

Genius 201

Chapter 201 Psychic Jade_1

"What else did he say? Just tell me everything at once..."

Qin Fang wallowed in his sorrow for a moment before he managed to force a slight smile as he looked at Xiao Muxue beside him.

"That's all, there's nothing more..."

Xiao Muxue shook her head.

Qin Fang fell silent, uncertain whether to believe what Xiao Muxue had said.

It wasn't that he didn't believe her, it was just that everything the so-called Old Immortal had said matched up perfectly. But if he were to believe it, the whole affair seemed far too mystical.

"Let's go back..."

In the end, without coming to any conclusion, Qin Fang felt somewhat heavier at heart. He patted Xiao Muxue's hand gently and said.

"Let's go back. Give me some time to think!"

Qin Fang shook his head. The things discussed today were too much for him to accept on the spot. He ought to have welcomed the advances of such a beautiful woman with open arms, but he was aware that accepting her would complicate matters greatly. Until he had thought it through, it was better to maintain their original relationship.

"Mhm!"

"Huh..."

Qin Fang was surprised as he looked at the jade in his palm, realizing that the cool chill he had felt earlier emanated from this seemingly unremarkable Psychic Jade.

"Could it truly be a treasure?"

Without a doubt, this Psychic Jade was not as simple as it appeared and seemed to truly possess "unexpected surprises" as described.

"Oh..."

Having failed to make any further connection with Qin Fang, Xiao Muxue appeared slightly disappointed. However, she obediently nodded, leaning gently against Qin Fang's shoulder, savoring the brief warmth between them.

Qin Fang naturally couldn't refuse Xiao Muxue's simple request. They turned around and headed back towards the girls' dormitory, snuggled against each other, resembling a couple under the moonlight.

"Let's stop here! Feifei can't see us..."

Still at a distance from the girls' dormitory, Xiao Muxue took the initiative to let go of his hand—any further and they would be within the dormitory area, where anyone on the balcony could potentially see their movements. Clearly, Xiao Muxue didn't want to cause any trouble between Qin Fang and Tang Feifei because of her.

"Thank you..."

Qin Fang felt touched and nodded his head, not rejecting her gesture.

"Then I'll go first..."

Xiao Muxue nodded and was ready to move forward.

"Wait..."

Just as Xiao Muxue had taken two steps, Qin Fang suddenly called out.

"What's wrong?"

Xiao Muxue paused, looking at Qin Fang with a bit of surprise, even hoping that he might change his mind.

"This is for you!"

However, Qin Fang didn't intend to drag her off to a hotel room but merely flicked his wrist lightly a couple of times. A series of shadows flashed by, and when Xiao Muxue could see clearly again, she noticed that Qin Fang's hand now held a bunch of roses, dewy and vibrant.

"Thank you!"

Xiao Muxue almost immediately covered her mouth, her eyes filling with tears, on the verge of crying. Then she rushed forward, pressing her slightly cold lips against Qin Fang's for a long kiss, reluctant to let go.

And the two young lovers, so inexperienced, merely kissed each other without knowing how to proceed further, until they shyly pulled apart.

"Remember, from now on, I am your girlfriend too!"

Xiao Muxue's pretty face had already turned a deep red, both from that kiss just now and the bouquet Qin Fang had given her. Then she uttered that sentence and ran off, yet she held the bouquet tightly to her chest.

"Looks like this move really works wonders!"

Watching Xiao Muxue disappear into the dormitory building, Qin Fang gently touched his lips that Xiao Muxue had kissed, and said to himself with self-mockery.

Although many girls claim they dislike receiving flowers, when it's from a boy they fancy, they would still be deeply moved, especially by such sudden surprises from someone like Qin Fang, which possess an incredibly strong killing power.

"Sigh, luckily I prepared quite a stockpile..."

With a flick of his wrist, another bouquet of roses appeared in Qin Fang's hand, and he couldn't help but say with some pride, as he had bought out all the roses in the flower shop at that time.

...

"Fourth Brother, you really showed your face today... you've got to teach us bros a few moves, the lady-killer moves!"

Just as Qin Fang returned to his dorm, he saw a room full of people, all of them looking at Qin Fang like hungry wolves, almost barricading the door the moment Qin Fang stepped in.

"I mean... Do we need such a grand gathering?"

Seeing the faces that seemed as if they wanted to devour him, Qin Fang said with a wry smile.

"Who asked you to pull off such an awesome scene? Tell us, how did you do that magic trick? If you don't confess, you're dead meat..."

Clearly, Xiao Nan, Shen Yang, and the others had already defected and had become turncoats, ready to confront Qin Fang, the righteous character.

"Don't ask me about that, it really was forced out by inner strength. As for the inner strength... go ask Boss about it, I learned it from him!"

Of course, Qin Fang couldn't possibly admit that his previous magic trick was actually done by pouring an entire bottle of mineral water into the Props Box, and that he could summon anything from the Props Box through his thoughts from any part of his body.

So whether that water was forced out from his fingertips, the soles of his feet, or even the back of his head, it had nothing to do with inner strength at all...

But at that moment, he dared not reveal this and insisted it was forced out by inner strength. As for anything else, he would rather die than tell, pushing all the blame onto Fang Dacheng.

In such a crucial moment, Qin Fang had to betray Fang Dacheng a little, considering that guy really did beat Qin Fang quite miserably these past few days; this served as a small revenge.

Fortunately, it was all just playful banter, and they were all curious about how Qin Fang had managed to do it. It would be best if Qin Fang told them, but that would spoil the fun, whereas keeping it a mystery like now maintained the intrigue and kept everyone's interest unweakened. Indeed a few dragged Qin Fang aside to share their guesses, but Qin Fang denied all of their theories.

After a while of commotion, it was getting late, and everyone gradually returned to their dorms to sleep, while Qin Fang, as usual, took his shower and sat on his bed to practice breathing techniques.

"Proficiency doubled!"

"Proficiency doubled!"

"Proficiency doubled..."

Yet, something strange happened. Qin Fang was astonished to find that every time he completed a small cycle of breathing, a prompt would appear in his mind, an occurrence that had never happened before, and the Proficiency of the Nameless Technique really was increasing twice as fast as before.

"How can this be?"

Qin Fang genuinely couldn't believe it and immediately began to ponder what was different from before, and immediately thought of the Psychic Jade that was now hung around his chest, it seemed that all changes started to happen after acquiring it.

After a moment of hesitation, Qin Fang took down the Psychic Jade and began to practice the Breathing Technique again. After a few cycles, Qin Fang opened his eyes, but this time there were no prompts.

Putting the Psychic Jade back on and continuing the attempt, the prompt for doubled proficiency gain appeared again...

"It really is this!"

After such experimentation, Qin Fang was finally certain that this Psychic Jade was a rare treasure indeed, possessing such a miraculous effect.

But thinking about the origin of the Psychic Jade, Qin Fang felt some hesitation, "Could there really be such an Old Immortal?"

The jade was passed from the Old Immortal to Qin Fang through Xiao Muxue's hands, and the jade looked very ordinary. If not for Qin Fang's Scouting Skill, he would surely have considered it a worthless piece of jade, the kind that might be thrown away; yet, Xiao Muxue had kept it for over a decade before handing it over to Qin Fang.

All of this seemed like it was truly fated, leaving Qin Fang no choice but to believe.

"Destined for a mysterious life, success in all endeavors, endless romance..."

Qin Fang repeated the Old Immortal's comment to himself, becoming even more hesitant.