

## Genius 223

### Chapter 223 Mission Accomplished! Claim Reward!\_1

"Is that so?"

Despite her words, Ning Yumo still had some doubts, "Leave the account book with me. You mustn't get involved in this, it's absolutely no good for you! Do you understand?"

"Understood! I wouldn't dare to make a decision on my own, that's why I hurriedly brought it to Sister Ning, right? If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now, it's pretty late already!"

Qin Fang nodded, knowing that this was not something he should be involved in — it was the kind of thing he would avoid if he could, much less actively seek out!

"I hope you truly understand! I'll see you out..."

Ning Yumo nodded and then accompanied Qin Fang to the door, "You can go down by yourself, I won't see you out. By the way, next time try to be more open about your watching, don't sneak around like a thief..."

Having said her piece, Ning Yumo closed the door, leaving Qin Fang dumbfounded.

"Is... is this a hint?"

Standing at Ning Yumo's doorstep for quite a while, Qin Fang finally muttered uncertainly before turning to leave.

That night, Qin Fang didn't return to the school to sleep but instead stayed at the Sawmill Factory and destroyed all the items he'd used that night, leaving not a single clue behind.

"Should I hand over the account book to Fan Ning?"

Lying in bed, Qin Fang gazed at the stars outside while a thick ledger lay next to him. If Ning Yumo had been there, she would have noticed that the ledger Qin Fang had was exactly the same as the one he had given her — or rather, hers was just a photocopy, while Qin Fang's was the original.

Thanks to the somewhat meddlesome Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, they had bought some digital equipment; computers and internet were a must, as were TVs and sound systems, but they'd even gotten a fax machine and printer unnecessarily.

Qin Fang had thought they were of no use but unexpectedly, they came in handy very quickly. He reprinted the account book and gave the copy to Ning Yumo.

Apart from the people who lost the account book, only Qin Fang had seen what the account book actually looked like, so it didn't really matter whether it was an original or a copy. As long as these items were in his hands, they were important evidence.

Besides, the original was a task item; Qin Fang needed to personally deliver it to Fan Ning to complete the task, then the experience points, proficiency, and skill book would be his.

After some thought, Qin Fang still felt it safer not to hand the ledger to Fan Ning for now. Since the other party already knew the ledger was missing, they must be actively searching for it. If it ended up in Fan Ning's hands without sufficient means to handle it, trouble could easily arise, and Qin Fang didn't want to take that risk.

He placed the ledger into the Props Box and then buried his head in his pillow and fell fast asleep.

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Life continued as usual, undisturbed by the incident, and Fan Ning and Qin Fang maintained a significant distance from each other, both never mentioning what happened that night.

It was only three days later that Fan Ning suddenly called Qin Fang.

"They've sent people to investigate, be careful!" The message was simple, but it made Qin Fang incredibly tense.

But Qin Fang was overreacting. Everything remained very calm, whether it was the Spy Organization, the Sawmill Factory, or the police side—it seemed as if nothing had happened at all.

A few more days passed and Fan Ning vaguely conveyed a piece of news to Qin Fang, saying that some of the organization's deployments had been intercepted by Dragon Country's intelligence agents. Many controlled spies like Fan Ning were arrested, and some of the organization's leaders, to be cautious, ordered a temporary lay-low, forbidding any unauthorized actions from their operatives.

This news wasn't exactly good; it seemed like they had only touched on the edges of the organization but were far from reaching its core. At the same time, this meant that the alarm for Qin Fang and Fan Ning was temporarily lifted.

Qin Fang also tentatively asked Ning Yumo about the account book, but the response he got was quite disheartening. First, he was warned not to meddle, and secondly, the matter had been handed over to the intelligence agency. Even she didn't know how it was progressing anymore.

Hearing this, Qin Fang didn't dare to interfere recklessly. Although the Spy Organization on Little Island was powerful, their support Inland wouldn't be as much. However, it was different for the domestic intelligence agency. If they wanted, they could thoroughly investigate Qin Fang, probably even finding out the color of his underwear he wore today.

Where dare Qin Fang meddle further? He thought it best to quickly hand over his copy of the ledger to avoid unnecessary trouble.

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"Student Qin, you're quite a rare visitor! It's been a long time since you last came here..."

As Qin Fang entered, he saw his English teacher Xia Yun also at home, leisurely watching TV and knitting a sweater, seemingly in a relaxed mood, but immediately showing a radiant smile upon seeing Qin Fang.

"Busy with studies, lots of things to do..."

Facing a woman who knew the relationship between himself and Fan Ning, Qin Fang really had nothing much to say and could only find an excuse.

"Really? But I seem to remember that in most of my classes, you're sleeping. Are you so busy at night that you can't even rest properly?"

Xia Yun wouldn't let Qin Fang off so easily, immediately pressing him further, causing his embarrassment while Fan Ning didn't show any sign of offering help.

"Let's just leave it. You and Ning can talk in the room. I'll go make some food for you..."

Fortunately, Xia Yun was more understanding. Seeing Qin Fang looking so awkward, she let her frustration out and handed him off to Fan Ning before heading into the kitchen.

"Let's talk inside..."