

Genius 57

Chapter 57 - Skill Block! Capture the Fugitive_1

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The sudden interference on Li Si's end indeed left Ning Yumo and Zhang San dumbfounded. Both had not anticipated that someone would appear out of nowhere, and with one move, crack Li Si's head open.

"Fourth Brother..."

Zhang San, after all, was an experienced criminal. He had seen his fair share of such scenes. Though anxious inside, his hands did not slow down as he fiercely swatted Ning Yumo aside and lunged toward Qin Fang. His face bore a ferociously fierce expression, as if he couldn't wait to tear Qin Fang limb from limb.

"Be careful..."

Ning Yumo was too late to rescue, as Zhang San was fast and close by. It seemed inevitable that Qin Fang would fall into Zhang San's clutches and suffer a brutal fate.

Zhang San was used to fighting fiercely; not only did he possess great strength, but he also had some techniques, far superior to the common thugs who only knew how to flail with Tortoise Fist. This could be seen from the level difference between Zhang San and Li Si.

"Bring it on, who's afraid!"

Looking at Zhang San's fierce face, Qin Fang couldn't say he wasn't scared; just Zhang San's burly and robust frame imposed an immense psychological pressure on him, not to mention that the man was a vicious fugitive wanted by the Ministry of Public Security.

But at this moment, Qin Fang could not afford to retreat. He saw Ning Yumo catching up from behind, and Li Si was still a few seconds from recovering from his dizziness. If he could just block Zhang San, giving Ning Yumo a chance to strike, they could subdue him.

If one of the fugitives were brought down, the other would no longer be much of a threat, at least that's what Qin Fang had clearly observed up until that moment.

On the other hand, if they couldn't subdue Zhang San, then with him as a hindrance, both he and Ning Yumo would truly be in danger.

At this time, it was Zhang San's very ferocity that drew out the ferocity within Qin Fang. Facing such a vicious fugitive, Qin Fang had no intention of backing down. The durability of the brick had reached zero and had automatically returned to the Props Box, offering no more help.

But in his hand was still that iron rod, and he lifted it to strike at the onrushing, fist-swinging Zhang San.

Smack~~

As expected, the iron rod lashed out, but Zhang San was not the unguarded Li Si. He managed to block the rod with his bare hand and, with a twist, grasped and yanked it forcefully. Qin Fang felt an intense heat in his palm as the rod was ripped from his grasp.

Not just that, Zhang San was skilled in combat, and it wasn't just this one move. Right after eliminating Qin Fang's offensive ability with his right hand, his left hand was already following up with an attack. With a slight push off the ground, his body lifted slightly, his elbow bent, and then he smashed down with great force.

"Qin Fang, dodge..."

Unable to catch up, Ning Yumo at the back didn't have time to think, her legs kicked up as she delivered a fierce flying kick towards Zhang San's back.

But distant water can't put out a nearby fire. Zhang San and Qin Fang were too close, and the speed of the attack was extremely fast. Qin Fang was still shocked that Zhang San had snatched his only weapon so easily, and before he could react, he saw Zhang San's descending elbow, a heavy strike, hurtling down towards him.

"Comprehended Skill: Block. Using a weapon or other tools, there is a certain chance to reduce or completely negate attack damage. Skill Level: Primary, Proficiency 1%."

"Block successful. Damage from this attack has been negated!"

Just when Qin Fang thought he was too late to dodge and braced himself to take Zhang San's punch, an instinctual reaction led Qin Fang to slightly lift his arm in a blocking motion. As their forearms made

contact, Qin Fang immediately felt the formidable strength in Zhang San's punch, causing a slight numbness in his arm, but then a system notification suddenly popped up in his head.

"Huh..."

Zhang San paused slightly, well aware of the power behind his elbow strike, which was his sure-kill technique that had felled many opponents.

Yet, the seemingly frail-looking young man in front of him, despite being not as strong as he was, had managed to block his attack and had withstood such a heavy strike without showing any signs of injury.

However, while he was startled, Ning Yumo behind him hadn't noticed what had happened to Qin Fang. Her flying kick landed fiercely on Zhang San's back, exerting a great force that turned Zhang San's face pale and propelled his body forward with a sudden rush.

Zhang San's bulky figure lurched forward, right where Qin Fang was, in a blocking posture, slightly bent over. Qin Fang was promptly knocked down by Zhang San.

"Qin Fang..."

Ning Yumo, oblivious to the truth, thought that Zhang San had done something to Qin Fang. She quickly took a few steps forward, grabbed the injured and fallen Zhang San, and delivered a fierce strike right to his neck, knocking him out cold.

After pushing aside Zhang San's unconscious body, she saw Qin Fang rubbing his head with an expression of indescribable frustration, and Ning Yumo couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"I can't help but laugh, I thought something bad happened to you!"

Her laughter suddenly revealed a captivating beauty that momentarily dazzled Qin Fang and, from his angle, he could peer down the V-neck of Ning Yumo's dress. He glimpsed a seemingly unfathomable chasm, which heated his breath and nearly triggered a nosebleed. He involuntarily turned his head away, fearing he might embarrass himself.

"Sister Ning, there's another one..."

As he turned his head, he saw that Li Si was slowly coming to his senses from dizziness and quickly raised his voice to alert her.

"I know..."

Ning Yumo reacted swiftly. Being not far from Li Si, she clamped her long, snowy-white legs together sharply. The unsuspecting Li Si hadn't had time to react before feeling a strong force strike his legs, causing him to slap down to the ground.

Seizing the opportunity, Ning Yumo sprang up from the ground and pounced on Li Si, raining down a barrage of blows until Li Si was knocked out, then she finally stopped hitting him.

Turning around, she noticed Qin Fang looking at her with residual fear, which made her heart flutter with a tinge of embarrassment. She couldn't understand why she was so infuriated a moment ago that her attacks turned out to be incredibly vicious. Li Si, already bleeding from his head, was now a bloody mess...

Looking at such a stunning beauty, who could be described as capable of toppling kingdoms, Qin Fang didn't understand why, but any urge he felt had long since vanished without a trace, and the brother below had already hung its head low, as if fearing a beating at any lift of the head...

Feeling a cool breeze pass by, it left Qin Fang's heart cold...