

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 3 - 2 Skill: Noodle Pulling_1

New book uploaded, seeking recommendation votes and favorites~~~

...

"You're awake?"

As Qin Fang opened his eyes, a voice sounded by his ear, a woman's voice that sounded very familiar, it seemed to be...

"Tang Feifei?"

While gradually adjusting to the external light, Qin Fang realized who owned the voice; it was indeed his high school class leader, who was also the

famously beautiful Tang Feifei, a woman who was incredibly beautiful, like a princess.

Of course, Tang Feifei would become Qin Fang's schoolmate once again in half a month, if Qin Fang managed to gather enough money for university tuition.

Tang Feifei and Qin Fang had a good relationship; their academic performances were comparable, and during their senior year of high school, they often gathered to discuss some study-related issues. Some even teased that they were a couple, but at that time, Qin Fang had eyes for nothing but his studies.

"You finally woke up! Now I can rest assured!"

Qin Fang was startled by his own reaction, his face turned red, and he quickly shifted his gaze away, then took a look around. He was in his own place, not in a hospital, which somewhat relieved him.

Being beaten up was one thing, but if he had been hospitalized, his more than a month's wages probably wouldn't have been enough for the deposit, and of course, he wouldn't want Tang Feifei to front the money for him.

However, Qin Fang's mind wasn't on that at the moment, he quickly reached into his pocket to check, the envelope was still there. He breathed a sigh of relief and also got up from the bed without giving it much thought.

"You've just recovered from your illness; you need to rest more!"

As soon as Tang Feifei saw Qin Fang rise, she immediately stopped him.

"I'm fine..."

Qin Fang paused slightly, remembering that he was supposed to be injured, but he didn't feel any discomfort. Walking a few steps away from the bed also didn't feel abnormal, and then he thought of something and asked with some surprise, "Was it you who saved me?"

"No..."

Tang Feifei shook her head, "It was Sister Ning. She saw you faint in the alley and rescued you. It just so happened that she had seen your photo at my place, recognized you as my classmate, and then she called me to take care of you..."

"Thank you!"

Qin Fang was somewhat dumbfounded, but he still squeezed out a thank you. At the same time, he touched his forehead, no scars... When he was knocked out, in that vague state, he had a faint feeling that his forehead was in a lot of pain, indicating that it must have been injured. However, he couldn't feel any wounds, his forehead was still as smooth as before.

"Remembered wrong? Maybe!"

Qin Fang wasn't sure, his head had already been foggy at that time, and he had no consciousness left, so hallucinating from that hit wouldn't be strange.

He touched the back of his head again, no pain!

This puzzled Qin Fang even more. While it might be explainable that his forehead wasn't injured, the back of his head had definitely been hit hard, otherwise, he wouldn't have passed out, but now the back of his head really didn't hurt at all.

Gurgle gurgle gurgle gurgle~~

As Qin Fang was astonished, a strange sound interrupted him, instantly drawing his attention. He followed the sound and saw Tang Feifei's face blush, her fair and smooth face looked like a ripe apple, irresistibly tempting someone to take a bite.

"Qin Fang, it's getting late, I should go back now..."

Tang Feifei's face turned even redder. She had been taking care of Qin Fang since the morning and had missed lunch. Now, as evening approached, she had been hungry for most of the day. It was normal to have a growling stomach, but for a young lady, to make such noise in front of a boy was indeed embarrassing.

"Tang Feifei, you've taken care of me for the whole day; I don't know how to thank you enough. Why don't you have dinner here before you go..."

Qin Fang may not have been the type of guy who was good at sweet-talking girls, but he was certainly not too dense to understand what was going on, now wearing a touched expression as he invited her.

"Over at your place?"

Tang Feifei was taken aback by his invitation, then looked around Qin Fang's room that, although tidy, was quite rudimentary, with nothing more than a small bed and a desk.

"My place is a bit simplistic, but the kitchen is communal. I think there should still be some vegetables there, I'll cook for you!"

Qin Fang couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed, but since he was accustomed to living this way, he didn't feel inferior and spoke honestly.

"You can cook?"

Tang Feifei was momentarily stunned, then immediately smiled and said, "Well then, I must personally taste it. You can't disappoint me!"

"Mhm, my culinary skills are quite decent!"

Qin Fang nodded and promptly got up to leave the room, heading to the kitchen. Tang Feifei just glanced around simply and then decided to stay in the room and wait.

Naturally, the place Qin Fang rented was in the cheapest shantytown. In such a bustling metropolis, this was considered a poverty-stricken area—either low-rise bungalows or those old-fashioned tube buildings—and even the kitchen was shared.

When Qin Fang arrived at the kitchen, he saw Sister Pan, who lived next to him, cooking. As soon as she saw Qin Fang, she looked like a mouse that had spotted a cat, her plump body shivering slightly. Just as she noticed Qin Fang

walking towards the cupboard, her face immediately soured, and with gritted teeth, she said, "Xiao Qin, I've got something to tell you!"

"What's up, Sister Pan?"

Qin Fang was not very familiar with this woman in her thirties, but Sister Pan was famously overfamiliar and loved to take advantage of others. Almost everyone here tried to keep their distance from her, fearing that she might set her sights on them. It was said that her husband couldn't stand her ways, which was why he divorced her.

However, she was quite nice to Qin Fang, always smiling and greeting him instead of showing the cold face she gave to others.

"This... I forgot to buy vegetables this morning, and I used yours at noon..."

Sister Pan said somewhat embarrassedly, her chubby face looking awkward, and her tiny eyes that were almost invisible squinted with a strange twinkle.

Qin Fang first blinked at her words, then let out a wry smile. He knew Sister Pan liked to take small advantages, but she had never targeted him before—only today, by chance, it was his turn.

"You've used it, no problem—it's a minor issue!"

Still, Qin Fang didn't really know what to say and just forced a smile before preparing to turn back.

"Ah, Xiao Qin..."

But just as Qin Fang turned around, Sister Pan quickly called out to him, "There definitely are no vegetables left, but I'm making dumplings tonight. There's some leftover dough from earlier, and the filling is ready-made too. If you don't mind... take it and use it!"

Perhaps truly feeling embarrassed, the usually stingy Sister Pan was exceptionally generous this time, handing over the sizable piece of dough to Qin Fang.

"Thank you so much!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but then accepted it. Going to buy vegetables at this time was unrealistic, and with this dough and dumpling filling, making dumplings wasn't going to be a problem.

Sister Pan, perhaps really feeling guilty, quickly left, leaving Qin Fang alone in the kitchen.

To make dumplings, he naturally needed to roll out the wrappers. City folks all buy pre-made ones, but Qin Fang was not very interested in those; he preferred to roll out his own dumpling wrappers. After kneading the dough again, he cut it into long strips, quickly taking care of it.

Qin Fang picked up one of the strips, ready to divide it into little pieces, and casually flipped it.

"Skill acquired: Noodle Pulling. Skill Level: Beginner. Proficiency: 0.1%."

And just like that, with a flip of his hand, a sentence appeared in Qin Fang's mind out of nowhere. Although there was no sound accompanying it, it felt as if someone had spoken directly into his mind.