

Genius 200

Chapter 200: It's Fate, I'm Yours!_1

"Qin Fang, Li Feng has been caught, and a body that hasn't been dead for long was found in the trunk of his car..." Almost immediately after Li Feng was arrested, Ning Yumo called Qin Fang.

"Really?"

Qin Fang feigned surprise, which made Ning Yumo on the other end of the phone also seem somewhat puzzled, and actually began to believe that Qin Fang might truly have been unaware, just caught up in the situation by chance.

"Yes, I'll handle this matter, and it won't implicate you! Don't worry..."

Since the goods and the culprit had been caught together, there was no need for Ning Yumo to drag Qin Fang into this. As long as she held onto this case tightly, the trouble Li Feng was facing would definitely be no small matter.

If Qin Fang were the one handling this situation, the Li Family behind Li Feng would certainly take action, but with Ning Yumo handling it, the situation was completely different.

The Li Family possessed considerable power and wealth in Jiangnan Province and Ninghai, but all these meant little in front of Ning Yumo—at least the person Ning Yumo had backing her up was one of the top figures in Jiangnan Province, who had control over the province's entire political and legal system. No matter how powerful the Li Family was, they still had to be wary.

Moreover, this was a direct capture.

...

"Fangfang, what did Sister Ning say? Look how happy it's made you..."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Fang's face broke into a smile, and Tang Feifei immediately asked with curiosity, as did Xiao Muxue.

Qin Fang had planned to escort the two beauties, Tang and Xiao, back to their dormitory, but before they got there, he found out that several brothers from the dorm had also left early. Thus, the group ended up going to the canteen for a meal together, and only after they were full and satisfied did Qin Fang once again escort the two beauties back to their dorm. It was on the way that he received Ning Yumo's call.

"Sister Ning caught Li Feng and found a body that had not been dead for long in his trunk..."

Even though Qin Fang wasn't supposed to tell Tang Feifei about this, he knew that he couldn't refuse when faced with her curious gaze and had to spill the truth.

"Ah..."

Tang Feifei was visibly frightened, her pretty face pallid.

"Feifei, it's alright, it was Li Feng who did the bad deed. We should be glad the police caught him..." Qin Fang immediately offered consolation, feeling somewhat remorseful since it was his doing.

"Yes, Feifei, don't be scared!"

Xiao Muxue also comforted her, but she gave Qin Fang a meaningful glance, causing him to frown slightly.

Having spent so much time with Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang knew that she was a very calm girl who often saw through many things. Like today's events, she clearly had her suspicions. At least, the facts such as Qin Fang's encounter with Li Feng's car, the inexplicable puddle of fresh blood on the ground, and the sudden appearance of a dead body in Li Feng's trunk--these seemingly unrelated incidents seemed to have a murky connection to Qin Fang.

"Fangfang, I'm scared..."

Tang Feifei's mood gradually stabilized, but she still trembled slightly as she leaned into Qin Fang's arms.

"Then how about I go find a hotel outside and book a room to accompany you..."

Qin Fang gently patted Tang Feifei's back as he spoke, and at these words, Xiao Muxue glared fiercely at him.

"Pfft-- you wish, I'm not letting you get your way! Bye-bye, I'm going to sleep..."

But Tang Feifei suddenly giggled, breaking free from Qin Fang's embrace, her face brightening with a smile. While speaking, she ran toward the dormitory.

"Fangfang, thank you for the flowers, I really like them!"

Yet, just as she was about to reach the dormitory entrance, Tang Feifei suddenly turned around, waved the flowers Qin Fang had given her, and said cheerfully before turning and entering the dorm.

"Are you not going back? Let's walk together..."

Tang Feifei had gone back, but Xiao Muxue still stood there, not moving. Qin Fang gave her a look and then calmly invited her.

"Sure!"

This was indeed Qin Fang's first time inviting her. Xiao Muxue's face flushed slightly, though it wasn't very noticeable in the night. The two of them then walked down the tree-lined path together.

"Muxue, I really want to know what you're thinking..."

Perhaps because it was already late, many people had returned to their dorms. Only the occasional late-returning couple could be seen joking around on the tree-lined path, which was otherwise fairly quiet. Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue strolled together before he finally spoke softly.

"My thoughts? You know them..."

Xiao Muxue softly repeated the question and then gave an ambiguous answer.

Qin Fang was slightly startled, stopped in his tracks, and quietly looked at Xiao Muxue, his eyes filled with confusion and inquisitiveness.

"Do you believe in immortals in this world?"

Xiao Muxue hesitated for a moment before speaking softly.

"I didn't believe it before, but afterward... I believed!"

Qin Fang fell silent for a moment before he spoke. Regarding this answer, he did not have a definite one himself. However, the bizarre incidents happening to him seemed too extraordinary to attribute to anything else, and Qin Fang could only speculate that immortals were assisting him.

"When I was very young, I met an old immortal with a white beard. He calculated my fortune and predicted several calamities of my childhood, my parents' car accident, and that I would come to Ninghai. He predicted I would be saved by someone, and that the man who saved me would be stabbed for me..."

Muttering to herself, Xiao Muxue became lost in her memories and tears involuntarily started flowing down her cheeks.

"Me?"

Qin Fang's face slightly changed. He took out a pack of tissues, pulled one out, and handed it to her.

This kind of fortune-telling was often just a trick used by charlatans in the Martial World, but being able to repeatedly and accurately predict the future like this seemed like something only a true immortal could do.

"Yes, it's you!"

Xiao Muxue nodded, "She said I have a thin fate with beauties and was destined to end up alone. Anyone who gets close to me is bound to meet a tragic end... The only variable in my fate is the man who gets stabbed for me!"

"I'm that variable?"

The more Qin Fang heard, the more he felt it was mysterious. It felt too fantastical.

"If that man dies, then my fate continues as it was; if he doesn't die..." Xiao Muxue did not answer but continued quietly.

"What if he doesn't die?"

Now Qin Fang was curious and immediately asked.

"If he doesn't die... you are my destined one!"

When Xiao Muxue said this, she couldn't even lift her head, her face flushed with shyness even though the light was very dim. Qin Fang could still make out the bashfulness on her face.

"Just because of that, you..."

Qin Fang's face changed slightly, and then he asked uncertainly.

"Of course not. When you appeared and saved me, I knew you were the one destined for me. But I couldn't possibly like you at first sight. I chose to go home with you, to test and get to know you, and then I gradually fell for you..."

Xiao Muxue obviously understood that Qin Fang had misunderstood her and immediately explained.

"Why bother?"

Qin Fang gave a wry smile, wanting to tell Xiao Muxue that such words from soothsayers in the Martial World should not be completely trusted. But Xiao Muxue's experiences from childhood to this point had already confirmed the old immortal's predictions, leaving him without any solid ground to refute.

"You are my destined one, and I really like you. I don't care how many women you end up with, as long as I can be one of them! Oh, right, he also gave me this and said it was for you..."

Xiao Muxue's words were sincere, leaving Qin Fang unable to reject them, and seemingly recalling something, she immediately took out something resembling a jade pendant from the private space above her chest.

"For me?"

Qin Fang was even more surprised, yet he still took it and looked it over.

It was indeed jade, but from the quality, it did not seem very good. However, holding the jade pendant, Qin Fang felt an odd sensation, as if it was connected to his own bloodline.

"Psychic Jade, a mysterious and powerful jade that brings unexpected surprises when carried on one's person!"

The result of the Scouting Skill was just that: nothing substantial, the only helpful hint being a promise of "unexpected surprises," with no details of when these surprises would happen or what they might entail.

"He also said..."

Seeing that Qin Fang was staring blankly at the jade, Xiao Muxue hesitantly spoke up again.

"What else did he say?"

Qin Fang was momentarily startled, and then became somewhat anxious, faintly sensing that the old immortal seemed to know many things.

"He said your fate is mysterious, you are destined to succeed in everything, but you will attract endless romantic entanglements!" Xiao Muxue hesitated for a moment before finally speaking out, her face already as red as a ripe apple.

"Mysterious fate, success in everything, endless romantic entanglements..."

Qin Fang savored these phrases, unable to tell if his expression was one of crying or laughing.

The mysterious fate probably referred to Qin Fang suddenly acquiring this incredible power. 'Success in everything' could mean that his skills, covering various fields, were multifaceted and proficient. As for 'endless romantic entanglements'... currently, Tang Feifei was his official girlfriend, Xiao Muxue had actively fallen into his arms, and with Fan Ning, something had already happened—all three women were now part of his life.

"What the hell is this mess?"

Facing such a predicament, Qin Fang truly felt helpless, especially since these matters had already been giving him headaches. But out of nowhere, he ends up being lectured by some damn old immortal—for Qin Fang, it was hard not to be frustrated!