

## Genius 112

Chapter 112 Are You Daring to Rob a Criminal Police?\_1

Just as Qin Fang's eyeballs were about to pop out of his head, he felt someone tug at his clothes from behind. Turning around in surprise, he saw Xiao Muxue looking at him with a peculiar expression on her face.

"Still looking..."

Xiao Muxue grumbled resentfully, immediately making Qin Fang's face burn with embarrassment, nearly causing him to wish he could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

It was only because Xiao Muxue had spoken up that Tang Feifei and Ning Yumo also heard and turned to look. At first, they were slightly startled, showing a strange expression on their faces, and then Tang Feifei noticed how Ning Yumo's exposed cleavage had drawn Qin Fang's gaze. She immediately furrowed her brows and shot a fierce glare at Qin Fang.

Ning Yumo's face turned red too, and she quickly straightened up, tucking the generous swell of her bosom back inside her clothes. Qin Fang could not help but feel a slight sense of disappointment for just a moment.

However, he then felt a soft hand touching the flesh at his waist, slippery to the touch, before it pinched and twisted gently. Qin Fang's face twitched, clearly feeling a bit of pain but having no choice but to endure it, before looking at Tang Feifei with a forced smile.

"Hmph..."

To Qin Fang's pitiful expression, Tang Feifei just snorted coldly and turned her face to whisper to Ning Yumo, completely ignoring Qin Fang.

"Got yourself in trouble, didn't you!"

On the other hand, Xiao Muxue was grinning mischievously at him.

"You're one to talk, if it wasn't for you..."

Qin Fang felt speechless and really wanted to criticize Xiao Muxue for her disruptive actions, but those words just wouldn't come out.

Honestly, among those close to Qin Fang, Xiao Muxue's presence was really low. Perhaps it was because they had met mid-way through their relationship, which was friendly but not as natural and unreserved as his with Tang Feifei—there had always been a certain distance.

And it was this distance that made the relationship between Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue neither distant nor close, like at this moment, where Qin Fang would have liked to make a joke, yet he couldn't bring himself to speak.

"Ladies and gentlemen, your dishes are ready. Would you like them served now?"

Fortunately, just then, the waitress came in, asking Qin Fang and the others very politely.

"Bring the dishes, bring them! We're starving..."

Luckily, seeing that the atmosphere was a bit off around Qin Fang, his dorm mates, while inwardly lamenting the difficulty in enjoying collective blessings, still managed to interject with jokes and laughter, temporarily easing Qin Fang's awkward situation and preventing further embarrassment.

The dishes were soon served, and the dinner officially began.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had already become familiar with the guys in the dorm, and knowing the close relationship between the two beauties and Qin Fang, naturally, they wouldn't dare to do anything outrageous. Even when toasting, they would first look to Qin Fang for his reaction.

The addition of Ning Yumo, however, sent the guys into a state of great excitement, especially after finding out that her brother was the famously known Brother Qiang of Ninghai University. They all acted as if they were on a caffeine high, desperately trying to ingratiate themselves with her.

This was not surprising, as in Ninghai University, Ning Weiqiang wasn't some big boss or leader, but nearly everyone who mattered gave him face. If they could get on good terms with Ning Weiqiang, at least at Ninghai University, they wouldn't have to worry about being bullied.

It was for this reason that, aside from Fang Dacheng, who was always shyly drinking, the other brothers were exceedingly attentive, including the rich second generation Xiao Nan.

There was nothing to be done about it. Xiao Nan might have some connections back in Southern Guangdong Province, but upon arriving in Ninghai, a stranger in a strange land, his connections were nothing to speak of. He just happened to have money on hand.

After filling up on food and drink, the time moved from six or seven in the evening to ten at night.

By then, not only had the brothers drunk substantially, but even Qin Fang, who had been forbidden by Tang Feifei to drink too much, had his fair share. Although certainly not enough to be drunk—his tolerance was proven—he was relatively sober.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had also sipped modestly, their fair faces flushed a charming red, looking rather enticing, but clearly far from being drunk.

In contrast, Ning Yumo had consumed quite a bit earlier, her fair face now flushed a deep red, though her eyes still appeared quite clear, indicating she had a decent tolerance for alcohol.

"Qin Fang, Sister Ning lives a bit far, and it would be unsafe for her to go back alone at this late hour. You should give her a ride!"

Despite this, Tang Feifei hesitated for a moment but couldn't help suggesting.

"I'm fine... A little drink doesn't matter. Qin Fang, you should take Feifei back to the dorms instead," Ning Yumo said before Qin Fang could even respond.

"It's okay, with all these guys around, it's very safe... Let Qin Fang escort you!"

Upon hearing Ning Yumo's words, Tang Feifei wavered, but when she thought of Xiao Muxue who was also present, she felt an inexplicable sense of constriction in her heart.

Furthermore, considering that Ning Yumo had a lot to drink and that her place was quite far, and given their close sisterhood, she naturally was very worried.

It was clearly inappropriate for anyone else to take on the task, and after much discussion, Qin Fang emerged as the most suitable person for the job.

"Qin Fang, what do you say?"

After a moment of silence, Ning Yumo didn't reply, instead turning to Qin Fang and asking for his opinion.

"This..."

Faced with such a question, Qin Fang immediately felt a headache brewing, especially with several women watching him intently, which only amplified the pressure he felt.

However, the matter obviously couldn't be delayed. He glanced in the direction of the hotel, caught sight of someone from Brother Niu's group watching them, and made up his mind right away.

"Boss, you guys help me escort Feifei and Muxue back to the female dormitory; I'll take Sister Ning home!" Qin Fang addressed Fang Dacheng and the others with utmost earnestness.

"Don't worry, with the five of us here, which petty thief would dare to seek death!"

Shen Yang immediately thumped his chest loudly in assurance; his imposing figure did indeed carry a deterrent force, whereas the truly strong Fang Dacheng simply nodded solemnly, a gesture which Qin Fang fully understood.

"Feifei, I'm going to take Sister Ning home, you've had a bit to drink as well, so get back to the dorm and rest early, otherwise you might feel unwell tomorrow... Muxue, you do the same!"

Of course, Qin Fang didn't forget to leave Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue with a simple instruction, his tone exceptionally gentle, which made the hearts of the two women, who had been slightly uneasy, feel much more at ease.

"Mhm, don't worry! Make sure to see Sister Ning safely home, or else... hmpf!"

Tang Feifei immediately burst into a coquettish laughter, while also making a gesture as if to twist someone, instantly giving Qin Fang a tingling sensation around his waist as if he had been pinched for real.

Having persuaded the two women, Ning Yumo naturally had no objections. Watching as their dorm mates escorted the two beauties back to their dormitory and gradually disappeared under the night sky filled with stars.

"Let's go, since you're escorting me home, I won't stand on ceremony..."

Once Tang Feifei and the others had vanished, Ning Yumo spoke in a careless tone, even extending a hand to loop through Qin Fang's arm. The two of them then strolled leisurely towards Ning Yumo's residence, looking very much like a couple enjoying a walk under the night sky.

But in reality, their relationship was not as intimate as it appeared on the surface. At least Qin Fang's arm could feel the proud and upright figure of Ning Yumo, yet he didn't dare have a single blasphemous thought in his heart.

"Did you notice them early on?"

Ning Yumo didn't act this way without reason. With the two of them walking so closely together, Ning Yumo whispered the question.

"Notice what?"

Qin Fang was a bit startled, as Ning Yumo's question seemed rather sudden.

"Those people behind us, and that car... don't turn back!"

Ning Yumo immediately reminded him in a low voice, seeing that Qin Fang was about to look back.

"Sister Ning, you noticed too..."

At this point, Qin Fang had realized what Ning Yumo was talking about—they must be Brother Niu's men. When they'd left the hotel, Qin Fang had noticed Brother Niu and his group were settling the bill, ready to follow.

"Nonsense, don't forget what I do. If I didn't have this bit of skill, how could I have become the deputy captain?"

Ning Yumo rolled her eyes at Qin Fang.

The two didn't say much more, their understanding clear without words. Ning Yumo had already noticed the people following them and remained so calm; she must have already had a plan.

Qin Fang also acted steadier. Brother Niu and his group had previously chosen seats close to the aisle, probably to keep a better watch on Qin Fang, but they hadn't expected that Qin Fang would score by turning their position to his advantage, casually attaching a few Scouting Skills to Brother Niu and his entourage as he passed by.

The reconnaissance results showed that apart from Brother Niu being Level 2, the rest of the underlings were all Level 1 thugs.

With this information, Qin Fang was completely unconcerned about their ability to handle these people, who knew Ning University's police flower was a fearsome Level 4 existence...

All was calm along the way until they entered the residential area where Ning Yumo lived, which was rather secluded. Brother Niu suddenly drove ahead of Qin Fang and Ning Yumo, then abruptly stopped, and five or six men jumped out, blocking the path in front and behind them.

"Kid, be good, hand over all your money quietly, or else... the toy in my hand isn't for show!"

Even though Brother Niu was posing with a stocking pulled over his head, Qin Fang could easily imagine the ferocious expression on Brother Niu's face, and the knife in his hand was flickering with cold light.

"You dare to rob a police officer?"

Qin Fang laughed. He hadn't anticipated that Brother Niu and his crew would have such audacity, not just to try robbing him, but also to target the deputy captain of the city's criminal police team. It was akin to digging the ground above Tai Sui's head, plucking hairs from a tiger's behind..