

## Genius 195

### Chapter 195 Performance Report (Part 2) Pit\_1

"Scared, my ass! How many decent women do you think could ever get scooped up by a scumbag like Li Feng?"

Qin Fang was utterly unconcerned as he spoke, having nonchalantly thrown a Scouting Skill at the woman earlier; the answer he got was a bit headache-inducing. The woman was one of Ninghai University's beauties, but astonishingly, one of her personal abilities was listed as "Bedroom Kung Fu," which left Qin Fang quite speechless.

Clearly, this was yet another pair of worn-out shoes beyond repair.

"Heh heh, that's true! It's said that in the past three years, this woman has had over twenty boyfriends, almost changing them monthly..." Her bedroom skills must be off the charts!

Xiao Nan said with a lecherous laugh, while also casually stroking his somewhat sensual little beard.

"Second Brother, you should give it a shot; with this kind of woman, as long as you're willing to spend the money, she'll definitely throw herself into your bed!" Qin Fang also teased Xiao Nan.

However, he immediately provoked a stealthy little hand to fiercely twist his waist, and a very soft voice whispered in Qin Fang's ear, "Pervert! You're not allowed to discuss this with them in the future..."

Seeing Tang Feifei's blushing cheeks, Qin Fang knew that it wasn't quite appropriate to speak of such matters in front of her and immediately smiled apologetically.

The small movements between Qin Fang and Tang Feifei immediately drew eye rolls from their brothers, but knowing Tang Feifei was rather naive, they refrained from further colorful remarks.

Soon after, the group arrived at the auditorium. As a performer, Qin Fang went straight to the backstage area, as opposed to entering through the front entrance with ticket inspection like Tang Feifei and Xiao Nan. After entrusting Xiao Nan to look after Tang Feifei, they parted ways, with Qin Fang heading toward the backstage door on his own.

Li Feng's Ferrari sat quietly on the corridor outside the auditorium; however, Li Feng and his "talented-in-bed" senior sister had apparently already entered the backstage area, leaving the Ferrari empty.

A smirk passed across Qin Fang's face as he walked nonchalantly toward the Ferrari.

In fact, at Ninghai University, there was no shortage of wealthy second-generation rich kids, and a few show-offs would drive such luxury sports cars for girl hunting, but most were still ordinary students who naturally coveted such cars. They would sometimes even sneak over to take a photo or gently caress it, all of which were quite normal behaviors.

Normally, touching Li Feng's sports car as his enemy was simply too demeaning for Qin Fang, but oddly enough, he was quite pleased by this admittedly degrading act.

Approaching the Ferrari, Qin Fang saw several students taking photos nearby. He walked over and gently caressed the trunk, threw a Scouting Skill to confirm it was empty, and then immediately, with a thought, dumped Pi San's long-dead corpse into the trunk through a tiny gap.

Only after Pi San's body entered the Ferrari's trunk did its body temperature begin to drop gradually, and the long-stagnant crimson blood began to flow once more, as if Pi San had just been killed.

Without anyone noticing a thing...

Having done this, Qin Fang showed a slight smile, lightly clapped his hands, and prepared to turn and leave.

But as he turned around, he saw Xiao Muxue, dressed in a white gauze dress, looking like a fairy descended to earth, smiling at him.

"Envious?"

Xiao Muxue asked with a smile, her eyes twinkling with a strange light.

Qin Fang felt a chill in his heart, thinking his actions had been exposed. Yet, remembering that the Ferrari's trunk was locked and that no one here had evidence linking him to the corpse inside, he quickly collected himself.

"A sports car worth millions, how could I not be envious?" Qin Fang laughed and stated, his words reasonable enough that no one could object.

"If you wanted to buy one, it's not like you can't afford it..."

Xiao Muxue smiled and extended her fair, delicate arm out, linking it with Qin Fang's as they walked together toward the backstage door.

"I'll pass, every penny of it is my 'wife's dowry.' I don't want to leave my wife behind for a car that can't eat or drink..."

Qin Fang shrugged and laughed, not resisting Xiao Muxue's gesture too much.

"Oh? But I remember you have several jadeite raw stones worth millions. If you sold them, wouldn't you be able to afford everything?"

Xiao Muxue's expression remained calm as she spoke.

"You're oversimplifying it. No one can guarantee that those jadeite raw stones actually contain jadeite, and even if they do, it's not certain they'll have the same quality or size as the one I previously cut. Those pieces... forget it, I'm not too optimistic. I'd be grateful if they could fetch me two or three hundred thousand!"

Qin Fang explained to Xiao Muxue and ended with a wry smile, shaking his head.

"That's not bad either..."

Xiao Muxue didn't bring up the topic again, but when she saw Qin Fang's empty hands, she became a bit puzzled. "Why didn't you bring anything? Not even a change of clothes..."

"You'll find out when the time comes!" Qin Fang said mysteriously, and even gently patted Xiao Muxue's delicate hand that rested on his arm.

Perhaps feeling that such a gesture was too intimate, Qin Fang's face turned slightly red, showing a bit of embarrassment.

Xiao Muxue, on the other hand, seemed completely oblivious, continuing to walk arm in arm with Qin Fang. She even rubbed her ample bosom lightly against Qin Fang's arm, which stirred impulses in him, a man who had already experienced the pleasures of a woman.

After advancing the Nameless Technique to the Intermediate level, Qin Fang's internal organs had become much more powerful. Almost every day during his Breathing Technique practice, he could feel his blood coursing rapidly through his body, engorging certain parts to a frightening degree, which made him quite hot-tempered these days, with no outlet for release.

However, when fighting with Fang Dacheng, his moves had become more skilled. Originally, Fang Dacheng had no trouble dealing with Qin Fang, but now he had to take the battles seriously. Qin Fang had also experienced considerable growth in his ability to counter moves, and fighting with Fang Dacheng every day even brought him some Experience Points, although very few.

This had also shown Qin Fang a way to earn experience for leveling up, so his daily sparring sessions with Fang Dacheng became his only means of venting, despite the beating he took.

Now, Xiao Muxue's actions were like pouring oil on the already rising flames within Qin Fang.

"This isn't appropriate, we shouldn't let others misunderstand!"

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang gently withdrew his arm from Xiao Muxue and pulled away, his expression showing some difficulty as he spoke.

"Believe it or not, I... belong to you! Waiting for you to claim me at any time..."

Watching Qin Fang's hand leave hers, Xiao Muxue's face changed dramatically. She suddenly grabbed Qin Fang's hand and pressed it against her soft chest, whispering into his ear with a very seductive tone.

"You..."

Despite being separated by the outer veil and her underwear, Qin Fang could still feel the astonishing firmness of her bosom. But just thinking about his relationship with Xiao Muxue, he quickly withdrew his hand, looking at her somewhat awkwardly, lightly flicking his finger and muttered, "Why bother?"

"I like you!"

Xiao Muxue's lips gently touched Qin Fang's cheek, and she left these words in his ear before her pale, blushing face drove her to quickly stomp her foot and flee toward the backstage area.

"Sigh..."

Watching the retreating figure of Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang's expression was not very cheerful.

Initially, Qin Fang may have only had a slight fondness for Xiao Muxue, but as they spent time together, he had begun to feel some stirring of the heart. However, he already had Tang Feifei.

Qin Fang was a very traditional man when it came to relationships, very loyal in love, but he already felt tremendously guilty for his affair with Fan Ning, feeling that he had wronged Tang Feifei. If he were to get involved in an unclear situation with Xiao Muxue, it would further complicate his emotions.

"Forget it, just take things one step at a time!"

With no alternative, Qin Fang resolved to take that approach, reminding himself not to be seduced by Xiao Muxue's tenderness, as he did not want to harm another girl's innocence.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry up, the performance is about to start..."

No sooner had he reached the entrance than he saw several students on guard there, anxiously shouting and urging him on. Qin Fang hastened his pace and headed backstage, just as he could already hear the emcee beginning in the front.

"Which program are you with? Why are you dressed like this?"

However, as soon as Qin Fang entered backstage, someone immediately started complaining, clearly dissatisfied with Qin Fang's attire.

"Mind your own business, I'll wear whatever the hell I want. What's it to you!"

Already in a bad mood, Qin Fang was truly annoyed by the other's tone and cursed in response.

"You... have no manners!"

The other person was slightly taken aback and wanted to retort but, seeing the look in Qin Fang's eyes, held back and simply tossed out that remark before sidestepping away.

"Nutcase!"

Qin Fang muttered under his breath, feeling no obligation to be polite to such an idiot. After all, it was this person's own fault for running headfirst into Qin Fang's line of fire. Had the other person dared to strike, Qin Fang wouldn't have minded teaching him what a pot-sized fist feels like.