

Genius 120

Chapter 120 Eat How Much, Vomit Out Ten Times_1

Li Dong's underlings naturally knew how to deal with Brother Beard, so Qin Fang didn't need to worry about anything. After all, if anything happened, it wouldn't be connected to him. Qin Fang simply sat there, drinking tea, as if this wasn't happening in his own restaurant.

"Oh right, you too..."

Li Dong turned around and approached the small-time thug.

"Bro... Brother Dong!"

The small-time thug managed to squeeze out an exceptionally awkward smile from his almost tearful face as he called out.

"You're wrong; I'm not called Brother Dong, I'm called... bullshit!"

Li Dong squatted in front of the kid, a radiant smile on his face, his words incredibly gentle, but to that small-time thug, it sounded like the devilish beckoning of the underworld, scaring him so much that his whole body trembled, and he even... wet himself!

Initially, he really hadn't realized who Brother Dong was. To a low-level underling like him, someone like Li Dong was just a legendary figure. They had heard of Brother Dong's rise to fame but never had the privilege to meet him.

Plus, Qin Fang had just embarrassed him, which made him lose control over his mouth.

Not until Brother Dong showed up with his crew, and Brother Beard was shaking all over with fear, did the kid finally understand who he had insulted by saying "bullshit." Thinking back on Brother Dong's past, how could someone like him keep control? He was so scared that he wet his pants.

"Dammit!"

Smelling that stench of urine, Li Dong also felt he was losing face. He had thought the guy who dared to call him "bullshit" might have more guts than Beard, but turned out to be a coward, wetting his pants just like that.

"Drag him out..."

Li Dong waved his hand and gave the order. Having someone wet themselves in Qin Fang's restaurant was simply too much of an eyesore, and he immediately had his men take the guy away.

"Brother Dong, what about these few?"

Four-Eyes looked over at the other hooligans who worked for Beard. By now, they too were pale-faced and shaking like chaff. He figured if they got scared like earlier, they'd all end up wetting their pants.

"Take them all away. You deal with it..."

Such trivial matters, of course, were beneath him. From the moment he made his appearance, the outcome was already clear. In his territory, who would dare not give him face? That would be sheer foolishness.

"Let him go,"

When Li Dong's men reached the equally pale-faced Mouse Qiang, Qin Fang suddenly spoke out.

Li Dong was slightly stunned and involuntarily glanced at Mouse Qiang, but didn't see anything special. Since he had come to support Qin Fang in making a statement, he naturally wanted to give Qin Fang enough respect. "This kid can go; take the others away..."

"Thank you, thank you, Boss, thank you, Brother Dong!"

Mouse Qiang was quick to catch on, knowing he was saved by Qin Fang's words and had avoided a beating. He immediately scurried in front of Qin Fang and Li Dong, continuously expressing his thanks.

"Let's go..."

Qin Fang couldn't be bothered with him and waved his hand to send him away.

It wasn't that he was really that compassionate; it's just that Qin Fang still remembered his kindness. If it wasn't for this kid selling out his family's secret sauce recipe, Qin Fang's restaurant would probably still be selling just ramen as it always had.

And if that were the case, Qin Fang wouldn't have had the time to gamble on stones in the city center and earn his current fortune.

"Wait a minute..."

It was precisely this thought that made Qin Fang feel this kid wasn't so bad after all, at least he didn't join Brother Beard in putting on airs just now; in fact, he seemed to take Qin Fang's side a bit. "Brother Dong, I have a favor to ask..."

"Young Master Qin, don't be so polite. Just say the word, and if I, Li Dong, can do it, I will definitely make sure you're satisfied!"

Li Dong's perception was quite good. Seeing Qin Fang's expression and coincidentally spotting someone, he immediately patted his chest and assured him, even changing the way he addressed him.

Qin Fang, however, didn't notice this change but instead looked at Mouse Qiang and said, "This guy and I are old friends. He may not be very reliable, but he's quite shrewd. If it's convenient for you, could you look after him a bit..."

"Sure, no problem... You, kid, follow me from now on!"

Li Dong didn't say another word and immediately agreed.

"Thank you, Brother Dong, thank you Young Master Qin..."

Mouse Qiang's heart was rejoicing that he could actually be let off the hook, but he didn't expect that suddenly he'd hit the jackpot; Qin Fang had secured such a job for him.

That kid was certainly sharp. Who was Brother Dong? He was the boss of this university town area. Who around here didn't give Brother Dong face? He had always been mixed up in this area as well, but in reality, he wasn't even on par with big thugs like Brother Beard, let alone a legendary boss like Brother Dong.

With such a stroke of good fortune, there was no reason not to climb up the ladder. At this moment, Qin Fang in his eyes was no longer the young vendor from before; he was practically a golden Buddha. Mouse Qiang even mulled over whether he should enshrine Qin Fang at home and bow down to him several times a day.

Fortunately, Qin Fang didn't know his thoughts, or else Li Dong would surely have him chopped into pieces right away.

Basically, things had come to a close here. Brother Beard and the others who came to collect protection money had already been taken away by Li Dong's people. As for what their fate would be, that was not something Qin Fang needed to know.

However, Qin Fang was aware of one thing: as long as the forces of Li Dong or Lord Hu were still around, nobody would dare to mess with his Fang Feixue in the university town area, unless someone was tired of living and fancied challenging Lord Hu.

"Qin Fang, this money... returned to its rightful owner! Rest assured, these scumbags will pay back double... no, tenfold what they swallowed. If a single penny is missing, I, Li Dong, will also be done for!"

Now that the matter was resolved, naturally Li Dong would take his leave with his men. At this point, Four-Eyes returned the twenty thousand cash that had made its way into Beard's pocket, and Li Dong made his oath even more decisively.

"Whatever!"

Qin Fang didn't mind and simply took the money over, then passed it to Uncle Fang.

Li Dong and his men arrived quickly and left just as fast, moving as if they'd been through formal military training. In the blink of an eye, they were gone without a trace.

The onlookers, too, were a bit dazed by the sudden turnaround of events and were still standing there dumbfounded, seemingly unable to snap back to reality.

In their eyes, the useless Qin Fang, who was like a pus-filled sore or a worthless wretch, had actually turned the tables; and Brother Beard and his pompous gang had been dragged away like dead dogs. Among them, one was so scared he wet his pants at just a single word.

"Who would have thought, really who would have thought..."

"I didn't expect this Little Boss Qin to have such a powerful backing! To think he has such a good relationship with Brother Dong!"

"More than just a good relationship, it was as if Brother Dong couldn't wait to lick his feet..."

"Are you asking for death? Even daring to say such things, believe it or not, tomorrow morning you'll find yourself dumped in a septic tank..."

However, the curiosity of the Chinese people is generally very strong, especially those who had just witnessed Qin Fang's stunning counterattack were particularly abuzz with speculation.

Some things, always distorted bit by bit, then evolved into various versions, and became rumors that twisted the facts.

In short, many people were guessing the relationship between Qin Fang and Li Dong. Some even said they were half-brothers with the same father, or that Qin Fang was the illegitimate son of some underworld big shot, and all sorts of stories were going around.

"Qin Fang, what exactly happened? Who were those people?"

It wasn't until the crowd had gradually dispersed that Qin Fang suddenly heard Tang Feifei's voice. However, her face still had a look of utter shock, clearly still having no idea what had happened.

"Feifei, you're here! Just a few hooligans causing trouble; it's been taken care of..."

As for Qin Fang, he didn't think much of it and just understated his response to her, knowing that Tang Feifei was rather naïve by nature and not suitable to get involved in these matters.

"Qin Fang, don't lie to me. How are you mixed up with these hooligans, even seeming like brothers to them... you, you even lied to me! I'm so disappointed in you... "

However, Tang Feifei seemed to have seen quite a lot, and her beautiful face turned cold as she sharply rebuked him. She even had tears welling up in her eyes as she spoke and was about to turn and leave.

"Wait... Feifei, listen to me!"

Uncle Fang, the old man, was experienced in such matters and immediately shooed away the waiters who wanted to stick around for the spectacle, and he quickly disappeared himself, leaving just Qin Fang and Tang Feifei standing there.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't want Tang Feifei to misunderstand him, but sometimes her stubborn temper was quite strong. If he didn't use this method, it really would be hard to calm the now-angry Tang Feifei.

It was clear that Qin Fang's method was not only successful, but overwhelmingly so.

Tang Feifei struggled in Qin Fang's arms for a while, and after realizing she couldn't break free, she simply gave up and quietly leaned against him, listening to Qin Fang tell her the real reason behind the incident, and taking the chance to listen to Qin Fang's strong and reassuring heartbeat.

"Feifei, things aren't what you think... Let me tell you the truth, it was like this..."