

Genius 35

Chapter 35 - Encounter Li Feng Again_1

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Of course, Qin Fang wasn't the kind of brainless idiot. Since he had to pass by Nanmen Market on the way to Bai Yushan, he boldly bought more than twenty of Uncle Wang's secret recipe soup dumplings in one go.

To this, Tang Feifei simply smiled and teased that Qin Fang's appetite could almost rival a fat pig's. However, after witnessing Qin Fang devouring three large bowls of ramen the night before, these twenty-plus soup dumplings really couldn't compare.

Qin Fang could only offer a wry smile in return without any explanation. As long as he knew the truth in his heart, that was enough.

And really, riding the bicycle like this, the Proficiency of his Riding Skill was increasing at no ordinary pace. Qin Fang estimated that with every kilometer, he could improve by one to two percentage points and predicted that by the time he reached Baiyu Lake, his Proficiency in Junior Riding would grow to over 30%.

However, cycling more than twenty kilometers was quite a challenge for Qin Fang, a soon-to-be freshman who usually only focused on his studies. What's more, he was carrying a beauty who weighed over 80 kilograms on the back, which made it even tougher. If he didn't exercise regularly, he'd probably have been wrecked after just five kilometers.

But Qin Fang wasn't afraid, for he had a secret weapon. Whenever his stamina dropped from its peak of 100% to below 50%, Qin Fang would stop and take a break with Tang Feifei at the roadside. Then he'd start devouring those soup dumplings with gusto.

Each dumpling restored 7% of his stamina, which wasn't a lot, but after consuming six or seven and resting briefly, he could basically recover enough to continue riding with renewed vigor.

Tang Feifei was quite considerate, watching Qin Fang's sweat-drenched state and trying to persuade him to give up several times, but couldn't override his stubbornness. She had to continue on, though she blamed herself for being too indulgent. During their breaks, she often took the initiative to wipe Qin Fang's sweat with tissues, providing him with the pleasure of her charming fragrance and a rare display of tenderness.

Cycling, resting, cycling, resting... After repeating this cycle twice, they finally conquered the twenty-kilometer journey. Qin Fang and Tang Feifei successfully reached their destination—Baiyu Lake Resort—with almost ten of his soup dumplings still left.

"Heh heh, it looks like if we ride back, there will be enough..." Qin Fang thought to himself, his heart warming at the thought of Tang Feifei's soft bosom, feeling a slight, impulsive thrill.

"Feifei, we're here at..."

But his pleasant thoughts were soon interrupted by a woman's voice. Qin Fang looked in the direction of the sound and saw a pretty girl in a black mini-skirt standing at the entrance of the resort, waving at them.

Qin Fang naturally recognized the girl; she was his high school classmate, Li Yao, as well as one of Tang Feifei's close friends and one of the organizers of this gathering.

"Yao Yao, I'm here!!"

Seeing Li Yao, Tang Feifei was quite happy and immediately waved back, then turned to Qin Fang and said, "Qin Fang, I'll go find Yao Yao. You go park the bike first, then come over..."

"Yeah, go ahead!"

Qin Fang nodded. This was an upscale resort with a parking lot for cars, but finding a spot for a bicycle wasn't so easy. Besides, it was quite hot, and Tang Feifei had already been exposed to the sun all the way here. He didn't want this beautiful girl to get a suntan, so he quickly sent her off while he looked for a place to park the bike.

"Feifei, who was that handsome guy just now? Riding a bike over here, is he trying to show off? Yo yo yo, Feifei, that's not like you. Are you smitten?"

Li Yao was actually a pretty girl, too, and quite agreeable, except she was a bit of a blabbermouth and somewhat into her fantasy world. Since filling out her college application, she hadn't seen Tang Feifei, and now that the two girls finally met, they immediately started chatting and laughing together.

When girls get together, they typically talk about clothes, cosmetics, cute guys, and the like. Li Yao only knew of Tang Feifei from a distance, and as for Qin Fang... she really didn't have much of an impression and didn't recognize him straight away.

There was a funny post on the internet that said the same incident, when viewed by a woman, can feel completely different depending on who's involved.

For instance, cycling. If a handsome guy is riding, that's considered super cool; if it's an average Joe, he's just copying others; and if it's a homebody, he's pretending to be trendy...

Li Yao and Tang Feifei had a good relationship and knew about Tang Feifei's status, associating with rich young men or influential figures. Such elite young men cycling around would be considered stylish.

"It's not like that, the one you know..."

Tang Feifei felt a bit embarrassed as Li Yao put it this way, her fair face even blushing slightly, perhaps due to the sun. It wasn't too glaring, but it was enough to make a passing handsome man take a second look. It's a pity he already had a beauty by his side and didn't approach to strike up a conversation.

"The one I know? Oh, I get it now, Li Feng, right..."

Li Yao paused for a moment, then a smile appeared on her face, "You guys finally got together. Li Feng has liked you for so long, and now he must be thrilled to have won you over. I should tease him a bit... I was going to treat you guys, but now it looks like I won't have to spend anything and still get the best service..."

"Err..."

Tang Feifei was suddenly taken aback, her eyes filled with confusion, wondering how this got connected to Li Feng, "That's not..."

"Feifei, this is for you!"

Just as Tang Feifei was about to correct Li Yao's misguess, Li Feng actually showed up. Moreover, he was holding a dazzling bouquet of red roses and walked up to Tang Feifei with sincere dedication.

"Wow... so romantic!"

Li Yao was also stunned for a moment, her eyes fixated on the lush roses, and she didn't even notice the clear difference between Li Feng and Qin Fang.

"I'm sorry, I can't..."

Tang Feifei's expression was unyielding; she had known Li Feng for a long time, but didn't have the best impression of him. Although they were classmates for many years, she'd never been interested, and now this spectacle made her even less pleased.

"Li Feng!!!!"

It was at this moment that a slightly ominous voice suddenly rang out behind Tang Feifei. The voice wasn't loud, but the resentment within it was tremendous.

"Qin Fang?"

Li Feng looked over the roses and Tang Feifei's shoulder and noticed Qin Fang walking up behind her, looking quite surprised.