

Genius 65

Chapter 65: Group Fight_1

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Although Fang Dacheng had left, it was precisely because of his righteous words that he attracted the first group of customers to Qin Fang's restaurant, which gradually became bustling from its original quiet state.

Moreover, Qin Fang's culinary skills were truly outstanding, and within just a couple of days, his reputation had already started to grow in the vicinity of Lanyuan. He had managed to establish his renown before the start of the school year, and his business quickly got on the right track.

That day, Ninghai University finally opened its doors.

After finishing the breakfast rush, the three of them slowly made their way towards Ninghai University. Along the way, they occasionally encountered some "veteran" students from nearby colleges who had eaten at Qin Fang's place before. Seeing this trio, many people greeted Qin Fang with a mix of envy and jealousy.

Rumors of a boss with two "lady bosses" had spread in just two days, and some people even came specifically because of these rumors. However, after experiencing Qin Fang's cooking, they grew fond of his ramen, and with its affordable price and generous portions, Qin Fang's place quickly became one of their go-to dining options.

As one of the best higher education institutions along the eastern coast, Ninghai University may not compare to Shouda or others but was always within the top five in national rankings.

As the best university in Jiangnan Province, it was a source of pride for the people of Jiangnan. Many aspired to be admitted to Ninghai University, but with limited enrollment spots, only a very few could achieve this goal.

However, when these numbers were added up across the country, it amounted to a significant figure, which was evident when Qin Fang and the others arrived, seeing the continuous stream of cars driving through the gates of Ninghai University.

Upon entering the campus, they immediately saw a long line of tables set up under the shade of the plane trees, divided into sections, each belonging to a different department. New students simply needed to bring their admission notice to the corresponding department's registration area to enroll.

When Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, a pair of beautiful sisters, appeared, they immediately attracted a lot of attention. Not only from the freshers entering the university but even the senior students were ogling with red-hot stares.

"Excuse me, ladies, which department are you from? I'm from Electrical..."

"I'm from Civil Engineering..."

"I'm from Industrial Management..."

Before Qin Fang could react, he was pushed several meters away by a crowd of ferocious upperclassmen rushing towards the two beauties, all eager to offer their assistance, while Qin Fang, the "unidentified creature," was conveniently ignored.

"What kind of situation is this!"

Qin Fang felt quite helpless in front of this group of wolves.

"Ah~~~Help! Perverts! Qin Fang, save me..."

"There are perverts!"

However, in less than ten seconds, Qin Fang suddenly heard Tang Feifei scream, then loudly shout about perverts and cry for help, prompting Qin Fang's expression to change instantly.

"Make way, make way, everyone get back..."

Hearing Tang Feifei's cry for help, Qin Fang became anxious, immediately charging into the crowd. While shouting, he started prying people apart, making his way through the throng.

Although Qin Fang was only Level 1, his All Attributes +5 gave him an advantage over the average person—he was stronger than most unless they were particularly muscular.

The person standing in his way, instead of heeding Qin Fang's words to make way, seemed even more eager to squeeze in. In his urgency, Qin Fang firmly grabbed the shoulders of the unlucky person blocking his path and threw him aside with a stern push.

That person was just the first, as Qin Fang heard the angry voices of Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue clearly beside his ears. Without much thought, he continued to force his way through the crowd, his actions becoming somewhat rough.

"Fuck, who's shoving around?"

"Damn, who the hell stepped on me!"

"Who the fuck is poking my ass with their dick..."

Qin Fang was like a stone thrown into a stagnant pond, quickly stirring up ripples and making the already chaotic scene even more turbulent.

"It was that guy who pushed me... Fuck you, what the fuck is the squeeze!"

However, Qin Fang's aggressive pushing through soon caught attention and immediately triggered outrage among the many lecherous wolves around. One guy, whose shoulder was in pain from Qin Fang's grip, started cursing.

Before, there had been people complaining nonstop about the crowd being too tight, and Qin Fang hadn't cared much. But this time, when that man let loose with his curse, Qin Fang, who was about to continue pushing through the crowd, suddenly froze. He turned around and looked at the curser with a chilling gaze and demanded, "What did you just say?"

"Fuck your mother, keep yapping and I'll slash you!"

That guy clearly was no saint himself, really busy trying to squeeze inside to cop a feel of the beauties. Seeing Qin Fang not only shove him away but also dare to speak to him with that tone, he immediately got angry!

"Slash your damn code!!!"

But Qin Fang responded to him with a fist—aiming at the guy's nose, he delivered a fierce punch.

As a child from a single-parent family, Qin Fang valued his only relative immensely and didn't tolerate any disrespect towards his mother. From a young age, Qin Fang never sought trouble, but nearly every fight had been ignited by someone desecrating his mother.

It was the same in this moment. If Tang Feifei's plea for help had stirred some restlessness in Qin Fang, then this person touching his raw nerve directly triggered a bloody incident.

"Fuck, you dare hit me... Guys, slash him!"

The man, clutching his bleeding nose in disbelief, didn't expect Qin Fang to throw a punch without warning. He immediately became furious, calling over to several pals he was on good terms with.

Qin Fang suddenly felt all eyes on him and then they surged forward, set on lynching him.

When the first fist hit Qin Fang, he hadn't completely snapped back to reality. But when the second attacker aimed a crotch kick at him, the sudden severe pain made Qin Fang explode with rage.

"You're courting death..."

Perhaps it was because of suppressed anger over the past few days, but now slightly agitated and provoked by that crotch kick, Qin Fang completely lost it.

Bang bang bang~~

Qin Fang didn't have the time to assess the levels of his fellow schoolmates surrounding him. With a quick glance, he noticed most of them were Level 1, the same as him, but lacking his advantage of All Attributes +5, and they all emitted a faint red glow.

"Mission System activated, Mission Content: One Against Hundred (repel the siege of all attackers). Mission Rewards: 100 Experience Points, 100 Skill Proficiency Points (which can be added to any skill), Title: One Against Hundred."

This alert came extremely suddenly, appearing just as Qin Fang was getting ready to take on everyone around him.

"Damn, so there's a Mission System..."

Hearing this alert, Qin Fang couldn't help but pause for a moment—only to get punched in the cheek, causing a surge of pain and dragging his attention back to the fray, with no more time to carefully examine the mission details.

Even with just a glance, the mission rewards made Qin Fang salivate.

"Isn't it just a group fight? I've got plenty of health potions, what do I have to fear from you motley crew?" Qin Fang took a quick look. There were, at most, twenty to thirty people ganging up on him, far from a hundred, and among them were quite a few who were merely spectating.

Bang~~

Qin Fang didn't care one bit. He grabbed the guy who had kicked him and smashed two punches into his face. The man's nose bled profusely immediately.

Knowing when to stop, Qin Fang still had this much sense. A bloody nose wasn't serious, but continuing the fight could lead to real injury. He flung the guy aside and immediately pounced on another unlucky soul, laying into him hard before moving on to the next.

It was a vicious cycle. Qin Fang didn't know how many people he had hit by then, but his forehead had begun to hurt from blood smudges. The force exerted was mutual—the harder he hit others, the more his own hand felt the impact.

But he took more hits himself. As he pummeled one person, at least three others were beating on him. In just a short time, Qin Fang's Life Points plummeted from a full 15 to 6, teetering on the brink of danger.

"Um... is this getting a bit too out of hand?"

Tang Feifei looked at Qin Fang, who was taking a lot of punches and kicks, worrying about his wellbeing and asking somewhat uncertainly.

"Don't worry, Qin Fang will be ok..."

But Xiao Muxue seemed much calmer, reassuring Tang Feifei with an even tone. However, her gaze remained firmly fixed on Qin Fang's side, betraying her inner tension.