

## Genius 147

### Chapter 147: The Night of Missing Return Incident\_1

"Are you okay? Why were you being chased by a thief?"

After Qin Fang got into the car, Ning Yumo sized him up and down, making sure that Qin Fang wasn't hurt or hit by anyone. Seeing that he was only a bit out of breath with a slight scent of sweat, she decided to believe his words.

"Don't mention it, Sister Ning, I was just innocently caught up in this mess..."

Qin Fang immediately put on a pitiful face. Regardless of whether Ning Yumo caught Pi San's two lackeys, he had indeed been attacked by Pi San before chasing after him. People at the hotel entrance had seen it happen.

However, no one knew what happened afterward. Qin Fang could say whatever he wanted, and Ning Yumo wouldn't really investigate it.

"By the way, Sister Ning, those two thieves from just now..."

Qin Fang quickly changed the subject. Those two thieves were Pi San's lackeys, the only ones who knew Pi San would make a move against Qin Fang and the only ones who could expose Qin Fang. He casually asked about them.

Pi San's body was in Qin Fang's Props Box, effectively disappearing from this world. No one could prove his death or that Qin Fang killed him. When the right opportunity came, Qin Fang already had a plan for disposing of the body.

The Props Box was like a space where time nearly stood still. Pi San's body was thrown in, and when taken out again, it would be as if he had just died. If they accidentally discovered such a corpse in the trunk of Li Feng's sports car...

Qin Fang could even imagine how lovely Li Feng's face would look then!

"Li Feng, since you have even thought about killing me, don't blame me for being ruthless..."

Perhaps because he had just killed someone, Qin Fang felt his courage was much greater than before, and he even harbored the intent to kill Li Feng.

"Don't even mention it, those two were too cunning. I came so close to catching them, but they actually hid in a public restroom and slipped away amidst the crowd..."

Saying this, Ning Yumo was visibly angered, probably because those two had done something particularly devious to escape and annoy her so much.

"Forget about it, Sister Ning, these thieves are getting bolder by the day. Last time I came to watch a movie with Feifei, my wallet was stolen. When I chased after the thief, I was even beaten up by a crowd. If it weren't for someone passing by, I would probably be lying in a hospital by now..."

As Qin Fang spoke, he couldn't help but recall the experience of being mobbed by thieves, indeed a frustrating memory.

"The public security guys are useless; they really should have been dealt with sooner..."

Ning Yumo sympathized, even though she herself was a police officer, she was a detective and these kinds of petty thefts weren't her responsibility.

"That reminds me, your fighting skills really are terrible. I have a classmate whose family runs a martial arts hall. If you're interested in learning something, you might want to try it out..."

Hearing that Qin Fang had been mobbed by a group of thieves, Ning Yumo found it both maddening and amusing. Then she fished out a business card from her recovered bag and handed it to Qin Fang.

"If you decide to go one day, tell me in advance. I'll give her a call, and she'll arrange it for you..."

"Yeah, I got it, thanks Sister Ning!"

Qin Fang immediately took the business card, looking at it while saying, "Xingyi Martial Arts Hall? Is it called Xingyi Fist?"

"Seems like it. It's said to be a branch of Xingyi Fist. Since their family name is Cai, they usually call it Cai Family Fist. It's pretty formidable. Don't look at that classmate of mine; she's about my age, but I've never managed to win against her..."

Ning Yumo briefly explained before revealing her own shortcomings, something she would do only with someone she was familiar with like Qin Fang. To others, she surely wouldn't have admitted such a thing, but she quickly added another line that made Qin Fang's expression turn strange, "One more thing to remember, my classmate doesn't really like men, so... you'd better be careful!"

"Doesn't really like men? Does she like women?"

Qin Fang curled his lip, given that he hadn't yet met the person named on the business card, the successor of Cai Family Fist, Cai Qing—a woman whose name resembled a matronly singer Qin Fang used to like quite a bit.

By the time Qin Fang and Ning Yumo returned to the university town, it was already deep into the night. The gates to the dormitory area had long been closed, and Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to call someone to open them. He simply went to his private little house and made do there for the night.

However, the incident of Qin Fang not returning for the night spread among his dormitory brothers, who speculated that he must've gone to a hotel with either Tang Feifei or Xiao Muxue. Shen Yang, the big-mouthed, exacerbated the rumor unintentionally while playing cards in another dorm.

It was not really a big deal—those who are clean are clean, and those who are dirty are dirty. Even when Qin Fang heard a whiff of the rumors the next day, he didn't take it too seriously. When his brothers asked, he just smiled mysteriously and continued busying himself with his own matters, which only served to amplify the gossip.

And the girlfriend of a certain wolf on the same floor as Qin Fang happened to know Tang Feifei. To impress her, the wolf used Qin Fang as an example, claiming Qin Fang had already "scored" with Tang Feifei. So, naturally, their long-term relationship deserved to move to the next level.

The wolf girl sneaked off to ask Tang Feifei for some advice, probing with questions like "Does it hurt a lot the first time?", "Does it bleed a lot?", and "Is it easy to get pregnant?". This embarrassed Tang Feifei greatly, leading her to chase after the girl while laughing and scolding her. That's when she learned about the rumor and her face instantly fell.

Insiders know the ins and outs. Qin Fang had not returned at night, and Tang Feifei was also aware that he wasn't with her. Plus, Qin Fang had been spending less time with Tang Feifei that week, which only fueled her suspicions that Qin Fang might have another woman on the side.

Of course, the primary suspect was Xiao Muxue.

But when she went to confront Xiao Muxue, she found out that Muxue had also just heard the rumor and hadn't left the dorm the previous evening. The two women, originally at odds, set aside their minor hostility to uncover this "bad woman" who was trying to seduce Qin Fang.

It wasn't surprising the two beauties thought this way; various coincidences had added up. Qin Fang was no longer the penniless young man from before—with over a million in cash in his bank account, he could afford to keep many mistresses in this vanity-prone society.

"Fangfang, we're having an inter-dormitory social tonight at the KTV. Do you want to come sing with us?"

Tang Feifei finally caught Qin Fang and asked with a beaming smile, though inside she was seething, wanting to grab Qin Fang by the ear and demand he confess whom he'd been fooling around with the previous night.

"An inter-dormitory social? How come I didn't know about it?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback; he genuinely didn't know about this, at least his brothers hadn't mentioned it to him.

"It's all because of Xiao Nan and the others. They see you have a cute and pretty girlfriend like me, and since they're all single, they wanted me to hook them up. So, they organized this inter-dormitory social..."

"Oh, I see! Where and when is it? I'll definitely be there tonight..."

Since it was a group event, Qin Fang naturally couldn't refuse, and he agreed immediately. Yet, he made it sound as if he had to leave.

"Six o'clock tonight, at the Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond! Are you very busy? You want to go out even in this hot weather?"

Tang Feifei said this during the lunchtime they had arranged to meet up for a meal. As soon as she provided the details, she realized something got to her and said unhappily.

"It's about the battery project. We're making some progress. Tell your brother about it, and he passed it to Chen Jiangnan. He came looking for me yesterday, said he was ready to collaborate! You know, his company looks like a shell corporation to me. I want to make the design even more perfect to prevent him from trying some tricks. If he dares to play games, I'll make sure he loses big time..."

Qin Fang naturally had his own explanation and quickly brought up the matter of Tang Feifei spilling the news, who, realizing her mistake, immediately fell silent, despite not expecting things to turn out like this.

"Well... then go ahead with your work, I won't interfere with you any longer!"

Having reached this point in the conversation, Tang Feifei really didn't dare to inquire further. Moreover, since Chen Jiangnan had come to see Qin Fang, it was natural for him to have dinner and drinks late into the evening; it seemed to be a reasonable explanation for Qin Fang's absence, although she knew he had a good tolerance for alcohol.

After dining together, Qin Fang escorted Tang Feifei back to her dormitory, then made a quick visit to his own dorm before continuing back to his little house.

Just as he said, he didn't trust Chen Jiangnan one bit.

Chen Jiangnan had made his start through financial speculations, mostly engaging in schemes akin to empty-handed bluffing, without any foundation for real industry. And Qin Fang himself didn't need to say more.

After purchasing the factory premises, Qin Fang's bank account was nearly drained. Venturing into actual industry wouldn't be feasible with his funds; even building a factory was out of reach. The only thing of some value was this set of improved technology, which he was soon going to phase out himself.

The real reason behind cooperating with Chen Jiangnan was for the laboratory, one which money alone might not be able to build, and Qin Fang certainly didn't have the money.

But Qin Fang knew that Chen Jiangnan might be able to establish such a lab. His father was a well-known scholar and financial magnate with students all around the world and extensive connections. Even if the lab's researchers weren't from the finance industry, he knew many such experts, which would certainly be more efficient than what Qin Fang, a freshman who was nobody, could do.