

## Genius 72

### Chapter 72 - Drinking Alcohol Like Drinking Water\_1

"I refuse to believe I can't drink you under the table!"

Backed into a corner, Brother Baldhead got fierce, his eyes filled with brutality as he forcefully suppressed the rising sourness in his chest. Despite his stomach roiling like a stormy sea, he kept drinking one glass after another.

"Fourth Brother, how's it going? Can you hold on?"

Shen Yang and the others were cheering Qin Fang on, but as they watched him pour one mixed cocktail after another into his belly, they were all astounded, looking at him as if he were some kind of beast.

Shen Yang and Xiao Nan, these two who were proud of their drinking prowess, were recently defeated by the unassuming mountain man Fang Dacheng. It had been surprising enough to almost make them chip a tooth, and now, before long, along came Qin Fang, an even more fierce contender.

Twenty shots of potent cocktails, twenty different mixing methods, totaling over ten different kinds of alcohol—just a few of these would have been bearable, but drinking them all would lead to a night of extreme suffering.

But what about Qin Fang?

"One, two, three, ... six, seven, eight ... twelve, thirteen, fourteen ..." Xiao Nan carefully counted the already empty glasses and found there were already fourteen glasses, no, the fifteenth glass was also finished.

"What a beast!!!"

Exchanging glances, both couldn't help but internally exclaim this thought, guessing that after this, they'd never dare to holler about going out to drink in the dormitory again.

"You might be cunning as a ghost, but in the end, you still have to drink my foot-washing water!"

As for Qin Fang, who was engaging in the drinking contest, he was nowhere near what other people imagined; in fact, his actual condition was much better than his complexion suggested.

"I just wonder if this slot in the Props Box can last until the last drink is finished..."

With Qin Fang's drinking capacity, even after learning the Drinking Skill, it would have been impossible for him to withstand such strong liquor for so long, for so many drinks.

When he forcefully downed the fifth drink, the strong urge to retch had almost made him want to vomit on the spot, he felt certain that if he had another, he wouldn't be able to hold back.

But just then, Brother Baldhead provoked him with words, backing Qin Fang into a corner and, unexpectedly, sparking an idea in him.

In his System Props Box, there happened to be one empty slot. So, Qin Fang tried to pour the drink from his glass into this slot little by little.

It was initially just a trial, but to his surprise, it actually worked.

Consequently, Qin Fang's drinking contest turned into a pouring contest. The System Props Box was inside his body; by just moving his thoughts, anything Qin Fang touched could automatically be put into it.

Now, that slot in the box already contained a lot of alcohol, a mix of various colors that made one's scalp tingle just by looking, not to mention the pungent alcohol smell. Qin Fang mused that next time he had a grudge against someone, he could just pour these drinks into them, probably enough to drink someone to death.

Even so, Qin Fang still had to be extremely cautious. Having poured ten glasses into the Props Box, even though it wasn't completely full yet, it made him more and more anxious.

"A jumbled mix of drinks, various spirits combined; this isn't alcohol! This is poison! This is a super weapon!"

Seeing the tip about the alcohol in the Props Box, Qin Fang almost couldn't help but laugh, thinking that sometimes the System's evaluations were pretty reliable.

"Honor Points: 15."

However, Qin Fang took another look at the Honor Points behind his Drinking Skill. The number 15 represented the 15 drinks Qin Fang had consumed, be it beer, liquor, or any other type of alcohol, with each drink downed automatically earning him 1 Honor Point.

And the benefits of these Honor Points, Qin Fang had also figured out a bit: they could actually relieve intoxication!

All this time, it had seemed like Qin Fang was chugging away, yet not a single drop of alcohol had touched his lips. Those Honor Points were automatically consumed, and with each point used up, Qin Fang felt his stomach comforted and his head a bit clearer.

It was a pity that Qin Fang had been drinking a potent mix of spirits, which had a much higher alcohol content than beer alone and mixed several kinds. Even with the Honor Points clearing the alcohol, it was a slow process, and after such a long time, Qin Fang only felt slightly better compared to before; he knew that if he had one more of those fierce mixed drinks, he would undoubtedly vomit.

Qin Fang continued drinking, but Brother Baldhead across from him could no longer maintain his composure. His eyes began to blur, filled with a blood-red hue, and his expression became quite a spectacle—the flush of red looked exceptionally strange, and it would have been perfect had he also matched it with some words.

Unfortunately, he didn't dare to speak, as the tiny bit of consciousness he had left kept warning him not to talk, or all his efforts would be wasted.

"Eh, why's it so lively here?"

Just as Qin Fang and Brother Baldhead's drinking contest was reaching its climax and right before Qin Fang was about to deliver the final blow, a very crisp voice rang out. Qin Fang's ears were still sharp, and he immediately turned his head to see Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue. Obviously, they had finished their gathering and had come over to check things out.

"Wow, beauties... and two of them! They are top-notch!"

Most of the people dining here were young students from various universities. As soon as they saw Tang and Xiao, the two beauties, they immediately let out a wolf whistle, Shen Yang and Xiao Nan among them.

"Two lady bosses!"

Of course, there was an exception, like... Fang Dacheng, who let out a discordant exclamation.

"Lady boss?"

On hearing this nickname, many people were slightly stunned, while Qin Fang's roommates looked like they were having convulsions, their eyes... as if they could devour someone whole.

"Boss, help me call them over!"

Qin Fang was currently in battle, inconvenient to fetch them himself, and he really didn't trust Shen Yang and Xiao Nan, the wolves, to do it, so he had no choice but to ask the blockheaded Fang Dacheng.

"How is Qin Fang competing in a drinking match? He's famously a one-drink knockout..."

Before long, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue made their way over, first briefly getting acquainted with Qin Fang's roommates, then they looked at Qin Fang, who seemed somewhat spirited, with a bit of wonder, as Tang Feifei mumbled quietly.

"One-drink knockout? I mean, little sister..."

Xiao Nan was a master at picking up girls when he was in Southern Yue, chatting up beauties was his forte. Unfortunately, Tang and Xiao weren't interested in him, and since they were Qin Fang's "lady bosses," he quickly adjusted to calling them "little sisters."

"Fourth Brother is really ferocious, drinking with us over four bottles of beer, then knocking back more than ten of these strong cocktails in a row... If it were us, we'd have been floored seven or eight times already!"

"Impossible, I remember just over two months ago, at our graduation dinner, he got knocked out after just one drink... he even fell under the table!"

Tang Feifei had a deep impression of this, everyone was shocked then, someone's tolerance for alcohol could be that bad.

"Really? Look at Fourth Brother, drinking alcohol as if it's water..."

Xiao Nan and the others all bulged their eyes in disbelief, struggling to accept Tang Feifei's claim as the truth. Looking at Qin Fang now, although his complexion still wasn't great, the way he was boldly knocking back drink after drink made it impossible to reconcile him with the Qin Fang who once fell under the table after a single drink.