

Genius 124

Chapter 124 - Clear Accounts Between Brothers_1

Fortunately, it didn't take long for the students sitting in the front to finish their self-introductions, and Qin Fang immediately darted out, finally escaping from Tang Feifei's "clutches."

However, when the two of them finished their introductions and came back, they happened to brush past Teacher Fan. Qin Fang's eyes had returned to their usual focused look, while Tang Feifei gave Teacher Fan a resentful glare, clearly quite dissatisfied with Fan Ning, who seemed to be only a few years older than them.

"Alright, now that everyone has introduced themselves, although it might not give us a very direct impression, we still need to do what's necessary. Next, we will elect the class officers. Nominations can be made by everyone, or we can have a secret ballot... First for class president, you may nominate, and if no one..."

"I nominate Li Feng!"

"I also nominate Li Feng!"

"Same here..."

Almost the moment Teacher Fan finished speaking, the students below began to nominate Li Feng for the position of class president.

"See, I told you he wasn't well-intentioned..."

Seeing such a scene, Tang Feifei immediately put on an I-knew-it face and whispered to Qin Fang with a murmur.

On stage, Teacher Fan also looked surprised, with a flash of astonishment in her eyes, but she didn't say anything, just quietly watched the students below.

"Since everyone unanimously chooses Li Feng to be the class president, then I appoint Li Feng as our class president, to assist me in managing the entire class! There are a few more officer positions to be filled, you may continue nominating..."

Seeing that the vast majority of students agreed on Li Feng as class president, Teacher Fan naturally did not want to contradict the class's wishes, so she made the decision immediately and continued with the election of the other class officers.

Qin Fang and Tang Feifei were like outsiders, not participating in any of this. It seemed that Li Feng had consulted with others, and the positions were quickly filled, but there was still one left.

"Choosing Qin Fang as the sports committee member? You guys must be joking, right?"

Not only did Teacher Fan think that sounded like a joke, but Qin Fang, who was whispering with Tang Feifei, nearly choked on his breath.

"Teacher, let someone else take the role of sports committee member, I am notoriously weak in physical strength. I can't run fifty meters in under ten seconds, my long jump is less than one point five meters, and it takes me more than a dozen minutes to walk a kilometer. As for football and basketball, I don't know the first thing about them..."

Back in high school, Qin Fang indeed had rather poor physical education performance, his physique was truly not great, but it wasn't really that abysmal.

Clearly, this was Li Feng's way of playing a trick on Qin Fang, wanting to embarrass him.

Unfortunately for Li Feng, Qin Fang was not about to let him get his way and immediately described himself as if he were physically disabled, causing Tang Feifei, who sat next to him, to bow her head and suppress her laughter under the desk, her body trembling slightly.

"Well, if that's the case, then never mind, let's choose someone else. I think that guy, Sun Hao, is not bad..."

Teacher Fan was gracious enough to nod slightly, pointing to a rather sturdy-looking boy in the class and suggesting him. That guy wouldn't refuse an idea from Teacher Fan, the beautiful; he immediately agreed, probably also wanting to show off his solid muscles. Unfortunately, Teacher Fan had already announced the end of the meeting.

"Oh, and by the way, regular classes start tomorrow. I hope no one will be late! Also, before the end of the month, which is before the eleventh, the school will organize a freshman performance. Each class

needs to prepare two or three acts, which of course should be voluntary! Li Feng, as the class president, you will be in charge of this. Don't disappoint me..."

Just as Teacher Fan was about to step out of the classroom, she seemed to suddenly remember something and immediately turned around to address everyone present.

"Don't worry, Teacher Fan, leave it to me, I won't let any mistake happen!"

Li Feng's face was covered with a bright smile as he guaranteed success, making it seem as though organizing the event was as simple as getting dressed or eating.

"All right, you handle it then!"

Teacher Fan nodded, gave a brief instruction, and then left directly.

"Fellow students, as you've seen, Teacher Fan takes this matter very seriously, so we can't disappoint her! Here's what we'll do: everyone go back and prepare, and later we'll have a reselection in our class. Participating in such a performance is an opportunity to show your faces in front of the whole school, so make sure to seize it... And by the way, Qin Fang, if I recall correctly, you play a pretty good erhu, so you'll perform a solo piece for us!"

"Class President Li, Teacher Fan said it should be voluntary, did I ever say I wanted to participate?"

Qin Fang couldn't be bothered with that guy, grabbed Tang Feifei's hand instead and the two planned to leave the classroom together, making a sarcastic comment in passing.

Li Feng was right about one thing, Qin Fang's talents were indeed few, except for his skillful Erhu playing. He learned to play the instrument at a young age under the tutelage of an old neighbor, but sadly, ever since the old man passed away, Qin Fang rarely played anymore.

The reason Li Feng knew about it was because Qin Fang had once played during a class performance in high school, which Tang Feifei also knew about.

"Fangfang, why didn't you agree? I think you're really good at playing the Erhu but it's been so long since I've heard it..." The couple seemed to ignore Li Feng's livid face as they walked out of the classroom leisurely entwined, but it was only after they had left that Tang Feifei asked with a touch of curiosity.

"Feifei, if you want to hear it, I can play for you anytime! But playing at a performance... let's forget it, I have no interest in gratifying that beast Li Feng!"

Qin Fang had a good idea of what Li Feng was thinking. Seeing how earnestly he was working and noting the deep desire in his gaze towards Fan Ning, Qin Fang knew that guy must be up to no good again, and Qin Fang certainly wouldn't abet him.

"You're right! Fangfang, from now on, you're only allowed to play for me alone..."

After giving it some thought, Tang Feifei felt this made perfect sense. Her smile grew even brighter—the simple handholding turned into her actively wrapping her arm around Qin Fang's.

"However, speaking of which, Teacher Fan really is beautiful, and she has a great figure, especially those legs..." Tang Feifei said, with a hint of jealousy.

There was no denying that Tang Feifei also had an impressive figure, with curves in all the right places; her only shortcoming was her slightly shorter stature. She had fair and soft legs, but they weren't as long as Fan Ning's. Compared to her legs, she felt a bit short indeed.

"Feifei, you shouldn't belittle yourself! Though Teacher Fan is pretty, she's not without flaws..."

Qin Fang wouldn't give this girl a chance to catch him off guard; he immediately pinched his chin and spoke quite seriously. Of course, to build up Tang Feifei's image, it seemed necessary to sacrifice the seductive Teacher Fan.

"You... pervert! You men are all the same, none of you are good..."

Tang Feifei immediately burst into laughter. Fan Ning did seem almost perfect, but unfortunately, she was flat-chested. Compared to Tang Feifei, who was still developing, her chest was quite lacking.

They say that God is fair; if he gives you something, you might lose something else in return.

Fan Ning was certainly a good example of this.

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"Brothers, it's red packet time!"

After escorting Tang Feifei back to her dormitory, the bank cards that served as red packets had been kicking around in Qin Fang's pocket for the whole day. When he returned to his dormitory, he found all his roommates there, not a soul missing. He immediately shouted, "One card per person, no more... the password is six zeroes, just go and withdraw!"

"Second Brother, you get one extra. Inside there is..."

While everyone got only one, Qin Fang pulled Xiao Nan aside and handed him two.

"I'll take the card, and I know what you want to say. That VIP card is under your pillow..." Xiao Nan didn't let Qin Fang finish his sentence, simply took the card from him and said with a smile.

Seeing the surprised look on Qin Fang's face, Xiao Nan then added, "Didn't the person who gave you that card tell you, those custom-made VIP cards have the user's information saved? Only the owner can use it; anyone else, even if they got hold of the card, wouldn't be able to use it..."

"Uh..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang was stunned. Indeed, when Tang Cheng gave him the VIP card, he never mentioned this, nor had Qin Fang thought that he would end up borrowing one hundred thousand yuan for Lei Zi's sake.

"We were destined to come from all over the country and gather together, living in the same dormitory. That makes us brothers. I, Xiao Nan, may not have many skills, but if my brothers are in trouble and I can help, I won't hesitate! I knew you needed the money urgently that day, and while the amount doesn't mean much to me, it could be very important to you..."

Xiao Nan patted Qin Fang's shoulder and said, "But then again, let's be clear since we're like real brothers settling accounts. Now that you have the money, I certainly won't be shy about it, so... you probably know what you should say now!"

Xiao Nan made these remarks in front of all the dorm mates, not only to assert his stance but also to clear some misunderstandings for Qin Fang.

Why should Qin Fang give everyone else one but give two to him, Xiao Nan? Wouldn't that be an obvious display of favoritism?

If that were the case, the brothers might not say anything, but there would definitely be grudges held in their hearts.

"Second Brother is right, I wasn't completely fair in handling this. Old rules, I'm treating everyone to dinner tonight... but it's the school cafeteria!" Qin Fang said cheerfully, cracking a joke along the way.