

Genius 196

Chapter 196 His Heart is Punishable_1

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"MD, such a lack of manners..."

The guy scared away by Qin Fang was the vice president of the Student Union's Art Department and one of the people in charge of this performance. He thought he could throw his weight around with the freshmen to assert his existence, but had not expected to encounter someone as ruthless as Qin Fang, who frightened him away. Still, naturally, he was not willing to admit defeat.

"Director Qiu, who has upset you, to get you so angry?"

When he entered another makeup room backstage, someone immediately started teasing him with a laugh. If Qin Fang had been there at the time, he would have recognized him as Li Feng.

"Don't mention it, some guy from who knows where, just so rude!" Director Qiu immediately said indignantly.

"Oh, I know who you're talking about. That guy is notoriously arrogant. I've wanted to deal with him for a long time! Seems like he also has a performance coming up. Director Qiu, do you want to make him embarrass himself later?"

Li Feng immediately followed up on Director Qiu's remarks.

"Oh, how do you plan to embarrass him?" Director Qiu, harboring resentment, was naturally very willing now that someone wanted to help him exact revenge.

"I heard that the kid will be performing with the Erhu later, and he didn't bring his own. There's one ready over there. If we tamper with the Erhu a bit, so that the sound he produces on stage is extremely harsh, don't you think he will... become notorious?"

Li Feng said ominously, and indeed, he had already prepared that particular Erhu in advance.

"Hehe, good idea!"

Director Qiu's eyes instantly lit up, and he nodded with a smile, and at this point, Li Feng had already handed him the tampered Erhu.

"Then I'll leave it to you, Director Qiu. Pleasure doing business!"

"Pleasure doing business!"

The two gently high-fived, confirming their malicious intent, and Director Qiu went off to find Qin Fang with the Erhu in tow.

"By the way, who was that guy just now?"

However, after Director Qiu left the makeup room, he seemed to come to his senses, realizing that he didn't actually know the guy and had no impression of him at all. "Who cares, as long as that kid gets taken down..."

Director Qiu was just someone who wielded a little authority as though it were a lot. Even though he knew he was being used by Li Feng, he didn't mind being exploited if it meant Qin Fang would be embarrassed.

The performance had already begun, but Qin Fang's act was scheduled a bit later, so for now, he could watch the earlier performances from backstage quite leisurely, even seeing them more clearly than the students sitting in the front row.

Meanwhile, after making a round backstage, Director Qiu finally found Qin Fang, but he didn't come over immediately. Instead, he watched the performances from the side with the Erhu, waiting until the acts were more than halfway through and approaching Qin Fang's performance before he approached.

"Qin Fang, right? I just checked the program, solo Erhu. Seeing you didn't bring your Erhu, I've prepared one for you. Go on stage when it's time."

Director Qiu held the program in one hand and the Erhu in the other, speaking to Qin Fang with extreme politeness, a stark contrast to his earlier imperious demeanor as if he were a completely different person.

If Qin Fang hadn't had an earlier conflict with him, he might really have thought Director Qiu was a decent guy, but now... that was not the case at all.

He was one of the organizers of the performance, and arranging props like this was indeed his responsibility, so nobody found it odd,

"Thank you very much then!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but still accepted the Erhu, smiling and thanking him. He had just noticed the flashing red light on Li Feng's body and a faint red light on Director Qiu's body, indicating a clear hostility towards Qin Fang.

Since Li Feng was involved, Qin Fang knew this incident was likely to involve him, although he was puzzled as to how Li Feng was connected to Director Qiu.

Director Qiu clearly did not want to waste words with Qin Fang, and after handing over the Erhu, he pretended to walk away.

"As expected, it's been tampered with..."

Qin Fang continued to watch the performance, but still, he cast a Scouting Skill on the Erhu in his hands, combined with the Repair Skill, and he knew what Li Feng was up to.

The Erhu seemed fine on the surface, but in reality, there was a problem with both strings. If he really used this Erhu to play, the strings would easily snap.

Normally, Erhu strings are made of steel, which are typically very smooth so that if the strings snap, they won't cause harm. However, the strings of this Erhu were sharpened at the top. If the strings snapped back, a light cut on someone's body could cause serious injury.

The posture for playing the Erhu is especially conducive to this kind of accident: if the strings snap back, the sharpened end could easily slash across Qin Fang's neck.

"Damn, that's vicious!"

Qin Fang was also shocked to his core. The strings on this erhu had obviously been custom-made by an expert. If he hadn't known beforehand and took this erhu to perform, he probably would've died on the spot.

He knew Li Feng hated him, but he hadn't expected him to repeatedly attempt on his life. Qin Fang's eyes became fierce, and his arms trembled slightly as he considered whether to take the chance to shoot Li Feng dead.

"No, killing you directly would be too easy on you. I want to see how you'll weasel your way out of this one!"

After hesitating, Qin Fang still didn't want to bring trouble upon himself, considering he had his mother and friends to think of; he couldn't afford to have the police on his tail.

Just then, Li Feng stepped onto the stage, wearing an extremely handsome black suit, carrying a pricey guitar, as the staff had prepared a chair and positioned the microphone.

"Li Feng, Li Feng..."

"So handsome!"

"Handsome guy, handsome guy..."

It was undeniable that Li Feng possessed a handsome appearance that Qin Fang did not, and with just a simple seat and a gentle strum of the guitar strings, the lonely women in the audience shouted excitedly as if they were in heat, causing the men present to turn green with envy.

Qin Fang didn't care and just watched quietly.

"This next song goes out to my beloved woman. I hope you'll see the truth soon and no longer be deceived by a certain person...Feifei, I hope you'll like this song!"

Li Feng's opening remarks were denigrating Qin Fang, especially since he did it in front of more than three thousand people, and even professed his love to Tang Feifei. His thick skin was truly remarkable.

"Get lost, Li Feng, go find your chicks!"

Amidst the screams of countless women, suddenly a few highly coordinated shoutings erupted. A smile immediately graced Qin Fang's face, as it was unmistakably coming from his closest brothers.

Looking in the direction of the voices, he saw where they sat, and the angry face of Tang Feifei they were protecting, who would probably have berated Qin Fang on stage if there weren't so many people around.

Unfortunately, there were just too many women swayed by their emotions, and being slaves to their eyes, they had already positioned Li Feng as the underdog upon seeing his handsome appearance and his slightly deep voice, responding with anger to Xiao Nan and his friends' jeering.

The commotion was quickly disrupted by Li Feng's singing and guitar playing and gradually calmed down.

Just as Qin Fang had expected, Li Feng had clearly prepared thoroughly for this performance. The choice of song and the timbre of his voice brought a considerable emotional impact.

The men below weren't too impressed, but the fragile women seemed very touched, even backstage, Qin Fang noticed quite a few attractive women wiping away tears.

With every note that resonated and every lyric that flowed, the entire auditorium seemed to transform into a concert venue, almost as if each person had a glow stick, Li Feng might as well have been some celebrity.

Qin Fang just watched and listened quietly, occasionally glancing at Tang Feifei, who was pouting in her seat, not caring for Li Feng's singing at all.

"He sings well, are you confident?"

Qin Fang didn't know when Xiao Muxue had come to his side.

"What do you think?"

Instead of answering, Qin Fang responded with a question.

"I believe in you,"

Xiao Muxue's reply was brief but very certain, without any extra words.

"I won't let you down,"

Qin Fang smiled, feeling a bit touched. At such a moment, against such a formidable opponent, perhaps only the two women closest to him, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, would support him so resolutely.

He figured the brothers in his dorm were probably doubting whether Qin Fang could defeat his opponent after witnessing Li Feng's incredible talent.

"Prince of Love Songs! Prince of Love Songs..."

As the song ended, those aroused women started shouting in unison, making the men beside them look extremely uncomfortable, almost wishing they could toss Li Feng to Mars together.

As for Li Feng himself, after finishing the song, he deliberately glanced at Qin Fang, giving him a provocative look.

But in response, all he got from Qin Fang was a disdainful smile and a proudly raised middle finger.

In response, Li Feng just smiled and his gaze towards Qin Fang darkened, with a somewhat sinister smile on his face, perhaps he was already waiting for Qin Fang to fall into his trap.