

## Genius 145

### Chapter 145 Little Pi Flying Dagger?\_1

"It's better to be cautious, let's wait over there..."

However, Pi San thought about it and still felt that there might be some changes. He immediately arranged for his two underlings to rescue the person and then waited in the car by the roadside. With Qin Fang on alert, they temporarily couldn't find the right moment to strike.

"They're retreating?"

Watching Pi San's departing back, Qin Fang was also somewhat surprised; his intention was just to bluff, yet he actually managed to scare off the Tiger. He couldn't help but take Pi San's caution more seriously.

The process of gambling on stones was rather thrilling. Chen Jiangnan, filled with hope, ended up cutting the stone to no avail. Surprisingly, Ning Yumo, who was just playing around, actually cut out some jade. Even though it was only the worst quality "junk green," she was still very happy, and specifically spent money to have a master carver from Bizarre Stone Archway create a pair of bracelets as a souvenir.

As for Qin Fang, his luck wasn't much better than Ning Yumo's, maybe even a bit worse. He bought six rough stones and destroyed five, with only one yielding jade—barely considered seed jade and not very large. He ended up selling it for just ten thousand, recovering only half of his costs.

However, this experience significantly reduced the impact of Qin Fang's earlier two successful attempts, and the stories of his prowess didn't spread as much as before, which was good news for Qin Fang.

"Qin Fang, I'm so happy, I'm treating you to dinner tonight!"

Since it was her first time gambling on stones and she won, Ning Yumo was naturally very happy and immediately declared that she would treat Qin Fang to dinner in the evening.

"Then thank you, Sister Ning..."

Qin Fang truly was eager for this, having Ning Yumo, a police officer of no ordinary status, to provide cover, made his actions much more convenient.

Thinking of this, Qin Fang glanced across the street at Pi San's group, who were clearly still waiting there. However, the guy Qin Fang had messed with had already been taken away since Qin Fang had recognized him.

Chen Jiangnan had been sent away by them directly, while Qin Fang and Ning Yumo looked for a nearby star-rated hotel to dine in, leaving Pi San and his few men to only savour the northwestern wind outside.

"Brother San, the woman following Qin Fang is the daughter of Ning Heizi, the secretary of the Provincial Political and Legal Committee, and the deputy captain of the city bureau's criminal police squad. She's known as a fierce 'mother tiger.' Are we still going to make a move?"

These underworld figures like Pi San were very well-informed. They quickly determined Ning Yumo's identity, and it immediately filled them with trepidation.

Although these men were desperados, most of them only dared to target ordinary people, the bolder ones might target wealthy businessmen, but they absolutely wouldn't dare to touch anyone with official backing unless it was unavoidable. Let alone Ning Yumo being a cop, with her father the big boss of Jiangnan Province's legal system, people like Pi San, if they really touched Ning Yumo, would probably be caught or even randomly shot dead before they could flee Jiangnan Province.

That's how the national machinery works: dormant until action is necessary, but once it moves, it's not something desperados like them can contend with.

"No worries! Heizi, you and Buck Teeth try to lure this woman away. I'll handle Qin Fang myself, don't worry about it, as long as she doesn't come back..."

Pi San wasn't a brainless thug; currently under the protection of the Li Family, he lived comfortably and carefree, having grown tired of the life on the run and naturally not willing to go back to it just for offending the daughter of the secretary of the Provincial Political and Legal Committee.

Moreover, their target was not Ning Yumo in the first place, but Qin Fang...

...

"Sister Ning, where's your car? You shouldn't drive like this, let me take you home..."

Looking at Ning Yumo whose beautiful face flushed with redness, Qin Fang couldn't help expressing his concern. Although Ning Yumo hadn't drunk much, Qin Fang could hold his liquor much better, and him driving would be safer. Of course, he also intended to practice his driving skills.

"No need, I can drive..."

Ning Yumo immediately wanted to refuse, but just then, someone suddenly rushed out, snatched Ning Yumo's handbag, and fled quickly.

"Thief... you're courting death!"

Before Qin Fang could react, he saw Ning Yumo, who had had a bit to drink and appeared amiable, suddenly transformed into a raging lion. With an angry shout, she instantly became like Superman, chasing after the thief. She also saw the thief quickly hand off something to an accomplice before they split up and took off in different directions.

"Qin Fang, be careful, take care of yourself, I'll be back soon..."

Ning Yumo left these words behind, leaving Qin Fang with a bitter smile, "Why is this silly big sister so easy to deceive?"

Qin Fang knew very well that the two thieves weren't just anybody—they were unmistakably Pi San's underlings, which meant they were deliberately luring Ning Yumo away.

At that moment, seeing Qin Fang left completely alone, Pi San sprang out from the shadows. Pretending to be a thief, he dashed for Qin Fang's pocket while holding a knife hidden under the cover of his wrist, ready to stab.

"This trick again?"

Qin Fang leaned his body slightly, his belly almost grazing the blade in Pi San's hand, and he could even clearly feel the icy chill from the knife.

"Damn it, stop running..."

Qin Fang immediately yelled and chased after Pi San, and the two quickly moved from the bustling main street to a deserted alleyway.

In the dead of night, it was virtually impossible for anyone to come to such a place, and there was hardly any street light, with only a faint glow in the distance providing some illumination.

"You're not getting away, just surrender peacefully!"

Picking up a brick from the side of the road, Qin Fang, although the brick wasn't as good as the one in his Props Box, at least it was a weapon. He said this while panting heavily.

"Asking me to surrender? I think your little brain must have been kicked by a donkey," Pi San said with a smirk, evidently very satisfied with the spot they were in, and he stopped running to retort with a smile.

"Fuck, shut up! Take this..."

Just how formidable was a Level 3 character? Qin Fang really wanted to find out. After all, when he sparred with Boss Fang Dacheng, neither could go all out, so it was a restrained fight that hardly reflected his true skills. But this Pi San was clearly a worthy opponent.

Ding~

Just as Qin Fang was about to make a move, a flash of silver light appeared, and he immediately felt pain in his wrist. He saw a gleaming silver flying dagger embedded in his hand, nearly piercing through it.

"A flying dagger?"

If it had been a dagger, Qin Fang might have understood, but this wasn't a dagger, it was a flying dagger. He had seen acrobatic troupes perform with flying daggers and had seen them in TV shows and movies, so he couldn't possibly mistake it.

However, Qin Fang had never imagined that in reality someone would actually use a flying dagger as a weapon.

"Qin Fang, you might as well just surrender peacefully; maybe I, Pi San, can grant you a quick death without the agony..."

Seeing that he hit his target with a single strike, Pi San's wariness reduced significantly. He was very confident in his flying dagger skills, having killed no small number of people over the years, almost all of whom died under his flying daggers. His favorite sight was the look of shock and disbelief on the faces of his victims just before death.

"Who are you people? I have no grudge with you, why are you targeting me?"

Although his wrist hurt terribly, in the darkness, Pi San couldn't see that Qin Fang's wrist was stabbed with a flying dagger, and it wasn't bleeding much. Qin Fang's complexion had turned somewhat pale, but Pi San couldn't see that change either.

Hmm~~

While speaking, Qin Fang bit the bullet and pulled out the flying dagger, causing him pain that made him grunt, but the wound simply bled a little and then miraculously scabbed and healed.

"Why are you targeting me? Heh... it's your fault for offending someone you should not and cannot afford to offend..."

It seemed that Pi San was already certain of Qin Fang's inevitable death, so he no longer beat around the bush. Although he did not explicitly say who was behind this, Pi San knew that Qin Fang must have guessed who was responsible.

Apart from Li Feng, who wished he could skin Qin Fang alive, there really was no need to think it was anyone else.

"Are you Pi San?"

Qin Fang acted as if he was very surprised and directly called out Pi San's name.

"Yo, I didn't expect my name to be so well-known that even a student like you knows of me, Old Third Pi. That's unexpected! But it's no use, I took the money to take care of someone's problem, and it doesn't matter if you've heard of my name, even if you heard my mother's name, it wouldn't help..."

Unfortunately

"How much did Li Feng pay you? I'll double it..."

Qin Fang sounded like someone facing imminent death, yet he was still trying to bargain with his opponent, offering a higher price for their loyalty.

But in reality, as he spoke, Qin Fang's right hand began to regain feeling, and he now had a black gun in his grasp.

"Don't waste your effort. We've looked into you thoroughly. Don't think that the million-plus you made from betting on stones seems like a lot; compared to the Li Family, you're nothing..."

Unfortunately, Qin Fang's struggle seemingly had no effect, at least not on Pi San, who promptly refused and even drew two more flying daggers from his waist.

"It's getting late, you had your fill already, but I have yet to eat dinner. If I send you on your way now, I can go back and enjoy myself... Off you go!"

Pi San was clearly impatient, and as he raised his hands, the flying daggers were poised to be thrown...