

Genius 70

Chapter 70 - Confrontation_1

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Fang Dacheng was so nervous, he wanted to speak, but the fierce look on that woman's face turned his face bright red as he struggled to utter a word, causing sweat to bead on his forehead in anxiety.

"What's there to say, isn't it just that this pervert touched someone's breast!"

With Fang Dacheng unable to get his words out, the other party immediately seized the opportunity. The beauty acted very loudly, even pointing to the mark on her chest that hadn't faded saying, "Look, you all see, the palm print is still there!"

When they heard this, everyone looked over and indeed saw a clear mark on the mound of flesh on her chest, though the shape of a hand was no longer discernible.

"Oh!!"

Shen Yang, Xiao Nan, and the others couldn't help but exclaim in amazement, then they looked at Fang Dacheng with grins, their expressions leaving nothing to the imagination.

But this only made Fang Dacheng's face turn from red to purple in embarrassment, and he was even more tongue-tied, "It's not... not me... not..."

"What???"

But before Fang Dacheng could finish speaking, Brother Baldhead across them smacked the table with a bang and bellowed, "You punk actually dared to touch my woman's breast, seeking death, aren't you! Brothers, grab your weapons~~~"

The more than ten people across them immediately sprang into action, grabbing whatever was at hand on the tables next to them, such as beer bottles, giving off the impression that as soon as Brother Baldhead gave the order, these objects would rain down on Fang Dacheng's head and body.

Qin Fang and his crew immediately tensed up. After all, they were just students; although they had seen hoodlums fighting before, it was another thing when it happened to them, and claiming not to be afraid would be sheer nonsense.

Fortunately, they were fairly tough and didn't abandon Fang Dacheng. Instead, they pulled him to their side and braced themselves for the stand-off.

"How about we pay some compensation..."

Xiao Nan was a rich Young Master, used to throwing his weight around in Southern Guangdong Province. But this wasn't his territory and his companions were just his dorm mates. Apart from Shen Yang who stood at one ninety meters tall and looked like he could fight, the rest were on the smaller side.

Looking over at the other side, Brother Baldhead was strong and muscular, his bare arms covered in lumps of muscle. Although the others were not as formidable, they also looked like regulars in brawls, their eyes sharper than those on Qin Fang's side.

Seeing the obvious imbalance of power, Xiao Nan couldn't help suggesting this. He didn't care about the money, he just didn't want them to get hurt.

Qin Fang's expression darkened, feeling that things weren't as simple as paying them off; but with the other side looking fierce, it seemed like the best option for the moment, preparing to speak.

"Hold on!"

But before Qin Fang could say anything, someone beat him to it, "Brother Hu, wait a sec! This is a public place, we can't just start fighting like that! This young fellow is just a country bumpkin who probably got too excited seeing a beauty like ours for the first time in his life!"

As these words were spoken, Fang Dacheng's already purplish face turned a shade of green, and his fists clenched without him realizing, veins popping as though he was struggling to contain himself.

"Here's the thing, I've already taken a loss, and it can't be for nothing, you have to compensate me for my... my what again?"

The beauty continued her tirade, forgetting her words mid-sentence, and had to ask one of her underlings for help.

"Youth damage compensation!"

That henchman's face was a mixture of bitterness and amusement, having seen dumb, but never this dumb, but he had no choice but to say it, turning to glance at Brother Baldhead whose face was growing increasingly sour.

"Oh, right, youth damage compensation..."

However, the beauty clearly didn't find herself to be in the wrong and continued her outcry.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Fang began to realize what was going on. It seemed that these people had been prepping to extort them the entire time, and Fang Dacheng's alleged groping was clearly a trap. It was just that Fang Dacheng was too honest and too tongue-tied; clearly wanting to tell the truth, but his mouth wouldn't cooperate.

However, since the opposition had already set him up, even if he did speak up, it probably wouldn't do much good.

"Fine, we'll pay! Here's ten thousand, and we're square!"

Just as Qin Fang was pondering how to handle the situation, Xiao Nan couldn't hold back any longer. He directly pulled out a stack of bills from the small bag he was carrying, slammed it onto the table with a slap, and rather carelessly revealed some more bills that were still in the bag.

The baldy across the table happened to see this scene, and a trace of surprise and greed flashed in his eyes. However, this glance was noticed by Qin Fang, who had been watching them all along, and he couldn't help thinking to himself, "This is bad!"

"Hold on!"

"Wait a second!"

Almost at the exact same time, Qin Fang and the baldy both spoke out, and after doing so, they both paused slightly in surprise.

"You motherfuckers think my girl is a whore? You think you can get rid of me with that little money? No fucking way... If you don't give us an explanation today, I'm sending this kid to the police station, and I'll accuse him of attempted rape!" The baldy clearly wasn't an easy target, not giving Qin Fang a chance to speak, immediately raised his voice and started yelling.

"That's right, he tried to rape me!"

The chick wasn't stupid. Although she didn't see the stacks of bills in Xiao Nan's bag, she at least saw Xiao Nan slapping down the ten thousand in a carefree manner, clearly indicating Xiao Nan was loaded.

Now with the boss stepping up to escalate things, being one of his people, it was natural to back him up. So Fang Dacheng's indecent assault case instantly got upgraded to rape.

"Shut up!"

By now, Fang Dacheng had also reached his limit and suddenly roared out loud, slamming his fist down on the nearby table with a snap that caused a loud clattering noise. Everyone watched as the solid wood dining table instantly fell apart under that single punch, turning into a pile of broken wood.

This stunned everyone present. They stared at the table that had turned into rubble under their feet and couldn't help but gasp, especially Brother Baldhead's group, who hesitantly looked at the weapons in their hands and carefully set them down.

Brother Baldhead himself was quite scared. The quality of the table was unquestionable. He had just slapped it several times, and while his palms were sore, the table was unharmed. He doubted whether even using a fist could crack it, yet the unimpressive Fang Dacheng managed to smash the entire table to pieces with one punch.

He couldn't help but imagine what it would be like to have that kind of punch land on him. Wouldn't that result in an immediate fracture?

Qin Fang was equally surprised by this scene, which was somewhat unexpected for him. He looked over at Fang Dacheng, whose face was turning pale, and suddenly remembered that Fang Dacheng's level was Level 3, the same as the two fugitives. Although he hadn't had a real fight with them, they were strong enough to hold their own against Ning Yumo, who was at least Level 4.

"You... you..."

Everyone thought Fang Dacheng would unleash his wrath, but surprisingly, the once fierce man was now stuttering, saying "you" over and over without being able to let out a single fart in the end.

Brother Baldhead's side was all set to downplay the incident. It's said that the reckless are not afraid of the tough ones. They were typically quite aggressive, relying on their numbers, but if they were to face someone as tough as Fang Dacheng, and it came to blows, they might win but the losses would be extremely heavy—probably none of their dozen men would come out unscathed.

But now that Fang Dacheng suddenly became tongue-tied, the anxiety that had been lodged in their throats began to settle down again.

At this point, the hotel lobby manager who had been hiding on the side finally showed up late, "Gentlemen, gentlemen, let's talk this through calmly. Brother Hu, please, give me some face, let's sit down and talk this through calmly..."

"Talk calmly my ass. This kid harassed our woman, and if there's no explanation today, this isn't over!" Maybe Fang Dacheng's recent move really scared him, because Brother Baldhead's tone softened quite a bit.

"So what do you want?"

Although Fang Dacheng hadn't unleashed his full power, his punch had changed the situation. Qin Fang was now feeling much more relaxed and asked with a smile.

"Simple, money, bring out twenty thousand..."

Brother Baldhead knew they couldn't completely provoke Qin Fang's group today, especially since within Qin Fang's group was Xiao Nan, who obviously had money to burn, so he merely raised the price simply.

"No... problem!"

Just as Qin Fang was about to say no way, Xiao Nan poked him lightly from behind, so he had to change it to no problem.

"And I find you very annoying!! I want to fight you one-on-one!!"

But Brother Baldhead obviously wasn't going to let it go at that, immediately looking for more trouble.