

ALMIGHTY GENIUS

Chapter 8 - 7 Extorting Money_1

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"Qin Fang, what do you mean by this?"

Just as Tang Feifei was feeling happy for Qin Fang, she saw what he was doing and her pretty face immediately turned ice-cold as she asked in an unfriendly tone.

"Tang Feifei, without your help, I couldn't have set up this noodle stand, and you've also been helping me out all afternoon, so you deserve this!"

Qin Fang's face remained very calm. Although he came from a poor family, he wasn't the type to take advantage of others. The noodle stand could be said to have been supported by both himself and Tang Feifei, so it was only natural for the income to be split equally.

"Qin Fang, you..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Tang Feifei's face flickered between light and shadow, anger seemingly about to burst forth, but upon seeing the clarity in Qin Fang's eyes and his sincere expression, she ultimately suppressed it.

"I can take this money, but not now... The stall is just getting started, and there will be many expenses. Keep the money for now, consider it an investment from me. We should at least wait until the business is on track before we talk about sharing the profits!"

"Alright then..."

Tang Feifei's words indeed made it difficult for Qin Fang to find a reason to refuse. Right now, everything at the stall was borrowed, and it wasn't a problem for a day or two, or even three to five days, but if the people they

borrowed from needed their stuff back, Qin Fang would have no choice but to return it, and that could force his stall to close, which obviously wasn't what Qin Fang wanted.

Based on the first day's situation, business was quite good. As long as he kept it up, by the time school started, Qin Fang would certainly have enough money to go to university, and maybe even leave some for his mother.

Therefore, running this stall became the most important activity of the summer for Qin Fang and Tang Feifei. Qin Fang was doing it to earn money, while Tang Feifei wanted to show her family that she could work and earn money, and also gain some experience, as she was about to attend the management department of Ninghai University, and it made sense to get a head start.

After they settled on this location, Qin Fang's business kept improving day by day. He and Tang Feifei were almost too busy to breathe and never had any downtime. Of course, their income also increased day by day, from an initial daily earning of four hundred, gradually rising to six hundred or even higher. The smiles on their faces grew brighter and brighter.

If this trend continued, not only would Qin Fang have his tuition covered, but also Tang Feifei wouldn't need financial support from her family. For two

people who had not yet entered society, this was indeed a very fortunate situation.

The relationship between the two grew even closer through their collaboration, and the regular customers from nearby Nanmen Market often joked about Qin Fang having such a pretty and industrious girlfriend as a fortune he must have cultivated over many lifetimes.

In the beginning, both Qin Fang and Tang Feifei would blush and try to explain, but after it was said so often by so many, they gradually became desensitized. Each time they heard it again, they simply laughed it off without further explanation.

Thus, under the rumors of the crowd, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei became known as the 'ramen couple.'

With the business booming, naturally, there were envious eyes. Within a week of the opening of Qin Fang's noodle stall, several snack stands had successively moved into this not-so-large corner, effectively creating a small snack market.

However, this didn't have much of an impact on Qin Fang's stall. Perhaps because his ramen was getting more and more delicious, his business was always the best. Although the other stalls also did well, it was clear that they were not as good as Qin Fang's.

"Wow! Boss, how come there are bugs in this noodle?"

"Yeah, it was quite a big one..."

"How can I still eat this ramen?"

That night, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei were busy at work, perhaps because the business was too good. Sister Pan, who usually freeloaded meals there, was unusually helping out. Just as they were in the midst of the hustle, a customer from the dining area started shouting.

"There's an insect? How unsanitary?"

Indeed, the hygiene at small food stalls is generally not great, and although Qin Fang's stall was very careful, some oversights are unavoidable. Hearing the commotion, Qin Fang immediately put down what he was doing and went over to investigate.

The customers who were complaining about the insect were three young men dressed in flashy and bizarre clothes, with hair dyed either yellow or green, looking quite conspicuous. One of them was skinny but wore a sleeveless T-shirt flaunting his thin arms tattooed with an Azure Dragon...

Qin Fang didn't care about the identities of these three men. As long as they came to his stall for ramen, they were customers, and it wasn't right to chase them away. He looked at the bowl of ramen with the insect floating on top—a black insect, not small in size, quietly bobbing on the surface.

If it were a small white insect, Qin Fang might not have noticed it, but a big black one like this was impossible to miss. He made ramen for a living, crafting noodles much thinner than this insect; how could he not see it?

Without question, these three guys must be local bullies looking to cause trouble!

"Boss, with such a big bug, are you trying to kill me? Today, if you don't give me an explanation, you can forget about setting up your stall here again!"

With a loud smack, the skinny bully with the Azure Dragon tattoo slammed his hand down on the table, speaking with great anger. His voice was loud enough that even the surrounding customers, who initially didn't want to get involved, started to pay attention to the scene.

"Mouse Qiang, are you asking for death? Just say you want to blackmail money, why create such a fuss?"

Before Qin Fang could speak, Sister Pan, who was helping out, immediately lost her temper and stormed over, cursing. It was clear she knew the skinny bully.

"Yo, isn't this Sister Pan? What, are you going to stand up for this kid? Could it be he's your new lover?"

Mouse Qiang obviously wasn't afraid of Sister Pan and stood up leisurely, his speech dripping with sarcasm. The other two bullies with him also stood up, all wearing malicious expressions.

"Mouse Qiang, you're courting death..."

Though Sister Pan had a tendency to take minor advantages from others, Qin knew that she was actually quite self-respecting. Otherwise, she wouldn't have remained single for so long after her divorce without finding another man. Now with Mouse Qiang insulting her like that, it was impossible for her not to get angry!

During the heated exchange, the infuriated Sister Pan was about to rush over and tear Mouse Qiang's mouth apart.

"Sister Pan, let it be, I'll handle this..."

Qin Fang couldn't dare let her act, for if they provoked these bullies further, he wouldn't be able to continue running his ramen stall. But as soon as he grabbed hold of Sister Pan, he suddenly sensed a change in the surrounding environment, a very strange feeling he had never experienced before.

