

Genius 69

Chapter 69: Romantic Encounter?_1

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"Drinking is also a skill..."

Upon hearing this prompt, Qin Fang was speechless, yet he also felt a surge of joy.

In the past, he was famously a one-cup wonder, but after downing a whole cup of beer, he surprisingly didn't feel anything at all. Had he not clearly tasted the alcohol, he might have thought he was drinking water.

"Title: Newbie in the Tavern, the lowest title in the God of Wine Profession, each cup of alcohol consumed accumulates a certain amount of honor points for title progression, which can boost personal alcohol tolerance."

The explanation regarding the title was somewhat unclear, but at least it provided a clearer name—God of Wine Profession.

Through this cup of beer, Qin Fang roughly understood a bit more, at least the part about the drinking skill; in addition to a proficiency percentage, there was now an extra honor point of 1, presumably due to drinking a cup of beer.

"Good, my brothers are all so refreshing!"

After a cup of beer, the six of them were very forthright, with no one dragging their feet. At most, their expressions differed.

Shen Yang, Xiao Nan, Gao Ming, and Qin Fang showed no change in expression. The first three were used to drinking a lot, so one cup of beer was no big deal, whereas Qin Fang had just acquired the drinking skill.

Xi Xiaojun's face turned red, bearing a striking resemblance to a flushed-faced Guan Gong. After asking around, it turned out he wasn't a poor drinker; he was naturally like that—his face would turn red as soon as he touched alcohol, making him look as if he couldn't hold his liquor, a natural illusion.

Fang Dacheng's complexion changed little, only muttering under his breath, "This beer tastes weird," It was later found out that he was from the Yungui Mountain Area, usually drinking home-brewed rice wine, and beer was something he rarely encountered. This was his first time trying it.

After the first cup of beer, everyone's spirits were lifted. Though they weren't drinking six cups in unison anymore, they still gathered in small groups, toasting each other, and their relationships quickly became warmer. After all, they would be brothers for four years, so such a start was very good.

As the saying goes, when wine meets a kindred spirit, a thousand cups are too few. Once the drinking began, the atmosphere followed. Young people naturally have a competitive spirit, especially when it comes to their drinking capacity. After the first round of drinks, everyone had downed at least four bottles, and the red-faced Xi Xiaojun was the first to bow out.

Gao Ming and Qin Fang also surrendered in succession, leaving only Shen Yang, Xiao Nan, and Fang Dacheng. Gao Ming genuinely couldn't drink anymore, while Qin Fang still had some energy left, but seeing the other three looking quite fierce, he actively stepped out.

"Boss, your drinking capacity is really something!"

It was only as the battle continued that they were surprised to find that the best drinker didn't seem to be Shen Yang or Xiao Nan, but the unassuming Fang Dacheng. After seven or eight bottles, not only was he not red-faced or out of breath, he didn't even take a single trip to the restroom.

"Damn, what a beast!"

At this point, Shen Yang and Xiao Nan also realized something was off. Both trying to outdrink Fang Dacheng, they seemed to be no match and immediately began to howl.

"I'm saying, Boss, how much can you actually drink?" the two asked, unable to keep up and finally unable to help but ask cautiously.

"I don't know myself. I seem to have never been drunk since I was a kid... The most I ever drank was ten jin, and it got me a bit dizzy, so I never dared to drink like that again!"

Fang Dacheng said naively, but his words instantly caused the other six to roll their eyes. Ten jin only left him a bit dizzy; it was clear there was a lot of capacity left.

They had all tried rice wine brewed in the countryside. Though the alcohol content wasn't high, it packed a punch later on, with the effects increasingly hard to withstand. Fang Dacheng being just a bit dizzy after ten jin indicated a frighteningly high tolerance.

"Boss, we can't keep drinking with you like this. I and Second Brother will have to team up to drink against you!"

Shen Yang and Xiao Nan immediately protested. No wonder they couldn't get Fang Dacheng to falter after rounds and rounds of drinks. It turned out that the heavyweight wasn't them but Fang Dacheng, and his limit was truly profound.

"Alright! But I need to hit the restroom first, this booze is light but my belly is ready to burst..." Fang Dacheng didn't hesitate and gave Qin Fang and the others a heads up before heading off to the bathroom to relieve himself.

Qin Fang and the rest continued to chat aimlessly, not noticing at a table far from where they sat, someone saw Fang Dacheng rise to go to the restroom. A bald man gave a signal to his buddy, while he himself pulled out his phone and started making a call.

Smack~~

"Ah!! Molestation..."

A woman's shrill scream pierced the air, silencing the somewhat noisy hall instantly. Everyone's gaze turned toward the source of the noise, only to see a garishly dressed girl with somewhat disheveled clothes glaring angrily at the boy cowering opposite her.

"I... I... didn't..."

The boy was visibly frantic, his face red with tension, mouth opening and closing as he tried to explain, but his clumsy speech left him unable to articulate his thoughts.

"Boss..."

Qin Fang and the others were taken aback— it was Fang Dacheng they were staring at, and they all expressed their surprise.

"Looks like the Boss may be too earnest, but he sure is hasty. As for taste... sigh!!"

Glancing at the girl's getup, though not very old, her heavily made-up look was like that of a nightclub hostess, unbearably tacky, leaving them feeling quite helpless.

"Forget that, the Boss isn't great with words, let's make sure he doesn't get into trouble!"

Seeing Fang Dacheng's foolish expression, Qin Fang cursed and laughed, then stood up ready to go help, and the others also stood up without exception.

"Fuck, who dares to hit on my girl! Brothers, let's roll!"

Seeing Qin Fang and his group standing up, the bald man's table immediately slammed their hands on the table and stood up, tousling to approach with a formidable aura.

By the time Qin Fang and his group arrived, about a dozen of the other party had also shown up.

"Boss, what's going on?"

Facing the dozen or so people on the other side, Qin Fang's brow creased slightly, sensing the situation may not be so simple, and turned to question Fang Dacheng beside him.

"I... I don't know either!"

Fang Dacheng's face was a beet red, "This young lady..."

"Young lady my ass, you're the young lady, your whole family are young ladies..." As soon as Fang Dacheng opened his mouth, the woman across him who looked like a prostitute erupted in fury, her mouth firing off like a machine gun with a string of furious curses, leaving Qin Fang and the others with awkward expressions.

Even though they all knew the woman was dolled up like a nightclub hostess, it was one thing to talk behind her back, quite another to insult her to her face, and her fury was hardly surprising.

However, they knew Fang Dacheng had just come from the mountains and wasn't familiar with all this, so they didn't blame him.

"Boss, it's alright, just say what happened..."

Qin Fang gently patted the somewhat stunned Fang Dacheng, insisting that they needed to get to the bottom of the situation. Looking at the disheveled woman—no, the beauty—across from them, and considering the scream of "Molestation" from before, he didn't believe Fang Dacheng had stumbled into some romantic *encounter.