

Genius 154

Chapter 154 - Rushing to Apologize_1

"Alright, take him away!"

Qin Fang waved his hand with a puzzled expression on his face.

Just now, he had deliberately cast the Mind Reading Technique on Zhu Pangzi. At this moment, Zhu Pangzi's will was quite weak, and the technique had been successfully executed in a single attempt. However, the outcome was somewhat amusing and exasperating for Qin Fang.

He had not expected Zhu Pangzi, who had been severely beaten because of him, to be genuinely grateful to Qin Fang, even after Li Dong had been prevented from continuing to kick him.

"Is this guy a bit simple-minded or what?"

The thought inevitably popped up in Qin Fang's mind, but it didn't matter. Zhu Pangzi was just a minor episode, and the matter had passed. They hadn't suffered a loss, so there was no need to delve too deeply into it.

With Qin Fang having spoken, Li Dong naturally had Zhu Pangzi dragged away. Given his pitiable state, it was indeed inappropriate for him to stay any longer, as he was scaring all the girls.

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"Little Song, who exactly is the person that Manager Li's private room was reserved for?"

Zhu Pangzi had been dragged away, and at that moment, a well-dressed middle-aged man walked in while wiping sweat from his forehead, running into the aforementioned Little Song. He recognized him and immediately grabbed him to ask.

"Manager Deng, I... it's not convenient for me to tell you!"

Little Song looked at the man in front of him. As a mere waiter, he would normally not dare to speak in such a manner, but knowing the man's identity changed everything.

"Little Song, don't be so formal, eh? Just give me a little hint."

A stack of red banknotes emerged from the man's hand, shoved directly into Little Song's pocket, while he pressed down on it, indicating for Little Song not to refuse.

"Since Manager Deng puts it that way, I'll give you a bit of insight..."

Little Song was not really so heartless; he was simply holding out for a better offer. Now that he had the money in hand, he had no reason to keep secrets, "I don't know the details too well, but the person inside is called Young Master Qin. He's a big deal, and even Brother Dong is very respectful to him..."

there, do you see? Boss Zhu from Jin De has offended him, ended up getting beaten to a pulp, and was taken away by Brother Dong to apologize..."

Just at that moment, they saw Zhu Pangzi being dragged away to the hospital. Seeing him in such a pitiful state, Manager Deng's face became even more sweaty, and he inwardly cursed Zhu Pangzi bitterly.

"Manager Deng, that's all I know. Brother Dong should still be in the private room, so please take care."

Little Song had achieved his goal and naturally could not stay any longer. He had made his mark today and was waiting for a promotion; he didn't have time to keep chit-chatting with this guy and risk getting involved himself.

Manager Deng pondered only briefly before he requested a bottle of very high-grade and extravagantly priced red wine from the counter and headed towards Qin Fang's private room.

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"Young Master Qin, we had agreed last time that you would come here and enjoy a few drinks with me. How come you didn't notify me beforehand when you arrived? And this place is quite small; it doesn't suit your status. Shall we move to a big private room instead..."

The private room became lively. Li Dong had stayed, Mouse Qiang had come to keep company, and with the original thirteen people, it indeed felt a bit crowded. Li Dong immediately suggested this.

"It's alright, we've had enough fun. I appreciate the gesture, Brother Dong. Maybe next time..."

They had indeed spent quite some time there. It might have been just the beginning of the night for Li Dong and the others, but Qin Fang and his group were students after all, and it was time to return to the university. Qin Fang thus declined Li Dong's offer.

"If that's the case, then let's catch up another day!"

Li Dong naturally wouldn't force the issue, but he did feel regretful about missing such a good opportunity, particularly with the disruption caused by Zhu Pangzi.

"By the way, I had Mouse Qiang prepare some VIP cards for you last time, but I never got the chance to deliver them. Now that everyone's here, take one each and don't be shy..."

Although the issue was resolved for the evening, it could still leave an unpleasant shadow over Qin Fang and Tang Feifei. These VIP cards were quite valuable, and to smooth things over and curry favor with Tang Feifei, Li Dong had no choice but to bleed money by offering a card to everyone present—a substantial sum!

"Since it's Brother Dong's intention, let's all accept them"

Mouse Qiang had already prepared the VIP cards and handed one to each person in Qin Fang's group. However, there was a clear distinction—Qin Fang and Tang Feifei received gold cards, while the others were given silver ones.

Apart from Xiao Nan, the others hesitated to accept, but once Qin Fang spoke up, they unhesitatingly pocketed them. The girls even quietly inquired to Mouse Qiang about the benefits of the VIP cards.

Just as the matter seemed to be concluded and Qin Fang's group was ready to leave, the door to the private room was pushed open again.

Qin Fang looked up and saw the newcomer holding a bottle of red wine, smiling as he entered. It was quite clear, however, that Qin Fang did not recognize the person.

"You are..."

Looking at this uninvited guest, Qin Fang was also full of surprise, thinking to himself, what's going on today? Wasn't it just a day out? Yet one after another, they were all flocking to him.

"How did you get here?"

Qin Fang might not recognize him, but that didn't mean Li Dong didn't. However, upon seeing this person, Li Dong's expression soured, and he spoke with displeasure.

"Brother Dong, Young Master Qin... I am Deng Zhongwen, the manager of Yongqiang Security Company."

Although Li Dong looked somewhat unhappy, Manager Deng still had a bitter smile on his face, squeezing out some semblance of cheerfulness, and pulled out a business card. He handed it to Qin Fang with both hands, in an exceedingly polite and respectful manner.

"What does this mean?"

Qin Fang was still confused and didn't quite grasp why this fellow had suddenly shown up; he hadn't taken the business card, and instead asked calmly.

Qin Fang's refusal to take the business card suggested that he didn't like getting too friendly with people he was unfamiliar with. Tang Feifei knew he wouldn't be too polite about that, but for Manager Deng, it was an indication of power dynamics. Qin Fang clearly didn't regard a minor manager like him as significant.

This confirmed the high status Qin Fang had already been accorded in Deng's mind, cementing it even further.

"He's the boss of those bodyguards who worked for Zhu Pangzi... His uncle used to be a big shot in the underworld and has some lingering influence since he stepped down, so the brothers on the street still show him some respect. He probably got wind that his guys had offended you and has come over to apologise..."

Before Manager Deng could even speak, Li Dong murmured near Qin Fang's ear, spilling the beans on his identity and guessing his reason for coming.

Small companies have their difficulties, and it was the same for Deng Zhongwen. Years ago, when his uncle was still in charge, his security company was quite profitable. But since his uncle retired, things had changed. He had to keep a low profile. Were it not for the grudging respect from the street, and the fact that the industry was indeed lucrative, he would have closed down his company long ago...

But as a result of continuing operations, encounters with someone as untouchable as Qin Fang meant that his employees would immediately bail on him, leaving him to clean up the mess. His company's once-good reputation was also worsening.

Having a weaker backing, even his bodyguard employees would act differently depending on the person. Just like when they were with Zhu Pangzi, they dared to fight and kill when dealing with construction workers, but when facing someone "powerful and influential" like Qin Fang, they would immediately act submissively.

"Manager Deng, the quality of your company's employees... is not very good, is it?"

Now that he knew who this man was, Qin Fang also knew how to handle the situation. It wasn't a big issue nor a small one. If Deng Zhongwen hadn't come, Qin Fang might not have done much, but since he had shown up, it wouldn't be right not to leave something behind.

"That..."

Deng Zhongwen looked extremely troubled, finding it difficult whether to respond or remain silent.

"Young Master Qin, the fault lies with my employees today! I assure you here that all the employees involved today will be dismissed, with no leniency..."

Looking at Qin Fang's face, which wore a faint smile, Deng Zhongwen felt very anxious. Gritting his teeth, he made the promise, but inwardly he was really bleeding. His was a small company, and there were too few willing to work for him, otherwise, he wouldn't be cleaning up after his employee's mess.

"Is that all?"

Qin Fang didn't speak, but Li Dong muttered disdainfully.

"Young Master Qin, this bottle of French wine isn't bad, and... the expenses for tonight are on me, how about it?"

But Manager Deng really couldn't think of anything else to offer, so he could only reluctantly make the suggestion. He saw that Qin Fang and his group seemed ready to leave and immediately spoke up.

"Does Young Master Qin lack that bit of money from you?"

Li Dong chimed in again with a mockingly cool remark, making Deng Zhongwen's face turn even more awkward.

"Ahem~~"

Qin Fang was beginning to feel a bit uncomfortable with the situation. He had just cast a Mind Reading Technique on Deng Zhongwen and knew that he had truly come to apologize sincerely, much more so than Zhu Pangzi's forced apology. He didn't want to be too hard on him, so he lightly coughed and gave Li Dong a hinting look.

"Manager Deng, it's not late yet, and Young Master Qin and his friends are about to leave! As for tonight's expenses, I already said I would cover them—don't try to compete with me..."

"How could I... how could I do that?" Deng Zhongwen was visibly embarrassed.

"However, if you're genuinely sorry, how about setting up a few tables at Ningcui Residence tomorrow night as an apology to Young Master Qin, as well as these handsome men and beautiful women, for a meal? I think Young Master Qin won't hold it against you anymore..."

It wasn't that Li Dong could actually decide for Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, but Qin Fang had already indicated that it was about enough, so he might as well extort him for a meal, and whether Qin Fang and his group would attend it would depend on the situation then.

"Agreed, agreed, I'll host a dinner at Ningcui Residence tomorrow night as an apology to Young Master Qin, please must come..." Deng Zhongwen, seeing a way out, had no reason to refuse.

As for Qin Fang, he was noncommittal and then left with his brothers and sisters in tow.