

Genius 161

Chapter 161 Fan Ning's Little Scheme_1

"Could I have remembered it wrong?"

Qin Fang was a bit confused, mainly because everything had happened so fast, and he hadn't been paying much attention to whether or not Fan Ning had been carrying a bag—maybe she had, maybe she hadn't, he wasn't certain.

"Sigh, is this what they call a stroke of romantic luck?"

Qin Fang didn't dwell too much on the matter, gently shaking his head and setting it aside for the moment, a slight smile on his face as he savored the feel of his lips, which seemed to retain a bit of sweetness as he reminisced about the softness and fragrance of Fan Ning's tender lips.

It had to be said, the accidental kiss was indeed a windfall of a romantic encounter, and it did give Qin Fang a bit of a pleasant surprise. At least the beauty Fan Ning hadn't bestowed her favor on someone else; he had been the beneficiary.

Fan Ning had left, very coolly at that, and Qin Fang also stood up, checking the time to find he had been delayed quite a bit. He hurried over to Fang Feixue's place.

"Qin Fang, what's that on your mouth?"

What Qin Fang hadn't anticipated was that, just as he arrived at the store to pick up Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, Xiao Muxue, with her keen eyes, seemed to have spotted something, then looked at Qin Fang's mouth with a peculiar expression and asked.

"What?"

Qin Fang was slightly startled and subconsciously wiped his lips. They felt a bit greasy, and upon looking at his hand, it was shining.

"Damn, it's Fan Ning's lipstick..."

Qin Fang's heart skipped a beat, but his reaction was quick, "I felt a bit hungry on the way here, so I had a few skewers of spicy hotpot, which is why I'm a bit late, hehe. I forgot to wipe my mouth..."

Luckily, Fan Ning's lipstick was the colorless kind, only revealing a bit of fluorescence under the reflection of light—yet, it was exactly this that allowed Xiao Muxue to notice and inquire.

"Oh, I thought you might have been sneaking around with some beauty behind my back..."

Xiao Muxue didn't say anything, simply smiling at Qin Fang. Tang Feifei, for her part, hadn't detected anything amiss and spoke with a laugh, clearly just teasing, though by the sound of it, she chose to believe Qin Fang.

Even so, Qin Fang was quite startled by the comment, almost thinking that Tang Feifei had witnessed his kiss with Fan Ning.

Tang Feifei hadn't seen anything, but Xiao Muxue's odd smile made Qin Fang quite uncomfortable, feeling like she had discovered something.

Fortunately, Qin Fang safely escorted the two beauties back to their dorm, and then he too headed back to his own. However, after Qin Fang completed his Breathing Technique exercises and was ready to sleep, he received a text message, "I know you did something naughty... Why didn't you involve me?"

The one who sent the message was naturally Xiao Muxue. Tang Feifei hadn't suspected him at all, but Xiao Muxue seemed to give Qin Fang more of a headache, especially because of the intimate contact they had shared before.

"It's a long story!"

Qin Fang initially didn't want to reply to the message, but after hesitating for a moment, he still sent back those few words.

"Next time you need it, you can ask me!"

But Xiao Muxue's reply came back quickly, those brief eight characters causing Qin Fang even more distress and confusion.

He actually wanted to completely sever this weird relationship with Xiao Muxue and concentrate on accompanying Tang Feifei, but every time he thought about that night, Xiao Muxue's words, "I will hate you for a lifetime," and the notion of a girl who liked him ending up in another man's arms, Qin Fang felt even more irritable.

"This is f***ing... the blessings of Qi people aren't easy to enjoy!"

Qin Fang could only curse helplessly, and then he buried his head in his bedding and went to sleep.

...

Teacher Fan Ning was Qin Fang's class advisor, and in college, the class advisor truly had very few opportunities to appear before the students—maybe only twice over four years, once upon freshman entry and once at graduation.

At least in this half month of official classes, Qin Fang had only seen Teacher Fan the second time last night, and that was outside the school.

But today, he saw her for the third time.

Just like the previous encounters, Teacher Fan's attire was as sexy and alluring as ever, each move exuding infinite charm and nearly causing all the male students present to have a physical reaction.

Of course, there were exceptions, like... Qin Fang.

Tang Feifei was by his side, so he dared not act rashly.

Secondly, he had a much more passionate encounter with Teacher Fan the night before, which gave him some resistance; it probably would take some physical contact to stir that sort of urge in Qin Fang again.

But this didn't matter anyway, as it wasn't an official class time. Wednesday afternoons were generally free for rest, unless there were meetings scheduled—and that was why Qin Fang and his classmates had been called in.

"Today, I called everyone here because there is indeed a very important matter. Our class president, Li Feng, has been on sick leave due to health reasons, but that doesn't mean the class's affairs can come to a halt. There's only a week left until the National Day's performance report, yet our class still hasn't arranged a program..."

Teacher Fan explained the reason for urgently gathering us today.

But as soon as Qin Fang heard it, he immediately lost interest. During the first meeting, he had already made it clear that he was not interested, and he still felt the same now. It had nothing to do with him, so he just lay down, planning to take a nap, while Tang Feifei covered for him.

Qin Fang wanted to dodge, but some people obviously didn't want him to get out of it.

"Although Li Feng isn't here, he has already prepared a list for me. Those whose names I call, please stay behind, and I will arrange the performance items..."

Qin Fang, who was lying there with half-closed eyes, heard Teacher Fan taking out the list and reading it. Qin Fang listened for a bit, and they were all students who had been quite active in the past half month since school started; obviously, they wouldn't miss out on such activities.

"Erhu solo, Qin Fang..."

But as luck would have it, Qin Fang's name popped up at the very end of the list.

Almost as soon as he heard his name, Qin Fang shot up and said, "Teacher Fan, is there a mistake? I don't know how to play the erhu..."

"Qin Fang, this list was drafted by Li Feng, and according to him, you've performed an erhu solo back in high school and even won some awards..."

Teacher Fan looked at Qin Fang with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, as to where she got this information from didn't matter. In any case, Li Feng would definitely be the one to take the blame for this mess.

"Teacher Fan..."

Looking at Teacher Fan's delicate face and those seductive lips, Qin Fang uncontrollably thought about the forceful kiss from last night. He opened his mouth to continue denying, but Tang Feifei pulled on the hem of his clothing beside him.

"Fangfang, why don't we just participate? We can collaborate..."

Tang Feifei whispered to Qin Fang, discussing the idea.

Qin Fang knew that Tang Feifei played piano quite well, having won city-level competition awards when she was very young. Even though her schedule got tighter and she became lazier, she had still passed the piano grade eight examinations; by the standards of this class, her level might really be quite good.

"This... alright!"

Actually, Qin Fang really didn't want to participate, but how could he refuse when a beautiful girl requested, especially when it was his girlfriend? So, he reluctantly agreed.

"Teacher Fan, I can participate in the performance, but it won't be an erhu solo. It will be a performance together with Tang Feifei..."

Since he had agreed to join and it was Li Feng who had secretly signed him up, Qin Fang was understandably annoyed. Even though he agreed to participate, he couldn't let Li Feng be pleased about it.

"That's no problem, just handle it as you see fit! However, in a few days, we will have a selection rehearsal before the performance, and I hope you won't disappoint me..."

Teacher Fan seemed quite easygoing and immediately agreed to Qin Fang's request. She even gave him a meaningful look as she left, which made Qin Fang's thoughts drift again.

"Fangfang, what piece should we perform?"

The class meeting ended, and Qin Fang and Tang Feifei walked back towards the dorms holding hands, feeling the warm breeze around them. Qin Fang felt too lazy to even speak, but Tang Feifei casually asked a question.

"This... I haven't decided yet!"

Qin Fang said somewhat uncertainly, "I haven't played in many years, so I'm quite rusty, and I don't even have an erhu. I need to get familiar with it again!"

Qin Fang's initial intention was not to waste time on this, but since Tang Feifei insisted, he agreed to go along with it.

But such last-minute decisions didn't follow any plan or schedule, and right now, Qin Fang couldn't think of anything suitable, not to mention that he really hadn't touched the erhu in a long time, his hands had become quite unaccustomed, and he indeed needed to get familiar with it first.

"Alright, then I'll help you find an erhu first!"

Tang Feifei also thought Qin Fang made sense and didn't take it too seriously, still considering what was best for him.

"No need, I'll handle it!"

Qin Fang shook his head, refusing Tang Feifei's kind offer. After all, he wasn't short of money now, and he was willing to buy an erhu.

However, some things weren't that simple, and Qin Fang felt it was necessary to consult someone.

After sending Tang Feifei back to her dorm, Qin Fang didn't return to his own. Instead, he headed towards the staff dormitory area, but before he even got there, the person he was looking for had already come out to meet him.

"Didn't expect you to guess that I'd come back to look for you so soon?"

Looking at the person in front of him, Qin Fang spoke with a smile, without any awkwardness or shyness, just in a very calm tone.

"Actually, if you didn't come to look for me, I would have taken the initiative to find you... Let's skip the small talk, give it to me!"