

Genius 66

Chapter 66 I Want to Get Stronger!!!

...

None of this was really Qin Fang's fault. The two beautiful women were walking just fine when they realized Qin Fang had disappeared, only to find more hooligans around them. Out of anger toward Qin Fang, the Flower Protector, Tang Feifei pretended to be harassed by a hooligan and cried out for help, with Xiao Muxue acting as her accomplice.

However, Qin Fang's reaction seemed a bit too extreme. Neither Tang nor Xiao expected him to actually start fighting with so many hooligans.

As the two women watched the still "resisting" Qin Fang in the crowd with great concern, the fight grew more intense. Driven by youthful vigor and nobody wanting to show weakness, it only got worse since Qin Fang was outnumbered. Who knows which hooligan picked up a brick with the intention of smacking it down on Qin Fang's head.

"Ah!! Qin Fang, watch out!!!"

When the brick descended, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue could both see it clearly. They could no longer sit by idly, and anxiously alerted Qin Fang.

Qin Fang had no way to turn around at that moment, but upon hearing the urgent warnings from the two beauties, he instinctively elbowed away a guy in front of him and then lurched forward.

Slap~~

Qin Fang dodged fairly quickly, but with so many people ganging up on him, it was hard to avoid being cornered, and he immediately felt something heavy smack his back. Without even looking, he knew it had to be something like a brick.

"Fuck, that's harsh!!"

However, after being hit by that brick, Qin Fang immediately sensed something was off.

Though the fight with the crowd was intense and there was some bloodshed, everyone was holding back, not wanting to cause any serious injuries. But the person with that brick wasn't showing any restraint, almost as if they were out for Qin Fang's life.

"Stop!"

Just then, a rough voice came through, and almost everyone was slightly startled, instinctively looking toward the direction of the voice and then they all stopped fighting.

Wrong, there was still one person who didn't!

The man with the brick didn't stop because others had; instead, he continued, trying to give Qin Fang another vicious hit with the brick.

But without the others restraining him, and faced with a one-on-one showdown, Qin Fang was not necessarily afraid of his opponent. Just as the man lunged at him, Qin Fang, with his back to the attacker, calculated the distance between them and suddenly turned and kicked sideways.

"Sneak attack successful, Proficiency +1%."

Qin Fang's move couldn't be considered a sneak attack in the strict sense of the term, but since the System acknowledged it as one, it was a sneak attack.

The man was hit squarely by Qin Fang's sudden kick, and his forward charge immediately stalled, followed by him staggering back several steps.

"Too bad it didn't cause dizziness!"

Qin Fang felt a bit regretful, but instantly pounced like a great bird, almost summoning the brick, but considering the public's eyes, he ultimately had to give up reluctantly.

Slap~~

Nevertheless, even without it, Qin Fang, with an Agility boost of +5, was faster and more responsive than his opponent. Now free from interference from others, a few moves brought him right in front of the man as he delivered a slap across his face.

It was only then that Qin Fang noticed the man who had dealt him such a vicious blow. Around thirty, clearly not a student from Ninghai University, Qin Fang wondered what enmity he had with this person to warrant such a severe attack. It wasn't until he caught glimpse of a livid face from the campus security office that he suddenly came to a realization.

Slap, slap, slap~~

With these thoughts in mind, resenting the owner of the face that had brought him so much grief, Qin Fang's heart was filled with bitterness. His hands struck out repeatedly, turning the face of his target into a swollen mass of black and blue in an instant.

"Trash..."

Someone's face turned a livid color as they spat out the insult, helpless to change their situation. They had hoped the school's security would step in to help, but those guards were clearly uncomfortable rejecting the idea outright; they would have liked to curry favor with Young Master Feng, but upon seeing who was speaking to Qin Fang, any such aspirations flickered out instantly.

"That's enough!"

Seeing Qin Fang hitting so viciously, the voice that had previously interrupted the fight spoke up again, and Qin Fang felt his arm, poised to deliver another blow, being grabbed by someone.

"Why?"

Qin Fang looked, bewildered, at the person stopping him—a young man, only around two or three years older than himself, with a burly build, dressed in a basketball outfit, a cigarette dangling from his mouth, looking every bit the part of a carefree hooligan. However, Qin Fang noticed there was something extraordinary about his aura.

"If you want to be expelled on the first day of school, keep hitting him..."

The young man grinned, releasing Qin Fang's arm, and said in a calm tone.

"Right now, I can cover for this little incident, but if you seriously hurt someone, it won't be so easy for me to speak up for you!" The young man warned Qin Fang in a low voice as they stood close.

"..."

Qin Fang fell silent as he looked at the unfortunate soul in front of him, his cheeks puffed up grotesquely, then glanced at Li Feng who was approaching, his eyes wavering uncertainly.

"Let's go..."

As Qin Fang hesitated, Li Feng had already reached him with his bodyguards, not bothering with any superfluous words. Li Feng's icy gaze swept over Qin Fang, the smoldering rage in his eyes seemed on the verge of erupting, but after a glance at the young man standing next to Qin Fang, he settled on spitting out a single word to his swollen-faced lackey, before immediately turning to leave.

Qin Fang did not interfere, nor did he deign to; the man was nothing more than one of Li Feng's lackeys, and regardless of the severity of his injuries, he held no real significance for Li Feng.

"There are too many people right now, I can't deal with you, but don't let me catch you alone!"

While Qin Fang had let the matter slide on the surface, his heart was still full of hatred. He was Li Feng's lackey, and until Qin Fang could be certain of dealing Li Feng a lethal blow, he wasn't ready to completely burn that bridge.

"Thank you!"

However, Qin Fang sincerely appreciated the young man who had intervened. If not for him speaking up, Qin Fang would probably still be brawling with the others. If the situation escalated, it would likely have ended with him being expelled.

"No big deal. I like what I see, kid. On your first day, daring to engage in a group fight like this; you're practically as bold as I was back in the day..." The young man said nonchalantly, flicking the ashes of his cigarette.

If anyone else had said this, Qin Fang would have dismissed it as pure boastfulness, but coming from this man, it felt natural, as if it was a given. His mere presence caused the crowd to give him a wide berth, a clear sign of his influence.

Qin Fang even had the sneaking suspicion that Li Feng's decision not to strike on the spot might have something to do with this young man—the security guards who were meant to maintain order also held back, not daring to make a move.

"This is a true character! I, too, wish to become a person of such strength..."

As he observed the young man, Qin Fang felt a slight stir within himself. Unlike Li Feng, who was domineering and arrogant, just a gesture or look from this man had a deterring power that immediately registered with Qin Fang.

Qin Fang's background and the people he used to associate with had limited his horizons and his development, but from that moment on, he knew he needed to change. Now with abilities he could only describe as "superpowers," he could become as strong as the young man before him.

No, he could be even stronger than this young man!

Far stronger...