

Genius 54

Chapter 54: The Immortal Young Master_1

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"Stop! Don't move..."

Qin Fang's cycling speed was considerable. For a distance of several dozen meters, he didn't even need to pedal; he simply relied on inertia to swiftly glide through the space in an instant. But just as those two fugitives were hacking their way into the mountain, Ning Yumo was getting anxious and couldn't help but shout loudly.

This was like stirring up a hornet's nest.

The two fugitives were not in a particular hurry initially. There were few pedestrians and vehicles on this road. They had passed two traffic police officers but did not pay them any attention. They had not expected that just as they were about to enter the mountain, the voice of the policewoman who had been crazily chasing them in her car suddenly rang out.

"Just can't shake her off!!"

The two fugitives looked in the direction of the voice, surprised at how fast Qin Fang could ride his bicycle and also noticed Ning Yumo appearing behind Qin Fang. They instantly cursed with a laugh and hurriedly quickened their pace, dashing into the mountains.

"Quick, faster...ah!!!"

Seeing the two fugitives about to enter the mountain, Ning Yumo grew anxious and couldn't help but urge Qin Fang to speed up.

But just as she finished speaking, she suddenly felt her body uncontrollably flung into the air, losing control in an instant. As she saw her beautiful face about to make intimate contact with the ground, Ning Yumo truly felt fear!

And just then, an arm that didn't look very stout suddenly circled Ning Yumo's slender waist, and she immediately felt the strength from that arm which incredibly managed to dissipate all her forward momentum.

Naturally, the person who acted was Qin Fang. The incident had occurred too suddenly, and even he wasn't prepared for his bicycle to burst apart like that. With their high speed, landing safely was extremely difficult.

In such a critical moment, Qin Fang went all out, holding Ning Yumo tight and pressing her firmly to his chest, while he tucked in his head and wrapped his arms and legs around Ning Yumo, then they flew out and landed heavily on the ground, rolling dozens of meters before all the momentum was finally dissipated.

Protected by Qin Fang, Ning Yumo's face, head, and other important areas were unharmed, but her thin dress had a few small holes due to the friction with the ground—it wasn't too serious.

When the two finally stopped, Qin Fang felt severe pain all over his body, his head was extremely dizzy, and his limbs felt weak, so he involuntarily collapsed, which also allowed Ning Yumo to get out of his embrace.

"Qin Fang..."

Ning Yumo, too, had taken quite a tumble, with a few scrapes on her back that were of no serious concern. She regained a bit of clarity, only to see the bicycle, now almost disintegrated not far away, and Qin Fang's face pale, nearly ashen. Her voice trembled indescribably.

In fact, Qin Fang felt a bit helpless. That second-hand bicycle had already been on the verge of collapse due to Qin Fang's intensive riding; it had simply been wrecked prematurely by his violent handling.

However, it was a relief that they came through this ordeal unscathed. He checked his Life Points to find he still had 2 left, prompting a difficult smile to appear on his pale face.

"Sister... Sister Ning... I'm... I'm okay..."

With his Life Points so low, Qin Fang's head felt fuzzy, and even speaking was difficult, so he could only manage to say it in a very laborious way.

"You look like that, and you still say you're okay... I'm calling an ambulance for you..."

Even with Ning Yumo's tough, iron lady demeanor, facing this boy who had protected her with his life at a critical moment made her heart flutter. Looking at Qin Fang's pale face, she couldn't help but feel heartache.

Just as she was about to dial, Ning Yumo realized in surprise... she didn't have her cell phone!

Or rather, her cell phone was left in that Porsche, and she was wearing a thin dress, the kind without pockets.

"Sister Ning, I still have a few baozi in my pocket, can you hand them to me... I'm a bit hungry, I'll be fine after eating!"

Qin Fang's face didn't look good, and it was difficult for him to speak, yet he hadn't forgotten the few baozi he brought with him. He could only hope that the baozi, even if they had been smashed, would still have the effect of increasing Life Points.

"Bao... baozi?"

Ning Yumo was taken aback for a moment, her bright eyes widening to their limits, she truly couldn't imagine someone looking like they were on the brink of death actually craving baozi.

"Okay, I'll get them for you, I'll get them..."

Ning Yumo was somewhat worried, looking at Qin Fang's appearance, she was slightly concerned it might be the "returning light" people spoke of before death, but to avoid letting Qin Fang pass away with regrets, she nodded while reaching into Qin Fang's pocket.

Qin Fang's pants were those multi-pocket types, and although wearing them in the heat of summer might seem silly, it was all he could afford.

But these pants had made carrying baozi convenient. To Qin Fang's surprise, although the baozi were somewhat misshapen, they largely retained their original form.

"Eat... but slowly!"

Ning Yumo, her face blushing, stuffed the baozi into Qin Fang's mouth little by little. However, Qin Fang's eating was a bit fierce; his mouth opened as wide as possible, one baozi disappeared in a single gulp.

Without paying any heed to her, Qin Fang found that with each baozi swallowed, without needing digestion, it directly converted into Life Points. His complexion visibly improved a lot, and the pain from his injuries decreased significantly.

After being fed two or three more baozi by Ning Yumo, she noticed that Qin Fang's complexion was becoming rosier, gradually changing from that "returning light" to a genuine recovery from his injuries.

"Eh, how can this be?"

Faced with such a peculiar scene, Ning Yumo was naturally very curious, but recalling the awkwardness just a moment ago, she could only temporarily suppress the curiosity in her heart, focusing on feeding Qin Fang baozi.

When Ning Yumo was rummaging in Qin Fang's pocket earlier, because it was deep, she naively reached in without knowing what might happen.

Even though Qin Fang was clothed, the summer fabric was thin, and Ning Yumo's small hand could feel the warmth through the material, the friction starting at Qin Fang's thigh. Poor Qin Fang, being a virgin, wasn't used to such stimulation, and his little brother immediately swelled up.

Ignorant of the situation, Ning Yumo was just fumbling for baozi and couldn't grasp them at first. When her hand brushed against something firm, she thought she'd found a baozi and grabbed at it.

However, as she grabbed, Ning Yumo paused, aware that everyone knows what a baozi feels like, but what she held felt more like a rod?

Without thinking further, Ning Yumo even subconsciously stroked it a few times up and down before suddenly realizing her action and immediately muttering a curse, her cheeks turning deep red.

Qin Fang, already very weak, went through a normal physiological reaction due to the stimulation. Casting a glance at Tang Feifei's reaction, he chose to pretend ignorance and feigned death, thereby avoiding escalating the awkwardness.

After gobbling down six baozi, Qin Fang's Life Points soared back to 8. Although that still left him short of the full 15 points by almost half, Qin Fang looked very healthy, nothing like the infirm man who seemed on the verge of death just moments ago.

"Qin Fang, you..."

But when Qin Fang rose from the ground, Ning Yumo's surprise was such that she couldn't close her mouth. She wanted to say something, but the words just wouldn't come out.

"Sister Ning, look... those two fugitives have gone into the mountains, we won't catch up if we don't chase them now!"

Qin Fang naturally didn't want Ning Yumo to inquire about the anomalies with him, and immediately pointed towards the barely visible fugitives on the mountain as he spoke.