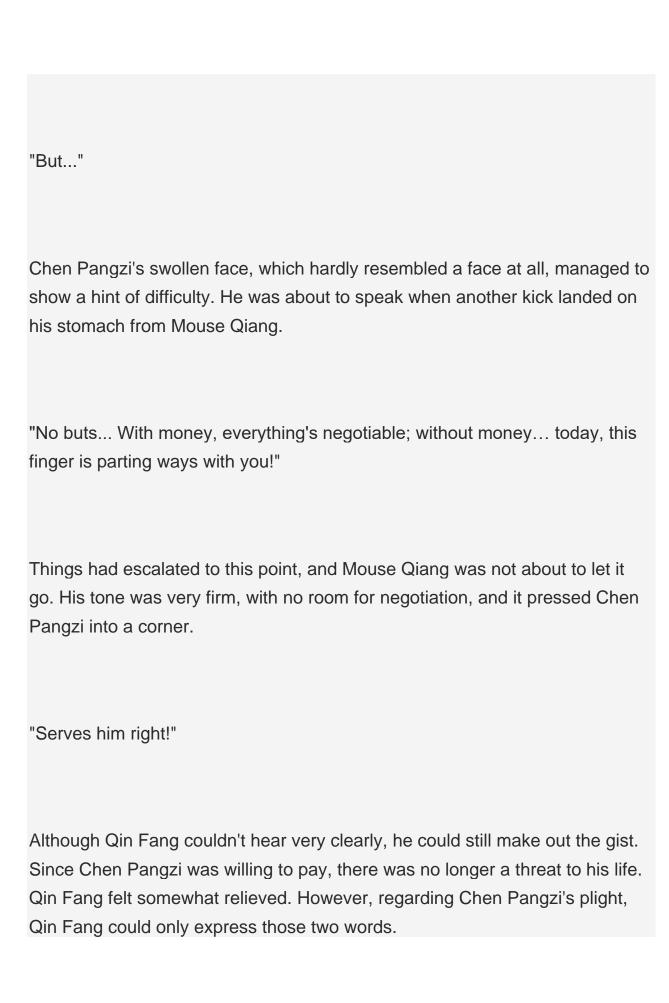
Mouse Qiang truly was ruthless; he wasn't content with bleeding just one finger, but made all five of Chen Pangzi's fingers bleed... and he seemed intent on not sparing the other hand either.

"No, no... I'll give it, I'll give it..."

Feeling severe pain shooting through his fingers, Chen Pangzi was truly frightened. His hand had turned a bloody red, with fresh blood spewing out like it cost nothing. If he stayed like this, who knew if he would die from excessive bleeding!







"Xiao... Xiao Xue, go to the kitchen... there's something wrapped in oil paper in XX location. Bring it here to me... I'm in this alley next to Ninghai University... Yes, yes, it's urgent..."

Under Mouse Qiang's threats, Chen Pangzi had no choice but to make the call earnestly, asking his distant young niece to deliver the money to him.

"Who knew this Fatty was quite good at stashing private savings..."

The money was hidden so cleverly, clearly it was Chen Pangzi's private savings, and the amount was likely to be ten thousand. It was very possible he had more than one hiding spot at home...

Of course, this had nothing to do with Mouse Qiang, and it was also irrelevant to Qin Fang in the distance.

However, Qin Fang noticed the change in expression on Mouse Qiang and his companions, and he instantly remembered why he'd fought with Mouse Qiang before. Suddenly, he felt a bit worried for Chen Pangzi's distant young niece.