

Genius 162

Chapter 162: The Pill_1

"Are you sure you want to get that thing back?"

Qin Fang indeed smiled and asked, his expression appearing quite odd. He had already checked the item with his Scouting Skill and knew what it was, but he found it really hard to connect that item with the person in front of him.

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and give it to me, or else..."

"Or else what? You're going to kill me?"

Faced with the threat, Qin Fang didn't back down; instead, he spoke with a smile, which, to the other party, looked incredibly punchable.

"Kill you? Of course not! But, I'll tell Tang Feifei you molested me..."

Unexpectedly, the opponent played a sure-kill technique.

"You..."

Qin Fang could only glare at the other person, wanting to speak but finding himself without words to say, especially since the other person was a beauty.

"Teacher Fan, aren't you afraid I'll expose all those things you did, like the teacher-student romance, sister-brother love, wild escapades on the streets..."

However, Qin Fang was not someone easy to bully. He was no longer the dull bookworm he used to be; he had become quite verbal, especially when facing a relatively refined beauty, showing no mercy.

"You... bastard!"

The other person really hadn't expected Qin Fang to be so shameless with her. She thought her trump card would work effectively against him, but now she found it difficult to deliver a blow.

The person Fan Ning was looking for was, of course, herself, and last night, while she was surprised to find an extra bag in her hand as she left, she glanced at it and indeed found something. So, she pocketed it and brought it back with her.

Qin Fang was startled by Muxue's words, which made him forget about the item. It wasn't until he was showering that he accidentally touched it and cast a Scouting Skill, only to discover that the item was far from ordinary.

"Qin Fang, just give me the item, and I'll give you money! Fifty thousand... no, one hundred thousand! How does that sound?"

Finding herself with no way to deal with Qin Fang's roguish tactic, Fan Ning softened her tone, pulling Qin Fang aside into a small grove, trying to pave the way with money.

Fifty thousand, a hundred thousand, was not a small sum for Qin Fang, especially after he had bought land, he wasn't as "wealthy and imposing" as before. The offer was indeed tempting.

Nevertheless, Qin Fang still found it very strange why Fan Ning would offer so much money to buy the item back from him.

"Is that lousy pill really that important, to make you offer such a high price to buy it back?"

Qin Fang asked, his curiosity truly piqued by Fan Ning.

"You don't need to worry about that, just hand over the item, and I'll give you the money with both hands..." Fan Ning seemed not to want to discuss it further, insisting on the exchange.

"Sorry, I ate it..."

Qin Fang, being straightforward, saw Fan Ning was not forthcoming, just shrugged his shoulders and said apologetically.

"You ate it?"

Fan Ning was momentarily stunned, her mouth gaping wide open, her eyes even wider, her face showing complete disbelief, "You ate the pill... why... why are you still... still alive?"

"Nonsense, of course I'm still alive... can't you see how healthy I am!"

Qin Fang said sternly, patting his chest—still not very muscular—and was even tempted to show off his muscles but decided not to be too flashy after some thought.

"But... but that was poison!"

Fan Ning said somewhat slowly, her eyes filling with confusion again.

"Poison?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback; he honestly hadn't thought about that, "Are you saying that pill you lost is poisonous?"

"Hmm, it's said to be injected with the most advanced nerve agent. One pill could easily kill at least ten people, and there's no mark to see on the outside... could it be that I got the wrong one?"

Perhaps because she knew Qin Fang had ingested the pill, Fan Ning stopped hiding anything, even inadvertently revealing that she had stolen it.

It was also fortuitous that the place was secluded, rarely visited by anyone; otherwise, with the way they were accusing each other, someone might have called the police to report terrorists.

"Stolen?" Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, "So you're saying that what happened last night was because you stole something from someone, and then those people chased you, and by chance you ran into me, and you used me as a shield to get away?"

With Fan Ning's statement, Qin Fang's thoughts were completely straightened out, and he understood what happened last night.

"My dear Teacher Fan, you really are..."

Qin Fang was at a loss for words about the flat-chested beauty before him, "Forget it, I can give you the item, but you must cancel that performance arrangement you've set up. I really don't have time to waste on any performance..."

Actually, Qin Fang had come to find Fan Ning not for the item itself but to get her to change her plans so that he wouldn't have to participate in that performance. He didn't want to show his face; he just wanted to make money quietly and keep a low profile.

"The item is really still with you!"

Fan Ning smiled beautifully, as if she had already guessed the outcome. "I can agree to your condition, but give me the item first..."

"No, not until you cancel the arrangements, then I'll give it to you. How do I know you won't go back on your word? I suspect you might really do that!"

Qin Fang wasn't so easily fooled. In the few times he had interacted with Fan Ning, he knew she might actually do something like that. As long as he held the item Fan Ning wanted, it served as a bargaining chip in their negotiation. If he handed it over, what was there to negotiate?

"No, definitely not! I need that item to save my life; I can't delay any longer... I promise, I swear on my reputation that as soon as you give me the item, I'll cancel your performance right away..."

Hearing Qin Fang speak like this, Fan Ning showed an extremely anxious look on her face, as if she indeed needed the item to save her life. She spoke with such emotion that even Qin Fang felt she was telling the truth.

Mind Reading Technique, thrown out, failure.

Another try, still a failure!

After failing twice in a row, Qin Fang was surprised and found it hard to judge whether Fan Ning was telling the truth. "Just fool me then; that crappy thing is basically just... whatever, have it your way!"

Qin Fang had wanted to expose Fan Ning's lies, but then he thought that it really had nothing to do with him, and using it to blackmail Fan Ning to agree to his demands seemed quite indecent.

"Here's the item, giving it back to you! Take care of it, I haven't touched it... Remember what you promised me."

Qin Fang took out a pill from his pocket contained in a small glass bottle with no label and tossed it to Fan Ning, saying a word in passing.

Fan Ning quickly took it from Qin Fang's hand, checked it carefully, and seeing that the sealed cap showed no signs of tampering, she knew Qin Fang hadn't lied and felt completely relieved.

"Don't worry, I know what to do!"

Fan Ning nodded at Qin Fang and said, while Qin Fang simply replied with a "hope so" and immediately left to return to his dormitory.

Having resolved a troublesome matter, Qin Fang felt a great relief all over. It really felt like the weight of officialdom had been lifted from his shoulders.

"Fangfang, I just heard that there's a pretty good musical instrument store in the northern part of the university town. Let's go take a look; we can also buy an erhu for you..."

But before Qin Fang could make it back to the dormitory, Tang Feifei's call came through, clearly still preoccupied with their scheduled performance.

Qin Fang wanted to say that the performance was canceled, so there was no need to buy anything, but he didn't speak so bluntly. He had already promised Tang Feifei that if he were to perform, it would be only for her, not in front of a crowd.

"Alright then, let's go take a look together!"

Qin Fang didn't refuse. After all, it was just a look, and even if they did buy an erhu, it wouldn't cost much. As long as Tang Feifei was happy, Qin Fang didn't mind the expense.

What surprised Qin Fang, however, was that she wasn't alone. Xiao Muxue was with her.

Qin Fang had always been puzzled about Xiao Muxue's intentions towards him, which seemed undeniable after what happened that night. Tang Feifei initially was quite wary and jealous of Xiao Muxue, even going as far as to introduce a boyfriend to her.

But now, looking at the relationship between the two, they were as close as sisters. The animosity that had once existed seemed to have diminished, if not completely disappeared.

This discovery astonished Qin Fang.

But he didn't dare to probe the intentions of the two beauties; one wrong move could cause a mess, especially since Xiao Muxue seemed to have discovered his little fling with Fan Ning the night before.

Even though Qin Fang was quite innocent, if it came down to it, he couldn't exactly claim to be squeaky clean either. At least the night before, his actions with Fan Ning had been more than just verbal; his hands had roamed for quite some time over her smooth back, and his "brother" had lingered all too intimately against her warm private area.

"Don't overthink it; if you can have a performance, why can't I?"

Seeing Qin Fang's odd expression, Xiao Muxue glared at him resentfully before retorting, even though Qin Fang had kept his thoughts to himself.

"I didn't mean it that way! It's great that the three of us are together. With the safety situation being so bad these days, it's not really safe for a girl to walk around alone. If I'm around to look after you, it should be much safer..."

Noticing the puzzled look in Tang Feifei's eyes, Qin Fang immediately responded cheerfully, speaking nothing but the truth; the safety around the university town had indeed been bad lately.