

## Genius 61

Chapter 61: Here's a Brick for You\_1

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Qin Fang had gradually gotten used to the System's occasional mockery, and he couldn't help but let out a chuckle when he saw such an evaluation.

Despite how inexplicable his laughter seemed to the onlookers, even Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue looked at Qin Fang with surprise, not quite understanding the meaning behind his sudden laughter.

As for the chubby vice-captain of the urban management team, who had already been eyeing them, he too was startled by Qin Fang's sudden laughter, and only after some reluctance did his gaze shift from Tang and Xiao back to Qin Fang, his expression revealing a touch of displeasure.

After a closer look at Qin Fang's face, the vice-captain frowned slightly, whispered a few words to a small-bearded urban management worker beside him, nodded intermittently, and when he turned his head back, the look he gave Qin Fang was quite unsettling.

"Illegal stall, all goods are to be confiscated!"

The chubby vice-captain slowly walked towards Qin Fang, waved his hand, and more than a dozen urban management "temp workers" swarmed forward, starting to confiscate everything on Qin Fang's stall.

Compared to other stalls, where the hawkers only had some of their wares taken if they complied or were let go with just a fine, Qin Fang's situation was worse, as all items were seized and some temp workers even deliberately knocked bowls and dishes to the ground, shattering them with loud smashes!

A few temp workers who were splashed by the fragments from the broken bowls and dishes couldn't help cursing, but instead of scolding their clumsily-acting colleagues, they all berated the owner of the stall, almost all of them charging straight at Qin Fang.

Qin Fang didn't initially see any issue, considering that in this country, urban management itself is a very peculiar entity, but now he sensed something was amiss.

"You..."

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue hadn't expected such behavior from the urban management, and the words they heard made even a young lady like her furious. The ramen stall wasn't just Qin Fang's; she was a partner, and these urban management officers were including her in their insults.

Moreover, the lecherous look from the chubby vice-captain was revolting to her.

"Feifei, don't!!"

Fortunately, Xiao Muxue still had some sense and quickly grabbed Tang Feifei, who was eager to confront the urban management officers. They knew that what they needed to do was to protect their money.

Meanwhile, the chubby vice-captain had already faced off with Qin Fang.

"Are you the owner here?"

The chubby vice-captain walked up to Qin Fang with arrogance, scrutinizing his face and clothing before asking knowingly.

"Indeed, I am!"

Qin Fang didn't mind and simply nodded politely.

"This is a public square, don't you know? Unauthorized occupation for business, illegal stall setup, severely affecting the city's appearance, now all of the goods on your stall are to be confiscated, and you are also fined ten thousand yuan."

The chubby vice-captain pulled out a small notebook and quickly wrote out a ticket, then slapped it against Qin Fang's chest, not caring whether Qin Fang would catch it or not.

"No money!"

Qin Fang's face slightly changed, anger suppressed in his gaze as he coldly squeezed out these two words.

City management administrative enforcement indeed has the power to impose fines, but just now he had listened attentively, the other nearby stall owners had been fined as well, but mostly only about three to five hundred yuan, even those who tried to run away were only given increased fines of up to one or two thousand at most.

But when it came to Qin Fang, the fine was directly ten thousand yuan, and Qin Fang had not resisted from beginning to end. If there really wasn't something fishy going on, then there must be ghosts.

Qin Fang naturally didn't think this had anything to do with Li Feng; he just thought the chubby vice-captain saw he was accompanied by two beauties and, out of jealousy, decided to impose a heavier penalty.

"No money?"

The chubby vice-captain's face changed. He had been contemplating how to hit on the two beauties and was not opposed to giving them a break if they were willing to sacrifice some of their charm to plead with him.

But he hadn't expected Qin Fang to be so staunch, rejecting him with a single response, and with all the temp workers watching him, his chubby face instantly turned the color of a liver, and he bellowed at Qin Fang, "No money means detention!"

As soon as the vice-captain uttered these words, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's faces went pale; they truly hadn't expected the chubby man to be so quick to turn hostile, and the urban management temp workers approached with grim smiles, their intertwined fingers cracking ominously.

"I really didn't know urban management could act like police these days," Qin Fang retorted with a mocking sneer.

"Enough talk, take him..." But the chubby vice-captain, irritated by Qin Fang's rebuttal, directly ordered the temp workers to act.

The temp workers looked at each other, then, gritting their teeth, they lunged forward, several burly men, each of them a brave urban management warrior possessing extraordinary combat strength.

"Urban Management Temp Worker, LV1, the perfect example of low-level but super-strong combat ability, equipped with the ultimate weapon 'I'm a Temp Worker', opposing them means a dead end for you."

Seeing such an evaluation and though the level was very low, the evaluation spoke volumes to Qin Fang, who had planned to resist, but upon seeing a temp worker sneakily picking up a folding stool, he dared not move – his Life Points were quite robust now, but he couldn't withstand the onslaught of so many temp workers.

Thwack thwack bang bang~~

Qin Fang didn't know who kicked first, but he felt his knee get hit and involuntarily fell to the ground, and immediately the temp workers ruthlessly punched and kicked him while the chubby vice-captain stood by with a pleased smile, even taking out a cigarette to smoke.

"Qin Fang!! You guys... stop it!"

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue couldn't stand it anymore. Upon seeing Qin Fang being beaten, they rushed over in a hurry. Facing the group of ferocious urban management temp workers, they didn't dare to approach, so they could only stand outside the crowd and shout.

"Two beauties..."

Seeing that the two beauties finally couldn't bear it, the fatty deputy captain immediately went up to greet them. He had been waiting for quite some time, envy biting at his heart for Qin Fang's romantic encounter, while also looking forward to some substantial contact with the beauties.

"Get lost!"

But before his greasy hand could touch Tang Feifei's pale arm, she stepped back and cursed fiercely, "Die, fatso, let him go this instant, or I'll make you regret it..."

"Hmph, what if I don't let him go!"

The fatty deputy captain was quite tough. Having experienced many such situations, he knew how to deal with them and said arrogantly.

"You dare not let him go! I'll make sure you lose your official hat..."

Tang Feifei was now fully displaying her Little Chili temperament, "My daddy is City Committee Secretary Tang Yongping, I'll tell him you're harassing me on the street!!!!"

"What bullshit City Committee Tang..."

The fatty deputy captain was about to retort, but the words choked in his throat halfway through. Who was Tang Yongping? He was the Secretary of the Ninghai City Committee, and also a member of the Provincial Party Standing Committee, the big shot soon to take over as governor.

If he let that insult fly, it wouldn't matter that he was just a lowly deputy captain of the urban management. Even the heads and directors of the urban management would likely face disaster.

He was initially skeptical, but when he realized who had asked him to handle this matter was from the Li Family, he understood that most of what Tang Feifei said was probably true.

"Oh, it turns out to be Miss Tang, a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding!"

The fatty deputy captain hurriedly explained, glancing over at Qin Fang and seeing that the beating was about done, he considered his mission accomplished. He immediately said to the temp workers, "Quick, stop, stop!"

"Qin Fang..."

Tang Feifei, paying no attention to him, quickly went over to Qin Fang along with Xiao Muxue to help him up from the ground. Qin Fang, after such a beating, had his clothes dirty, but himself seemed unscathed, standing up and dusting off, the smile on his face still radiant.

He even deliberately flipped the middle finger at the fatty deputy captain, which instantly smoked him out, fuming with rage. He desperately wanted to order another round of beatings on Qin Fang, but considering Tang Feifei's identity, he ultimately could only suppress his anger. He called to the temp workers, "Let's go!"

"Qin Fang, are you alright?"

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue weren't concerned about them, just focused on Qin Fang, asking with concern.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang seemed distracted, staring at the fatty deputy captain walking away with his hands behind his back and that arrogant posture, his heart burning with anger. As he was speaking to Tang Feifei, a thought crossed his mind, and the restored brick suddenly appeared in his hand. He then threw it toward the fatty deputy captain, not too far away.



Smack~~~

The brick instantly turned into a shadow and flew swiftly, smacking the fatty deputy captain squarely on the back of the head.

The fatty deputy captain was walking at the end, acting like a leader, and didn't expect the sudden pain at the back of his head. The force was tremendous, causing him to lurch forward and collide with a metal light pole next to him, which was sturdier than his head. Blood gushed from his forehead on contact.

"Who? Who did this?"

The fatty deputy captain was seriously hurt, with pain in the back of his head and now blood from his forehead. Already ill-tempered, his face contorted with fury as he roared back at those behind him, yet the only ones there were Qin Fang and the Tang and Xiao daughters. Eventually, he pointed at Qin Fang and bellowed, "It was you! Definitely you..."

"Are you blind? You didn't watch where you were going and ran into a pole. How is that my problem!"

Qin Fang acted as if it were none of his business, his face full of disdainful sarcasm.

"\*\* Threw something at me..."

As soon as the fatty blurted that out, he saw everyone staring at him, especially the temp workers who had boarded the vehicles earlier. They searched left and right for quite some time, but the ground was clean, nothing to be seen.

"I hit you? Got a brain injury, have you... You've taken away all my stuff, what could I possibly use to hit you with? Money..." Qin Fang scoffed with a sneer, the brick being his object, which would automatically retract after hitting someone, preventing the fatty from catching anything that could be used against him.

"TMD, I'm not done with you!! Listen up, everyone, from today on, keep an eye on him every day. If this kid dares to set up a stall, confiscate everything!!!"

The embarrassed and infuriated fatty glared at Qin Fang, wishing he could skin him alive, but also wary of Tang Feifei's status, he had no choice but to hold back his anger. Still, he used his political clout as a last resort, determined to cut off Qin Fang's income completely.

Qin Fang, however, just laughed, looking forward to the benefits the brick was bringing him.

"Successful attack on the target! Given the target's evaluation, attack damage increased by 50%!"

"Comprehension Skill: Throwing! Skill Level: Beginner, Proficiency 0%."

"Repelled the urban management deputy captain, gained 20 Experience Points."

