

Genius 27

Chapter 27 _1

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"Okay..."

Xiao Muxue naturally nodded in agreement with such an arrangement, even though it was her first time living in the same room with a boy, she still seemed quite nervous.

Qin Fang prepared the floor bedding, and while he was laying out the blankets, he heard Xiao Muxue say, "I want to take a bath..."

"The bathroom is on the outside, to the left, very easy to find..."

Qin Fang was busy and didn't think too much of it, simply pointed out the direction, after all, in such weather, it was impossible to sleep without a bath every day. However, he quickly realized that Xiao Muxue hadn't moved, which caused him to subconsciously look up.

At that moment, Xiao Muxue's cheeks were flushed, making her look endearingly shy and timid, which even caused Qin Fang to be momentarily distracted. Fortunately, Qin Fang's reaction was not too slow, and he immediately came back to his senses with a bit of embarrassment, asking, "What's wrong?"

"I... I didn't bring any clothes!"

Xiao Muxue was fiddling with the thin blouse she was wearing, her face blushing deeply, and she spoke so softly that almost only she could hear herself clearly.

"Err..."

Fortunately, the room was really small, and there were only two of them inside. Even though Xiao Muxue's voice was very soft, Qin Fang still heard her, and he was immediately at a loss.

Xiao Muxue was still dressed as before, wearing a floral blouse on top, thin trousers on the bottom, and a pair of very ordinary slippers on her feet.

Her clothes were a bit dirty, and her trousers had discolored from the struggle earlier; they needed washing. However, Xiao Muxue's trip was made out of desperation. She did not foresee this and, of course, had not brought an extra set of clothes.

"This..."

Qin Fang was now in a difficult position; where was he, a man, supposed to find women's clothes for Xiao Muxue?

"Maybe ask Sister Pan?"

This thought popped into Qin Fang's head but was quickly dismissed. Sister Pan was quite plump, and her clothes on the slender Xiao Muxue would be even more exaggerated than maternity wear.

"I really don't have any women's clothes here, how about this, I have an oversized T-shirt, it should barely cover you..."

While speaking, Qin Fang rummaged through the simple wardrobe and pulled out a white T-shirt. It was from an event at his high school, but it was too large, and he had never worn it. Now, it seemed to come in handy.

"Okay, thank you..."

Xiao Muxue hesitated for a moment but still took the T-shirt and compared it; it was indeed quite suitable. She nodded her head as it was not appropriate to be picky, especially since she was being accommodated by Qin Fang for the night, not to mention she was not that kind of person.

So, with a blush on her face and under Qin Fang's guard, Xiao Muxue entered the bathroom and took a comfortable hot shower, while Qin Fang continued to tidy up his bedding and personal hygiene. After all, with a girl staying there, he couldn't be too untidy.

Before long, while Qin Fang was busy, the door of the small house was pushed open, and without looking back, he said, "Finished showering? Then it's my turn to go wash..."

But when he turned around, preparing to go take his shower, he came face-to-face with Xiao Muxue.

Long strands of jet-black hair cascaded down to her shoulders, with droplets of water still nestled within, making her delicate face appear even more attractively stunning after a bath. The oversized, pure white T-shirt concealed Xiao Muxue's proud figure, leaving only her slender and fair legs exposed, setting off an involuntary flame in Qin Fang's heart.

That might have been all well and good, but Xiao Muxue had just finished showering, and some beads of water hadn't been fully dried off. They stained the rather substandard oversized T-shirt, slightly revealing certain extremely crucial areas...

Especially the pert pair, where one could discern the subtle outlines of two points and even a hint of a different color...

The flame rising within Qin Fang almost became unbearable at the sight of those two points, and he felt his nostrils moisten, almost on the verge of a nosebleed, as an involuntary reaction appeared below, swelling up.

"I'm going to take a shower..."

Qin Fang was merely a virgin, and he couldn't handle such temptation. He hurriedly notified Xiao Muxue and then grabbed the little basket containing shampoo, body wash, and other bathing essentials. He dashed out of his room like no other, but his escape, especially the motion of clutching a certain critical area, was truly indecent.

Snickers~~

Even Xiao Muxue couldn't suppress a snicker at such a sight, bursting into laughter like a freshly bloomed exquisite flower, it was like the phrase "a face that rivals peach blossoms."

"Ah, my clothes..."

However, Xiao Muxue had celebrated too soon. It was only after Qin Fang left the room that she realized her mistake. She had put her underwear in that little basket with the intention of washing it, but before she could sort it out, Qin Fang had taken the basket, unintentionally taking her underwear with it too.

At that moment, Xiao Muxue was extremely embarrassed. A woman's intimate underwear is the most private of belongings, to be seen only by a husband or a boyfriend, and by others...

"Should I go and get them back?"

Xiao Muxue couldn't help but think this, but if she really did that, the awkwardness between the two of them would only increase, and she probably wouldn't get a wink of sleep staying here tonight.

"Hopefully, he didn't see them..."

Although she decided against getting them back directly, Xiao Muxue couldn't stop herself from harboring such a hope.

"Phew~~ I finally escaped! You're really letting me down here..."

Qin Fang slammed the bathroom door shut, then leaned heavily against it, gasping for air, and angrily addressed the bulge in a certain area.

"What's this..."

Qin Fang, naturally, noticed the object pinned beneath the shampoo and body wash. The items were all his but he didn't recall anything else being there. Driven by curiosity, he reached out and lifted the white object, and his face instantly flushed red.

Without looking, he wouldn't have known, but once he saw, he realized it was Xiao Muxue's—bra. As for the other white object underneath, Qin Fang didn't need to guess to know what it was, and his face grew even redder.

"This Xiao Muxue, really, her clothes..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but complain, but soon realized that it was actually him who hadn't given Xiao Muxue the chance to take her items as he had taken the basket himself. That was what led to this predicament.

"I hope she doesn't misunderstand..."

Qin Fang smiled bitterly at his helplessness. If he were to be misunderstood as a pervert over such a matter, it would truly not be worth it.

