

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 7 - 6 Booming Business_1

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Nanmen Market is a wholesale market in the southern district of Ninghai City, mainly for clothing and construction materials, a bit distant from the city center. Although transportation is also very convenient, it cannot compare with the several large wholesale markets in the city center.

Not far away is Ninghai University Town, which hosts over a dozen colleges and universities. From time to time, students would come to dig out cheap or stylish clothes, shoes, and socks, so there is indeed a considerable flow of people.

"Tang Feifei, you should go back. It's pretty hot, I can manage alone..."

Qin Fang said somewhat embarrassingly. Last night, after discussing it, it was too late, so Qin Fang called a taxi to take Tang Feifei home, while he prepared everything himself.

The landlord and Sister Pan took really good care of Qin Fang. When they heard about his plan, they didn't discourage him but helped him out instead. The landlord's wife even lent Qin Fang the gas stove that was not in use at her house. As for tables, chairs, and carts, they were all ready to use; she even gave Qin Fang a large parasol.

Early in the morning, Qin Fang went to Nanmen Market to scout the area. He squatted an entire morning before determining the location for his stall. After buying soy sauce, vinegar, flour, and other ingredients, he pushed his cart to the predetermined spot in Nanmen Market.

He had just set up the tables and chairs and opened the parasol when Tang Feifei arrived.

Tang Feifei was wearing a cute and pretty T-shirt with capri pants today. Paired with her delicate face, her youthful energy was fully on display. Only, the weather in July and August is really terrible, with the sun scorching hot. Even under the parasol, it's unbearably hot.

"It's okay, I'm not some pampered young miss, I can handle a bit of sun! Besides, this business idea was mine, I should see for myself if it's working out as I imagined! What now, you want to marry a wife without anyone to throw the bridal bouquet to?"

Although Tang Feifei seemed like a gentle and personable girl, she could be quite fiery, especially expressing significant discontent with Qin Fang's very unkind behavior.

"No, no, that's not what I meant..."

Qin Fang stuttered, hurriedly waving his hand to explain, his somewhat pale face flushing a bright red, looking quite adorable.

"Boss, I'd like a bowl of noodles..."

At that moment, they saw a Fatty holding a briefcase, sweating and walking while talking on the phone as if he was very busy. Noticing Qin Fang's small noodle stall, he immediately yelled out to Qin Fang.

"Go on, get busy! I was just teasing you..."

Seeing Qin Fang still standing there, seemingly oblivious to the customer's words, Tang Feifei immediately pushed Qin Fang and said.

"Right away, right away..."

Qin Fang finally snapped to his senses, thinking to himself: Women sure are fickle!

However, Qin Fang didn't have the luxury to dwell on this, as the customer was waiting for his noodles. He quickly ran back and started making noodles with a whip-whip-whip. His hands flew, working at great speed—what took others half a minute, Qin Fang could do in less than 20 seconds due to his increased proficiency.

Soon, a steaming bowl of ramen was ready. Just as Qin Fang was about to serve the customer, he saw a white figure step ahead and take the bowl of noodles over to the customer.

"Sir, your noodles..."

Tang Feifei said very politely to the Fatty.

"Oh, okay, just set it down..."

Fatty was clearly very busy, constantly on the phone, and didn't even glance at the ramen Tang Feifei brought over. He simply nodded, grabbed the chopsticks and began to slurp up his food voraciously, while the phone was still perched on his ear.

Hiss~~~

"This noodle... not bad!"

Fatty shoveled the noodles into his mouth in big bites. After his first mouthful, he seemed unimpressed, but when he took the second bite, he suddenly froze, then his brows furrowed and his chubby face became quite pained—a moment both Qin Fang and Tang Feifei found heart-wrenching, fearing the ramen might not be to his liking. Fortunately, Fatty's comments brought them a sigh of relief.

But Fatty was indeed too busy; he ate his noodles while still on the phone and devoured the whole bowl in a few big gulps. When paying and about to leave, he made a point of calling out to Qin Fang, "Young man, your noodles are good!"

"We made it!"

The first transaction completed, Tang Feifei immediately leapt up in excitement. Had she not remembered the shyness from Qin Fang catching her hand the night before, she might have thrown her arms around him in her excitement.

"Hey, there's a noodle stall here, looks new! Let's try it out, if it's good we'll eat here from now on..." At that moment, a few more people emerged from Nanmen Market, seemingly looking for a place to dine. When they saw Qin Fang's stall, they came over and each ordered a bowl of ramen.

"Hmm, the noodles are pulled well, they have a nice chewiness..."

"The flavor's good too!"

"The broth tastes quite nice..."

"Boss, your noodles are good; we'll definitely come back..."

And so, it was set. Qin Fang and Tang Feifei had firmly established themselves outside Nanmen Market, with Qin Fang in charge of pulling noodles, and Tang Feifei handling serving, collecting bowls, and washing up. Business picked up from a trickle to a steady flow, keeping both of them spinning like tops, hardly stopping until long after the lunch rush had passed.

This was only the first day. Their little noodle stall had yet to build a reputation, relying on passing customers who happened to stop by and try it out. Most found the flavor agreeable, although some said the seasoning was slightly off—not that Qin Fang could do much about it for now.

In addition, Qin Fang's Noodle-Pulling Skill proficiency had quickly increased, rising to over 20% at the Beginner Level. With the business going the way it was, leveling up certainly wouldn't be hard.

"Business is really good... At this rate, you'll quickly earn enough for your tuition!"

During their break, Qin Fang, not being completely stoic, had actually bought Tang Feifei an iced beverage. They sat down beside the noodle stall to rest, and Feifei commented happily.

Tang Feifei was aware of Qin Fang's situation, including his exhausting month at the Gold-Farming Studio trying to earn his tuition, his hard work, and his collapse on the street after being fired—if it weren't for being fortuitously rescued, he might have died unnoticed.

The morning's business had genuinely been very good, with at least a hundred bowls of ramen sold. Even if they made just two yuan per bowl, that was at least two hundred yuan, and that was just one morning. With evening included, they could take in more than four hundred yuan a day.

With over a month until university started, at this rate, Qin Fang's tuition should indeed be covered.

"Yes, after deducting expenses, we've earned at least two hundred yuan this morning..."

Qin Fang took out the money they had collected and counted it, then divided it into two parts, pushing one part towards Tang Feifei. His own pile of change looked to be around one hundred yuan or so.