

Genius 150

Chapter 150: Rare Skill: Mind Reading Technique_1

They didn't know nor care about whatever was going on outside; they were confident nothing could go wrong here. If someone really came looking for trouble, Qin Fang could make a call to Li Dong, and any issue would be smoothed over.

"Lovely ladies, first I'd like to express our heartfelt gratitude on behalf of all my dorm mates for your presence! I will dedicate the first song to everyone..."

Everyone gathered together, buzzing with excitement. Xiao Nan, who was always restless, quickly picked a few songs and jumped out to perform first.

"No way, I don't agree! I strongly object to being represented... The first song should be sung by me, the Northeastern Singing God!"

Shen Yang, the loudmouth, immediately grabbed a microphone and competed with Xiao Nan for the spotlight, which induced a wave of laughter from the crowd with their comical performance.

"You two should sing a duet..."

Xi Xiaojun and Gao Ming couldn't resist throwing a few teasing remarks from below, which kept everyone laughing. In just a few short exchanges, any initial awkwardness had been laughed away.

Very quickly, everyone became more familiar with each other. They were all eighteen or nineteen-year-old boys and girls, finding common ground was easy. With chatterboxes like Xiao Nan and Shen Yang spicing up the atmosphere, laughter was in no short supply.

The drinks they'd ordered arrived quickly. Naturally, all the boys went for beer and wine, while most girls stuck to fruit juices, although they weren't opposed to a little alcohol, which Qin Fang and the others had no issue with.

After a round of lively drinking, the mood was completely set. The hungry wolves from Qin Fang's dorm soon found their targets, attempting to make advances — they might not succeed, but without trying, there was no chance at all.

Take Fang Dacheng, for instance, who sat there like a log. Close to him was a girl who might have been slightly less striking than the others, but upon closer inspection, she was quite beautiful. Yet Fang Dacheng, the blockhead, just sat there; he didn't dare to move an inch closer.

Qin Fang felt anxious for the Boss and nudged Tang Feifei, signaling her with his eyes. She got the hint and quickly whispered something to her friends. Next thing, the girl approached Fang Dacheng and began to strike up a casual conversation.

Those who wanted to sing sang, those who wanted to chat chatted, and others who were in the mood played dice.

"Qin Fang, what exactly is the relationship between you, Feifei, and Muxue?" This was the gossip brigade.

"Exactly! You're Feifei's boyfriend, and yet last night you followed Muxue out and spent the night. So despicable!" These were Tang Feifei's defenders.

"Muxue, Feifei, you two should just dump him. He's too fickle!" This was support from both sides.

"Now, hold on, you can't just say that. Our Fourth Brother is a decent guy, hardworking, and he earns money too..." Some brothers would still stand up for Qin Fang.

"Clearly, Fourth Brother wasn't with either beauty last night, he must have been up to something..." Of course, there were always those ready to kick someone when they're down, all with sly grins on their faces.

As for the person in question, Qin Fang just gave a wry smile, glanced at Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue to see their odd expressions, and decided to just keep silent.

"How about we all play a game?"

Seeing everyone in high spirits, and with gossip flying, Xiao Nan's eyes glinted as he called out.

"What game? I'm telling you, I'm not playing if it's something childish!"

"Right, no playing hide and seek or duck, duck, goose, or I'll smack you!"

People weren't averse to playing a game, but they were certainly not keen on those of their childhood. They clamored in response.

"Of course, it's not something childish. The game is called Truth or Dare. Every participant can choose between truth or dare..."

Xiao Nan briefly explained the rules of the game, instantly piquing everyone's interest, especially the women whose gossip-hungry hearts were blazing; they eyed Qin Fang like ravenous wolves. Fortunately for Qin Fang, he had Tang and Xiao, the protector goddesses, by his side, or he would have wanted to flee on the spot.

"Ha ha, feel free to ask Fourth Brother anything, brothers and sisters, go for it~"

Xiao Nan finally found his opportunity but he didn't make the move himself, instead, he let the others take their shot.

"Qin Fang, who did you spend last night with?"

Obviously, the gossip from earlier had carried over, and everyone was eager to know. Their eyes darted back and forth between Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue.

They didn't expect both Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue to lower their heads with "shy" expressions, when in fact they were trying hard not to laugh.

"Alright, since you're so eager to know, I'll tell you the truth... I slept alone last night! I got back so late that I couldn't be bothered to return to the dorm, so I just made do outside, nearly got eaten alive by mosquitoes. As for what you're insinuating, it's pure gossip, haha!"

Giggles~~

At this moment, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue also started to laugh uncontrollably; they simply couldn't help themselves.

"Er, so that's how it is!"

Xiao Nan and the others did know that Qin Fang was the boss of Fang Feixue, and indeed Fang Feixue did have a place for temporary rest. They assumed Qin Fang had spent the night there and were visibly disappointed, as they had thought they would uncover some spicy news.

"This time I'll throw..."

Qin Fang didn't want to leave his fate in someone else's hands. While a one in six hit rate wasn't very high, it certainly wasn't low either. However, if he was the one to roll the dice, then it was one hundred percent certain it wouldn't land on him.

Ding ding ding~~

The dice rapidly spun inside the dice cup and then gradually slowed to a stop. The number revealed was—two, which meant that this time, the target was Second Brother Xiao Nan.

"Second Brother, it's my turn to ask now! Hehe, it's time for revenge... Tell me, the day I asked you for an excuse, were you actually video chatting with a beauty in the nude..."

Qin Fang always felt that he hadn't made a mistake that day, but after asking Xiao Nan twice afterward, Xiao Nan had vigorously denied it each time.

"Ah, nude chatting..."

"Xiao Nan, you really are..."

"Second Brother, you're awesome! Tell your brother, what's the QQ number of that lady..."

As soon as Qin Fang dropped such a bombshell, everyone immediately turned to look at Xiao Nan, their expressions each more exaggerated than the last. Shen Yang, the joker, went so far as to latch onto Xiao Nan's leg, begging tearfully and snottily.

"No way, absolutely not! Don't listen to Fourth Brother's nonsense; I was watching AV..."

Faced with the stare of more than ten people and over twenty pairs of curious eyes, Xiao Nan once again chose his answer, adamantly refusing to spill the beans.

"Second Brother, you're cheating!"

Although Xiao Nan covered it up extremely well, Qin Fang still noticed from his eyes, his expression, and some very subtle movements that Xiao Nan was acting fishy. It was clear, he was lying.

"I'm telling the truth, don't spout nonsense!"

Xiao Nan kept arguing, but that only made Qin Fang more sure of his guess.

Fortunately, it was just a game, and there was no need for anyone to take it too seriously. Qin Fang laughed it off and didn't insist on pursuing it further, and everyone just assumed it was Qin Fang having a bit of fun at Xiao Nan's expense.

"New skill acquired: Mind Reading Technique, Skill Level: Beginner, Proficiency 0%, with a certain chance of hearing the person's true thoughts."

"Mind Reading Technique, a rare skill, has a higher success rate when used on those with confused consciousness, severe emotional fluctuations, or weak willpower."

This skill came so unexpectedly that Qin Fang was somewhat stunned.

A rare skill, as the name implies, is a very rare and unusual ability. Indeed, it was the case because this skill was simply too heaven-defying. If you could hear other people's thoughts, you could know in advance whatever they intended to do.

It was like the time when Qin Fang shot Pi San; if Qin Fang had known in advance that Pi San was planning to play dirty, he could have shot earlier, directly crippling Pi San's hands, and thus the subsequent scene of Qin Fang having to shoot someone wouldn't have happened.

While Qin Fang did not regret killing Pi San, recalling the event always left him somewhat scared, and his original intention wasn't to kill anyway.

The game continued, and in Qin Fang's hands, the dice seemed to obey his control, landing on whatever number he wanted and selecting whoever he wanted to be selected.

Soon, after playing one round each among the ten or so people, laughter was constant. Meanwhile, Qin Fang was trying out this rare Mind Reading Technique.

However, he quickly became frustrated; the success rate of the Mind Reading Technique was too low. After every one of the ten had taken their turn, he had only succeeded once, and that was with Fang Dacheng, who had appeared rather shy and whose emotions were fluctuating intensely at the time. This success supported the annotation behind the Mind Reading Technique, indicating that it indeed contained some truth. If Qin Fang wanted to increase the proficiency of his Mind Reading Technique, he needed to think more about how to leverage this aspect.

The group was laughing and joking around, and with drinks and beverages involved, it was inevitable that someone would need to use the restroom. But it was too unsafe for a single girl to go out on her own, so Qin Fang had to arrange for several girls to go together, or for a boy to escort them out and back, to prevent any unnecessary incidents.

The two beauties, Tang and Xiao, naturally were personally escorted by Qin Fang.

Qin Fang escorted them all the way to the restroom door and waited outside.

"Brother, hand over those chicks to me, and this money is yours..."

A stack of red-yuan notes, no less than ten thousand RMB, suddenly appeared in front of Qin Fang, along with an obscene laugh from behind him.