

Genius 188

Chapter 188: Lily Advances to LV5 Cai Qing_1

Qin Fang slept exceptionally well that night. Xiao Nan indeed hadn't come back, reportedly because he had hooked up with some young, wealthy miss. The two of them had a long talk by candlelight in a hotel, which made Shen Yang and the others green with envy. They even looked down on Qin Fang for not bringing them along to enjoy such good fortune.

However, when Qin Fang mentioned this to Ning Yumo, and after she inquired about who the wealthy miss was, her expression turned very strange. After his persistent questioning, she revealed to Qin Fang that although the rich young lady's family was wealthy, her reputation was truly terrible. She changed boyfriends almost every three months and was simultaneously keeping three to five kept men.

Knowing this, Qin Fang nearly died laughing, and he secretly planned to tease Xiao Nan mercilessly when he returned.

Tang Feifei also went with them to the city, and upon learning that Ning Yumo would take Qin Fang to practice martial arts, she wanted to join as well. But considering that her grandfather's birthday was soon, she had no choice but to obediently return home.

After dropping Tang Feifei off at the entrance of the Provincial Committee compound, Ning Yumo then drove Qin Fang to Xingyi Martial Arts Hall.

Qin Fang had been somewhat puzzled as to why Tang Feifei's father, the Secretary of the Ninghai Municipal Committee, lived in the Provincial Committee's compound, but he later learned that Tang Yongping also served as the Deputy Secretary of Jiangnan Province's Provincial Committee. Furthermore, his ranking among the standing committee members of the provincial committee was quite high. It was no wonder people speculated that he might take over the position of Governor of Jiangnan Province.

Of course, this had little to do with Qin Fang. Even though his relationship with Tang Feifei and Tang City was pretty good for now, he had yet to have any dealings with Tang Feifei's father and couldn't contact him.

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Although the location of Xingyi Martial Arts Hall was not in the bustling downtown area where land was worth its weight in gold, it was definitely in a very expensive area, backed by Ninghai's well-known Azure Dragon Mountain, with quite impressive scenery and a rather large footprint.

The gate of the martial arts hall had an antique architectural style, with a pair of bronze lions at the entrance that clearly had been there for some time. The very rare and large iron gates studded with bronze nails gave off a remarkably quaint feeling, and the screen wall with a forceful character "Martial" written on it enhanced the martial arts atmosphere to the fullest.

"Ha... ha... ha... ha!"

They hadn't even entered yet but could clearly hear a series of shouts from inside, indicating that there were already students practicing martial arts there.

"Let's go, follow me inside!"

Ning Yumo clearly wasn't visiting for the first or second time; the security guard at the entrance let her lead Qin Fang inside with a mere glance, and they went straight through the large front yard toward the depths of the martial arts hall.

The sounds Qin Fang had heard were coming from approximately a hundred students in the courtyard wearing the standard Xingyi Martial Arts Hall uniform, shouting while swinging their fists and kicking their legs in a very unified manner, showing some degree of accomplishment.

The younger underage students seemed a bit weaker, but several obviously more robust men appeared quite ferocious. Qin Fang even felt a bold and brave aura about them, resembling those who mingled in the underworld.

"Martial arts halls are mixed with all kinds of characters. Many big shots from the underworld send groups of people to various martial arts halls to learn the craft, which is also meant to develop a group of loyal and brave subordinates. Meanwhile, martial arts halls maintain good relationships with these big shots from the underworld, which is why they are able to operate stably," Ning Yumo explained upon noticing Qin Fang's puzzled expression.

"So that's how it is..." Qin Fang nodded, feeling that he had gained some insight.

The two walked through the front yard and quickly reached the middle courtyard, which was slightly smaller. It had more equipment for practicing martial arts and various fitness devices, a blend of ancient and modern styles. There were fewer people here, but the aura of each individual was much stronger than those outside.

If the front yard's students were mainly Level 1, with only a few Level 2, then the middle courtyard was all Level 2 and above, and Qin Fang even saw several Level 3 students, who were very formidable opponents for him.

"See? These elite students are all quite formidable. If they were to deal with you, they probably wouldn't need to put in too much effort..." Ning Yumo couldn't help but joke with Qin Fang.

As for Qin Fang... he just smiled. Some things, he really couldn't explain.

With his abilities, facing those at Level 3 would indeed be difficult, but against those at Level 2, hehe, with Baozi in hand, he could be the unbeatable master among Level 2s, and that was truly not an unearned reputation.

"Qingqing, I'm here..."

As the two arrived next to the cross-court in the middle yard, where a few people were practicing martial arts, Ning Yumo completely ignored them and called out towards the rooms in the cross-court, immediately causing Qin Fang, who was following behind, to have a forehead full of black lines. This was indeed the first time he realized Ning Yumo could also show such an adorable side.

Indeed, the people in the courtyard seemed to have grown accustomed to the scene, continuing with their own affairs without a care and not even glancing in Ning Yumo's direction. A few, however, did spare Qin Fang a look, and Qin Fang was quite friendly, nodding at them, which immediately drew smiles from several people.

"Haha, Mo Mo, you finally came, I've missed you to death. Come here, let Sister give you a kiss..."

It was only when such a pleasing and melodious female voice rang out that Qin Fang felt a bit stirred, wanting to see what the woman with such a beautiful voice looked like.

But when he heard the content of her words, he nearly stumbled and fell to the ground, provoking a burst of hearty laughter from a few of the trainees in the courtyard who were watching him, as if they had long expected such a reaction.

"Alright, stop messing around... Qin Fang, come here!"

However, Ning Yumo remembered the purpose of this visit and immediately waved Qin Fang over.

"Coming, Sister Ning!"

Qin Fang's expression was somewhat awkward, but he obediently came over, finding the two women's display just now a bit overwhelming.

"Let me introduce you, this is Cai Qing, my classmate and bestie. You can call her Sister Qing, or if you dare, you may as well call her 'Sister Flirtatious'—if you think your skin can withstand her beatings..."

Ning Yumo promptly pulled Qin Fang to her side and began introducing him to the beautiful Cai Qing, "Qingqing, this is Qin Fang, my sworn brother. I'm entrusting him to you, but you're not allowed to bully him!"

It was only when Qin Fang and Cai Qing were face to face that Qin Fang had the chance to scrutinize her carefully.

Like Ning Yumo, she had a delicate face, but with a slightly darker complexion; a healthy wheat color likely from years of martial arts practice. Her physique was completely perfect, easily on par with Ning Yumo, even so that her long, slender legs exuded an athletic beauty.

Her chest wasn't very large, only moderately so, and the tight sports vest she wore revealed her slim waist and playful belly button, all of which were exposed. And her pert buttocks added a formidable appeal.

All in all, she was a siren, an even more ferocious siren than Ning Yumo herself.

But no matter how much Qin Fang appreciated her, he dared not harbor any designs on this woman. Having just used a Scouting Skill, he found out that Cai Qing's level was Level 5—a National Arts master of the same level as Tang Cheng, far more fearsome than the famously fierce lioness of the Ninghai Police Circle, Ning Yumo.

While Qin Fang inspected Cai Qing, she too was scrutinizing him, with a look that grew increasingly bizarre—from initial confusion to sharpness, then to disdain...

"Mo Mo, this is your sworn brother? He looks so frail..."

Cai Qing didn't inspect too closely; she merely glanced at Qin Fang's build and his somewhat thin frame, then curled her lip at Ning Yumo dismissively.

"Aren't you stating the obvious? If he looked like the governor, do you think I would send him your way?"

Ning Yumo also rolled her eyes and huffed back a retort.

"Okay, okay, I'll stop talking about it, is that alright?"

Cai Qing immediately signaled surrender, raising her hands, then gently pulled Ning Yumo into her arms, and the two leaned into each other, whispering among themselves.

Qin Fang couldn't hear very clearly, only seeing the two beauties laughing and talking together, not really concerned, but he did notice Cai Qing's hand slowly caressing Ning Yumo's back, her waist, her shapely buttocks, all while sporting an expression of sheer enjoyment.

As for Ning Yumo, she seemed to be focusing intently on the whispers from Cai Qing, oblivious to Cai Qing's disharmonious actions, though perhaps they had grown accustomed to such interactions and thus didn't pay them much mind.

Lily?

The word suddenly sprang to Qin Fang's mind.

He wasn't well-versed in this topic, but one of his roommates back in the dorm, Xiao Nan, was an expert on adult films. Though wealthy, Xiao Nan wasn't keen on seeking company in pleasure houses, preferring to appreciate action films from the Island Country in the confines of the dormitory, often describing various types of films to Qin Fang and the others.

Among them were films about women who liked women, and the sight before him made Qin Fang feel there was something off about Cai Qing. Her actions and the way she looked at Ning Yumo seemed to be brimming with soft affection and love. Even when Ning Yumo introduced Qin Fang, he had vaguely sensed hostility from Cai Qing, but that touch of crimson was fleeting, clearly indicating that Cai Qing didn't consider the "frail" Qin Fang to be any threat...