

Genius 114

Chapter 114 Undeclared in Level 1 - 1

While Ning Yumo was entangled in combat, Qin Fang was naturally not idling. Remarkably, he was fighting one against three, against three thugs armed with deadly weapons. Not only did he not fall into disadvantage, but instead...

With a single hand, Qin Fang caught the baseball bat that Bootlicker wielded and was smashing down, trapping it snugly under his armpit. Tightening his arm, he firmly clamped the bat in place. At the same time, with the speed of lightning, he swung his palm down towards Bootlicker's head.

Bang~~~

A muffled sound was heard.

"Ahh!!"

A scream followed immediately, amusingly matching in decibel the cries Brother Niu made as Ning Yumo twisted his arm, almost as if they were competing to see whose voice could be louder.

"Xiao Ma, what's going on?"

The spot where Qin Fang and his group were cornered was in a fairly secluded corner of the neighborhood, where few people passed by. Due to the trees, the street lights were mostly blocked, casting dim light and obscuring visibility.

This environment was advantageous both to Brother Niu's gang of robbers and to Qin Fang, especially for landing sneak attacks and sucker punches.

Bootlicker clearly saw Qin Fang slapping at him, and his own baseball bat was trapped by Qin Fang's arm, impossible to pull free, but he couldn't let go either. He intended to endure the slap, trusting that his brothers behind him would come to his rescue.

This strategy wasn't wrong—in fact, it was a very good plan— trading minor losses for the time Qin Fang would spend dodging.

But, unfortunately for Bootlicker, what appeared to be a harmless palm, when he instinctively twisted his head to dodge, he felt a heavy strike smack mercilessly on the back of his head, immediately leaving him dazed.

It wasn't a hand!

Definitely not struck by a palm!

This was Bootlicker's last thought before he lost consciousness, and then he passed out cold.

"Moron, you think I'd be dumb enough to hit the back of your head with my palm?"

Looking at Bootlicker's twisted body as he fell to the ground, Qin Fang tossed his Scouting Skill aside to confirm the guy had only passed out and wasn't seriously injured. He then disdainfully shook Bootlicker off, leaving him lying there, cursing as he took the baseball bat into his own hands.

One couldn't blame Bootlicker for being stupid; nobody could have anticipated it.

Qin Fang did indeed swing his hand down, but as Bootlicker turned his head, a brick suddenly appeared in Qin Fang's empty hand, and then it intimately connected with the back of Bootlicker's head.

As a well-known Hidden Weapon, the brick had considerable lethality, and this close-range hit was pretty solid.

The human head is said to be the hardest part of the body, but with such an impact, it's also the most susceptible to damage, especially from such a collision, rendering Bootlicker unconscious on the spot.

"Xiao Ma..."

Bootlicker's two companions had not seen clearly what had happened. They thought they were about to join forces and take down Qin Fang, but instead, Bootlicker was immediately taken down after just an encounter, lying on the ground, life and death unknown.

This scene instantly unleashed the ferocity in the two thugs. They glared at Qin Fang with vengeance, looked at each other, then from left and right closed in on him.

"Heh heh, bring it on!"

With one of the three down, two remained. Qin Fang was not the least bit worried. "I'll show you what it means to be an invincible Level 1 fighter..."

Qin Fang swung the baseball bat in his hand, feeling slightly unaccustomed to it, but against the steel pipes the opponents held, relying on just his arms and body obviously wouldn't work. Although not enough to cause injury, the pain would be real, and if he really got a bad hit, it would probably give Qin Fang quite a hassle.

Clang~~~

The thug with a steel pipe swung it down at Qin Fang, who raised the baseball bat decisively to meet the blow.

The two sticks collided heavily, creating a piercing clang. Both felt a numbing sensation travel up their arms, the pain in their muscles indescribable, prompting an instinctive release of their weapons.

"Kid, I'm gonna kill you..."

Having discarded the baseball bat, Qin Fang was once again unarmed.

The two thugs across from him may have lost their steel pipes, but each held a beer bottle, and not just any bottle but one with the end smashed off—a lethal weapon if applied correctly—which made Qin Fang cautious.

"Come on, let's see who's going to kill whom!"

Qin Fang wasn't scared at all. Instead, he taunted the two men and moved continuously, his arms swinging lightly, and that tingling sensation was gradually disappearing.

Just then, one of the thugs made a move, taking a large step forward and thrusting the broken beer bottle in his hand toward Qin Fang's stomach.

The speed was incredibly fast!

It seemed Qin Fang hardly had any time to react!

But just at that moment, Qin Fang's feet slipped slightly, and he twisted his body to the side, the beer bottle nearly scraping past his belly without touching his skin, causing only a slight graze to his clothes.

But Qin Fang was not the kind of person to miss an opportunity. As the thug's body was about to brush past his, Qin Fang hooked his foot around, causing the thug to lose control and spin. At that moment,

Qin Fang suddenly grabbed the thug's body, pushed it downward, and thrust his knee upwards, aiming a knee strike right at the thug's groin.

Ao wu~~

A low groan was heard as the thug felt as if his soul had left his body. A heart-wrenching pain surged from the weakest part of a man, causing him to lose the strength to resist, and his hands dropped helplessly.

When Qin Fang threw him aside, the thug could do nothing but clutch at his groin area with both hands tightly.

"You... you... stay away"

The remaining thug was stunned. If he hadn't been clear about how the bootlicker was knocked down, this time it was practically live TV. Especially that knee strike made him empathetically feel the pain, involuntarily clenching his vital parts, terrified that he would receive the same blow.

"Tell me, do you want to surrender yourself, or end up like him..."

Qin Fang didn't actually approach; instead, he wore a faint smile and pointed at the thug who had been hit in the groin, speaking with deliberation.

"I... I... I surrender!"

Seeing his companion in agony, the young thug wanted to run, but when he saw Qin Fang's almost-smiling face, he found his feet just wouldn't move. Finally, he had no choice but to compromise.

"Very well..."

As soon as he heard the other party's surrender, Qin Fang immediately praised him, causing the thug to breathe a little easier, but before he could react, Qin Fang suddenly charged, moving quickly to his front. The thug instinctively tried to dodge but was too late.

The thug wasn't sure what technique Qin Fang used, but all he felt was Qin Fang's fists surrounding him from all sides, unable to evade even one. Then, Qin Fang's elbow fiercely connected with his face, his head buzzing, and he collapsed to the ground just after that.

"You... you broke your promise!"

The thug couldn't help but blurt out this nonsense as he fell!

"Haven't you heard of 'In war, there is no prohibition against deceit'?"

Qin Fang said with disdain, then he gave the least injured guy a couple more kicks, causing him, who wanted to struggle, to collapse completely.

"Besides, when you surrendered, all I said was 'very well,' but I didn't say I'd accept your surrender..."

Of course, when Qin Fang asked the other side to surrender, he already had his own plan. It was all a trap aimed at capturing the thug's attention. He just didn't expect the thug to be so cooperative that Qin Fang managed to take him down almost immediately, saving himself a lot of trouble.

Managing to defeat three thugs of the same level, Qin Fang had secured his title as the undefeated champion at Level 1.

Of course, it was only Level 1.

"That's for trying to be a robber... for trying to rob me..."

Qin Fang kicked the two men he had floored mercilessly while he cursed them.

Indeed, tonight's incident had been unsettling for Qin Fang, but fortunately, everything went relatively smoothly. He hadn't lost any money, and he was unharmed—a lucky outcome.

Before long, the two unlucky guys on the ground had turned into 'pigheads.' Apart from lying there and wailing, they dared not make any more rash moves.

They had truly experienced Qin Fang's methods, which were utterly ruthless—all targeted at their soft spots, causing immense pain without inflicting serious injury. After getting kicked around for a while, they were genuinely afraid of Qin Fang.

Things went much smoother for Ning Yumo. Brother Niu had long been overwhelmed and had made it very clear that he wanted to surrender. The two underlings hesitated, wanting to flee but daring not to. They knew Brother Niu's methods well—running away would mean they could never tread Ninghai City again, since Brother Niu would stop at nothing when he got fierce.

It was for this reason the two underlings ultimately chose to surrender. With Brother Niu in his current state, even if they had saved him, he would have been a burden, and there was no escaping.

At such a time, Ning Yumo naturally couldn't use handcuffs, so she had to bind the three men using their belts, just like she had done with the two fugitives before, and she immediately ran towards Qin Fang. She was worried about him.

But when she arrived, to her surprise, the situation wasn't what she had expected.