

Genius 216

Chapter 216: Rare Item: Raging Potion_1

"Let's go..."

Qin Fang had no time to pay attention to Du Wei; instead, he walked back to Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, speaking to them in a very gentle tone.

"Yeah!"

The two beauties exchanged a look and, as before, each took an arm of Qin Fang, laughing cheerfully as they left. Before they departed, they gave a special glance to Wen Yan beside them, though it was unclear whether it was a show of defiance or pity...

Qin Fang too glanced over, showing a helpless expression with a hint of apology towards Wen Yan, then led the two beauties away.

"Fangfang, that kick of yours just now was so cool, kicking that guy away in one go! You're really amazing... Why don't you teach me, so I can also kick someone flying with one kick..."

Tang Feifei giggled while saying this, praising Qin Fang for his sleek and cool move, and she couldn't help wanting to learn from him, causing him to roll his eyes.

"Stop messing around! Being proficient in your self-defense moves is enough, you don't need to learn this..." Qin Fang said affectionately.

Unlike the demure and gentle Xiao Muxue, the more vivacious Tang Feifei wasn't as fragile. After all, with a brother who was a Level 5 expert, how could she be like an ordinary girl? She had learned a good set of women's self-defense techniques; maybe she couldn't take on several attackers, but simple self-protection was no problem for her.

Xiao Muxue and Tang Feifei were very close, so she also learned some basic self-defense moves from Tang Feifei. After all, beautiful girls easily attract the harassment of lechers outside, so being able to protect oneself was indeed reassuring.

The three of them left like this, not caring about the somewhat pitiful Du Wei who had been stepped on by Qin Fang, chatting and laughing on their way back.

Compared to the joy of the two beauties, Qin Fang's delight was different, for his attention was mainly on his Props Box, where a previously empty slot now contained something new—"Raging Potion*3".

"Raging Potion, a rare potion, using this potion will make the target become agitated, experiencing anxiety, restlessness, unease, fear, hostility, and a high chance of causing the target to act irrationally."

Seeing the potion that had suddenly appeared, Qin Fang immediately revealed a knowing smile on his face.

The potion had been prompted as a reward right after Qin Fang had knocked down Du Wei, which had taken him by surprise, but he knew this was definitely not a bad thing for him.

After carefully reading the description of the Raging Potion, Qin Fang started to understand its purpose and realized he had obtained this rare potion because of Du Wei's extremely unstable emotional state.

"Only three bottles..."

This potion, like the Rare Item Thug's Brick he had obtained earlier, was a very rare prop. Unlike the Brick that could be repaired, the potion would decrease by one bottle with each use, similar to the durability of the Brick; he had only acquired three bottles.

Nevertheless, Qin Fang was still very happy because the Raging Potion was extremely useful.

If he encountered an enemy, Qin Fang could secretly use the Raging Potion on the enemy, causing them to act irrationally and maybe even attack others wildly, just like Du Wei had. That would be really fun.

"Li Rui... I hope you're not its first user!"

Li Feng's situation was basically over; even if he wasn't sentenced to death and received the protection of the Li Family, it was estimated he couldn't get out for three to five years, which allowed Qin Fang some peace for the time being.

Three to five years might not seem like a long time, but Qin Fang guessed that in such a period, he could perhaps reach Level 5, becoming an expert like Tang Cheng and Cai Qing. Combined with his gun and

precise shooting skills, should Li Feng dare to provoke him again, Qin Fang wouldn't mind sending him on his way.

Currently, what Qin Fang truly feared was Li Feng's brother, Li Rui, a Boss of the Underworld who controlled most of Ninghai's underground forces, and an individual even a Level 5 expert like Tang Cheng couldn't help but fear. How could Qin Fang dare to underestimate him?

But for now, the two hadn't had a chance to meet, and even though Qin Fang was quite wary, without an opportunity for contact, he remained relatively at ease. Still, there's only so long you can catch a thief, but no forever in guarding against one. Qin Fang now knew of the enmity, he certainly couldn't let his guard down. If there was a chance, he wouldn't mind giving Li Rui a good thrashing.

Qin Fang didn't have many impressive skills at his disposal, and given Li Rui's strength for being Ninghai's underground overlord—not to mention the formidable security forces around him—Qin Fang's skills were clearly insufficient.

Since resorting to force wasn't a good option, Qin Fang naturally had to think of other methods, and the Raging Potion was a good choice. Its use didn't require him to force-feed the potion to the target; it worked just like in games—just select the target and use the potion...

The simplicity and convenience of this method made Qin Fang couldn't help but inwardly praise it as excellent. Thus, the Raging Potion became a perfect disguise for setting someone up. And this was the real reason why Qin Fang lamented that there were too few of them.

"Alright, Fangfang, you better give me an honest explanation, what's really going on with that upperclassman?"

It took quite a while for the two beauties' attention to shift away from the unlucky Du Wei, and they finally remembered the reason why Qin Fang had gotten into a conflict with Du Wei—it was all because of Wen Yan, the very pretty upperclassman, which immediately got Tang Feifei pumped up.

Earlier, when there were many people around, she had to consider Qin Fang's dignity, so she remained rather low-key, even staying silent when Xiao Muxue made jokes at Qin Fang's expense.

But now, with fewer people around, and with her good sister Xiao Muxue beside her, she had no hesitation in asking questions. At the same time, a slippery little hand snuck under Qin Fang's T-shirt, grabbed the soft flesh at his waist, and seemed ready to give a fierce twist the moment Qin Fang dared not give an honest account.

"Sigh, I really am wronged in this matter..."

Qin Fang also wore a bitter smile, "I originally went to join the Martial Arts Association. Upperclassman Wen Yan was responsible for recruiting, and I noticed that she had a dislocated ankle bone. She didn't know what to do and was blindly rubbing it, making the dislocation worse, so I just tried to help her out, not expecting..."

The process of the incident was roughly like this. Qin Fang did tell the truth, so he faced the two beauties' suspicious gazes without flinching.

However, he still deliberately hid some things, like his "familiar" pickup line with Wen Yan and the way he helped her put on her shoes...

Clearly, these were the real reasons for his conflict with Du Wei. Otherwise, Wen Yan wouldn't have felt Qin Fang's behavior was frivolous, leading her to call out "hooligan" and complicating matters.

It was just because Qin Fang was strong enough to take care of Du Wei himself. If it had been any other student, they would probably have been beaten up badly by Du Wei, who, judging by the severity of his attack, would likely have sent someone to the hospital with broken bones.

Thinking about this, Qin Fang's dissatisfaction with Du Wei grew, even feeling a bit regretful that he had only kicked him once earlier.

Fortunately, Du Wei was not entirely useless—at least he brought Qin Fang something good like the Raging Potion, which was a blessing in disguise—it was Du Wei's misfortune and Qin Fang's stroke of luck.

"So, you really have nothing going on with that upperclassman?"

Tang Feifei placed her hands on her hips, adopting a fierce posture, and even pulled Xiao Muxue over to interrogate Qin Fang together.

"Absolutely true, I really have nothing to do with her, we just met not so long ago..."

Qin Fang was very firm. He would share what could be shared, but things that should not be mentioned, he absolutely wouldn't breathe a word about. If this little jealous jar found out that Qin Fang had played "flying in the air" with Wen Yan, he'd really be in big trouble.

Qin Fang had finally managed to stabilize Tang Feifei and kept assuring her that he really had nothing going on with Wen Yan. At the same time, he promised that he would retrieve the jade for Tang Feifei over the weekend, which finally made Tang Feifei break into a happy smile. However, it left Qin Fang sweating profusely, internally grumbling that "women are such a hassle"...

And in just such a brief span of time, numerous posts had appeared on the campus network, most revolving around the fight between Qin Fang and Du Wei, some even accompanied by photos.

"Good cabbage doomed to be defiled by a pig! Two beauties serve one husband..."

"Toad scores with arrows, nailing two swans!"

"Three campus beauties fight over one man, causing a brawl at the cafeteria entrance!"

"Dark Horse Prince unstoppable, Vice President of the Martial Arts Association all bark and no bite!"

"..."

There were various headlines, and the comments were even more colorful. Some cursed Qin Fang for hogging the limelight, some envied Qin Fang for being a toad that got to eat swan meat, and some even sought Qin Fang's contact information to ask to become his disciple...

In short, within just an hour or two, Qin Fang had become a sensation at Ninghai University. Because he was rather dark-skinned and also quite good at fighting, Qin Fang acquired a new nickname—the "Black Horse Knight".

When Qin Fang learned about his nickname, his face completely fell. He inwardly complained about those idle people who had given him such a nickname.

"I could reluctantly accept being called black, but a knight... Under my butt I've got nothing but a broken chair, it doesn't look like a horse at all..."

No matter how much Qin Fang complained, the name "Black Horse Knight" was not something he could shake off anytime soon, he could only helplessly let it hang over his head.