

Genius 73

Chapter 73 - I Spit in Your Face!_1

...

Although Tang Feifei was unwilling to believe it, the truth was right in front of her eyes. Qin Fang was still steadily standing after pouring drink after drink, while his opponent was now staggering, with a bleary look and unsteady steps, seemingly about to fall at any moment. It appeared that Qin Fang wasn't the same man who would collapse after just one glass.

"Could it be that he did it on purpose that day?"

Tang Feifei couldn't help but have such a thought. At the same time, she knew that Qin Fang had taken a job at the Gold-Farming Studio to pay for his tuition and vaguely felt that things must be as she suspected; after all, truly getting drunk would waste a lot of time.

If Qin Fang knew what Tang Feifei was thinking, he would probably laugh himself awake even in his sleep. Before he learned the "Drinking Skill," he indeed would be out after just one glass. That night, he failed to recover even the whole next day.

His valiant performance now was all thanks to his cheating device.

Crash~~

Just then, Brother Baldhead finally could not hold on any longer. On the nineteenth glass, he staggered and directly collapsed onto the floor, body twitching slightly and hands continuously clutching his stomach.

Gag~~

Pressing on his stomach only intensified the reaction inside it, and unable to suppress the overwhelming urge to vomit, he started throwing up wildly in the restaurant. The pungent smell quickly made many spectators hold their noses and hastily retreat to their own seats.

"Dear guests, please wait a moment, I'll send someone to clean up immediately!"

The presence of the almost invisible manager finally made itself known, promptly arranging for staff specialized in cleaning to quickly take care of the vomit on the floor.

As for Brother Baldhead, after violently vomiting for a while, he gradually calmed down, but his gaze was still hazy, his mind bewildered, looking as if he wanted to sleep.

"You lost..."

Qin Fang finished his nineteenth glass, and right then, his drink limit had just been reached. With about a third of the glass left, Qin Fang had no choice but to swallow it himself. Instantly, it made his already calming stomach churn again, and Qin Fang had to take several deep breaths to temporarily suppress it.

However, that did not stop Qin Fang from declaring his victory, from a lofty position, with an extremely proud attitude.

Brother Baldhead did not have any reaction; at that moment, he lay flat on the ground, while a few of his lackeys wanted to help him up but couldn't stand the stench emanating from his body, especially since his clothes were covered in vomit, which made them keep their distance.

That's just the nature of relationships; Brother Baldhead's cronies were only following him because he seemed more capable, but now that his reputation had been severely damaged by others.

Now, covered in vomit that made people want to flee as far as possible, some were even considering defecting; some fence-sitters even cautiously approached Qin Fang, asking if he was interested in taking on new followers.

As for these people, let alone the fact that Qin Fang was not a gangster who involved himself in the underworld, even if he did take on followers, he would absolutely not choose these turncoats, as that wouldn't earn him respect but rather bring him trouble.

And speak of the devil, Li Feng had an uncanny ability to show up at just the right moment; as soon as Qin Fang had taken down Brother Baldhead, Li Feng had already walked over, clad in black Versace casual wear, expensive from head to toe.

"Feifei, when you arrived why didn't you say hello? I could have come out to greet you!"

Tang Feifei approached, and at that moment, Li Feng also came bouncing out of the private room, addressing Tang Feifei with extreme politeness. He also noticed the equally stunning beauty Xiao Muxue by her side, and his expression instantly turned to one of astonishment.

"Do I need to report my whereabouts to you?"

Tang Feifei, however, with her face turning cold, silently cursed "bad luck" in her heart. Her expression turned sullen and she immediately retorted, showing no courtesy. But it seemed like Li Feng didn't notice at all, as his face still carried a brilliant smile.

"Young Master Feng, didn't you say he could only hold one drink? Why..."

Seeing Li Feng approaching, Brother Baldhead, who had been drowsy and nearly asleep, suddenly opened his eyes wide. Looking at Li Feng who was close by, he asked impatiently.

"Nonsense, I don't know you at all!"

Li Feng's face changed and he immediately scolded in a soft voice. He had not expected Qin Fang, who would normally be floored by one drink, to suddenly turn into a different person—as if he could drink endlessly.

Nowadays, no one is a fool. When Li Feng showed up, Qin Fang had already realized what was going on. It turned out that Brother Baldhead's scheme to trap Fang Dacheng was orchestrated by Li Feng. Unfortunately for Li Feng, his plot was full of holes, and Qin Fang turned what was a sure-win situation into the current mess.

"Qin Fang, I didn't see it coming, but you really can hold your liquor..."

Li Feng looked at Qin Fang with a mock-smile, his voice dripping with sarcasm. Qin Fang's past one-drink-down fiasco during that particular dinner had once given Li Feng two weeks of sheer delight.

"It's just average..."

Qin Fang sneered, then picked up the last drink left on the table. After downing this drink, he would have won the bet he made with Brother Baldhead.

But with Qin Fang's own capability, drinking this cup would mean...

"Ugh~~"

Almost without Li Feng noticing, Qin Fang suddenly started to vomit violently. Li Feng was right next to him, and when that surge of sour liquid, mixed with a foul odor, sprayed from Qin Fang's mouth, it was like a pressured water gun, soaking Li Feng's entire upper body.

Li Feng's valuable Versace casual ensemble was completely ruined by Qin Fang's vomiting attack. The green clothing now sported spots of greenish gastric acid, and occasionally, pieces of undigested vegetable leaves, which only added to the disgust.

"Qin Fang!!!"

Caught off guard by Qin Fang's move, Li Feng was disoriented. He was busy courting Tang Feifei and had no idea that disaster was about to strike. If it weren't for the fact that Qin Fang was not much taller than Li Feng, had it been a taller man like Shen Yang, Li Feng's situation would have been even more miserable, likely including his head and face in the splash zone.

"I'm terribly sorry, I drank a bit too much and really couldn't control it..."

Looking at Li Feng, who was turning green, Qin Fang swayed a little, feigning drunkenness, his face carrying a mocking smile as he insincerely apologized to Li Feng. Both Qin Fang and Li Feng knew there wasn't a hint of apology in those words; instead, there was a greater sense of schadenfreude.

"You... Qin Fang, we'll see about this!"

Li Feng, covered in vomit and unable to stand the smell on himself, knew that it wasn't feasible to start a fight in a public place. He could only leave angrily after tossing out that threat and promptly left the scene.