

## Genius 74

### Chapter 74 - Kung Fu\_1

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Even Qin Fang hadn't expected Li Feng to suffer such a great insult and then just take off like that, it was far beyond his expectations. He had even braced himself for Li Feng demanding compensation from him.

Of course, there was no point in hoping for money, and certainly not for anything else.

"Qin Fang, are you okay?"

Instead of being too concerned about Qin Fang's recent bout of severe vomiting, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue took the initiative to come over and ask, with Tang Feifei even taking out a napkin to wipe off the stains that hadn't been cleaned off from Qin Fang's mouth.

"I'm fine, I feel much better after vomiting..."

Feeling the warmth from Tang Feifei, Qin Fang still couldn't calm his feelings. As the saying goes, it's hardest to accept a beautiful woman's kindness, and the situation between him and Tang Feifei was just like that, her ambiguous gesture making him somewhat overwhelmed.

"Ow woo~~~"

Shen Yang, Xiao Nan, and the others nearby let out a wolf howl that immediately embarrassed both Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, leaving their faces flushed.

"It's good you're fine. Have some water to soothe your stomach..."

Seeing their embarrassment, fortunately, Xiao Muxue chimed in and took out a bottle of mineral water from her bag and handed it to Qin Fang, easing the awkwardness between them.

The drink from earlier was supposed to be the last, but that final drink had really emptied him out, leaving his throat so dry it was almost smoking. After all, those mixed spirits were quite harsh.

After drinking some water, Qin Fang felt considerably better. Although his throat still felt like it was on fire, it improved a lot.

"Bro, sorry about that! If there's a chance, I hope we can be friends!"

Looking at Brother Baldhead on the ground, with his boss Li Feng already gone and his underlings disdainful of him, they had gradually dispersed. It really was a scenario where people leave when the tea's cold—quite pitiable. Qin Fang couldn't help but reach out a hand to him and express a friendly gesture.

Unfortunately, Brother Baldhead had drunk too much and was already feeling it. After Qin Fang helped him up, a waiter came over to take care of him, and he might not have even heard what Qin Fang had just said.

"Let's go, Feifei, Muxue, let's head over together!"

Without giving it much thought, Qin Fang saw that the brothers in his dorm had already returned to their own table and immediately led Tang and Xiao over.

"Qin Fang, you're so bad..."

Just as they were about to move, Tang Feifei muttered softly.

"How am I bad?"

Qin Fang was slightly startled, then feigned innocence as he spoke.

"Weren't you doing that on purpose just now?"

Tang Feifei was taken aback and asked with a tinge of surprise and disappointment on her face.

"You mean me vomiting all over Li Feng? Hehe... no comment, no comment! Hmm, it's a secret!" Qin Fang felt a twinge in his heart but ultimately didn't want to lie to Tang Feifei. He just put on a crafty smile, took Tang Feifei's soft hand, and headed toward the dorm brothers.

Xiao Muxue followed behind them, glancing from time to time at their hands clasped together. Her gaze seemed slightly unnatural, but she didn't show it.

"Fourth Brother, you're too awesome!"

When Qin Fang returned, he immediately enjoyed the highest honor. Xiao Nan, a rich heir who was used to being waited on hand and foot, eagerly wiped down the table and chairs for him.

What had just happened was too brutal. Twenty shots of strong mixed liquor—if it had been them, they probably would have ended up with alcohol poisoning in the hospital by now. Yet Qin Fang seemed unbothered, still able to chat and laugh with the two beauties and walk without staggering.

"Fourth Brother, you... you really keep your cards close to your chest!"

After the drinking incident was discussed, everyone pointed their curiosity towards Qin Fang's luck with beauties. Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue by his side were exceptionally beautiful, definitely considered campus belles even at Ninghai University.

But now, they were accompanying Qin Fang one on each side. Even Xiao Nan, a wealthy second-generation, didn't have this kind of treatment. The young man couldn't help but feel jealous.

Of course, if Xiao Nan really wanted to, he certainly could afford it—it was just a matter of money. He lacked everything but money. However, that kind of monetary transaction was a far cry from the willing companionship Qin Fang had.

"Don't talk nonsense. I'm just good friends with them!"

Qin Fang glanced at Xiao Nan and hurriedly explained, forgetting that he was still holding onto Tang Feifei's hand and had not let go.

"Oh... good... friends! Right, good friends!"

Everyone teased, emphasizing on the word "good" in a somewhat lewd manner. Xi Xiaojun, who was a bit mischievous, even mumbled, "I wonder what it means when you separate the word 'good'..."

"Boss, did you learn martial arts?"

The topic shifted from Qin Fang to Fang Dacheng, with everyone very curious and asking questions. Fang Dacheng's technique, capable of splitting stone tablets, was incredibly shocking. They had tried to imitate it earlier—although the table shook, it was far from splitting, and their palms were throbbing with pain.

"Yeah, I learned a little bit!"

Fang Dacheng admitted without hiding anything, touching the back of his head in an honest manner.

"You really know martial arts? Boss, what did you learn? Tai Chi Divine Skill, Eighteen Dragon Subduing Palms, or Milk Vetch Dragon Claw Hand...?"

Although Xiao Nan was born into wealth, he was slender and had always wanted to learn martial arts. However, his family would never allow him to endure such hardship. But now that he had moved from Southern Yue to Jiangnan Province, it was like being far from the emperor's reach.

His question started out well enough, but then he suddenly mentioned Milk Vetch Dragon Claw Hand, which amused everyone. Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, both stunners, blushed deeply, making the perverts among them almost irresistibly howl.

"None of them. It's some family tradition... I've been practicing since I was a child, and have achieved little mastery. Mainly, it strengthens the body and prolongs life..."

Fang Dacheng gradually got used to the jokes from Xiao Nan and the others and was candid with his response.

"So it's not for fighting..."

Hearing Fang Dacheng put it that way, it seemed like he was talking about some health-preserving practice like Tai Chi, and everyone's spirits dropped quite a bit.

They were mainly impressed by Fang Dacheng's ability to smash a solid wood dining table into pieces with a single palm. If they could do the same, facing today's situation, they wouldn't worry about the numbers; a fight would most likely end in their favor.

"Boss, could you teach me? My health hasn't been great since I was a child, and I've been wanting to get in shape... if your family's tradition can't be taught to outsiders, then never mind!"

Not everyone failed to appreciate the worth, though. Seeing the obvious disappointment on the others' faces, Qin Fang didn't mind but cautiously asked Fang Dacheng.

After a simple reconnaissance of everyone's levels—uniformly Level 1 except for Fang Dacheng, who was Level 3—if this martial art didn't have some real effectiveness, it would indeed waste Qin Fang's Scouting Skill.