

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 6 - 5 Earn Money Plan_1

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Smack smack smack~~~

Qin Fang clearly didn't think much of Tang Feifei's appraisal, this bowl of ramen was his first one, and perhaps Tang Feifei had been hungry for too long, anything that wasn't too bad would naturally taste very good.

However, Qin Fang was still very polite as he worked his hands, a thick lump of dough swiftly turned into strands of slender ramen under his manipulation, which he then threw into the steaming broth. Shortly after, another bowl of fresh ramen was ready.

"Qin Fang, your ramen is really delicious, it's even better than what many ramen shops sell outside, if you sold your ramen, the business would definitely be very good..."

While struggling with the bowl of ramen, Tang Feifei couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Qin Fang smiled faintly, but his smile soon stiffened, and he was slightly stirred in his heart. Then he picked up another dough lump and started smacking it once again. Before long, another bowl of fresh ramen was produced.

This bowl naturally wasn't for Tang Feifei, with her appetite, even if she was very hungry, two large bowls of ramen were already the limit. This bowl was Qin Fang's own; he hadn't yet tasted his own cooking to know what it was really like!

Slurp~~

Gently sipping a mouthful, the al dente ramen instantly entered his mouth, gently chewed a few times, it was smooth and tender yet still chewy. And combined with the soup, it tasted quite exceptional indeed. If complemented with some good sauce, the flavor would definitely be extraordinary, ****definitely**** far better than the nationally famous Linzhou ramen.

"How is it? Now you believe it, don't you... I didn't expect that you hadn't even tasted your own ramen!" While Qin Fang was shocked at how delicious the ramen he made turned out to be, Tang Feifei had already finished her second bowl and seeing Qin Fang's expression, couldn't help but laugh.

"Hehe, maybe I'm just too hungry..."

Qin Fang didn't explain anything else. Although he and Tang Feifei were on good terms, they weren't that close. After hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang still asked, "Tang Feifei, do you think if I set up a stall to sell ramen, would I really get business?"

"Eh... you're not serious, are you?"

Tang Feifei was firstly startled, her beautiful large eyes widening in great surprise, then she stared into Qin Fang's eyes, speaking uncertainly.

She had just made the remark to compliment Qin Fang's delicious ramen, nothing more.

"Hmm, I'm serious!"

But Qin Fang nodded very seriously.

When he came out to cook, he had also noticed that computer, it was as if it had been struck by lightning and was burnt to a crisp, pretty much considered scrapped. The little money he had on hand combined with the computer was enough, but this meant that even if he eventually completed his task, he couldn't fulfill his own expectations.

On the other hand, selling ramen seemed to carry much less risk, items like oil, salt, soy sauce, and vinegar weren't particularly expensive, flour was alright too, and one could earn quite a bit from selling a bowl of ramen. Qin Fang believed that as long as he worked hard, he could definitely complete his mission.

"This... I think it's delicious, and I'm sure the business would be good!"

Seeing Qin Fang's serious expression, and knowing the Fang Family's situation, Tang Feifei realized he wasn't joking. After reflecting on it seriously, she saw great potential in this business.

"However, if you're setting up a stall, choosing a good location is crucial. If there isn't enough foot traffic, even if your ramen is incredibly delicious, the business won't be very good!"

Since Tang Feifei understood Qin Fang's predicament, being both a classmate and a friend, she naturally felt the need to help brainstorm ideas.

"Of course... It's just too bad it's the summer vacation now. School's out, otherwise, we could have expected some business..."

Qin Fang nodded, his first thought naturally going to their alma mater, City No. 3 Middle School, which was surrounded by several schools of various levels. There were many stalls around, all doing well, but now it was summer break—

a slow season. He would have to wait until school started again for business to pick up, and clearly, he couldn't wait that long.

"Business is definitely going to be slow during the summer vacation. Maybe the university area will be a bit better... Ah, right, I know a place where business is sure to be good!"

Tang Feifei nodded, adding her thoughts, but then her eyes suddenly lit up, and she spoke up immediately.

"Where?"

Qin Fang was also taken aback, immediately asking eagerly, to the point that his hands unceremoniously grabbed Tang Feifei's soft little hands.

"It's the Nanmen Street up ahead. It's close to Nanmen Market and right next to the university town. There's a lot of foot traffic there, but very few places to eat. As long as we find a good spot, business will definitely thrive!"

Tang Feifei didn't notice her hand being held by Qin Fang and continued to speak with excitement. After all, they were only students and knew little about running a business. The sudden discovery was naturally exciting, making her forget everything else.

"Right, how did I not think of that?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang's eyes brightened too. He remembered Sister Pan, who lived nearby, had once complained about this situation.

Sister Pan had a wholesale stall in Nanmen Market but had nowhere to eat at noon. She either had to bring prepared food or run home to cook, which was quite troublesome. So she often came to take advantage of Fang Family's cooking, griping each time.

"If we start setting up a stall there, the ingredients are the simple part, but we'll still need tables and chairs..."

Perhaps Tang Feifei really did have a knack for business. After organizing her thoughts, she pointed out a new challenge while also realizing that Qin Fang

was holding her hand. Her fair face immediately turned scarlet red, and she struggled lightly, pulling her hand out of Qin Fang's grasp.

"Uhh, sorry!"

Qin Fang was initially startled, then realized what happened and flushed with embarrassment, apologizing awkwardly.

"It's okay. Let's get back to the main issue! If we don't figure out the table and chair situation, it could still be a problem..."

Seeing Qin Fang's shy and somewhat awkward demeanor warmed Tang Feifei's heart, and she became more open, continuing the conversation as if nothing had happened.

"That's easy; I'll take care of it myself..."

Qin Fang merely frowned in contemplation for a moment before quickly coming up with a plan.

Where he lived, the population was diverse with all kinds of people. He remembered someone who used to set up a snack stall nearby. However, they had to rush back to their hometown for some reason, leaving behind a small cart and some tables and chairs stored at the landlord's place. The landlord took good care of Qin, and borrowing them shouldn't be difficult.

With that, the problem was almost completely solved. Qin just needed to spend some money to buy bowls, pans, gas cookers, and such. As long as business wasn't too bad, making money shouldn't be difficult.