

## Genius 100

Chapter 100 -Selling Life\_1

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"Let's go!"

Upon hearing that the jittery man had shown weakness, Qin Fang stopped searching for numbers in his phone and then waved to the bald guy who had already stood up, looking utterly astonished.

The bald guy didn't refuse, but glared hatefully at the jittery man before obediently limping behind Qin Fang and getting into the taxi.

At that moment, the jittery man showed some tact as well, promptly clearing the blocked road section and letting Qin Fang and his group pass through.

"Brother Jiding, that kid was so arrogant, how could you just take it?"

"Exactly, someone like him deserves a beating first for being such an asshole!"

When Qin Fang and his group left, nobody tried to stop them, but as soon as they disappeared into the darkness, these thugs started to bluster.

"Damn it, trying to kill me, huh!"

The man known as Brother Jiding, the jittery guy, slapped the two most vociferous lackeys across the face, leaving them completely stunned, "If you had really laid a hand on him just now, none of you would be able to get by in Ninghai, may even end up in a sack thrown into the Yangtze River..."

"Brother Jiding, can't I just admit my mistake and be done with it? What's actually going on?"

Those two thugs were pretty quick-witted, actually. They had sensed earlier that Qin Fang was no ordinary guy, but it was all just bravado from their mouths. They just didn't expect the situation to be so serious.

"You know shit! I glanced at the kid's phone earlier... Damn it, Lord Hu from the south of the city, Brother Dong, Brother Bear were all there, and he even knows Young Master Tang and Young Master Ning. Go on, try messing with one of them!"

Brother Jiding himself was taken aback when he saw those numbers.

As a little thug like him, he wasn't qualified to get in touch with these big shots. But on one occasion, he was out partying with a local big brother, who called a girl over for business and left his phone with him to handle calls. Out of curiosity, he flipped through the contacts and saw these few numbers, which he remembered very clearly.

Just now he'd taken a quick peek and recognized those numbers imprinted in his mind. Once he cross-checked them, he knew Qin Fang wasn't just bluffing.

No matter what Qin Fang's relationship with these big shots was, having their numbers in his phone proved that he was definitely out of their league as low-level thugs. They wouldn't dare to cross him.

"Brother Jiding, about the money that bald guy owes..." A lackey quickly voiced a question.

"Uhm, you guys go check around the university town tomorrow. If the bald guy is mixed up with this fella, then forget the debt... If not, business as usual, huh? And remember... don't touch his sister!"

Brother Jiding considered for a moment before replying.

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In the taxi.

"Thank you for saving me!"

The bald guy took a moment to catch his breath and fell silent for a while before somewhat awkwardly thanking Qin Fang.

"It was nothing!"

Qin Fang didn't take credit. The time they had a drinking contest, he felt the bald guy was quite forthright. He had a good impression of him, which was why he stepped in when he saw the bald guy getting beaten up.

"No matter what, I owe you my life!"

The bald guy fell silent again before speaking solemnly.

"Come on, don't exaggerate, okay? Owe a life? At most you'd have taken a beating..."

Hearing the bald guy exaggerating to such an extent, Qin Fang immediately shook his head. Although he did save the man, it didn't warrant being elevated to the status of a lifesaver. Qin Fang wasn't the type to take advantage of others.

"Can you tell me what happened?"

Seeing the bald guy fall silent once more, Qin Fang hesitated before asking curiously.

He remembered that the bald guy had been doing pretty well, even as a thug, holding a little boss status, it was unlikely for him to be beaten so pitifully by some mediocre thugs on the roadside.

"I owe them a sum of money and can't pay it back..."

Baldy hesitated for a moment, but still didn't hide anything from Qin Fang and told him the truth.

"Oh!"

Qin Fang responded, then there was no sound; he quietly closed his eyes, seeming to rest or as if he had fallen asleep. For a time, complete silence fell inside the car, as the driver had been silent and focused on driving since Baldy got in.

After a long period of tranquility, the taxi slowly entered the university town area, driving straight to Lanyuan. Then, Qin Fang paid the fare and got out.

"Can you do me a favor?"

Just as Qin Fang was about to leave Baldy behind and head back to Ninghai University on his own, Baldy suddenly caught up from behind, wearing a bitter smile, and asked.

"Hmm? Let's hear it!"

Qin Fang was somewhat surprised but still asked.

"I want to borrow some money from you! If you lend it to me, my life will be yours. Whatever you ask me to do, even if it's murder or arson!"

Baldy pleaded very earnestly, his eyes filled with determination and hope.

"I'm sorry, I have no money..."

Unfortunately, Qin Fang just cast a brief glance and immediately refused without any hesitation.

It wasn't that he didn't want to help, it was truly because... he really had no money.

"I know you do!"

Baldy retorted, "I know you're not an ordinary person! You managed to get Chicken Ding to let me off with just a few words. I know what kind of person Chicken Ding is; he wouldn't have given up so easily otherwise!"

"Also... I know about Young Master Feng, also known as Li Feng. He has set Pi San on me. Pi San is a notoriously fierce man on Ninghai Road, with over a dozen lives on his shoulders. If nobody helps, I'm afraid... As long as you're willing to lend me the money, my life is yours! I'll do whatever it takes to help you deal with Pi San!"

Baldy spoke with increasing excitement and urgency, as if he truly needed the money.

Qin Fang indeed had no money, or rather, he had had some, but unfortunately, a word from Tang Cheng had made it vanish. He felt somewhat resentful about it in his heart, but the money initially spent on the Buddha statue had been put up by three people including Tang Cheng, and Qin Fang had the least say. In the end, the national treasure's disposal rights remained in Tang Cheng's hands, earning only a silver card from Elite Salon in return.

"How much money do you need?"

Although Qin Fang was penniless and wasn't too concerned about Baldy's offer to risk his life, the information he gleaned from Baldy seemed somewhat valuable, so he couldn't help but ask.

"One hundred thousand. I just need one hundred thousand, and that'll be enough!"

Baldy hesitated for a moment but still clenched his teeth and said it.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang was slightly startled, even he couldn't believe it when he heard the number, that someone would sell their life for just one hundred thousand.

"You don't have to doubt it. I desperately need this money now. Only three days left, no, two days!"

Seeing Qin Fang's strange expression, Baldy realized what Qin Fang was thinking and shared a bit about his current situation, "I need the money for my sister's surgery, or else I'm afraid..."

Though he didn't finish his sentence, Qin Fang understood; he gazed quietly at Baldy's eyes. The iron-strong man who had never shed a tear even when beaten black and blue, was now desperate and tearful over his sister's illness.

"Everything I said is true..." Seeing Qin Fang maintain his silence, Baldy became even more anxious, but had no way to prove himself and was sweating profusely.

"Don't worry, I believe you!"

Qin Fang nodded lightly and said, "Give me some time to think... How about this, come find me at Fang Feixue Noodle Shop tomorrow morning... My surname is Qin!"

After saying that, Qin Fang no longer paid attention to Baldy but headed straight toward Ninghai University. He really needed to think about this matter.

He wasn't a pushover, but sometimes his heart was quite soft, especially when an iron-strong man like Baldy shed tears in front of him. It inadvertently took him back to his past...

Once upon a time, he too was just as lost and helpless, perhaps even more so than Baldy was now. If it weren't for a kind soul who helped him at the last moment, there might not be a Qin Fang today.