

## Genius 55

### Chapter 55: Pursuing a Fugitive\_1

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"Chase, keep chasing..."

Clearly, Ning Yumo was always that kind of woman with a bit of a blunt nerve, extremely enthusiastic about her job. Seeing that the two fugitives were about to truly disappear without a trace, she didn't think twice and wanted to immediately catch up to them.

"Are you sure... you're okay?"

Luckily, Ning Yumo hadn't completely forgotten the utterly tragic expression on Qin Fang's face just a moment ago and hesitantly asked again.

"Don't worry, Sister Ning, I'm fine now... I'll chase with you!"

Qin Fang even deliberately showed off his skinny arms that barely had any muscle, which instantly earned him an eye roll from Ning Yumo. Finally, half-coerced and half-willing, the two immediately started the chase up the mountain.

The way into the mountain was already cleared out by the two fugitives. Although it was still thick with thorns, it was much better than blazing their own trail, so they chased after them, one after the other.

But... problems quickly arose.

Ning Yumo was wearing a sexy dress, with a lot of her fair skin exposed, and the hem of her dress was almost dragging on the ground. Such attire was truly unsuitable for entering the densely thorned mountains.

Rip~~

Ning Yumo was indeed very decisive and fierce in her actions. She grabbed the hem of her dress and gave it a fierce tug, and her expensive dress instantly turned from a long gown into a miniskirt, revealing her long, white legs that were as pure as jade, both slender and toned—an obvious result of regular exercise.

While the problem with her dress was solved, Ning Yumo took a look at her feet and was stunned once again.

Because she had to attend the banquet, she was wearing a pair of stiletto high heels. On the highway, it was slightly better, at least the road was flat, but on the mountain...

Her heels almost got pulled out with every step she took.

"Sister Ning, wear my shoes. Although they're a bit big, at least you can move faster!"

Seeing that Ning Yumo was about to toss away her pair of expensive branded shoes and preparing to go barefoot if necessary, Qin Fang immediately took off his own sports shoes and offered them with both hands to Ning Yumo.

"Okay..."

Ning Yumo hesitated for a moment but still took Qin Fang's sports shoes and put them on. Although they were still quite large, tying the shoelaces tighter made it much better than wearing high heels or going barefoot.

"Be careful yourself. Perhaps it would be safer for you to go back to the roadside..."

Not only that, but Ning Yumo also directly dismissed Qin Fang's intention of standing by to protect her. After giving simple instructions, Ning Yumo, dressed in that sexy outfit, agilely dived into the forest to track down the fugitives.

However, how could Qin Fang possibly feel at ease letting a girl chase after two fierce fugitives alone? He was only a step slower but still closely followed her. However, since he was barefoot, he was obviously much slower and could only follow the path that the people ahead had made through the mountain to track their whereabouts.

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"Finally shook off that crazy bitch..."

The fugitives Zhang San and Li Si had taken many turns through the woods after running into the mountains, and it wasn't until then that they finally lost sight of Ning Yumo. Exhausted, they found a rock to sit on, and Zhang San gasped for air as he spoke.

"That crazy bitch is too vicious! She smashed into a luxury sports car worth millions without a second thought..."

Li Si was also at a loss. They had initially just wanted to tease a pretty girl but had not expected to encounter Ninghai's notoriously fiery Little Chili, Ning Yumo. It was only after she had crashed into their car that they finally remembered who she was.

"Damn, to be honest, that chick is... seriously fucking hot! If I could have a round with her, I'd gladly give up ten years of my life!"

Quickly revealing their nature as rapists, they began to lustfully fantasize about Ning Yumo.

"Not just ten years, I'd happily give up twenty or thirty... Fuck, compared to her, all those women we've had are no better than sows. We've really missed out..."

Zhang San agreed vehemently. The two men were from the same village, often engaged in petty theft, and had even committed rape in people's homes. After fleeing to Ninghai and committing several more crimes along the way, they ended up on the Ministry of Public Security's wanted list.

"Stop, don't move!"

It has to be said, Ning Yumo's skills were impressive, and her professional training was top-notch. After quickly assessing the terrain, she soon found the perfect position to intercept them, catching up to Zhang San and Li Si who were resting just seven or eight minutes behind them.

"Fourth Brother, run..."

Upon hearing Ning Yumo's voice, Li Si, who was more faint-hearted, instinctively prepared to flee, but he was pulled back by Zhang San just as he was about to take off.

"Fourth Brother, what the fuck's there to be scared of! It's just this girl... Two grown men like us, afraid of her?" Zhang San slapped Li Si, visibly annoyed. "What were you just saying? You'd happily give up ten years of your life for a chance with her... What, you chickening out now?"

These rapists, especially recidivists like Zhang San and Li Si, really went weak in the knees at the sight of a woman. Looking at Ning Yumo's sexy attire, her snow-white, long, slender legs nearly exposed to the hip, her proud and firm breasts, and her angelic face, their predatory desires were comparable to a nuclear explosion.

Zhang San's "Second Brother" swelled up on the spot, his eyes filled with lust, and his mouth slightly open, drool already leaking out.

As for Li Si, after being yelled at by Zhang San, he too was fixated on Ning Yumo, not much different from Zhang San, with certain parts of his lower body swelling as if ready to be taken out right there.

"Officer beauty, since you've come to us willingly, we'll gladly accept the gift... Here in these wild mountains, should we rape then kill, or kill then rape?"

Zhang San was truly driven by lust, his eyes filled with desire, already fantasizing about the scene of Ning Yumo being ravaged beneath them, completely oblivious to the endless fury emanating from her gaze.

Zhang San and Li Si charged at Ning Yumo from both sides. Having been skilled fighters in their village and even learned some moves in a temple, they didn't possess real expertise, but their coordination was exceptional, having taken down many skilled fighters before.

"You're asking for it!"

Ning Yumo's temper was far from something the moniker 'Little Chili' could encapsulate. Once enraged, she was more like a humanoid female Tyrannosaurus who could tear a person to shreds.

Bang! Bang!

Without wasting words, the fight began quickly. Facing two opponents alone, Ning Yumo's long and beautiful legs thrashed out repeatedly, her kicks delivering significant strength, immediately staggering Zhang San and Li Si.

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While Ning Yumo was exchanging blows with the two fugitives, Qin Fang had also been making his way toward them, and faintly hearing the sounds of their voices and the fight, he carefully approached.

He moved softly... Well, how could he not? He was barefoot, having lost his shoes, and his hands weren't idle either—one hand held a chunk of metal torn from a dismantled bicycle, and the other a... brick!