

Genius 249

Chapter 249 The Living Turn into the Dead in One Second!_1

"Don't worry, just watch how I play with them!"

Qin Fang remained very calm, whispering a response in Fan Ning's ear.

With that remark from Qin Fang, Fan Ning felt much more at ease. She didn't know Qin Fang very well and naturally didn't know what skills he possessed. However, recalling how Qin Fang had once stolen account books, Fan Ning realized that his words were not spoken without basis.

Fan Ning smiled, a radiant and enchanting smile, but only Qin Fang could see it; those fraudsters could only see her back and nothing else.

Qin Fang walked with Fan Ning to the so-called "deceased," and looking at the individual lying on the ground, he shook his head inwardly, thinking: This is way too fake, at least make it look a bit more realistic!

It wasn't only Qin Fang who could tell; just by glancing twice, Fan Ning knew the guy was feigning death. However, she wasn't in a hurry to expose him; she was somewhat looking forward to seeing how Qin Fang would toy with these guys.

"Let me see where he was hit... hit on the head, huh? Tsk tsk, it looks quite terrible..." Qin Fang squatted down beside the "corpse," pointing here and there, completely unlike a doctor.

The accomplices behind them immediately perked up, "My big brother died so miserably, you have to give me an explanation today, or I'll never let you off!"

"Okay, okay, okay, no problem at all!"

Qin Fang immediately responded with a cheerful smile, "Originally, I thought you were tricking me, so I wanted to test whether this guy was really dead or not..."

In the middle of speaking, Qin Fang's needle suddenly pricked the "corpse."

Ahh~~~

The "deceased" let out a miserable scream, his body jerking upright, his face almost contorted with pain, as if he wished he could leap up right then and there.

Everyone was stunned, all realizing that their performance had gone awry. They were thinking of playing tough since acting soft hadn't worked, but right after that scream, the fake corpse just thudded back down, completely motionless.

"Since I have to compensate anyway, might as well be genuinely dead than feigning death..."

While the pretender lay still, Qin Fang stood up, clapping his hands, saying with a grin.

Hearing that, everyone was momentarily dumbfounded. The bulky "younger brother" immediately tapped a subordinate to go check if he was truly dead.

"Bo... Boss, he's... really dead! Not breathing anymore..."

The subordinate shakily approached the person on the ground, checked his breath – nothing, felt his heart – no pulse, quivering and chattering teeth, he spoke.

"Ah..."

If previously they had been dumbstruck by Qin Fang's words, now they were truly stupefied. Everyone involuntarily let out such a cry of shock.

A perfectly healthy person, dead just like that, and all they saw was Qin Fang seemingly randomly poking the body, resulting in death.

If Qin Fang had used a knife, they might have understood, but they hadn't seen Qin Fang use any weapon at all; he had just killed someone like that.

Each person inadvertently thought that if Qin Fang prodded them in the same way, would they too follow this brother's footsteps and go straight to report to Lord Yan?

"Nonsense, how could Old Qiu be dead just like that!"

The bulky man was also very surprised, seeing his subordinates almost ready to flee, he immediately shouted loudly, while waving the watermelon knife in his hand, as though he would chase down and stab anyone who dared to run.

For this, his subordinates didn't dare doubt; they followed him in the underworld because he was ruthless, bold, and daring. But at the same time, he detested disobedience more than anything.

"Let me see..."

This bulky individual clearly did not believe that just by poking like Qin Fang did, one could kill a person, and approached the "corpse" on the ground. Just like the subordinate earlier, he checked the breath, felt the heart, but everything confirmed the person was indeed dead.

Slap slap slap~~

Still in denial, he slapped the "corpse's" face several times, but the body still did not react at all, just like a dead person.

"Had enough fun? I'm still waiting to pay up and leave!"

Qin Fang simply stood by with Fan Ning, watching coldly from the sidelines as if this whole thing had nothing to do with them. Seeing these people turn into fools, Qin Fang could not help but heartlessly say.

"I don't believe you really can kill someone just like that..."

But the burly man with the horizontal flesh across his cheeks still hadn't given up, his watermelon knife slashing at the thigh of the corpse on the ground.

The cut wasn't very deep, but the knife was incredibly sharp, slicing through the thin trousers and straight into the man's thigh, causing blood to gush out as if it cost nothing.

Click~~

With the flash of the camera light, Qin Fang had already used his phone to capture the entire scene.

"Tsk tsk, if this guy dies, it has nothing to do with me now. It was you who severed his thigh artery, he bled out and died..."

Having captured what he needed, Qin Fang became smug, speaking heartlessly as he waved his phone about, completely unconcerned about the men's ashen faces.

"You're scheming against me!!"

The burly man shouted in anger, his watermelon knife trembling as if he was ready to turn it on Qin Fang at any moment.

"I'm scheming against you? Are you out of your mind? Who rushed up trying to pull a fast one?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but sneer, feeling the man's anger. He kept tossing out the Mind Reading Technique, knowing that moments like these were when the success rate was highest, and he certainly wouldn't let such an opportunity pass by.

The man fell silent upon hearing this; Qin Fang was right, they had intended to pull a scam, but they hadn't expected Qin Fang to be such a difficult opponent. They hadn't gotten a single cent, and now one of their brothers was at risk of losing his life. To make matters worse, Qin Fang had captured the moment he slashed the man's thigh, putting him at an even greater disadvantage.

"Drop the act. If you dare lay a finger on my girlfriend, the one lying on the ground won't be the only one... If you don't believe me, you can try it!"

Qin Fang quickly picked up on the man's intentions. The guy actually thought about seizing Fan Ning to coerce Qin Fang. But just as the thought cropped up in his mind, before he'd even considered if or how to carry it out, Qin Fang had already bluntly exposed his plan.

The man's face changed drastically, looking at Qin Fang in utter astonishment, unable to imagine how Qin Fang could've known his intentions.

"Could he really be guessing?"

This seemed more likely, but seeing Qin Fang's confident demeanor, it didn't quite fit.

"King Kong, right? I don't want trouble either. If you guys leave, I'll let him come back to life... But if you still want to mess around, then I don't mind either. If he's not resuscitated within ten minutes of his last breath, then there's really no need to save him, just send him straight to the crematorium!"

Qin Fang was very composed, calling out the man's name accurately, which startled the man even more, and any little plan he might have had instantly vanished.

"Fine, fine, we'll leave right now, just save my brother..."

King Kong was a decisive man indeed. He had proven his willingness to go to extremes to show that his brother was alive by hitting his face and slicing his thigh. Now realizing that Qin Fang possessed even greater and more mysterious power than them, he lost all interest in the scam, only wanting to save the person and get his group out of there.

The underling sitting in the car no longer dared to stay seated, wondering if Qin Fang would give him the same treatment and send his soul off to the great beyond like his brother's.

"I like talking to smart people..."

Qin Fang nodded, knowing that King Kong meant no harm. He immediately squatted down and quickly pricked a few acupoints with his Silver Needle, then sharply slapped the man's chest.

Cough cough cough~~

The "dead" man on the ground suddenly began to cough violently, miraculously catching his breath, "Ouch, my thigh..."

However, as soon as he came to, he immediately felt an intense pain in his thigh and couldn't help crying out. But the more he did, the less King Kong and the others worried, instead, each wore a relieved expression—they all knew the difference between a dead man and a living one was substantial.

"Thank... Thank you!"

By this point, not only did King Kong bear no resentment towards Qin Fang, he was actually filled with gratitude.

"You know, you're not a bad guy. You should stop running these scams, you might accidentally mess with the wrong person one day and lose your life... I have your number; I'll get in touch if I need to! Take this money and get your brother's leg treated!"

Qin Fang said with a casual smile, handing King Kong several thousand bills from his wallet. After speaking politely, he took Fan Ning by the hand and returned to the car. They soon drove away as if nothing had happened.

In just that brief encounter, Qin Fang had already figured out what kind of person King Kong was. He was somewhat like Lei Zi, but with even greater courage and more decisiveness. King Kong was quite loyal, and although he had injured his brother's thigh, he didn't consider abandoning him during the crisis. His first thought upon his brother regaining consciousness was to rush him to the hospital.

Because of that, Qin Fang felt he was someone worth befriending, which is why he had spoken to him kindly in the end and even given him most of the money he had on him.

"Did I just let them succeed in their scam?"

As he walked down the road, Qin Fang reflected on the events that had just unfolded and couldn't help but laugh to himself.