

Genius 56

Chapter 56 - Brick Accomplishes a Feat_1

"Courting death!"

This truly set off Ning Yumo, the powder keg, and she struck even harder than before. However, she was a bit worried about exposing herself if she lifted her legs too high. Despite her concern, Zhang San and Li Si were used to hard labor and, if nothing else, possessed considerable strength. Consequently, while Ning Yumo managed to inflict pain on her opponents, her own hands and arms hurt terribly as well.

Their foul and offensive language only fueled her rage further, causing her technique to become increasingly erratic. Even though she did indeed inflict some injuries on Zhang San and Li Si, these rough-skinned brutes didn't go down.

In this back-and-forth tussle, Zhang San and Li Si focused on defense, occasionally taking the offensive, but their attacks fell short of reaching Ning Yumo and were swiftly counteracted.

After entangling with them for a while, Ning Yumo, being a woman, had good movements but stamina was her biggest drawback. She was plainly starting to run out of breath.

During this time, Qin Fang had stealthily approached, hiding among the bushes at a short distance from the trio, though not too far away.

"Sister Ning might not be able to handle this on her own..."

After briefly observing the situation, Qin Fang noticed that although Zhang San and Li Si lacked any sophisticated fighting techniques or routines, their coordination was incredibly in sync. Relying on their brute strength and tough skin, the duo began to gradually gain the upper hand, and Qin Fang felt that things were starting to look grim.

"No good, I have to step in and help..."

Qin Fang was clearly unwilling to let Ning Yumo suffer, especially considering the way these two men looked at her, coupled with their occasional obscene remarks, made him itch to rush in and have a fierce battle with them immediately.

At that moment, Qin Fang remembered his advantage and immediately cast Scouting Skill towards them, aiming to collect information on the two fugitives to devise an appropriate rescue plan.

"Fugitive Zhang San, Level 3, a lethargic by nature. Li Si's brother. Prepare for a bruised face when fighting him..."

"Fugitive Li Si, Level 3, a lethargic by nature. Zhang San's brother. Prepare for a bruised face when fighting him..."

Reading the information returned by the Scouting Skill, Qin Fang's expression turned sour. Both men were Level 3 fugitives, a full two levels higher than Qin Fang's Level 1, marking the limit of what his Scouting Skill could detect, and the System gave a very clear assessment—Qin Fang was no match for either of the fugitives.

"No, I can't match these two. If I rashly reveal myself, I'm afraid I won't be of help and might even burden Sister Ning..."

Qin Fang briefly compared his own attributes with those of the fugitive duo. Even without specific numbers, the glaring disparity was evident. He recalled that he hadn't received such a clear strength assessment when fighting against Mouse Qiang.

"If force won't do, I'll have to outsmart them!"

Being the strongman was obviously inappropriate. Ning Yumo's level was clearly higher than that of Zhang San and Li Si, which was why she had been able to suppress them so far. However, as Ning Yumo's stamina continued to deplete, her advantage was gradually diminishing.

"Just a little closer, come a bit closer..."

Qin Fang took advantage of the intense fight and cautiously approached from the side of the bushes, being extremely careful, afraid of being discovered by the two brothers.

The iron rod in his hand remained gripped tightly; although not large, the pain it caused when it struck a person was undeniable, making it perfectly suitable for a sneak attack.

As for his other hand, the brick was lying quietly in the Props Box. This item had been used twice already, its durability dropping from 3/3 to the current 1/3. Clearly, this durability indicated the number of uses, implying he had only one more use left.

Whether the brick would completely disappear after this last use or drop to 0/3, waiting to be repaired for restoration, that wasn't something Qin Fang could guess.

Seeing the situation of the battle becoming worse, Qin Fang grew increasingly anxious, constantly muttering "closer," "a bit closer," as if doing so could draw Zhang San and Li Si, the two fugitives, toward him.

But Zhang San and Li Si weren't very cooperative, steadily pushing Ning Yumo toward a farther place, which only added to Qin Fang's desperation.

Ning Yumo's situation was getting worse as well. After a very familiar exchange of glances, Li Si took a heavy kick from Ning Yumo that almost ejected his gallbladder, but the man was indeed willing to risk his life for the sake of desire; he desperately clung to Ning Yumo's leg, allowing Zhang San to prepare to bear hug Ning Yumo to the ground.

"Sister Ning..."

Now Qin Fang was truly panicked. Once Ning Yumo was toppled, the likelihood of her getting back up was slim, putting her in great danger.

"Dammit... time to go all out!"

Seeing the situation, Qin Fang was left with no choice. Clenching his teeth, he seized a moment when both men were unguarded and swung the iron rod in his hand, rushing out and viciously striking right at Li Si's head, who was gripping Ning Yumo's calf.

Ahhh~~~

The iron rod was excruciatingly painful; Li Si let out a dreadful scream upon impact, his hands releasing Ning Yumo as he immediately clutched at his head and turned angrily to face Qin Fang.

However, Li had not even gotten a clear look at what Qin Fang looked like when a dark object suddenly smashed into his face. He couldn't dodge in time and took a severe blow straight to his forehead.

"Sneak Attack Skill activated, causing the target Dizziness for three seconds; receiving attacks may recover..."

"Rare Item Thug's Brick special effect activated, causing the target Dizziness for three seconds, accompanied by slight bleeding..."

"Rare Item Thug's Brick durability at 0, temporarily unusable, repairable... "

Almost simultaneously with his successful strike, a series of prompts echoed in Qin Fang's mind. As he had imagined, the Sneak Attack Skill had been successful once again, causing Li Si to be dizzy for three seconds.

As for the special effect of the brick, that was purely a stroke of luck, having once again added another three seconds of dizziness. The slight bleeding wasn't important—the brick strike so vicious, it had cracked Li Si's head open...