

## Genius 171

### Chapter 171 Tattoo\_1

Knock, knock, knock~~

A knocking sound came from the door, followed by the sound of someone opening it.

"Quick, quick, hide..."

Fan Ning was slow to react at first but then remembered Qin Fang was there with her and she hurriedly whispered a call for action.

"That... she saw us a long time ago!"

Qin Fang wore a wry smile on his face; he had been aware of someone's return for quite some time. Although that person might not have seen his face, hiding now seemed pointless.

"Ah~~ it's all your fault..."

Fan Ning was stunned and sharply twisted Qin Fang's body, then quickly scrambled off of him and into the bed covers, shielding her exquisite body with the blanket.

The room door was only quietly cracked open a little; it didn't seem as if the person intended to come in at all, they simply said through the gap, "It's getting late, you guys should get up. I'll give you half an hour, then I'm coming to pick up the teaching plan on the table, or you can just throw it out to me..."

The voice was the same one Qin Fang had heard last night, and it even sounded vaguely familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before.

Click~~

After saying that, the door closed once again and the room returned to its previous quiet state.

Qin Fang didn't know how to begin speaking, and Fan Ning, facing the boy who took her body, was also at a loss for words. They lay on the bed, body slightly leaning on each other, and the atmosphere turned exceptionally awkward.

"That pill..."

After a long silence, with the occasional noise from outside the room, Qin Fang couldn't help but break the silence. He had a feeling that things weren't as simple as he had imagined.

"Don't talk to me about that pill... tell me, was it you who switched the pill?"

She had been calm until the pill was mentioned; as soon as it was brought up, Fan Ning's face instantly turned angry. She even climbed up on Qin Fang and began choking him, seemingly with a desire to strangle him to death.

"What does this have to do with me??"

Qin Fang grew frantic, "I told you when I gave you the pill yesterday that it's not something that can cure diseases or save people. I was suspicious from the start, but you refused to believe me..."

That was true. Qin Fang knew there was something wrong with the pills and had wondered why Fan Ning needed them. But at that time, Fan Ning seemed desperate and didn't heed Qin Fang's reaction at all, even treating him with utter contempt.

And unexpectedly, she really took those pills as if they were a panacea!

"And what about you? Why did you show up in my house?"

It occurred to Fan Ning that Qin Fang's expression was indeed strange at the time, and he hadn't clearly expressed such a notion. But the problem was that she had lost her body, and she was the victim, while Qin Fang was the beneficiary.

"This is bad..."

Before Qin Fang could reply, Fan Ning's face suddenly turned pale. She quickly turned over, twisting her arm to look at a spot near the shoulder.

"What... it's gone?"

But very quickly, Fan Ning's face showed sheer astonishment, as if she had discovered something shockingly surprising, and her expression was indescribably weird, as if she was laughing but not quite, or crying because... indeed, she was crying.

Seeing Fan Ning suddenly crying, Qin Fang awkwardly froze, wanting to reach out to comfort her but realizing his wrists were still cuffed and he couldn't move them at all.

He didn't have many faults, but his biggest weakness was his tender heart, especially when it came to seeing women cry. Fan Ning's crying left Qin Fang at a loss for words; not knowing how to console her, he could only watch her, shifting slightly to make it more comfortable for her to lean on.

Fan Ning seemed truly heartbroken, paying no mind to Qin Fang's movements, and appeared to find it more comfortable to lean on him. So she just lay crying on Qin Fang's shoulder, her body slightly trembling, clearly in deep sorrow.

"Ah ow~~~"

But her crying did not last too long. Qin Fang suddenly felt a sharp pain in his shoulder as the woman fiercely bit down on him and held on stubbornly, even intensifying her grip. Qin Fang couldn't help but yowl in pain.

It was painful, but the real issue was that it all happened so unexpectedly that Qin Fang was caught off guard.

But after that outcry, Fan Ning seemed even more energized, stubbornly biting down without letting go, while Qin Fang just silently endured it without uttering another sound or struggling, letting her vent quietly.

Maybe it was Qin Fang's silence that provided some solace to Fan Ning's heart, and her lips gradually relaxed their hold on Qin Fang's shoulder.

"I'm sorry..."

Even Fan Ning cast an apologetic glance at Qin Fang, especially when Qin Fang's wrists showed red marks from struggling against the handcuffs, which were already turning a bit purple. She felt even more embarrassed.

"I'm fine... Can you unlock these?"

Seeing that Fan Ning's emotions had improved somewhat, Qin Fang still thought it was a bit nonsensical, but he couldn't help cautiously gesturing to his own hands. Being hung like this all night was just too uncomfortable; his arms felt like they no longer belonged to him.

"Hmph, don't even think about it, confess your mistakes honestly..."

Unfortunately, Fan Ning's tenderness was only momentary and was still influenced by the very clear bite mark on Qin Fang's shoulder. Yet the lethality of that bite mark was really limited—there wasn't even a loss of blood, and it soon healed completely, leaving only a slight red mark.

Fan Ning found it somewhat strange, but just assumed that Qin Fang's skin was thicker and more resilient.

"I ... I was called here by you. My phone is still in my trouser pocket, just check the call log yourself..."

Qin Fang said with a wry smile. If it weren't for the distress call from Fan Ning, he wouldn't have known this woman would be silly enough to take that pill on her own.

If he had known in advance, even though he still had some issues with Fan Ning, he would have taken the initiative to remind her.

Fan Ning was slightly taken aback by his words, then instinctively started rummaging through Qin Fang's trousers for the phone.

But last night, Qin Fang was the one who had been forced. His trousers hadn't been taken off and were still hanging around his legs. Now, as Fan Ning searched for the phone, her flawless face unavoidably brushed against Qin Fang's brother, which was half drooping already.

Now that Qin Fang had experienced a woman's touch for the first time, he couldn't handle such stimulation. As it was half drooping already, it suddenly stirred at her touch, his proud member unsheathed, nearly touching Fan Ning's face.

"Dirty thing, get it away..."

Fan Ning's face flushed, she glared at the ugly-looking guy and turned to give Qin Fang a fierce look, but didn't realize that Qin Fang was staring wide-eyed at her pert bottom...

"You... filthy hooligan!"

It was only then that Fan Ning remembered she wasn't wearing anything underneath, and as she was searching Qin Fang's trousers, her back was inevitably facing Qin Fang. Her private and vulnerable parts were right in front of Qin Fang, the location of that mystery fully exposed for him to see.

Though they had already had the most intimate of contacts, their actual relationship had not reached a level to deal with such glances.

Fan Ning got angry, and without thinking, she slapped Qin Fang's brother hard.

Wow~~~

This was a man's vital part, especially when it was engorged. If she had used a bit more force, it could have been a case of penile fracture, leaving him completely ruined... and Qin Fang didn't know if it was fractured, but that slap made him gasp for air on the spot.

"Uh..."

Although Fan Ning was furious, she wasn't a naive little girl and knew what such an injury meant to a man. Her face immediately showed a look of apology.

"Quick, find the phone and clear my name..."

Qin Fang had a wry smile on his face, thinking, How is this my fault? It was you who showed it to me... But then again, he had really put Fan Ning through quite an ordeal last night, leaving a certain mysterious place swollen and red.

Fan Ning kept silent, thinking since he had already seen everything, there was no harm in looking a bit longer. She sighed softly and continued to search Qin Fang's trousers, eventually finding the phone and beginning to check the call log.

Besides a few missed calls, the last incoming and outgoing calls were with Fan Ning. Looking at the timestamps, Fan Ning realized it was indeed she who had initiated the call to Qin Fang, and the timing was just after she had taken the pill.

Fan Ning knew she had misunderstood Qin Fang, but upon reflecting that this man had taken her body, any flicker of sympathy that had arisen quickly dissipated.

"Clear your name? I've been utterly desecrated by you, this brute!"

Women are never the sort to reason it out. Even though the fault was her own, she stubbornly refused to admit it, so the blame landed back on Qin Fang, now branded with the heavy title of "brute."

Qin Fang wore a bitter smile. He wanted to argue, but it was clearly futile. After all, he was the one who had benefited, and saying more might just provoke Fan Ning to come at him with a knife for real.

"There's one thing I don't understand, this thing... do you know what's going on?"

However, Qin Fang had other things to discuss. Suddenly remembering something, despite his immobile hands, he could still move his head within a small range. Tilting his head, he gently nodded towards his left arm and asked.

At that spot, on Qin Fang's usually smooth arm, a highly peculiar tattoo had appeared out of nowhere...

"How did it end up on you?"

Fan Ning was also curious and took a look. Her eyes widened and she almost instinctively exclaimed, but she quickly covered her mouth.