

## Genius 247

### Chapter 247 Fake Wine\_1

Upon hearing the words, Qin Fang couldn't help but frown and subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice. He saw a Fatty with a large belly talking to a rather delicate-looking beauty, but the beauty didn't seem very satisfied with him.

"Ah, such a fresh flower,"

Xiao Nan had also noticed and was somewhat displeased with the nosy Fatty, mainly because of his foul mouth. Observing the situation, he couldn't help but shake his head and mumble.

In fact, the two tables were very close, just neighboring ones. A louder conversation could indeed be overheard, but the Fatty's words were annoying.

"How about I give everyone a brain teaser? Once there was a pig that died—can you guess how it died?"

Qin Fang's eyes lit up, and he immediately said with a chuckle, gesticulating with his hands, pointing intentionally or unintentionally at the Fatty next to them.

"I know, died of stupidity!"

"Died of shamelessness!"

"Died of being dumb!"

Actually, many people knew this riddle and promptly many answers came, with two beauties giggling even more. Even the beauty sitting across the Fatty heard and couldn't help but let out a snort of laughter.

The Fatty at first didn't catch on, thinking the beauty was laughing for him, but when he noticed the people around him clutching their stomachs in laughter, he took a moment to think and his fat face immediately turned a dead shade.

"Motherfucker, you looking to die..."

It seemed that the Fatty wasn't one to take a joke lightly. Being ridiculed in front of a beauty and losing face, he no longer cared that he had just mocked Qin Fang and his friends for being too loud and started banging on the table and shouting.

"Sir, please be quiet. This is a high-end restaurant. Please do not disturb the other diners..."

The waiter came over quickly, frowning and speaking to the Fatty.

The Fatty's earlier slap on the table had disturbed quite a few diners, and of course, he couldn't just ignore it.

"Motherfucker, piss off! I'm here to spend money. Haven't you heard that the customer is God? Is this how you treat God? Piss off..."

This Fatty really wasn't easygoing, slapping the somewhat handsome waiter across the face and causing a mess on the table with the utensils, some soup even accidentally spilling on the clothes of the beauty sitting with him.

"Zhu Dachang, you... asshole!"

The beauty was furious. She had already been suppressing her dissatisfaction, and this just triggered a complete outburst from her. Immediately cursing, she turned and left.

"Yingying, wait for me, wait for me..."

The Fatty, known as Zhu Dachang, was immediately dumbfounded and no longer cared for causing more trouble with Qin Fang and the others, chasing after the beauty immediately.

"Kids, you better wait..."

Unfortunately, he was surrounded by a few waiters and could only watch helplessly as the beauty left. In his anger, he could only take it out on Qin Fang and his friends, leaving behind this ominous remark in an ambiguous tone before paying and leaving, which made the surroundings much quieter.

No one paid any attention to the words of the Fatty known as "Pig Intestine," and they continued to chat and laugh.

But trouble soon arrived—not from Zhu Dachang, but several restaurant managers.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please refrain from causing unnecessary disputes in our restaurant, or else we... do not welcome customers like you!"

The manager spoke with a strong tone, which was quite unpleasant to hear. Both Qin Fang and Xiao Nan's faces changed, and Xiao Nan immediately wanted to slam the table and flip out.

Everyone knew that they were not the ones causing trouble, and the manager's words were clearly targeting Qin Fang and his group. Nobody would tolerate that, especially Xiao Nan, a rich second-generation who cared about his face, and he didn't want to lose face in front of Xia Yun.

"Second Brother..."

Qin Fang promptly spoke out, shaking his head at Xiao Nan, and the two exchanged a knowing look, which made Xiao Nan nod in understanding.

"Are you saying you don't welcome us?"

Qin Fang asked, looking at the proud manager with a smile on his face, genuinely curious as to why the manager felt so entitled.

"If you continue to make trouble, I have the right to ask you to leave..."

The manager just felt a bit uneasy from Qin Fang's smile but wasn't too scared and remained quite firm in his words.

The restaurant indeed had such rules—if customers severely disrupted the order of the restaurant, they had the right to ask them to leave, and in extreme cases, even involve the police.

The owner of this French restaurant is French, and if things were to escalate, the restaurant is likely to have the advantage, which is why the supervisor isn't afraid at all.

"Very well, very well... Since you've put it that way, today I really am going to make a fuss!"

Qin Fang's temper was also stoked by the supervisor's attitude, and his tone became quite impolite. "I want to complain now, complain that your restaurant's food hygiene is lacking, and also to accuse your restaurant of selling fake wine and defrauding consumers..."

Xiao Nan and the others were all taken aback, looking at Qin Fang with surprise.

Although they knew Qin Fang was going to stir up trouble, making such groundless claims was still not right.

"You're talking nonsense!"

The supervisor was clearly becoming angry too. The restaurant had been operating for several years with hygiene standards according to French regulations, which definitely wouldn't be a problem. As for the fake wine accusation, that was just nonsense. All the wines were shipped directly from French vineyards and were absolutely genuine...

"Really?"

Qin Fang's face was full of a cold sneer, "Second Brother, I've heard that compensation claims abroad are quite vicious, aren't they?"

Xiao Nan was slightly stunned, not quite understanding what Qin Fang was up to, but he still nodded, "They are indeed quite ruthless... If they really were selling fake wine, I guess this restaurant could be sued into bankruptcy!"

"That's right! We haven't touched this bottle of wine yet, have a taste..."

They had ordered two bottles of wine, of which one had already been opened, and the other remained untouched. Qin Fang opened the wine in front of the supervisor and poured a glass for Xiao Nan, then poured one for the supervisor as well.

Both men took a sip with skepticism, but instantly, something was off about their complexion. It was just that Xiao Nan went from surprise to a smirk, while the supervisor's face turned deathly pale.

"Haha, Fourth Brother, now there's going to be good drama... Not only is my brother complaining now, I'm also going to complain about your selling fake wine..."

Xiao Nan was also the kind to enjoy stirring up trouble. At first, he thought Qin Fang was just talking big, and without a legitimate advantage, it would be hard to get the upper hand. But now that the wine was indeed problematic, and not just a small problem, but a big one...

With this realization, Xiao Nan's boldness grew, and he began to clamor as well.

This French restaurant was Ninghai's finest French establishment. If the fake wine incident were to blow up, its reputation would be thoroughly tarnished, and it would no longer qualify to boast of being the most traditional, authentic French restaurant.

"You won't do, call your boss over. If this matter is not properly resolved for us, I'm sorry, but I'll have no choice but to call the Industry and Commerce Administration Bureau, Consumer Association to lodge a complaint... and I'll also disclose this to many media outlets like television, newspapers, magazines, and the internet. I won't stop until your establishment is ruined!"

Qin Fang naturally wasn't one to let go when he had the upper hand, and, in concert with Xiao Nan's antics, they kicked up quite a fuss.

It wasn't that they were set on targeting this restaurant; it was just that seeing the supervisor's domineering attitude, and noting the several waiters' similarly haughty mannerisms, they knew these people were unreliable, and there's no telling how many they'd offended.

At this point, even the supervisor didn't dare mess around. He did intend to kick them out, but if a real scene broke out, it would be the restaurant at a disadvantage. Just as Qin Fang said, the restaurant would probably end up being shut down, and he would inevitably lose this well-paying job.

Realizing this, the kid hurried off to find the boss, and indeed only the boss could handle this situation. As for how the wine ended up being fake, that was beyond his concern now.

He did suspect Qin Fang had tampered with it, but Qin Fang had indeed opened that bottle right in front of him, with over a dozen pairs of eyes watching; Qin Fang simply had no chance to meddle.

"How did you know this bottle of wine was fake?"

The supervisor had gone to call the boss, but Fan Ning, Xiao Nan, and the others were somewhat puzzled and immediately asked.

"Do you remember that magic trick I performed?"

Qin Fang, however, replied very calmly.

Everyone was slightly taken aback, then recalled the act; Qin Fang's wine-swapping magic at Ninghai University had been talked about for a good while. Unfortunately, at the time, everyone was too engrossed in watching the performance to record it, and by the time they thought to record it, the show was over.

Because of this, Qin Fang's reputation at Ninghai University wasn't small, and those who really knew him were those who had seen his performance. However, the fact that Qin Fang could perform that magic trick was known throughout the school, even many teachers had heard of it.

Until now, they didn't understand how Qin Fang had managed to do it, but now it was clear. He had surreptitiously tampered with the wine without letting the other party catch a hint of evidence. With this, their minds eased as they sat back and waited for the embarrassing development.

"What do you want to do?"

Xiao Nan casually posed the question. Shutting down the restaurant obviously wasn't their original intention, but they did need to think about to what extent they wanted to take things.

"What do you think?" Qin Fang didn't answer and instead asked back.

"I hate that supervisor!"

"I want to eat a king's meal..."

"I don't want to pay!"

"I want to eat the best..."

The group chattered one after another, settling the matter as all four of them burst into laughter.