

Genius 21

Chapter 21 Baozi in Hand, Who Can Compete with Me in a Fight!_1

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"You..."

Not only did Mouse Qiang and his two buddies look as dumbfounded as idiots, even the girl Xiao Xue couldn't help but blurt out in astonishment; she had never seen anyone stabbed with blood gushing out still in the mood to nibble on baozi.

But Qin Fang was just such an oddity, or even a freak of nature, that with such a serious injury, where others would struggle to even move, he still had such a great appetite.

"I'm fine..."

As Qin Fang munched on the baozi, he didn't forget to flash a smile at Xiao Xue to the side, but inside he was constantly grumbling, "Damn it, I almost lost my life trying to save you, and you're still foolishly hanging around here. Was my blood spilled for nothing..."

Of course, these were just Qin Fang's thoughts, and he wouldn't actually say them outright.

Despite his inner complaints and the continued bleeding from his wounds, as soon as seven or eight soup buns had settled in Qin Fang's stomach, his life points soared upwards, clearly outpacing the speed of the bleeding, and evidently, his life was temporarily out of danger.

Moreover, as the number of baozi diminished, the flow of blood from the wound also gradually lessened and began to stabilize, while Qin Fang's complexion also started to look rosier, no longer that frightful pallor from before!

Xiao Xue might not have believed Qin Fang's words, but seeing his complexion improve gradually and the blood flow from the wound on his waist slowly stop, she could only watch in a daze, her mind blank, not knowing what to think.

"Boss, should we..."

The two other thugs watched the changes in Qin Fang with shivers down their spine and found it hard to keep standing. Had Mouse Qiang not been there, they would have probably already taken off.

When Mouse Qiang's two lackeys had left him earlier, they inwardly cursed them as cowards. Little did they know that in just a few hours, they would be cowards themselves.

But now, looking at Qin Fang in front of them, who had seemed close to death but chose to eat baozi instead of calling an ambulance, was creepy enough; but damn, eating baozi actually stopped the bleeding and even his complexion was getting better by the minute. This did not seem at all like a man who was near death.

"Let's go..."

Actually, Mouse Qiang was also freaked out by this unforeseeable development. Originally, when he had seen Qin Fang bleeding heavily from his stab wound, he had thought of running away.

It was planning to flee straight away, which would be better than getting caught and sentenced for murder, but unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, Qin Fang was fine, so there was no need to run. However, this situation was just too bizarre, and it seemed wiser to leave.

"Brother Qiang, our business isn't finished yet, and you're thinking of leaving?"

However, just as he was about to turn and leave, a stone smacked him on the back of the head with a "thwap," causing a sharp pain. As he turned around, he saw Qin Fang standing up again, moving his body as if he was ready for another round of fighting with them.

"Kid, you saw what just happened. The thing with trashing your stall, it was all Chen Pangzi's doing. We were just taking money to solve problems for others. We have no hard feelings..."

In fact, seeing Qin Fang standing up like that, Mouse Qiang felt intimidated. Who has ever seen someone who could stand up and move around after being stabbed? Isn't that just asking to die faster?

"No hard feelings? You know we have no hard feelings..."

But Qin Fang just sneered incessantly, moving step by step towards Mouse Qiang and his two buddies, his gaze filled with ferocity. This Mouse Qiang had a short memory, just cleaned up by him shortly before and now blocking his way again, even considering rounding on the young girl.

"Boss..."

The two gangsters were a bit scared, but Qin Fang was just one person. They were beaten just now because they were unprepared for Qin Fang's sneak attack. Now, with a three-to-one advantage, face to face, the upper hand was extremely clear. If they couldn't handle even one Qin Fang, they might as well not bother showing their faces in the underworld again.

"His wounds..."

Mouse Qiang was also hesitant. A stab wound to the waist was no small matter, and if it were to gush blood again, it could really result in a fatality.

Smack~

But Qin Fang didn't give him a chance to pause. A stone the size of a quail egg suddenly flew out of Qin Fang's hand, hitting Mouse Qiang directly on the forehead, and instantly... blood flowed like a stream.

"Sneak Attack Skill activated, target falls into a Dizzy State..."

What surprised Qin Fang even more was that the frustratingly unreliable Sneak Attack Skill had actually worked. It was an unexpected turn, but it brought immediate joy to Qin Fang, and he took the opportunity when Mouse Qiang fell into a dizzy state and couldn't command his two underlings. He kicked hard at Mouse Qiang's chest.

Bang~~

A dull thud and Mouse Qiang's skinny frame was sent flying by Qin Fang's kick, his body forming a V shape as it flew backwards, then crashed heavily against a roadside lamp post, and instantly fell silent.

"Boss... Damn it, you're asking for it!"

The two underlings had been somewhat hesitant to start a fight, but seeing Mouse Qiang get laid out with just one blow from Qin Fang eliminated any hesitation they had, and they immediately rushed at Qin Fang with their fists swinging.

Qin Fang was not one to show weakness either and immediately charged at them with his fists, showing no fear of the gangsters' joint assault.

Bang bang bang~~

Qin Fang and the two gangsters swung their Tortoise Fists and tangled into a brawl, trading blows, one from me, two from you. The girl Xiao Xue watched anxiously from the side, unable to help.

Fighting and brawling were just part of the daily routine for the two gangsters, but for someone like Qin Fang who had just graduated from high school, it was exceedingly rare.

Fists and feet landed incessantly on Qin Fang's body. Any ordinary person might have been beaten down long ago, but Qin Fang was unharmed, resisting the gangsters' punches and kicks, while taking every chance to strike back hard.

Being hit with a hard folding chair would only result in a loss of four Life Points. But these gangsters' punches and kicks were many levels below that chair.

Qin Fang endured the beating for quite a while before losing only one Life Point, and the force of Qin Fang's counterattacks was immense, almost every strike causing the two gangsters to reel in pain.

As time slowly passed, the two gangsters also grew tired. Their opponent, Qin Fang, appeared to be more and more exhausted, and they were on the verge of victory.

But just then, Qin Fang suddenly used his body to slam into one of the gangsters, breaking out of the circle and quickly taking a baozi from his pocket to take a bite.

The two gangsters were stunned. Who eats baozi in the middle of a fight?

But in that moment of surprise, Qin Fang had already eaten three baozi, and the exhausted look on his face instantly vanished. Qin Fang charged back into the fray, reinvigorated, his punches now carrying much more force.

"Heh heh, with baozi in hand, who can match me in a fight..."