

Genius 290

Chapter 290 Red Underwear is Very Sexy!_1

At this moment, the banquet hall was filled with at least a hundred people, and Qin Fang's shout had drawn the attention of seventy to eighty of them. Everyone stared at Li Mingjun with strange expressions on their faces, some trying to hold back laughter while some women blushed or looked at him with disdain.

Qin Fang was particularly malicious. Hearing what he said, he actually turned his face towards Li Mingjun and, with a deadpan expression, said, "Mr. Li's red underwear is really... very sexy!"

Pfft...

Most of the people present could speak or understand Chinese to some extent. Qin Fang's remark made many of them unable to contain their laughter any longer, and it burst forth.

Smiles appeared on the faces of everyone who witnessed the scene, ranging from light chuckles to hearty laughter. Had they not been mindful of the formality of the occasion, some would surely have been clutching their bellies and pounding the table in unrestrained mirth.

So many people laughing left Li Mingjun utterly confused, facing the many grinning faces as if in a daze.

"Red underwear... very sexy?"

But he wasn't too foolish; he quickly caught the emphasis in Qin Fang's words and glanced down in a hurry, only to realize his fly had been open for who knows how long, exposing his red underwear for all to see.

Li Mingjun's character wasn't exactly sterling, and he also had some peculiar quirks, like his obsession with red, which bordered on pathological.

For instance, all his underwear was red, as were his socks; he owned many red garments and shoes, always wore red ties, and even his car had to be a red Ferrari or Lamborghini. The exterior wall of his house was red, and its interior decor also leaned towards shades of red.

Just like with his trip to Dragon Country for the industry seminar, accommodation had been arranged in a hotel, but this guy went out of his way to find another hotel, choosing it simply because it had a pair of dark red bronze lions at the entrance.

It was precisely because of his affinity for red that he was so sensitive to the word. When Qin Fang first mentioned "the door is open," he hadn't cared at all, but the moment Qin Fang remarked about red underwear, he froze for a moment before realizing his "door" was indeed open.

"Fuck me!"

Now he fully understood what Qin Fang meant by "the door is open." He cursed under his breath and dashed towards the restroom since zipping up in public was highly impolite.

His hasty exit only made the other banquet guests laugh even more brazenly, gathering in groups to discuss the amusing incident.

There was no helping it. If Qin Fang's fly had been down, it wouldn't have caused much of a stir, since he wasn't well-known.

But this was Li Mingjun, the son of the president of Seven Stars Group—a significantly more hilarious matter.

Qin Fang knew one thing: during the seminar days, Li Mingjun had drawn plenty of attention. Combined with his extraordinary Korean confidence, believing Korea was the strongest country and Seven Stars Group the number one enterprise in the world, his presence had irked many foreign companies attending the event.

Yet, they couldn't do much about it. In the past two years, Seven Stars Group had heavily invested in the lithium battery industry, aligning with the expansion of their digital and electronics businesses. The lithium battery venture grew immensely, climbing from seventh to the top three.

If they continued at this pace, they'd soon overthrow Siyang Group, which had been number one for many years in Japan, and become the new global leader.

What nobody expected was that even though the seminar concluded with Li Mingjun standing out, the banquet turned into a significant embarrassment for him, making it difficult not to become a laughing stock.

However, Qin Fang, the instigator, only watched Li Mingjun disappear from the banquet hall with a cold laugh, and nonchalantly disposed of the zipper head he had been holding in his palm. It happened so stealthily that even Li Mingjun himself probably had no idea that his disgrace was Qin Fang's doing.

Frankly, Li Mingjun got what he deserved. If he had been respectful, Qin Fang wouldn't have let him be humiliated and would have even regarded him as an important business prospect.

But the guy was asking for it. Ignoring Qin Fang was one thing, but daring to hit on Qin Fang's girl right in front of him? That he didn't get beaten up was sheer luck.

Of course, Qin Fang couldn't afford to beat up Li Mingjun in front of so many people, especially since he was a foreigner. Qin Fang didn't want to provoke an unnecessary diplomatic incident, and being powerless, such an act would only backfire on him.

"Qin Fang, come over here..."

After such a spectacle, it wasn't just Li Mingjun who was embarrassed. Qin Fang, too, caught the attention of many, including Chen Jiangnan, who was seated with several others in the corner of the hall, now waving him over.

"Let's go over..."

Qin Fang nodded, took Muxue with him, grabbed two glasses of wine, and headed towards them.

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Slap~~

A fair hand struck Li Mingjun's handsome face, leaving five faint red marks on his cheek.

Despite the heavy smack, it was clear that there was restraint—evidenced by the lightness of those finger marks.

"What exactly happened?"

Speaking was a woman of perfect visage, with equally delicate and fair skin. Yet her face invoked a sense of déjà vu.

"I'm sorry, sister!"

Li Mingjun held his handsome face, speaking with palpable shame.

This beautiful woman was Li Mingjun's sister, Li Enhui, and also a very dominant figure. She did not come to Shenzhou for a conference on the lithium battery industry; she was the president of the Seven Stars Group's Dragon Country branch, with a status far beyond Li Mingjun's reach within the group.

Since she was also in Shenzhou, Li Mingjun, taking the opportunity, asked her to come and take a look, never expecting to witness not Seven Stars Group's pride and glory, but such a disgrace and huge loss of face.

"Who was that man just now?"

Li Enhui gently wiped Li Mingjun's face, speaking tenderly. She didn't seem like Li Mingjun's sister at all, more like his mother, her eyes filled with kindness and love.

"Which man?"

Li Mingjun looked slightly stunned and asked with a hint of confusion in his eyes.

"The man you were just talking to..."

Li Enhui's face registered surprise, but she still asked.

"You mean that pretty boy? His name seems to be... Qin Fang, yes, Qin Fang,"

After thinking for a bit, Li Mingjun remembered Qin Fang had introduced himself before. He hadn't particularly cared at that time and had a hard time recalling it now.

"Qin Fang..."

Li Enhui frowned and then took out a file from her bag, throwing it in front of Li Mingjun, "You should take a look at this first..."

Li Mingjun was slightly startled and then began to read the document carefully.

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"Brother Jiangnan, what did you need me for?"

Qin Fang approached, and Chen Jiangnan came to meet him, "I want to introduce you to a few friends, all potential collaborators for this occasion..."

Chen Jiangnan had been responsible for the initial work; he knew the manufacturers and had established contact. Qin Fang hadn't met them yet, so it was necessary to introduce them now.

Qin Fang followed Chen Jiangnan over, looking around at everyone gathered at the table.

"Wei Minghe?"

Qin Fang was nevertheless slightly surprised when he saw Wei Minghe.

"Qin Fang, you know Wei Shao too?"

Chen Jiangnan was slightly surprised; he hadn't expected Qin Fang to know Wei Minghe. Even he had only seen Wei Minghe a few times and hadn't exchanged more than a couple of words until they met today.

"I've met him once..."

As Qin Fang expressed his surprise, Wei Minghe had already stood up, and Qin Fang casually responded to Chen Jiangnan.

"Young Master Qin, I didn't expect we'd meet again so soon!"

Compared to the arrogant and dismissive Wei Minghe from their last encounter, he now seemed much more mature and restrained. Even his tone was gentle, unlike his forcefulness before.

"You're too polite, Wei Shao. I truly didn't expect to see you at such an event!"

Qin Fang extended his hand and shook Wei Minghe's lightly, speaking with a beaming smile.

He certainly hadn't expected that after Wei Minghe's overwhelming attitude that day and the pestering by Director Zhao, he had no good feelings towards Wei Minghe. He thought there would be some sparks between them, but to his surprise, Wei Minghe had quieted down over the past few days.

Although this might be due to Qiao Zhenfei's interference, Qin Fang genuinely hadn't expected to see Wei Minghe here.

"I came specifically for you, Young Master Qin... Please have a seat, let's get down to business!"

Wei Minghe could certainly catch Qin Fang's implied meaning, but a flicker of hidden emotion briefly crossed his face, well-concealed behind a warm smile, betraying no flaws.

Others might not see it, but Qin Fang was different from most; the barely perceptible hostility that Wei Minghe tried to hide did reveal his current feelings.

Clearly, Qin Fang's recent words, or his earlier actions, had made Wei Minghe very uncomfortable and dissatisfied, thus the faint hostility.

Of course, the hostility might also stem from Xiao Muxue; at least Wei Minghe's gaze towards Xiao Muxue did shine slightly, making Qin Fang more vigilant.