

Genius 29

Chapter 29: Breaking through _1

...

The two of them chatted and chatted until late, and they became a bit tired. Qin Fang didn't know who fell asleep first, but the other soon drifted off to sleep in a daze.

Knock, knock, knock~~~

In the early morning, as Qin Fang slept in a daze, a gentle knocking sound came to his ears. His head was still groggy, and he mistook the knocking for someone else's door.

Yet faintly, Qin Fang felt a shadow flit in front of his eyes. He half-squinted, stealing a glance, and seemed to see something, but his head was still not clear, so he fell back to sleep.

"Not good..."

However, Qin Fang hadn't fallen back asleep when his eyes suddenly snapped open. He immediately remembered that besides himself, there was another person in the hut, Xiao Muxue, and the knocking sounded like it was at his own door.

The door opened.

"Qin Fang, why haven't you gotten up so late today..."

Tang Feifei was puzzled as to why Qin Fang, who usually woke up early, was late today, so she immediately came to Qin Fang's place to ask. But when the door opened, a young girl appeared in front of her, dressed in an oversized white T-shirt with two points faintly visible at the chest, causing Tang Feifei's words to freeze in her mouth.

"Are you here to see Qin Fang? He's not awake yet..."

Xiao Muxue looked at the girl in front of her with surprise. She was as beautiful as a fairy and about the same age, but her clothes were obviously much better than her own. Seeing that the girl called out Qin Fang's name right away, Xiao Muxue smiled faintly and said.

"Who are you? Why are you in Qin Fang's house?"

Tang Feifei's face changed dramatically, and her tone also changed a lot. A shadow flickered in her heart, but she still asked with forced calm.

A young and pretty girl, only wearing a men's oversized T-shirt, and Tang Feifei could easily tell that the girl was not wearing anything underneath. Moreover, it seemed that she had spent the night at Qin Fang's place, which was quite telling.

"I am..."

Just as Xiao Muxue was about to speak, she heard a sound behind her. Knowing that Qin Fang had woken up, she held back what she was about to say.

"Um... I'm awake!"

Qin Fang, where could he dare to sleep now? The moment he realized Xiao Muxue was going to open the door, he thought something bad was happening. He got up from the floor and poked his head out from behind Xiao Muxue, saying with an embarrassed face.

Seeing that Qin Fang had woken up, Xiao Muxue smiled at Tang Feifei and then turned back into the hut, seemingly going to tidy up the bedding.

"Qin Fang, you... shameless!"

The more Tang Feifei witnessed such a scene, the more uncomfortable she felt in her heart. She glared fiercely at Qin Fang, wanting to slap him. Even the desire to curse was stifled by good home training, unable to utter a foul word.

"It's not like that! Tang..."

Seeing Tang Feifei's expression, Qin Fang immediately knew she had misunderstood him. Watching Tang Feifei turn to leave, Qin Fang almost instinctively reached out to hold onto her, wanting her to hear his explanation.

Smack~~

At this moment, Tang Feifei's heart was filled with rage. Seeing Qin Fang reach out to her, she didn't even think before delivering a sharp slap across his face. The crisp smack resounded, leaving a five-fingered print swelling on Qin Fang's cheek.

"I..."

The slap was purely accidental. When Tang Feifei saw the change on Qin Fang's face, she felt somewhat regretful. Just as she was about to explain, her gaze slid past Qin Fang and she caught sight of Xiao Muxue, bending over and doing something. From her angle, she could see through the neckline of the oversized T-shirt, catching a glimpse of a pair of fair, round and full breasts.

"Hmph..."

Just that one glance made the faint regret in Tang Feifei's heart disappear without a trace. She shot Qin Fang a fierce glare and then turned to storm off.

Qin Fang only felt a burning pain on his slapped cheek. Tang Feifei had slapped him quite hard, and for someone like Qin Fang, who rarely exercised, it was indeed quite painful.

"Tang Feifei, wait..."

However, seeing Tang Feifei march away furiously, and in the blink of an eye, she had already left the courtyard, Qin Fang became anxious. Such a misunderstanding had to be cleared up immediately, so he hastily chased after her.

Fortunately, Qin Fang had been mindful of having a girl in the room while sleeping that night and had chosen to endure the heat, wearing his T-shirt and boxer shorts properly. Otherwise, if he had been wearing less, not only would it have been impossible to explain, but chasing after her would also have delayed him considerably.

"This jerk! Jerk! Jerk..."

Tang Feifei left Qin Fang's place in a huff, walking briskly while muttering resentfully under her breath. For some reason, she felt a sourness in her heart and her eyes became a bit moist.

"Tang Feifei, wait for me..."

Even though Qin Fang was only wearing a pair of slippers, he was still a bit faster than Tang Feifei. It wasn't long before he caught up with her. Without turning back, Tang Feifei could hear the flip-flop of Qin Fang's slippers, and of course, Qin Fang wasn't quiet either.

No sooner had Qin Fang's voice fallen than Tang Feifei felt a large hand grab her arm. As that hand slid under her armpit, it accidentally grazed the fullness of her chest, causing a shameful heat to surge to her face.

"Let go!"

But when she thought of everything Qin Fang had done, anger welled up in Tang Feifei's heart, and she tried to shake off his hand with a flick of her arm.

"I won't let go! Listen to me first..."

Qin Fang was not about to back down at this moment. Although his method might have been slightly despicable, it was the only way.

"I saw it with my own eyes, what's there to explain! I never expected it... Our dashing Mr. Qin is quite the playboy, isn't he? Even bringing a beautiful woman home to stay over..."

The sourness in Tang Feifei's heart erupted like fireworks as she spoke.

Qin Fang didn't find her reaction unusual. Tang Feifei was naturally vivacious and cute—or, to put it more bluntly, a little feisty, just like she was behaving now.

"Things are not what you think..."

Qin Fang stubbornly held onto Tang Feifei's arm, refusing to let go. As Tang Feifei struggled, Qin Fang's hand kept accidentally brushing her chest lightly—a sensation Qin Fang himself might not notice, but for Tang Feifei, as the person involved, it was impossible to ignore the odd feeling this slight friction caused. Her face turned even redder.

However, to Qin Fang, Tang Feifei's change seemed to stem from her anger, leading him to believe she was red-faced for that reason, and he became somewhat anxious. After all, he didn't quite understand himself why he felt this strange, unusual sensation...