

## Genius 52

### Chapter 52: The Unknown Level of the Violent Female Cop\_1

...

"Um... I should be the one driving!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but couldn't help speaking up.

With Ning Yumo dressed like that, just sitting astride was already revealing too much. If she were to start riding, it would be a full-on display. Qin Fang was, after all, a man, and facing a policewoman who had saved his life, he couldn't bear to see such a thing happen to her.

What mattered more was... if Ning Yumo took his bike, he'd have to run the dozen or so kilometers back to Ninghai himself.

Ning Yumo paused, looking surprised at Qin Fang, who wore an embarrassed expression, and followed his gaze down to her own body.

"Ah... Don't look!"

Ning Yumo might be forthright, but she was still a woman. It was only now that she realized she wasn't wearing her police uniform but a very sexy dress. Sitting like this, even the most intimate parts of her underwear were exposed to Qin Fang's view. A blush immediately spread across her pale face, and she

quickly jumped down from Qin Fang's bike, pulling the hem of her skirt front and back to cover the exposed areas.

"I... I didn't mean to!"

Qin Fang smiled awkwardly, thinking to himself as the delightful view vanished behind the thin fabric, that he felt an undeniable twinge of disappointment.

"You... you ride!"

Ning Yumo wanted to be angry, but seeing Qin Fang's embarrassed face, she couldn't bring herself to let the anger out. It was true that she had been too careless just now.

She looked toward the small mountain range in the distance. Though not particularly high, it covered a large area. A hundred and eighty people could be thrown in and perhaps only a few would be found, let alone just two people. Once they went into the mountains, there'd be no hope of finding them.

"Hurry, those two are extremely dangerous escapees. If we're too late, they'll head into the mountains..."

Ning Yumo was in a hurry now. She had originally gone to the Baiyu Lake Resort to attend a banquet, but had encountered these two halfway there. They whistled at her, which wasn't uncommon, and at first Ning Yumo didn't think much of it. But after they passed her by, Ning Yumo suddenly remembered the wanted notice she had received a few days ago and immediately recognized them, which resulted in the scene of her driving the sports car into the Peugeot.

"Uh... escapees?"

Qin Fang had just straddled the bike and Ning Yumo also sat behind him, ready to take off, when he heard her comment and was momentarily stunned. He wondered what kind of situation this was—he was just a student who hadn't started college yet, and now he was caught up in chasing fugitives.

"Hurry up..."

Ning Yumo was getting anxious, holding onto Qin Fang's clothes with one hand and constantly urging him.

"Um... Sister Ning, these two fugitives don't have guns, right?"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment before asking.

He wasn't afraid of knives; as long as the blade didn't strike a vital area, he could just eat a few baozi and recover. After a +5 to his constitution, Qin Fang's Life Points had risen from 10 to 15, and he could take a few more hits.

But if there were guns... With just 15 Life Points, Qin Fang really wouldn't survive a bullet!

"Gun? Do you think this is a movie? With such strict control in the country, where are there so many guns..." Ning Yumo scoffed at Qin Fang.

If those two had really had guns, she would have already been a martyr who died in the line of duty, not still chasing those two fugitives so desperately. Most importantly, the two escapees were rapists, not murderers.

"No guns, that's good! Sister Ning, hold on tight, I'm setting off now..."

Qin Fang heard there were no guns involved, and that made things a lot easier for him. He straightened up, gave Ning Yumo a nod, and was about to start off.

"Hurry up, why all this gibberish... ah... it hurts... could you go slower..."

Ning Yumo was getting impatient. Just as she was about to admonish Qin Fang, he stomped down on the pedal, and the bicycle burst forth with a fierce thrust forward.

Taken by surprise, Ning Yumo staggered, involuntarily lurching forward.

Since the bike seat was really not that spacious, and although Ning Yumo had intentionally tried to keep a significant distance between herself and Qin Fang, the sudden jolt caused Ning Yumo's firm and ample bosom to slam into Qin Fang's back.

For this occasion, Ning Yumo had worn a sexy evening dress and had not worn a bra; the impact was a bit too direct, making her grimace as pain shot through her chest. Almost reflexively, she pinched the flesh around Qin Fang's waist and muttered resentfully.

"Sister Ning, you were the one who told me to go faster..."

Qin Fang laughed bitterly, feeling wrongly accused, but inside, he was overjoyed.

Compared to Tang Feifei's firmness, which had yet to fully develop, Ning Yumo's could be described as rolling waves, and without a bra to buffer the impact, it was exceptionally comfortable for Qin Fang, causing his brother, which had finally calmed down, to rise again.

"You..."

Ning Yumo was at a loss for words, wanting to rebuke Qin Fang but not finding an appropriate reason for it, "Fine, you win, just hurry up... If we lose them, you'll see how I deal with you~!"

"Righto! Sister Ning, get ready this time; I cycle really fast..."

Qin Fang laughed helplessly, but a trace of smugness flickered through his eyes; after giving Ning Yumo another heads-up, he prepared to set off again.

"Let's go, let's go! That was too sudden last time, I'm ready now..."

Ning Yumo nodded, clutching the hem of Qin Fang's shirt tightly, indeed ready this time, though inside she wasn't entirely convinced by Qin Fang's claim of "cycling really fast."

"Whew~~ let's go!"

Qin Fang let out a light breath and placed a Scouting Skill on the seated bike, promptly displaying its attributes.

"Second-hand bicycle, speed 2~10, it's your ideal means of transportation!"

The attributes were simple, just a speed of 3~12, while Qin Fang's own speed ranged from 0~5, clearly showing the bicycle's speed to be twice as fast as Qin Fang's burst speed.

Whoosh~~

The bike zoomed off like a shot as Qin Fang powerfully pedaled.

This time, Ning Yumo was indeed prepared and didn't suffer from the inertia forward again, which somewhat disappointed Qin Fang, who covertly turned his head and cast a Scouting Skill on Ning Yumo.

"Ning Yumo, level unknown, kindhearted, the embodiment of beauty and justice, an adept policewoman with exceptional skills, the dream lover of evil uniform fetishists..."

This reconnaissance report gave Qin Fang a headache; the System's assessments were always so spot-on, it even came up with something about an evil uniform fetish.

What truly surprised Qin Fang was the label "exceptional skills" and the unknown level attached to Ning Yumo.

"Although Sister Ning seems a bit prone to violence, could her level... actually be above Level 3?"