

## Genius 111

Chapter 111 Sister\_1

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When Qin Fang saw Brother Niu and his group of people, they had entered Ningcui Residence and naturally were looking around to find Qin Fang's whereabouts. At that moment, their eyes met as Qin Fang walked out, but right after that, Brother Niu's group acted as if they didn't recognize Qin Fang at all, and they immediately looked away.

"Could I have seen wrong?"

Their reaction was just like that of complete strangers, which instantly gave Qin Fang that illusion.

But when Qin Fang glanced at Brother Niu and his group again, he was surprised to find that the red aura around them had become even more intense.

Upon closer observation, he noticed that even though they pretended not to know Qin Fang, some of them couldn't help but sneak glances in his direction, which made Qin Fang discard the illusion.

"Could it be..."

He thought back to the red glows he had seen out of the corner of his eye several times and had never found the target. All of this started happening after he had sold two pieces of jadeite, especially after one piece had sold for over a million. They had been following him ever since.

Thinking this over, Qin Fang no longer felt like going to the bathroom. Now that he had been marked, if he remained clueless, he might not only get robbed, but he could also end up as a floating corpse in the Yangtze River by tomorrow. Some criminals were so brutal they really didn't care about taking one or two lives.

Take the two rapists that Qin Fang and Ning Yumo had caught not long ago, for example. If Qin Fang and Ning Yumo hadn't been able to subdue them, Ning Yumo's chastity would have probably been violated, and their lives would have been lost, with their bodies dumped in the wilderness.

With these thoughts, Qin Fang quickly returned to the private room, no longer wanting to stay outside.

"What's wrong, Fourth Brother? You don't look so good..."

No sooner had he returned to the room than Xiao Nan and the others noticed something was off with Qin Fang and immediately asked with concern.

"What's wrong, Qin Fang? Are you feeling ill somewhere?"

Tang Feifei was even more concerned, and without any hesitation, she reached out to check Qin Fang's forehead for fever, "You're not running a fever... What's really going on?"

"I'm fine, just feeling a bit nervous. I'll be okay after resting for a bit!"

Qin Fang looked at his brothers and friends in the room, moved his lips, but ended up not saying anything. This matter had nothing to do with them, and he decided not to drag his friends into it.

"Maybe Fourth Brother is feeling uneasy about his sudden wealth. It's alright, it'll pass in a few days..." Xiao Nan laughed. He was used to seeing this kind of situation and comforted Qin Fang simply. The beers were already there, promptly urging everyone to get Qin Fang to drink.

"No way, you can't make Qin Fang drink..."

With his mind occupied, especially with what had happened, Qin Fang was in no mood for drinking. But it was hard to turn down his friends' insistent hospitality. Just then, Tang Feifei intervened with a very considerate stance and sternly prevented Xiao Nan and the others from trying to get Qin Fang drunk.

"Alright then... since Tang Mei Mei says so, we won't force him! Fourth Brother, three glasses for each person, drink up, and then we won't bother you anymore..."

As the representative of the dorm group, Xiao Nan immediately made a decision on behalf of his brothers, indirectly getting Qin Fang out of the spot.

Three glasses of alcohol was no big deal for Qin Fang. With the dishes not yet served, he quickly dealt with his friends' challenge, and after finishing the drinks, he stopped and started contemplating what to do with the situation at hand.

Being powerless and without influence, it wasn't easy for him to have fallen into a windfall of over a million, only to end up being targeted by others. Anyone in his shoes would be very nervous.

"Should I call Brother Hu?"

Qin Fang thought for a moment, then helplessly shook his head.

Although his relationship with Brother Hu had improved after that meal and Scarface's introduction, it was not particularly close. It would be fine to ask for a small favor, but Qin Fang didn't know what kind of people he was facing. If they were significant figures, things might get tricky.

"Should I ask Sister Ning then?"

Qin Fang then thought of Ning Yumo. She was a police officer, and ever since catching those two wanted criminals, it seemed she had been promoted to deputy captain of the city's criminal police team. Plus, with her father being the secretary of the provincial Political and Legal Affairs Committee, she was practically someone who could walk sideways in Ninghai.

"Right, Qin Fang, Sister Ning already knows about your situation; she said she'd come over in a bit..."

Just as Qin Fang was pondering whether he should ask Ning Yumo for help, Tang Feifei mentioned casually, not seeming to care much.

"Hm? That's perfect... Should we wait for Sister Ning then?"

The speaker thought little of it, but the listener took it to heart.

Qin Fang's face suddenly revealed a strange expression, then the gloom gradually faded away, and he put on a brilliant smile and said,

"That's not necessary... Ah, Sister Ning!"

Tang Feifei didn't notice the change in Qin Fang before and after, she just casually said those words. Just then, the private room's door opened, and in came Ning Yumo, a policewoman dressed casually.

Perhaps because she had finished her shift, Ning Yumo wore a sleeveless round-neck T-shirt and long trousers, which perfectly showcased her proud figure, especially her ample chest that made Tang Feifei feel inferior. It stood so proudly that all the men present couldn't help but react.

"Sister Ning..."

When Qin Fang heard the voice, he naturally turned his head to look and saw Ning Yumo's flawless face. He immediately stood up with a smile and pulled out a chair for her, inviting her to sit down.

This was like the saying, speak of Cao Cao, and Cao Cao appears.

"Qin Fang, I heard you've made a fortune. It's okay if I come for a free meal, right?"

Ning Yumo said with a light teasing smile on her face.

"Look at you, Sister Ning. Whenever you want to come for a meal, it's no problem, and I'll definitely entertain you with enthusiasm!"

It really was a case of speaking of what you need and it coming to you—he was just thinking of seeking Ning Yumo's help when she showed up of her own accord.

"You said it. What happened to your noodle shop? Everyone's changed, and although the taste is still okay, it's obviously not as good as what you make... Next time I go there, you have to cook for me yourself!"

Ning Yumo actually enjoyed talking to Qin Fang this way, very casual, without any ulterior motives. Of course, it also had something to do with their past experience of adventuring and capturing bandits together.

"Fourth Brother, aren't you going to introduce this beautiful lady?"

As Qin Fang and Ning Yumo talked, Xiao Nan and the other brothers were green with envy, muttering to themselves. They were all puzzled as to why the beauties Qin Fang knew were so outstanding when all they seemed to run into were none.

"You all are Qin Fang's classmates, right? My name is Ning Yumo, and I am Qin Fang's... 'sworn sister'. You can call me Sister Ning just like he does!"

Ning Yumo introduced herself openly. Since everyone sitting down was still a student, she simply and straightforwardly stated her relationship with Qin Fang as his sister or 'sworn sister'.

Of course, Qin Fang himself had no idea when he had acquired a 'sworn sister'.

"Sworn sister... Hehe!"

Upon hearing such a title, Xiao Nan and the others were visibly stunned, then exchanged glances and all revealed very odd smiles. Some, particularly ones like Xiao Nan, even let out a 'hehe' chuckle, which made them appear even more lecherous.

Ning Yumo was also left not knowing what to make of their laughter, looking at Qin Fang in surprise as if to say: How come all your classmates are like this?

Qin Fang could only respond with a helpless, wry smile. Even though he was usually rather honest, he did know some things, like this 'sworn... sister'.

But was this the kind of thing he could actually say out loud?

Obviously, he couldn't!

So Qin Fang could only let out an awkward laugh, seemingly acknowledging the weirdness of his buddies while internally complaining that they never showed him any face in critical moments!

"Sworn sister? Qin Fang, since when did you recognize Sister Ning as your sworn sister?"

Tang Feifei tugged on Qin Fang's clothes, and he turned his head to her as she quietly asked him.

"I don't know either..."

Qin Fang answered with a face full of bitter smiles, himself unaware of the declaration made by Ning Yumo.

Qin Fang knew very well that his mother didn't have any relatives, or at least there was never any contact with any relatives. She had worked hard to earn money and raise him, with very little spare time, and she only kept in touch with those she knew well. There was no way she could possibly recognize Ning Yumo as her sworn daughter.

As for himself, that was even less likely, considering he had only met Ning Yumo a few times.

"Feifei, don't take it the wrong way, I mean nothing by it... You know about me, I only have Xiao Qiang as a brother, and you know what kind of person he is, so unreliable! When I saw Qin Fang, I thought he was quite good, and I wanted to recognize him as my sworn brother..."

Ning Yumo seemed to have overheard Qin Fang's conversation with Tang Feifei and immediately poked her head over to say these words to Tang Feifei.

Qin Fang was sitting in the seat of honor, with Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue on either side. Since Ning Yumo and Tang Feifei knew each other, she naturally sat next to Tang Feifei. So, when Qin Fang turned to talk to Tang Feifei, with just a slight lift of his head, his gaze could go straight into Ning Yumo's round-neck T-shirt.

A deep and unfathomable ravine, pale and smooth peaks, were now fully exposed to Qin Fang, especially since Ning Yumo, because of her bending over, pushed those already full and lush prominences into two mounds that seemed almost ready to burst out of her clothes. At that moment, Qin Fang felt an irresistible surge of blood rushing upwards, and naturally, his lower half could not help but... become excited!

"Sworn sister! Sworn... sister!"

Qin Fang couldn't help but ponder over this title...