

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 9 - 8 Skill: Sneak Attack_1

New book released, seeking recommendation tickets and favorites~~

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This feeling made Qin Fang very uncomfortable, his brows involuntarily furrowed, but he still couldn't find anything amiss, leaving him utterly puzzled.

"Brothers, I'm new here and don't know the rules. If there's anything you want to say, just speak up. I'll definitely comply!"

Shaking his head, Qin Fang tried to dispel the strange sensation from his mind, but unfortunately, he was not successful. Nevertheless, he politely addressed Mouse Qiang.

Qin Fang had been bullied by a few thugs just two days ago, nearly losing his life. Even though the situation felt bizarre, there was still a lingering fear inside him. He wasn't necessarily afraid of Mouse Qiang, but right now he needed to conduct business and couldn't let these hoodlums get in the way.

"At least you know what's good for you! Not like some people..."

Seeing Qin Fang speak like this, Mouse Qiang's gaunt and sleazy face broke into a smile, then threw a taunting glance at Sister Pan, suggesting something by saying, "Since you're giving us face, just pay a management fee of five thousand for your stall, and I'll guarantee your safety!"

"What? Five thousand? Why don't you just rob me?"

Hearing Mouse Qiang's words, Qin Fang's expression changed drastically and his brows furrowed deeply. Sister Pan beside him was even more livid, her loud voice startling.

The customers at the noodle stall sensed trouble brewing and hurriedly settled their bills to get away, while Tang Feifei collected the money and walked towards Qin Fang.

"Brothers, ours is a small business, we don't even make that much in a month..."

Qin Fang, already quite angry, tried to keep his cool in order to smoothly get past this predicament, still speaking very politely.

"Cut the crap, we've been watching for a few days now, your stall makes the best business here, easily earning two to three thousand a day. Five thousand is just a drop in the bucket for you..."

Mouse Qiang's beady eyes spun around, flashing with an odd light, as his filthy mouth spouted nonsense. Then, noticing Tang Feifei approaching, his lascivious gaze burned even more intensely, his eyes shifting as he started to speak, "Actually, we can talk about this..."

"Brother Qiang..."

The two minions called out when Mouse Qiang suddenly changed his tune. They were but petty thugs, and five thousand wasn't a small sum to them—it was enough for a good spree. This wasn't something to be given up lightly.

Mouse Qiang, however, waved his hand, signaling them to be patient, then leered at Tang Feifei next to Qin Fang and said with a sleazy smile, "As long as you let your girlfriend here have some fun with us, I won't charge you a penny..."

"Shameless!"

Just as Tang Feifei reached Qin Fang's side, she heard Mouse Qiang's outrageous words and her fair face turned beet red with anger, her alluring lips uttering these two words.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, let this chick spend a night with us!"

"Beauty, come with us, I guarantee you'll have the time of your life..."

"What do you say? Yes or no?"

As Mouse Qiang spoke, he slowly advanced towards Tang Feifei, his two minions also flanked from both sides, apparently leaving no chance for her to escape.

"Qin Fang..."

"Fine... your mother!"

Facing Mouse Qiang and his two henchmen, Qin Fang seemed like a timid loser, bowing his head and uttering a "fine," immediately drawing scorn from those around them. Mouse Qiang sneered contemptuously, inwardly cursing Qin Fang for being spineless, while Tang Feifei's eyes widened in disbelief.

But as he bowed his head in defeat, just as the word "fine" left his lips, Qin Fang suddenly moved, picking up a soup bowl with unfinished noodles from a nearby table and smashed it onto Mouse Qiang's head with the speed of lightning, and then the words "your mother" followed.

"Skill learned: Sneak Attack, Beginner Level. Proficiency: 1%. Skill effect: A certain chance to cause Dizziness. Note: Using offensive weapons can cause additional damage."

Almost simultaneously with the successful sneak attack, a long-lost voice appeared in Qin Fang's mind, or perhaps this unexpected move let him grasp a new skill.

Not only that, but right after he succeeded, Qin Fang clearly saw a faint red glow being released from the bodies of Mouse Qiang and his two goons, and he could also distinctly see some eerie words appearing above their heads.

"Thug, LV1, very weak attack power, evaluation: Just a bit stronger than you. Special Skills: Extortion, Brick Slapping. Traits: Bullying the weak and fearing the strong!"

Seeing such a message, the first thing Qin Fang thought of was the makeshift noodle he once created, which had similar notes.

"Could it be that my life has turned into a game?"

You can't help but think this, but a glance at Sister Pan nearby shows everything as usual, with nothing out of the ordinary.

Looking further at the crowd of onlookers, there's also nothing, completely empty.

Wait, why does that person have it?

Qin Fang didn't expect this discovery, but upon looking, he was shocked to find that among the crowd, one person also released a very faint red glow, and words were appearing above his head as well. However, the distance was too great for Qin Fang to see clearly.

But Qin Fang recognized the person—it was Boss Chen, who also had a food stall near them and always treated Qin Fang politely, giving the impression of being well-mannered.

However, considering that Boss Chen, like Mouse Qiang and the others, had the same eerie red glow, Qin Fang immediately thought of a special term from online games—PKer (Player Killer).

In games, you'd usually turn red from killing players recklessly. But Mouse Qiang and his thug friends, or Boss Chen, couldn't have killed anyone. So it must be... that's right, hostility!

Qin Fang immediately understood what the red glow represented, even if it was still just a guess, it seemed almost certain now.