

Genius 135

Chapter 135: Goading Strategy_1

The appearance of Li Feng certainly caught Qin Fang by surprise.

By now, the brothers in the dorm all knew that Li Feng couldn't get along with Qin Fang, and he would pop up from time to time to cause trouble. Xiao Nan even joked once, asking Qin Fang if he wanted him to hire an assassin to take care of the guy.

Li Feng was also dressed in a basketball uniform at the moment, his body still slightly drenched in sweat, clearly indicating that he had also been playing basketball not long before. Following behind him were several tall and burly men, especially one of them who made even a towering figure like Shen Yang, who was over 1.9 meters tall, seem short in comparison.

"Not interested..."

Upon hearing Li Feng's voice, Qin Fang just wasn't interested anymore and left behind those words, walking off coolly toward the two beauties, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue.

"What's the matter? Scared? Since when did you, Qin Fang, become such a coward? I remember you being all tough!"

Being ignored like this made Li Feng's face change slightly, and soon after, with a face full of mockery, he spat out those words, using his goading strategy.

"All you're capable of are these low-level tactics... If you could come up with something smarter, maybe I'd have a higher opinion of you!"

Qin Fang's words were indeed vicious, typically insulting without using any profanities, which left Li Feng's brain struggling to catch up for a moment. He then realized that Qin Fang was calling him an idiot without brains.

"Fuck, looking for death, are you!? Daring to talk to Young Master Feng like that..."

Li Feng's face changed, and just as he was about to explode, one of the tall and muscular men following him bellowed out, getting ready to viciously pummel Qin Fang.

"See? Even your flunky is smarter than you, tsk tsk..."

Qin Fang didn't pay any attention to this guy; despite the guy's brawny appearance, he was just a Level 1 nobody. Qin Fang could easily take care of him if he wanted to.

Putting oneself down as even worse than a flunky, Qin Fang's retort was indeed a loud slap to the face, especially since the flunky had spoken before Li Feng, solidifying this point even more.

"Qin Fang, you're just a pretty boy who can only talk big. If it wasn't for that, how could you have chased down Feifei? Keep dreaming... Alas, these days, all the good cabbage gets gnawed by pigs, and not just

any pig, but a freeloading one!! To put it harshly, you're just like someone kept by a rich cougar!
Hahaha..."

Li Feng wasn't someone who could swallow his pride easily. Being ridiculed by Qin Fang like this, he naturally had to retaliate. The huge social status gap between Tang Feifei and Qin Fang became Li Feng's biggest leverage in his counterattack against Qin Fang.

"You... Li Feng, you bastard!"

Qin Fang's face suddenly changed, and Tang Feifei at his side was so furious she was about to burst, pointing at Li Feng and cursing directly.

"See? That's the kind of pretty boy he is. Even when he's insulted, he needs a woman to fight for him. What is he if not a gigolo?"

Li Feng had a notoriously thick skin. Tang Feifei's outburst didn't bother him much. Instead, he laughed and joked with his cronies, continuing to mock Qin Fang even more viciously.

"Li Feng..."

Qin Fang was truly angry this time. Being mocked over and over again by someone, anyone would find it hard to bear. The grudge between him and Li Feng had already run very deep, and although Qin Fang had wanted to wait a while before dealing with him, Li Feng had stepped forward and asked for it himself.

"Fourth Brother, stay calm!"

"Fourth Brother, don't fall for it!"

The brothers in the dorm could also clearly sense Qin Fang's rage. In fact, they all shared the same enemy. However, aside from Li Feng, the others were all big and brawny, obviously the type specially recruited by the sports academy.

These people clearly didn't have great academic achievements, but they all had certain sports talents, like playing basketball well and having the qualifications to go for the school team. Facing them in a fight, the chances of winning were just too slim.

"Boss, The Third, if you still consider me a brother, help me out this time!"

Basketball isn't a sport for one person. Even if Qin Fang went all out, he couldn't handle three opponents on his own; he needed his teammates' support.

In his group, it was Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng who played well and could really help him out.

"Alright, let's fight, we're not afraid of those bastards!"

Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng glanced at each other and nodded immediately, quickly wiping off the sweat on their bodies before getting back on the court.

"Hehe, guys, the lambs to the slaughter are here—give them a warm welcome! Do well and tonight at Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond, my treat. I'll make sure you guys have the time of your lives with the full package!"

Seeing that his goading strategy finally worked, Li Feng immediately smiled and instructed his cronies, of course, not forgetting to offer them a little bribe, since he, the young master, didn't care much about the money.

"Don't worry Young Master Feng, if I don't send this kid off the court on a stretcher, I wouldn't dare to hang around with you..."

The particularly burly tall guy assured him, slapping his chest. It was this guy who had wanted to show off for his boss a moment ago, but he didn't expect to be used by Qin Fang. Now he saw an opportunity to redeem himself.

Of course, the allure of the comprehensive "Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond" service was considerable for them.

Soon, players from both teams took the court.

The crowd of onlookers at the court's edge grew more numerous, the recent exchange of taunts between Qin Fang and Li Feng already testament to their rivalry. Now with the game about to start, it was unlikely to be a calm affair.

People delight in spectacles by nature, so from a group of around twenty or thirty onlookers, the numbers suddenly swelled to a hundred or more. Even those on the other half of the court stopped playing to watch the match.

Team Li: Over six feet tall, Li Feng, plus another six-feet-three and a six-feet-seven player, each very muscular. Li Feng was relatively skinny, but the other two looked so fierce that onlookers could not help but worry for Qin Fang's side, thinking a single bump from them could do serious damage.

Team Qin: About five-feet-ten Li Feng, five-feet-seven Fang Dacheng, six-feet-four Shen Yang—this was the best lineup Qin and his team could muster, although it was still a far cry from their opponents' stature.

"Qin Fang, I'll have you kneeling on the ground, begging for mercy..."

Li Feng approached Qin Fang, said darkly in a low voice, brimming with confidence.

"That's exactly what I was going to say to you!"

Qin Fang responded calmly, not the least bit troubled as he retorted.

"Start!"

To be fair, they still found a neutral referee at the scene. The rules remained the same as before, but considering the teams' strengths, they changed the number of goals from five to ten and didn't keep score. Instead, they decided who would get the ball first with coin toss.

Luck was on Qin and his team's side; they won the toss and got the first ball.

"No problem, we'll let you guys have three balls!"

Although they didn't win the toss, Li Feng still appeared quite magnanimous, obviously flaunting his team's superior strength.

"Thanks for that!"

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang cracked a sly smile and even thanked Li Feng. "Hey, Referee, could you add three points for us? They agreed to give them away..."

"..."

Everyone present was stunned by Qin's words, then burst into raucous laughter.

Some laughed at Qin taking his opponent's boasting seriously, while others found humor in Li Feng's own words coming back to bite him.

"Young Master Feng, don't tell me your words are just hot air! If you admit it, let's forget it and start as usual..."

Qin's words were barbed, poking at Li Feng so deeply it was as if his very pride was bleeding.

"Qin Fang, you're ruthless! When Li Feng says something, it is the truth," Li Feng nearly snarled through gritted teeth, his eyes almost shooting flames, itching to pin Qin down and thrash him then and there.

Isn't that the truth?

This was instant karma in action!

Just minutes ago, he had used the goading strategy so effectively that Qin had no choice but to agree to the match; and in the next few minutes, Qin used his own words against him, leaving him no option but to affirm that he meant what he said.

"Heh, it's a two-way street!"

Qin, dismissive of Li, knew that the best way to handle such a shameless person was with even more shameless tactics. Their bridges were already burned, so he wasn't concerned about offending Li further.

"Fourth Brother, you're awesome!"

When Qin returned to Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng's side, Shen Yang gave him a thumbs-up with a beaming smile.

While a three-ball lead wasn't as decisive in a ten-ball game as it would have been with five balls, given the opponents' formidable abilities, even with Fang Dacheng and Shen Yang at their best, overcoming the trio led by Li Feng was a tall order, and a difficult battle was guaranteed.

But with this three-ball advantage, perhaps they really could stand a chance.

Besides, Li Feng, perhaps learning from the previous "gun" contest, hadn't suggested any stakes this time, his aim simply to crush Qin Fang before Tang Feifei's eyes.

Moreover, he harbored a more sinister plan—to deliberately play dirty.

In basketball, collisions are common, and a minor injury is nothing unusual. Even if someone ended up more seriously hurt, the school authorities would likely turn a blind eye, especially since Li Feng didn't care about the potential medical expenses—he would actually relish seeing Qin crippled.

"Boss, Third, you don't have to worry about anything. Just get the ball to me. Remember, pass to me and don't hold onto it for too long..."

Before the game officially began, Qin issued a grave instruction. Fang Dacheng and Shen Yang looked hesitant, but ultimately both nodded in agreement.