

Genius 172

Chapter 172: Pull Up Pants and Deny Everything_1

Qin Fang's eyes were also wide open. He noticed the tattoo resembling a serpent on his arm only after waking up, and it wasn't particularly clear, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

However, Fan Ning had just reacted so dramatically at the sight of her own left arm that Qin Fang couldn't help but take notice. Coupled with her unusual gaze and expression, even an unconcerned Qin Fang started to feel that something was amiss.

He had merely asked out of curiosity, hoping to learn something from Fan Ning. He always found this woman overly mysterious and wanted to probe indirectly.

Unexpectedly, perhaps due to a subconscious reaction, Fan Ning blurted out those words. Qin Fang naturally realized there must be more to the tattoo that had suddenly appeared on his left arm.

"Teacher Fan, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Qin Fang straightened his face. He didn't care what the tattoo symbolized, but he also didn't want to be involved in some trouble over a tattoo without understanding what was going on.

"I don't know..."

After her initial shock, Fan Ning's expression gradually returned to normal, revealing neither joy nor sorrow. Faced with Qin Fang's question, she simply dropped these three icy words.

Moreover, Fan Ning's face turned completely cold, a stark contrast to the previously sensual and enchanting seductress. It was almost impossible to associate her with that image now.

Without any regard for Qin Fang's presence, she threw off the covers and got up from the bed. She found a women's nightgown in the closet and draped it over herself, then returned to bed to unlock Qin Fang's handcuffs with a key.

"Pretend nothing happened tonight. Our relationship remains that of a teacher and a student. I won't seek you out, and you shouldn't come looking for me either..."

Standing by the bed, Fan Ning dropped these cold words before turning around to leave, leaving Qin Fang completely bewildered, wondering how things had turned sour so abruptly.

He noticed it was already daylight when the room's door opened, and he shivered with realization. He quickly got up from the bed and hurried into his clothes, which he hadn't fully removed.

But glancing at the stain near his privates, his expression turned indescribable. Only then did he notice the strange odor permeating the room and the stains on the bedsheets—evidence of the passionate encounter with Fan Ning the night before.

"Ah, what mess is this?"

Qin Fang sighed helplessly. He wanted to take a shower, but this wasn't his place, and Fan Ning had practically chased him out as if he was nothing more than a gigolo.

Err, wrong. He hadn't taken any money.

Qin Fang quickly gathered his things and, making sure nothing was left behind, walked out of the room to see Fan Ning and another woman in the dining room—a woman he recognized.

It was his English teacher, a mature woman who wasn't particularly striking in appearance but possessed a remarkably attractive figure. Her name seemed to be Xia Yun, but Qin Fang wasn't sure; he rarely paid attention during class, usually buried in his dictionary.

The memory of the apparatus in her room made him break into a sweat—overwhelming to even think about.

"Coming out? Haven't had breakfast, have you? Come join us..."

Fan Ning kept silent, quietly eating her breakfast. She didn't even glance up when Qin Fang emerged. However, Xia Yun smiled kindly at him and extended the invitation.

"No, thank you! I've got things to do, so I'll be leaving..."

It was clear that Fan Ning didn't want Qin Fang to stay any longer and, considering her earlier demeanor, Qin Fang saw no point in lingering. He politely smiled at Xia Yun and promptly excused himself.

What Qin Fang didn't realize was that Fan Ning's hand trembled involuntarily as the door slammed shut.

"You, you..."

Xia Yun was a few years older than Fan Ning and had seen more of life. She could tell there had been a conflict between Qin Fang and Fan Ning by their expressions, otherwise, Fan Ning wouldn't have responded the way she did.

But as the saying goes, it's difficult for an outsider to settle a family dispute. Despite her good relationship with Fan Ning, Xia Yun couldn't interfere. She just lightly patted Fan Ning's head and sighed softly.

Fan Ning just kept eating and after finishing, she returned to her room alone. But her limping revealed just how intense the previous night's activities had been.

"Tsk tsk, who would have thought that the young man, not looking very robust, could be so capable... but not delicate enough in treating a lady... Alas, poor me, now having to wash their sheets!"

Compared to Fan Ning, the mature Xia Yun was much more open-minded. She had spent the night in Fan Ning's room where, despite the decent soundproofing, Fan Ning's screams occasionally shocked her, and at one point during the night when she went to the restroom, she could clearly hear the thumping sounds from the bedroom, which filled her with envy...

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"Feifei, are you up yet?"

Qin Fang looked at the several missed calls on his phone, most of them were from Tang Feifei, and there were a few from Xiao Muxue, all made last night, but he hadn't heard any of them. Now that he saw them, he naturally had to call back, or else he didn't know what kind of worry these two beauties might be in.

"Fangfang, you finally answered the phone, you scared me to death..."

Sure enough, as soon as Tang Feifei heard Qin Fang's voice, she almost cried out, "I called you all night long, and you never answered. I thought..."

"Feifei, I'm alright, aren't I fine? I was busy all night and am covered in sweat, I'll go take a shower in the cabin first, then I'll come over quickly to have breakfast with you..."

Qin Fang had a hard time comforting Tang Feifei, then he directly took a taxi back to his own cabin, quickly showered, changed his clothes, and hastened back to the store, where Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had already been waiting for a while.

"Fangfang, where did you go last night? You almost scared me to death..."

As soon as they saw Qin Fang, Tang Feifei couldn't help but complain, while Xiao Muxue didn't speak, but one could tell from her look that she, too, was filled with considerable concern and anxiety.

"Ah, let's not talk about it, it's a real mess!"

Qin Fang shook his head, seemingly very unwilling to discuss the matter.

He really didn't want to talk about the incident; he had genuinely just wanted to help someone, but he didn't expect such a thing to happen. In a muddle-headed state, he was seduced by Fan Ning.

As a result, Fan Ning acted like nothing had happened the moment she pulled up her pants, leaving Qin Fang feeling like a bit of a pitiful bug.

"By the way, how about you guys? Didn't it get too crowded last night with the three of you sleeping together?"

Qin Fang didn't want Tang Feifei to pry into this matter, he felt a bit guilty inside, but couldn't say it outright, so he tried to change the subject.

"You're the one to talk, we were so worried, how could we possibly sleep! If it wasn't for having classes today, I'd still want to go back to bed and sleep in!"

Tang Feifei gave Qin Fang a piercing look, speaking resentfully, and couldn't help but yawn, which is when Qin Fang noticed her eyes were slightly darkened.

It wasn't just Tang Feifei; Xiao Muxue was the same, immediately making Qin Fang feel touched, but it only made his inner conflict intensify.

"If it's really impossible, just skip class today! We only have two English classes this morning, skipping two classes is no big deal..."

Qin Fang recalled the class schedule, and it seemed to be the case. Thinking back to Xia Yun knocking on his door in the morning to get a teaching plan, it was clearly because she had classes too. Having just encountered such an incident, and on top of that having seen Xia Yun, Qin Fang didn't want to attend class to avoid feeling awkward.

About Xia Yun... it was clear she was fine, just seeing her sitting there eating breakfast calmly and even joking around with Qin Fang showed that the mature woman took these incidents quite in stride.

"Skip class?"

As soon as Tang Feifei heard this, she immediately became alert, her eyes filled with longing, but she seemed somewhat hesitant too. She had always been a very well-behaved good girl, attending classes regularly, and had even gone to class while ill.

But now, at her age, the routine had begun to wear on her. She yearned for a more free life, so she was easily persuaded by Qin Fang.

"Don't worry, make a call to the sisters in the dormitory, ask them to keep an eye out, I'll call Second Brother to help me answer the roll call..."

Qin Fang didn't care too much, as he really didn't have any issue with English classes.

"All right then... Muxue, what about you?"

Tang Feifei, as expected, was more inclined to agree with Qin Fang. Though still a little hesitant, she nodded her agreement, making a call, and didn't forget to inquire about Xiao Muxue's intention while she was at it.

"I don't have classes this morning, so I don't need to skip..."

Xiao Muxue said quite calmly, although she gave Qin Fang a fierce look while speaking, leaving Qin Fang somewhat perplexed as he pondered what he might have done to offend her.

Soon, the matter was settled, and both Tang Feifei and Qin Fang officially decided to skip classes.

"Feifei, why don't you go back to bed and sleep in? I still have some things to do, so I'll go get busy with that..." Seeing the pair of deeper bags under Tang Feifei's eyes, Qin Fang immediately said with concern, but after looking at Xiao Muxue, he also added with some hesitation, "Muxue, you too..."