

## Genius 22

### Chapter 22 If You Can't Wake Them Up, Smack\_1

With the help of these baozi, Qin Fang's Life Points always stayed within a safe range, and each baozi also came with a +7% Strength attribute. The stamina Qin Fang spent fighting was quickly replenished.

As one grew stronger and the other weaker, the two hooligans, though the attackers, had a hard time. They were worn out after fighting for so long. Yet Qin Fang, having eaten the baozi, was still as vigorous as a dragon.

"Stop... Stop!"

Finally, the two hooligans were utterly exhausted, and could barely catch their breaths. Seeing Qin Fang still full of vigor, they knew they were no match for him. They were scrambling to escape while being pummeled by Qin Fang, all the while crying out for him to stop.

"Stop?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but sneer, "Where was this earlier? Now you know to cry stop, but weren't you enjoying beating me up just now?"

While speaking, Qin Fang's hands and feet showed no sign of lessening their force as he continued to land blows on the two hooligans, who were now wailing miserably.

Bang bang bang~~

The tide of battle had completely turned. Previously, the two of them had been beating up on Qin Fang, but now Qin Fang was the one chasing and beating them up.

Under normal circumstances, even if these hooligans couldn't win, they could at least run away, which was one of their specialties. But the problem was that they had just focused on beating Qin Fang and had used up almost all their energy. Now, even if they wanted to run, they didn't have the strength to do so. They could only adopt the most primitive strategy of splitting up and fleeing, hoping to escape.

However, it was a different story for Qin Fang; his energy was plentiful. While the hooligans' idea wasn't bad, they simply lacked the strength. Qin Fang caught up with one of them, gave him a brutal beating, and then, like herding a sheep, drove him right back.

He found a stick for Xiao Xue, who was standing by the side completely dumbfounded, and told her to watch over the hooligan, who had no more strength left. He also made it clear to her that if the hooligan made any suspicious moves, she should hit him hard.

At first, the hooligan tried to take advantage of Xiao Xue, thinking she was a fragile girl who wouldn't dare to actually strike. To his surprise, Xiao Xue, perhaps frightened by the previous close call, was merciless. No sooner had the hooligan made a move than he received a hard hit on his head, causing him to cry and howl. He finally behaved himself.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang naturally did the same, chasing after the other hooligan. He had thought he could escape to freedom but didn't get far before being caught by Qin Fang. Of course, he couldn't avoid another brutal beating before being herded back as well.

When Qin Fang returned, he saw Xiao Xue fiercely beating the hooligan. He wasn't sure if Xiao Xue had her eyes closed while striking, but the hooligan was already at his last gasp from her beating.

"Alright, that's enough, stop it, someone could get killed..."

Qin Fang hurriedly intervened to stop Xiao Xue. If the beating continued, it really could result in death, which would mean serious trouble for both of them.

"Life... Ah..."

Xiao Xue initially didn't grasp the situation, but when Qin Fang suddenly mentioned "life," she was startled, let out a scream, and dropped the stick, as if it were a murder weapon.

"It's okay now, it's okay..."

Seeing that the girl seemed genuinely frightened, Qin Fang quickly grabbed hold of her, still a bit excited, while he gently comforted her.

Perhaps Qin Fang's words really had such an effect, as the girl actually calmed down slowly, curling up on the ground, sobbing, looking very sad.

Qin Fang did not speak again to comfort her; what she needed at that moment was silence.

"Get over here..."

Qin Fang kicked the thug who was still somewhat intact on the ground and gestured towards Mouse Qiang, "Wake him up for me..."

At Qin Fang's command, the small-time thug, in order to avoid another brutal beating, dare not make any untoward moves, and immediately ran over to Mouse Qiang, slapping his face and calling out "Boss," "Boss," trying to wake him.

However, Mouse Qiang still didn't make a sound, making the small-time thug also fearful. If it weren't for the continuous rise and fall of Mouse Qiang's chest proving he was still alive, one might have thought he was already dead!

Slap~~

Qin Fang found the stick he had used earlier on Xiao Xue and, seeing that the thug couldn't wake Mouse Qiang, immediately hit him with it, while also viciously stating, "Haven't you eaten or what! If you can't wake him, hit him, hit him hard... You have two minutes. If you can't wake him up, I will beat you..."

Qin Fang's methods were indeed cruel, and he was extremely resentful towards these little thugs. Not only did they make trouble at his stand, but they even dared to harass Tang Feifei.

After finally driving them off, they came back to extort Chen Pangzi. Of course, Qin Fang was quite happy to see this extortion, but he hadn't expected these guys to be so incorrigible, even wanting to gang up on this young girl in front of him. At that, Qin Fang simply couldn't hold back any longer.

Slap~~Slap~~

"Boss, Boss... wake up, please!"

Slap~~Slap~~

"Boss, Boss... wake up, please!"

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So, before Qin Fang's eyes unfolded such a scene, the little thug started hitting Mouse Qiang's cheek a bit harder, but Mouse Qiang showed no response, still lying there.

Qin Fang, of course, was not satisfied with the result. With one look, the little thug suddenly felt as if his soul had flown away, and the force of his hits suddenly increased, becoming heavier and heavier until he truly started to beat him ferociously while continuously shouting.

Mouse Qiang's gaunt face quickly turned into a swollen pig's head, with both cheeks swelling up, not only turning bright red but also starting to seep blood.

It must be said that Qin Fang's method was quite effective in waking people from unconsciousness; during such repeated beating, perhaps because of the severe pain on his face, Mouse Qiang actually woke up.

However, as soon as he opened his eyes, he saw a big slap coming towards him. Almost on instinct, he tried to dodge, but with his cheeks swollen like they were, the slightest turn of his head caused the swollen flesh to brush against the little stones on the ground nearby, instantly causing Mouse Qiang to feel an excruciating pain.

"Stop... stop hitting... stop!"

Mouse Qiang managed to squeeze this voice out from his throat with great difficulty, his face hurting so badly that he could barely open his mouth, having to resort to such a manner of speaking.

And the voice was so faint that in the midst of such slapping, it was not very noticeable, with the little thug constantly watching Qin Fang to the side, not realizing that his boss had already woken up.