

Genius 113

Chapter 113 Tragic Brother Niu_1

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Looking at the six bandits who appeared before them, Qin Fang and Ning Yumo exchanged glances and then a hint of a smile seeped into their eyes, accompanied by a touch of mischief.

"Big... Big Brother, I will... I'll give you money!"

Qin Fang looked at the dagger in Brother Niu's hand, pretending to be very frightened, he shakily took out his wallet and held out all the little money he had, his hands trembling as he passed it over.

Ning Yumo, meanwhile, tried to suppress her amusement, slightly hiding her body behind Qin Fang's as if she were really afraid, appearing as if it were an instinctive reaction.

Brother Niu and the others didn't even pay attention to this, completely ignoring the little money in Qin Fang's hand. Instead, they directly snatched Qin Fang's wallet and began rummaging through it, obviously looking for the bank card containing over a million in cash!

"Kid, behave yourself! Tell me, where's the card with over a million in it?"

But after searching Qin Fang's wallet for a while, Brother Niu found school meal cards, supermarket shopping cards, membership cards, internet café cards, but not the bank card he was looking for. Enraged, he stepped forward, his dagger now pointed straight at Qin Fang.

"Boss... All my money... is here, please... please let us go!"

Qin Fang took the opportunity to step back slightly, his voice quavering as he pleaded for mercy, successfully drawing the majority of the bandits' attention to himself and causing them to overlook Ning Yumo, the seemingly fragile but beautiful woman.

Beauty is indeed captivating, just as when Brother Niu and his men had first shown up, almost everyone's gaze had naturally focused on Ning Yumo's delicate face and her proud figure, towering chest included.

However, compared with the over a million in Qin Fang's card, beauty could be momentarily set aside. With that money, they wouldn't worry about finding beautiful women...

It was the allure of money that made them inadvertently lower their guard against a woman who actually possessed combat prowess that was frighteningly powerful.

"Stop the nonsense! Keep yapping and I'll let your blood out right now..."

Brother Niu was not one to have a good temper. He threw away the wallet and rushed towards Qin Fang, eager to search him. Since the bank card with over a million wasn't in the wallet, it must be on Qin Fang's person.

"Is that so?"

It was at this moment that Qin Fang suddenly laughed, laughing out of nowhere.

His laugh somehow made one feel uneasy, and Brother Niu almost subconsciously tightened his grip on the dagger, vaguely sensing that something was about to happen.

But even then, he couldn't escape.

What they saw was a pale and delicate hand suddenly shooting out at an angle, gently grabbing Brother Niu's wrist and then... with a snap.

Ah~~~

Brother Niu didn't even understand what had happened when he suddenly felt a pain in his wrist, which then deformed instantly, especially that sound that seemed to signal a fracture. The agony made him cry out involuntarily.

In the silent, peaceful summer night, in a neighborhood where pedestrians were few, the scream carried far and wide. You could even see some lights that had been turned off relighting because of this wail.

"Boss..."

"Brother Niu..."

Brother Niu's companions were also clueless. Clearly, they had the absolute advantage; clearly, Qin Fang was cowering as if he wished to give up everything he had... But in a blink of an eye, their boss Brother Niu suddenly let out a scream.

"Hit them... ow ow ow..."

Brother Niu was in severe pain, only then did he notice that the one dealing with him was Ning Yumo, the beauty they had previously disregarded, and Qin Fang, who had seemed very scared before, now wore an expression of disdain. This infuriated Brother Niu, and without caring that his arm was still in Ning Yumo's grasp, he immediately ordered his subordinates.

"Go, all of you, damn it, hurry up and save Brother Niu..."

With Brother Niu captured, the rest naturally followed Bootlicker's lead. Running away was obviously not an option, so he immediately shouted to save Brother Niu, and the other five ruffians charged from two directions.

The driver, who had early on grown tired of Bootlicker's flattery and favor in Brother Niu's eyes, saw this as a great opportunity and rushed forward rapidly. If he could just save Brother Niu, he'd naturally earn Brother Niu's approval.

The idea was beautiful, but reality is often cruel.

The kid internally mocked his companions for not knowing how to seize the opportunity. He moved the fastest and was about to catch Ning Yumo, but at that critical moment, Ning Yumo simply swung her leg backward.

Seeing Ning Yumo swing her leg, the kid got excited, thinking, "If I just grab her leg, she's finished..." and so he immediately reached out to block Ning Yumo's leg.

And then...

With a thud and a scream of agony, the guy was sent flying backwards by Ning Yumo's kick, landing hard on his behind, taking quite a while to recover.

"Damn, this chick is too fierce, it hurts so much..."

The kid was desperately rubbing his chest where Ning Yumo had struck him. Had he not been a bit stocky, his ribs might have been broken. Even so, a large, bruise was forming on his chest.

"They're tough, grab some weapons..."

Seeing that the situation was bad and that Ning Yumo's strength far exceeded their expectations, Bootlicker, not being foolish, suggested they use weapons. The thugs promptly pulled out steel bars and baseball bats from their car, and one even held a beer bottle...

"Qin Fang, help me hold him down while I deal with them!"

As Ning Yumo saw these thugs pulling out weapons, her expression turned cold. She was still holding onto Brother Niu and couldn't leave, so she had no choice but to enlist Qin Fang's help.

"Don't worry, Sister Ning, leave these few to me!"

Qin Fang replied, completely unbothered. After a brief exchange with Ning Yumo, he immediately approached the oncoming thugs.

"Be careful..."

Ning Yumo couldn't persuade Qin Fang otherwise, and she had heard from Xiao Nan at dinner that Qin Fang was learning martial arts from Fang Dacheng. Although she was still a bit worried, she was too occupied to intervene, so she could only call out a warning from behind.

These thugs had been following Brother Niu for a while now; they wouldn't dream of killing anyone — they didn't have the guts for that. But when it came to brawls and street fights, they were abundant. They had never truly feared anyone, especially in a situation like this where they clearly had an overwhelming advantage.

"Beat this guy down, beat him down hard!"

Not only did Ning Yumo hear what Qin Fang had just said, but so did these thugs.

To thugs like them, nothing was more intolerable than being looked down upon. And Qin Fang, who had seemed terrified of them before, essentially slapped them in the face by his attitude. The thugs, holding their weapons, charged at Qin Fang, and in their eagerness, some even tore off the stockings wrapped around their heads that were getting in the way.

"Kid, you're asking for it, can't blame us..."

Seeing Ning Yumo was too formidable, Bootlicker naturally chose the softer target, and Qin Fang was just that target. The guy held a baseball bat, speaking ominously.

"Who's going to die isn't certain yet!"

Qin Fang snorted coldly without wasting further words and darted into the circle of three thugs.

Ning Yumo wasn't idle either. With six opponents, and Qin Fang handling three of them, she was still controlling Brother Niu while two more thugs were trying to free their boss.

Unfortunately for them, they were outclassed by Ning Yumo. With a mere quick kick, she sent the two thugs flying off, not pursuing too far lest Brother Niu got rescued.

And so, Brother Niu's real tragedy began.

Crack~~

Every time Brother Niu's men tried to approach, Ning Yumo had to adjust her position to deal with the two slippery thugs without letting go of Brother Niu's arm.

As a result, Brother Niu's arm was twisted this way and that like a stick, contorting as Ning Yumo moved from one side to another. His arm was twisted every which way.

The constant screams were ignored by Ning Yumo, who was too preoccupied with his slippery underlings. So Brother Niu's arm seemed to be totally out of his control, subjected to Ning Yumo's ruthless handling. His face turned ashen, a sight a thousand times uglier than tears.

"Stop... stop it, I... I can't take it anymore!"

When Brother Niu could barely scream any longer, he couldn't hold on and begged Ning Yumo, who was still pursuing his men, for mercy.

"Paozi, Little Four, stop, stop..."

Moreover, he used all his strength to yell at his two men who were adept at moving but not fighting, hoping to stop them before his arm was completely dislocated by Ning Yumo.

"Boss... Boss!"

The two men were still trying to contend with Ning Yumo, dreaming of the rewards they could receive if they saved their boss, when they suddenly heard Brother Niu's plea. They froze and noticed Brother Niu's arm, held by Ning Yumo, was now hanging limp and was clearly broken.

Ning Yumo herself had only just realized this and felt extremely embarrassed. Before, she had merely broken Brother Niu's wrist, but now it was far more severe — she had completely dislocated his entire arm...