

Genius 214

Chapter 214: Slap Your Face_1

Not only was Du Wei dumbfounded, but many others present were as well, all looking at Qin Fang with eyes filled with envy, jealousy, and admiration. If it hadn't been for the large crowd and the seemingly dangerous situation, some of the sleazier guys probably would have rushed forward to cling to Qin Fang's thighs and beg to learn from him.

Qin Fang actually felt rather helpless, but since this could save him some trouble, he simply remained silent, taking it as tacit consent.

"Set your sights on another one?"

Xiao Muxue looked at the girl next to Qin Fang, quite beautiful, especially with that loli-like face which was irresistibly captivating for men. Thus, she asked with a smile beaming at Qin Fang.

"Don't talk nonsense..."

Qin Fang immediately glared at her, clearly Xiao Muxue wasn't there to help but to stir up trouble instead.

Xiao Muxue just giggled, then glanced over at Tang Feifei. She saw Tang Feifei looking back at her, and a hint of mischief flashed in both their eyes.

"Are they... both your girlfriends?"

The girl asked somewhat hesitantly, looking at the boy with whom she'd just had a bit of close contact, then at the two beautiful women by Qin Fang's side, her expression filled with confusion, obviously finding it hard to believe it could be true.

In terms of looks, Qin Fang was definitely not the handsome and suave type like Li Feng. He wasn't ugly, just quite ordinary, and now looking a bit on the darker side, he didn't fit the type many women preferred.

Yet, Qin Fang still managed to have two extremely pretty girlfriends, which made many people envious and jealous. Such situations were usually associated with rich and wealthy second-generation heirs.

However, all of Qin Fang's clothing were of the common variety, typical of most students around, which practically ruled out the possibility of Qin Fang being a super-rich second-gen, except for those who were particularly low-key, of course.

"Sort of..."

Qin Fang looked at the girl in front of him, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded and spoke.

"Sort of? Haha, got it..."

The girl blinked, murmured to herself softly, and then her plump and tender face broke into a radiant smile, "Thank you for healing my foot injury! My name is Wen Yan, sophomore at the School of Foreign Languages..."

"Qin Fang, freshman at the School of Business, this is Tang Feifei, my companion, and this is Xiao Muxue, your junior in the same department..." Qin Fang also showed a bit of a smile, promptly introducing himself and the two beauties at his side.

"You're from the Foreign Languages department too? That's really great..."

Wen Yan looked at Tang Feifei and noticed that she was holding onto Qin Fang's arm tightly, while Xiao Muxue on the other side had a bit more space between them. Being an extremely smart girl, she quickly understood who the real girlfriend was. She smiled and nodded at Tang Feifei lightly, but greeted Xiao Muxue, who was relatively gentler on the side, with much enthusiasm.

As for the pitiful Du Wei, at this moment, he was completely tossed aside, with nobody noticing his presence at all.

This kind of treatment was really hard for someone as dominant as Du Wei to accept, especially seeing that "pervert" Qin Fang not only having two pretty girlfriends but also being so intimate with Wen Yan, which enraged him even more.

The anger of a love rival is truly terrifying, especially when driven by extreme jealousy, capable of doing anything. Seeing Qin Fang surrounded by three girls, chatting and laughing, inflamed his rage to the utmost.

Meanwhile, quite a few onlookers around did notice Du Wei, but most of them were heaping labels like "idiot", "moron", "brain-dead", "stupid" on him.

"Seeking death..."

The comments from the people around ignited Du Wei's fury instantly and he couldn't suppress it any longer. With a sudden shout, Du Wei charged like a mad, raging bull, his aura formidable and truly murderous.

"Be careful..."

All three women heard this loud shout and were slightly startled. They just so happened to be standing right in front of Du Wei, while Qin Fang, with his back to Du Wei, couldn't see what was happening behind him.

It was clear that Du Wei had training, the speed and angle of his strikes, the movement of his feet, and so on, were obviously not something those who only knew Tortoise Fist could match, and the power behind his punches was quite substantial.

As Du Wei was about to reach him, Qin Fang had still not had time to react, and the three women were scared out of their wits, almost subconsciously wanting to push Qin Fang out of the way. Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue even tried to rush behind Qin Fang to block the ferocious attack for him.

But none of their intentions were successful; standing there, Qin Fang was as immovable as a stake driven into the ground. Despite being pushed by all three simultaneously, he did not budge. As for Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's actions, they were stopped by Qin Fang stretching out his arms, catching the

two beauties by their slender waists, and then gently lifting them, causing their feet to leave the ground and involuntarily letting out a scream.

However, they soon felt their feet on solid ground again, and even found themselves squeezed into the same warm embrace, while Qin Fang's soft voice whispered in their ears, "It's alright..."

With his back to Du Wei and using the last bit of time to pull the two women trying to save him back, Qin Fang completely lost the opportunity to dodge.

"It's over..."

Wen Yan saw that Qin Fang hadn't dodged, and Du Wei's fist was already close at hand; her position was opposite Qin Fang's, making it impossible for her to block for Qin Fang at that moment. She knew how powerful Du Wei's punch was; after all, it had once fractured someone's ribs. And now, it was a punch filled with spite... Wen Yan's face turned ashen, and in her heart, there was only this thought.

Du Wei's fist finally hit its target on Qin Fang's back with a thud that many people heard clearly. A few, as if afflicted with the force themselves, couldn't help but slightly shudder, and some girls with less courage simply closed their eyes, too afraid to watch such a gruesome scene.

The expected screams did not rise, or rather, Qin Fang made no noise at all, as if the heavy punch had not hit him at all.

At this moment, everyone couldn't help but look over, Wen Yan included. Facing Qin Fang, she saw that he didn't seem to be in much pain and even smiled at her.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue appeared much calmer. Since Qin Fang told them it was fine, they believed that it truly was. Although they heard the sound of the punch and their hearts skipped a beat, Qin Fang showed no sign of change, and despite such a heavy punch, his body did not even move.

"You... you're alright, aren't you!"

Wen Yan asked hesitantly, while Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue also looked at Qin Fang's face, their concern undeniable.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang smiled and then slowly turned around to face Du Wei, who was now completely dumbfounded, and said, "Senior Du Wei, if hitting me can soothe your anger, then you've had your punch. Can we please let bygones be bygones?"

It must be said that Qin Fang's words were quite magnanimous, with a very calm attitude, not showing any displeasure at having been sneak-attacked by Du Wei. Instead, he spoke amiably, a real problem-solving attitude.

But what about Du Wei?

"Let it go? Dream on. Who the hell do you think you are to say let it go with me..."

Large and tall, Du Wei was not as tall as Shen Yang, but he had a robust physique and a fairly handsome face that now was etched with anger.

He had thought that his punch would at least severely injure Qin Fang, if not break some bones, or at least make him scream in agony. But Qin Fang showed no reaction whatsoever.

Furthermore, Qin Fang's way of speaking, without any sting or underscoring the pain, made Du Wei feel like it was a mockery and a provocation, making his speech foul.

Slap~~

Without anyone seeing how Qin Fang made his move, a crisp sound was heard, and everyone turned to see Du Wei covering half his face with an idiotic expression. Between his fingers, it was vaguely visible that half his face was swelling at a visible rate.

"Du Wei, don't go too far! Just because I gave you some color doesn't mean you can open a dye workshop..." Qin Fang said, his face darkening as he looked at Du Wei, "You can curse me all you want, I won't make it too hard on you. But you shouldn't have brought my mother into it..."

Qin Fang always had a stubborn temper, and his mother was his only family, naturally to be fiercely protected. As a child, he fought other kids every day over it, and even when he got older, it was the same thing; he would not allow anyone to insult his mother.

He had not wanted to make things difficult for Du Wei. After all, the incident had started because he had been a little too frivolous with his actions towards Wen Yan, and a misunderstanding was perfectly normal.

But having just taken a punch for nothing, and still very politely seeking reconciliation, he was already showing a very good attitude.

Yet Du Wei was shameless, his mouth filthy, even dragging Qin Fang's mother into it, a line that, despite being a common curse, made Qin Fang quite angry, prompting him to lash out.

Du Wei was only Level 2, the same level as Qin Fang, but Qin Fang had been able to defeat anyone at Level 2 as soon as he reached it. Not to mention, he had just undergone seven days of hellish training in the military camp.