

## Genius 79

### Chapter 79 - Catching a Thief\_1

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Despite Tang Feifei feeling a bit displeased inside, she still put on a smiling face and went downstairs with Xiao Muxue to meet up with Qin Fang as planned.

However, they didn't expect that Qin Fang was currently encountering some trouble, and it was the kind of trouble that arose from not minding his own business.

"Fellow student, I'm really not a thief... This vase is truly from my home!"

A skinny and handsome guy around thirty years of age was now sprawled on the ground, his head askew, or more precisely, pinned down by Qin Fang's knee, leaving him no choice but to lie there helplessly and unable to move, while the vase he mentioned was already in Qin Fang's hands.

"Do you think I'd believe you? In the dead of night, sneaking out of the faculty residential building with this vase in your arms, I'd have to have my head caught in a door to actually believe you!"

Qin Fang was relentless, looking down contemptuously at the "thief" he had caught.

Considering that there were too many passersby in the student dormitory area, he didn't want to call out two beauties so late and risk a scandal, so he chose to meet in the faculty residential area where there were fewer pedestrians.

But he hadn't expected that simply sitting on a bench by the road, he would see this guy crouching down, wearing an extra coat in the middle of summer, with this vase wrapped inside it, sneakily making his way out.

Such suspicious behavior, coupled with his thin build and those shifty little eyes, meant that nobody would believe he wasn't a thief.

"No... I'm telling the truth, this vase really is from my home! Uh, it belongs to my dad..."

The handsome guy was grimacing under Qin Fang's pressure. Even though Qin Fang didn't look very strong, he still had an All Attributes +5 advantage over the level 1 handsome guy on the ground.

Moreover, Qin Fang had learned a set of Fist Technique from Fang Dacheng that morning, and the handsome guy had already felt the brunt of a solid punch, nearly vomiting out his dinner from the night before. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been subdued so easily by Qin Fang.

It was fortunate for the vase that things went this way; otherwise, Qin Fang would have had a hard time ensuring it stayed intact.

"Stop talking nonsense, I've already called the cops. Don't expect me to let you go before they arrive!"

Qin Fang wasn't easily fooled. Having caught the thief, it was natural to hand him over to the police. But as he said this, even he felt a blush of embarrassment, and the expression on the face of the thief below was exceptionally vivid.

Qin Fang had caught him, but he hadn't taken out his phone from beginning to end. How had he called the police? Could it be that he himself was a radio transmitter?

"Look, buddy, even when you're trying to deceive someone, you should at least make it credible. Even if I've been caught by you, you can't just treat me like an idiot!"

The handsome guy said with a bitter smile, "Okay, let's be straight with each other, my name is Chen Jiangnan, I'm the son of Professor Chen Fanghai from Ninghai University, I have a phone in my pocket, you can call him to confirm..."

"Chen Fanghai? Never heard of him..."

But Qin Fang was blatantly disbelieving, or more accurately, he was telling the truth. As a freshman, he hadn't so far met even half a teacher, let alone any professors!

"Err..."

The thief was momentarily stunned, his expression one of rare entertainment. He had thought that revealing his father's identity would get him off the hook, but Qin Fang didn't bite at all.

"Qin Fang... what are you doing?"

Luckily, while the two of them were bantering back and forth, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, hand in hand, arrived at the meeting spot, just in time to see Qin Fang half-kneeling on the ground in a very strange pose.

Who would have thought the streetlights in the residential area were particularly dim, a bit murky, the two beauties didn't see the person lying on the ground, they only noticed Qin Fang's silhouette.

"Feifei, Muxue, I caught a thief! Does anyone have a phone, help me call the police..." When Qin Fang heard Tang Feifei's voice, he immediately turned and called out.

"Caught a thief?"

Tang Feifei was slightly startled and walked towards Qin Fang while fumbling for her cell phone from her small purse to call the police.

"Don't... don't call the police! I'm not a thief... Ah!!"

Chen Jiangnan, of course, was shouting nonstop; Qin Fang's heart hardened, and he knelt him in the neck, eliciting a painful scream from Chen Jiangnan.

"I'm really not a thief! I'm Professor Chen's son; that vase is from my own house... and, filing a false police report will get you jailed!"

Perhaps truly worried about Tang Feifei calling the police, or maybe actually being wronged, Chen Jiangnan managed to endure Qin Fang's "black hand" and shouted out loud.

"Qin Fang, maybe we should... ask him first!"

Tang Feifei was also hesitant, looking at Chen Jiangnan on the ground who seemed to be in a sorry state. The dialed numbers were hesitated over and not pressed; instead, she discussed it with Qin Fang.

"Yeah, Qin Fang, let's ask first! The three of us are watching, he can't run away..."

Xiao Muxue also chimed in helpfully. Besides Tang Feifei, she and Qin Fang were just ordinary people; they didn't know if filing a false report really led to imprisonment. Even for Tang Feifei, a second-generation official, she was essentially half legally ignorant.

"Er... alright then!"

After thinking it over, Qin Fang also thought it made sense and released the knee that was pressing on Chen Jiangnan's neck, but still clamped his hands behind his back. With his strength, restraining Chen Jiangnan was still no problem. It was just a pity there was no rope; otherwise, Qin Fang really might have bound him up and tied him to the electric pole of the streetlight.

"Speak up, whose stuff did you steal? What did you steal?"

Once sure that Chen Jiangnan couldn't escape, Qin Fang began playing cop, interrogating the "criminal" Chen Jiangnan.

"I just stole this vase... spit, spit, spit, I didn't steal it; this vase is actually from my house, I was taking it!" Almost subconsciously, Chen Jiangnan went along with Qin Fang's words, but he quickly corrected himself, insisting that he hadn't stolen anything.

"Cut the crap, have you ever seen someone be so sneaky with their own stuff?"

Qin Fang didn't believe him; he had personally witnessed this guy sneakily coming out of the residential area, looking no different from a thief.

"I told you I didn't steal it... okay, I'll tell the truth. This vase is one of my old man's favorite antique porcelains; I have a little problem, you know..."

As he spoke, he wanted to gesture with his hands, but since Qin Fang had clamped them, he couldn't move at all and had to continue verbally: "Mahjong... I've just got to play a few rounds! I lost a bit the other day, I was a bit desperate then and borrowed some money, but the deadline is approaching, and I haven't gotten my paycheck yet... so... I had no choice, I was thinking of selling this vase..."

"A gambling addict..."

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue didn't hesitate to label him as such, but Chen Jiangnan just wore a wry smile and didn't retort; it was indeed his only vice.

"You were planning to sell such a fake antique vase?"

However, unlike the reactions of Tang and Xiao, Qin Fang suddenly made such a remark, instantly causing Chen Jiangnan, Tang Feifei, and Xiao Muxue all to freeze at the same time.

A fake antique vase...