

Genius 59

Chapter 59 -Brick Repair Successful! _1

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The appearance of the Repair Skill delighted Qin Fang.

After reading the skill description, Qin Fang's heart stirred slightly, and he immediately focused his attention on the Props Box. He looked at the brick which durability had dropped to zero.

"Thug's Brick, a Rare Item, completeness 100%, durability 0/3, restorable. Note: There is a certain chance that the restoration will fail, and the durability will decrease."

Indeed, after Qin Fang learned the Repair Skill, upon inspecting the brick again, its original attributes remained. Now, however, there was an option to repair it, indicated by a small hammer-shaped icon.

"Durability decrease..."

Although Qin Fang anticipated the possibility of restoration failure, he hadn't thought it could also result in a decrease in durability, which made him hesitate.

Each point of durability equalled one opportunity to use the brick, and losing even one point meant that even if the brick was successfully restored, it would only have 2 points of durability left—good for just

two more uses. Moreover, success wasn't guaranteed, contributing to Qin Fang's considerable hesitation.

"Let's gamble! Rather than just letting it sit in the Props Box, unusable, it's better to take a shot; who knows, it might succeed on the first try!" Qin Fang gritted his teeth and, after deliberate consideration, decided it was worth attempting to repair it. After all, the brick fit his hand well, and if an emergency occurred, it could be immediately handy.

No sooner said than done, Qin Fang promptly selected the hammer icon indicated beneath the brick.

"Do you want to repair the Rare Item, Thug's Brick? Please confirm the repair."

A system prompt sounded in Qin Fang's mind, which pleased him; at least there was still room for regret, without worry that there would be no turning back after choosing.

"Confirmed!"

However, this time Qin Fang clearly had no regrets, at least not at the moment.

"Repairing..."

Subsequently, Qin Fang saw a small hammer icon appearing on the brick, tapping away on the left and right, alongside a very fine progress bar that was filling up quite briskly.

"Restoration complete, 10 Vitality Points expended."

"Rare Item, Thug's Brick, successfully restored, durability 3/3."

About two minutes later, two system notifications arrived as expected, and Qin Fang, who had been closely watching the progress bar, felt his heart swell with anticipation as the bar reached the end, eager for the outcome.

"It worked! Fantastic..."

Qin Fang was instantly elated, having repaired the brick successfully on the first try with its durability still at 3/3, which made his joy immense.

Perhaps a bit too overjoyed, not only did his smile brighten notably, but he even lost himself a moment in pride, forgetting the environment he was in.

Xiao Muxue had noticed Qin Fang spacing out and wanted to ask him what he was doing. But just as she reached out, Qin Fang suddenly let out a shout of delight and leapt up with a beaming face. In his excitement, he grabbed her in a hug, which took Xiao Muxue by surprise, leaving her stunned and forgetting to push Qin Fang away.

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Baiyu Lake Resort.

"Young Master Feng..."

Li Pangzi stood before Li Feng, extremely respectful and cautious as he greeted him. Meanwhile, Li Feng held the charmingly smiling beauty in his arms—the waitress who had introduced various barbecue ingredients to Qin Fang and his companions. In the past few days, she had gained Li Feng's favor, and now even Li Pangzi was treating her courteously.

"How's the investigation going?"

The beauty picked a grape from the fruit plate and popped it into her mouth, before passing it to Li Feng's lips. Her actions were indescribably alluring. However, Li Feng, while accepting the grape, still had his hands fumbling inside the woman's clothes. During a pause, he asked a question.

"Is everything clear?"

Li Pangzi nodded and then cautiously said, "That kid surnamed Qin has set up a ramen stall near Nanmen Market in Ninghai. They say his business is doing really well, and Miss Tang... she's his partner! They're together every day..."

Li Feng, who was in the middle of something, suddenly tensed, and his face twisted into an unsightly expression.

"Young Master Feng, what's got you so unhappy? Come, let me feed you..."

The woman, clueless about the situation, attempted to act charmingly and was about to service Li Feng with her mouth.

"Shut up!"

Li Feng's demeanor abruptly shifted from gentle to terrifyingly fierce, "No wonder this little punk is opposing me like this, turns out he's living the good life!"

Li Feng's words were disturbingly sinister, and his gaze was filled with venomous resentment, "Li Pangzi, send Pi San and the others over to give this kid a 'hand'. It'd be best if he ends up in the hospital for ten days to two weeks, or better yet, let him spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair..."

Each time Li Feng thought about the humiliation and rage the pauper Qin Fang had caused him, his face grew increasingly grotesque and frightening.

"Young Master Feng, this..."

Upon hearing this, Li Pangzi expressed his concerns. A simple beating wasn't a big deal, but crippling someone was going too far; if things went south, Li Feng could easily distance himself from it, but Li Pangzi himself wouldn't be able to escape responsibility, especially not counting on Pi San and the others to cover for him.

"Young Master Feng, there's actually a better way..."

Li Pangzi's eyes shifted, and a plan formed in his mind. He quickly suggested an alternative.

"Hmm? Let's hear it then!"

Li Feng was somewhat surprised, unclear about what Li Pangzi meant, and hastily urged him to explain.

"To deal with a guy surnamed Qin, you just need to cut off his source of income..." Li Pangzi said with a smile. Seeing that Li Feng had no immediate response, he continued, "This guy's only source of income right now is that ramen stall. I've sent people to investigate; there weren't any stalls around there initially. It was this kid's doing that led others to gather around and form a market..."

"Cut the crap and get to the point!" Li Feng, growing impatient, grunted sharply.

"Yes, yes, yes~~" Li Pangzi hastily agreed three times, before continuing, "Young Master Feng, let me ask you one simple question. What is the greatest fear of those unlicensed street vendors?"

"No business, no customers, no income..." Li Feng hesitated, not fully grasping the meaning of Li Pangzi's question, and just casually speculated several possibilities.

"Actually, what small vendors fear the most is... city management enforcement!"

Seeing that Li Feng wasn't getting upset over his suspense, Li Pangzi quickly disclosed his idea.

"Uh..."

When Li Feng heard the answer, he was taken aback, "You're right, city enforcement... we'll use city management to deal with him!"

In this peculiar transition, city management is a very special group. They are neither military nor police, yet their combat effectiveness and destructive power are far greater than either, especially towards these small street vendors—it's an existence with a terrifyingly devastating impact.

"Yes, I understand what to do now, Young Master Feng!"

Seeing that he had swayed Li Feng, Li Pangzi immediately hurried to confirm his understanding.

Li Feng waved his hand to dismiss Li Pangzi to carry out the task, while he himself continued the intimate caresses with his favored beauty...