

## Genius 95

### Chapter 95 Gambling Match\_1

"Come on, I'll take you back..."

Tang Cheng forcefully pulled Qin Fang, who was still unwillingly caressing the gun, away, without even glancing at Qin Fang's pitiful eyes.

Having no other choice, Qin Fang could only get in the car with Tang Cheng and head back to the military camp in the military region. As for touching a gun in the future, it was probably not going to be so easy.

"Why the long face? Here, this is for you..."

It was only halfway through the journey that Tang Cheng finally spoke, taking out a silver card from his person and tossing it to Qin Fang.

"Brother Tang, what's this?"

Qin Fang was slightly stunned, not quite understanding what Tang Cheng meant.

"See for yourself!"

Tang Cheng was driving and couldn't be bothered to explain, responding with a simple sentence.

"Elite Salon VIP card!"

Qin Fang looked at the card in his hand, which was clearly labeled in the key areas. "This is the silver card for Elite Salon, issued in your name. You can go there to have fun. Expenses under a hundred thousand can be waived, and you can bring up to four people inside... Oh right, there's also a small shooting range, where you can do some light weapons target practice, but you have to pay for the bullets yourself..."

"Uh, thank you, Brother Tang!"

Qin Fang was taken aback for a moment, then overjoyed, especially with the part about expenses within a hundred thousand being waived—it was like being handed a hundred thousand yuan for free, which made him feel much better. As for the shooting range, it was probably mentioned as an added note because of the event earlier.

"Why thank me? The calligraphy you got days ago has already been returned to the Forbidden City. There was supposed to be a significant cash reward for us, but Xiao Qiang and I have unique identities, so we didn't take it. You're entitled to a share, so consider this as cashing it in..."

Tang Cheng looked at Qin Fang disdainfully before speaking leisurely.

"Ah~~"

Qin Fang's mouth dropped open, his heart filled with bitterness, thinking, "You rich young masters might not need the money, but I do..."

"Right, practice your Shooting more when you have the time. I see potential in you... Want to try sniping? If you can make some achievements, I'll take you for a round..."

Tang Cheng naturally added another sentence, and it was indeed rare for the usually reticent Tang Cheng to talk so much with Qin Fang today.

"Understood, Brother Tang!"

Upon hearing there was still a chance to handle a sniper rifle, Qin Fang's enthusiasm instantly rose, and the slight dissatisfaction from not receiving the cash reward disappeared without a trace.

...

"Qin Fang, where have you been all afternoon?"

"Yeah, I saw you leave with the instructor, but he came back quickly, and you're only returning now!"

"Did those soldiers give you a tough time?"

Tang Cheng had delivered Qin Fang back to the barracks, and by then the afternoon training was mostly over, so he left. As soon as Qin Fang returned to the dormitory, he was immediately surrounded by his roommates for an inquisition.

"Nothing like that. I have a relative here in the service, just happened to bump into the instructor, so he took leave for me, and I went to hang out there for the afternoon."

Qin Fang was straightforward, briefly explaining his afternoon whereabouts. However, when his roommates wanted to ask for more details, Qin Fang kept his lips sealed, refusing to reveal exactly what he had done.

In the following days, the military training students began learning Shooting, everyone was very serious and excited, except Qin Fang, who acted as if nothing mattered, a bit lazy and relaxed.

He couldn't help it; the training used dummy guns, which couldn't interest him much since he had already done live-fire shooting.

But soon it came to the day of the final live-fire shooting of the military training, Qin Fang was cleaning his gun when he saw several familiar faces approaching.

"Fourth Brother, haven't seen you in half a month. I got all tanned while you still look the same. How come?"

The first to appear were Xiao Nan and a group of brothers from the dormitory, who had been divided into different camps and had been separated for training until this moment when they finally came together.

"Qin Fang, do I look tanner to you?"

Following them were Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, half a month of training had turned the two beauties from snow white to a healthy wheat color, and they seemed to have suffered quite a bit. As soon as she saw Qin Fang, Tang Feifei wrinkled her nose and jumped up to ask.

"You look much healthier than before, which is good!"

Qin Fang did not dare to say she had gotten tanner, only that she looked healthier.

"Yo, isn't this our very own Qin the Great Talent? It looks like you have really gotten the posture of a soldier after half a month, why don't I help you join the army? Oh right, with your skills, you'd fit right in with the catering squad..."

Of course, there were also some annoying rivals, like... Li Feng, as well as several of his lackeys, and the one speaking was one of them. It seemed that Li Feng at least wouldn't act too blatantly in front of Tang Feifei.

"Whose dog is this that has come to bite people without care?"

Qin Fang did not even glance at the guy, but instead chatted and laughed with Xiao Nan and the others, which immediately triggered a round of laughter among everyone, making Li Feng's lackey's face turn blue, then red, then white, as if he were performing a face-changing act.

"Qin Fang, you're asking for it..."

The mockery from so many people instantly filled the lackey's face with rage. He glanced at his own boss and seeing that he was also very displeased, he immediately charged forward, wanting to rely on his strong physique to beat Qin Fang up. It seemed as if he was somewhat worried about Shen Yang's interference, given Shen Yang's more robust body, and as he charged forward, he also roared, "This is a personal matter between me and Qin Fang, anyone who dares to intervene will bleed..."

His manner was truly terrifying, and if he had had a knife in his hand, people really would have believed him to be a desperado.

Fang Dacheng was about to make a move but was restrained by Qin Fang.

All that was seen was Qin Fang quickly dashing forward with the speed of an arrow, so fast that the lackey did not even have a chance to react. He was directly taken down by Qin Fang's back swing kick, which completely blocked his forward charge, and with a forceful step, Qin Fang sent him flying out.

"Idiot! You overestimate yourself..."

Looking at the guy sent flying backward, Qin Fang simply wiped his shoe as if kicking him was a form of insult, and with such a mocking statement, he made Li Feng's face look even more ugly.

"Li Feng, you can keep your little tricks to yourself! Other than playing dirty from behind, what else can you do! If you have the guts, come at me directly. At the very least, I could then say you're man enough. These low-level tactics... Humph!"

Ignoring everyone else, Qin Fang walked straight up to Li Feng. After everything he had experienced, Qin Fang understood that with some people and some things, no matter how much you tolerate, it is impossible to make the other party give up, and Li Feng in front of him was just like that.

Since it was inevitable to confront, he decided to face it head-on; right and wrong, success and failure would be determined by their respective means.

"You think you're worthy?"

Li Feng laughed, his smile somewhat sinister and unpleasant but still filled with arrogance.

"Whether I'm worthy or not, you know it in your heart. At least, up until now, you've been losing to me all along!"

Qin Fang scoffed endlessly, Li Feng was truly the epitome of a rich young master, carrying quite the attitude, even at this point, he was still desperately holding onto his pride.

"Always losing!"

At the mention of these words, Li Feng's eyes immediately shot out intense anger. Indeed, he had always been losing, every time he thought he had the win in the bag, he would find that Qin Fang had somehow won again.

"Alright, I'll give you this opportunity..."

Glancing at the gun in Qin Fang's hand, "We'll soon be heading to live-fire target practice, let's make a bet, ten bullets each, whoever hits more targets and gets the higher score will be the victor!"

"The loser must strip naked in front of everyone and run!"

It looked like Li Feng hated Qin Fang to the core to come up with such a nasty wager. If one were to run naked in front of so many people, Qin Fang's reputation at Ninghai University would truly be ruined.

"Qin Fang, don't listen to him!"

"He's nothing, let's ignore him!"

Hearing Li Feng's words, Qin Fang's brothers all expressed their opinions one after another. Seeing Li Feng so full of confidence, he must have been well-prepared, and how could Qin Fang, who had just learned how to shoot, possibly compete with Li Feng?

"Fine, I accept your challenge!"

But Qin Fang did not consider the objections of his friends at all and decisively agreed to the bet. However, in the corner of his eye, a subtle, imperceptible smile could be seen.