

Genius 168

Chapter 168 Intrusion_1

No matter what the two women were thinking, Qin Fang had already started running in the direction of the school with great speed. With his agility of +10, his running speed was probably unmatched even by professional athletes. Moreover, since the distance was not too far, in just over five minutes, Qin Fang had already arrived at the entrance of the faculty dormitory area.

This area belonged to the school's living quarters, housing mostly faculty members. In terms of management, it was much more relaxed than the student dormitory area. At least when Qin Fang entered, the old man at the gate simply glanced over, saw that Qin Fang looked like an ordinary student and continued to lean back in his recliner and listen to opera on his radio.

"Building B, Room 301..."

Qin Fang silently recited the address while quickly searching for where Building B was located. However, it was obviously not much of a problem, as he could almost immediately see the large letter "B" marked on one of the buildings as soon as he entered.

Room 301 was situated at the far east end of the third floor in a secluded corner. However, when Qin Fang approached the door, he found it tightly locked.

Ding dong ding dong~~

Qin Fang immediately pressed the doorbell, but to no avail, as there was no response even after a long while. He then took out his phone to call Fan Ning, only to get a busy signal all the time.

"Could something really have happened?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but recall the extremely hard and arduous tone in Fan Ning's voice over the phone, and he faintly felt that something might really have happened to Fan Ning.

But the problem was that there was no way for him to open this door, and such a security door couldn't possibly be opened by force, even if he exerted all his strength.

"Find someone to unlock it?"

That was indeed a good idea, but if Fan Ning was in trouble, then it was a matter of life and death. There was no time to wait for someone to come and unlock the door.

"No good, the gentle approach won't work, have to go all out now!"

Qin Fang could not hesitate any longer. With determination, he looked around and noticed a piece of discarded wire at the corridor's edge, not knowing who had thrown it out.

Without thinking twice, Qin Fang immediately picked up the piece of wire, twisted it a few times, and started poking it into the keyhole.

Although Qin Fang was not a professional locksmith, he had been locked out as a child and consequently learned some simple lockpicking techniques.

The locks back then were very basic, and with a piece of wire like this, it was easy to get the door open after fiddling a bit. But the current security lock was obviously not so easy to deal with.

Qin Fang struggled for quite a while. He was already sweating from running all the way there, and now his entire body was covered in sweat. His T-shirt was soon soaked due to his anxiety, yet the lock remained stubborn, without the slightest movement.

Bang~~

"F*ck, how come it won't open?"

Out of anger, Qin Fang kicked hard against the door, producing a very dull sound. He even felt the entire doorframe tremble and shake off some dust.

Click~~

Yet, after that kick, Qin Fang heard such a sound in his ear.

And then... the door opened!

"What the hell, it worked?"

Qin Fang was speechless. He had been fiddling with the wire for quite some time with no result, only for the door to open from a kick out of frustration.

Looking at the lock, the keyhole had been worn by the wire, but it was only on the surface; the inside had not been damaged.

That was not all; Qin Fang's mind even received a prompt for an epiphany skill.

"Epiphany skill acquired: Lockpicking, Skill Proficiency: Beginner Level, Proficiency 0%, capable of unlocking various locks."

Receiving such a prompt, Qin Fang couldn't help but be caught between laughter and tears. He had messed up the lock so badly yet still stumbled upon such luck, gaining the lockpicking skill.

But with time pressing, Qin Fang didn't have the luxury to dwell on this and quickly pushed the door open to rush into Fan Ning's home.

The door behind him slowly closed with a clang and was secured shut, its usefulness in question; perhaps it would easily open with a light push.

However, Qin Fang couldn't care less about that now; he was here to save someone. Every other issue could be momentarily set aside.

Fan Ning's home was the typical faculty dormitory with a two-room and one-living room layout. The living room seemed somewhat cluttered, not exactly untidy, just scattered with pieces of... fabric, as if clothes were torn up, silky materials that were likely pajamas or the like.

Aside from these fabrics on the floor, there was a small cell phone, but it seemed to have been smashed violently as the screen was black, the battery had dislodged from the body, and the back cover had flown off to a distance.

Qin Fang guessed that the phone must belong to Fan Ning; this could explain the hasty disconnection of her earlier call.

On the glass coffee table lay a small glass bottle with its seal already opened, a bottle Qin Fang recognized as the one he had returned to Fan Ning that afternoon.

However, at the time of return, there had been a pill inside the bottle, but now it was gone...

"This damned fool better not have actually ingested that pill as an elixir?"

Seeing the now-empty bottle, Qin Fang was dumbfounded, then quickly realized the stupidity and criticized harshly.

"You idiot, that wasn't an elixir, it's a powerful aphrodisiac..."

From the locked door, it wasn't hard to assume that Fan Ning hadn't left her home. Considering the torn fabric on the floor and the vanished powerful aphrodisiac, Qin Fang could roughly picture what Fan Ning had done and quickly charged towards the room where the pieces of fabric led.

The door was forcefully pushed open by Qin Fang, and what he saw was a fresh and elegant bedroom, unlike Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's rooms, which were dressed in pink that young girls favor. This was one of the differences between a mature woman and a young girl.