

Genius 173

Chapter 173 Decoration_1

"You're still busy?"

Tang Feifei pouted, seizing the rare opportunity to spend some alone time with Qin Fang, she was not willing to part with him.

"You forgot? I have to renovate the cottage according to your requests," Qin Fang said with a slight chuckle as he gently tapped Tang Feifei's nose, reminding her of the plan they had agreed upon earlier.

He had originally planned to wait until the weekend to find someone for the job, but that would mean the cottage wouldn't be ready for occupancy by the time the National Day holiday came around. If he started now and pushed the pace, it could be ready in time for use during the holiday, and he could move in comfortably.

"Oh, right, I completely forgot! I won't sleep then—I'll go with you! I want to be your advisor..."

The moment Tang Feifei heard this, her eyes began to swirl excitedly, and all traces of sleepiness vanished, as she spoke with a face full of smiles.

"I'll come along too!"

When the gaze shifted to Xiao Muxue, she did not object either, smiling and nodding in agreement.

Qin Fang immediately phoned Mouse Qiang, and in just over ten minutes, Mouse Qiang arrived in his car.

"Yo, Brother Mouse has really turned things around, huh? Last time it was just a van, now it's an Audi..." Qin Fang commented with a smack of his lips upon seeing the car that Mouse Qiang drove up in.

"Young Master Qin, you're killing me with your jokes... I'd love to find a hole to crawl into right now! The car belongs to Brother Dong; he didn't need it today, so when he heard you were calling for me, he told me to drive it straight over!"

Mouse Qiang was exceptionally polite to Qin Fang, especially after witnessing Qin Fang's status in Li Dong's presence on a couple of occasions, which left him thoroughly impressed.

"I've no patience for your flattery! Same business as last time, help me find a renovation company..."

Listening to Mouse Qiang's flattering, even Qin Fang felt a bit embarrassed, but he quickly brushed it off with a laugh and got straight to the point.

"A renovation company, huh... Let me think!"

Mouse Qiang frowned and pondered a bit. Last time, he mainly helped Qin Fang arrange the construction of the cottage, made entirely of color steel plates, which could easily be handled by a decent construction team. Renovating, however, was clearly a different matter.

"Young Master Qin, I only know one renovation company, the best one in the university town area. I could get you a friendship price, but... never mind, I'll call some other people first."

After pondering for a while, Mouse Qiang immediately thought of one option, but then he seemed to feel it wasn't quite right and reached for his phone to ask around.

"If you've got one ready, why bother asking others? Let's go with that..."

As soon as Qin Fang heard there was a friendship price, he perked up. He didn't have much money on him these days, so renovating the cottage was essential. He just wanted to keep the quality decent without overspending.

Going to just any renovation company without knowing them would surely result in overcharging, but with the best company offering a friendship price, and considering Mouse Qiang's current status, Qin Fang assumed the price wouldn't be too outrageous, so he decided to go with them.

"Alright, if you say so, let's go with that one! Young Master Qin, rest assured, the price and expenses will absolutely satisfy you..." To Qin Fang's surprise, Mouse Qiang agreed rather quickly, and a brilliant smile spread across his face, making Qin Fang wonder if he was being pocketed by Mouse Qiang.

But soon enough, Qin Fang understood why.

Together with Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, riding in the Audi exclusively used by Li Dong, with Mouse Qiang serving as the driver, they didn't go far before they stopped in front of a building over ten stories high, where Qin Fang immediately spotted a familiar face.

"Young Master Qin..."

Not many days had passed, and Zhu Pangzi's injuries hadn't fully healed, his face still mottled with bruises and his head wrapped in bandages. Yet there he was, face beaming with obsequious reverence, welcoming Qin Fang's arrival.

"Fangfang, isn't that..."

Tang Feifei also noticed Zhu Pangzi. The incident at Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond wasn't something she or Xiao Muxue knew much about; Qin Fang had taken care of everything on his own. However, after Li Dong entered the private room, he had Mouse Qiang drag the severely beaten Zhu Pangzi in, and they had seen him too.

Although the swelling had subsided from his face, one could still discern traces of his former piggish appearance, leaving Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue unable to hide their surprise as they looked at Qin Fang.

"I'm not very clear myself..."

Qin Fang whispered an explanation to them and, without showing much tension, gave Mouse Qiang a cold look, which scared the life out of Mouse Qiang.

"Young Master Qin, the place I was talking about is actually owned by Boss Zhu..."

Mouse Qiang said with an innocent face, and Qin Fang really couldn't blame him, as it was Qin Fang himself who had insisted on going there, even after Mouse Qiang had suggested another place.

"Boss Zhu, long time no see!"

With things as they were, if Qin Fang had turned and left, it would have reflected poorly on his capacity to be magnanimous. Just by looking at how battered Zhu Pangzi was, it was clear the young man had learned his lesson. Still, Qin Fang couldn't help but add a slightly sarcastic remark.

"Young Master Qin, I, Old Zhu, made a huge blunder last time. Considering your magnanimity, just treat me like a fart! Once I drink too much, I can't control myself. If you still need to vent, just do it on me—I, Old Zhu, won't make a sound..."

Zhu Pangzi had been a player in the outside world for many years. After the beating at the Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond, he knew he must have offended someone important. He immediately inquired around, spending a lot of effort and money to finally get in touch with Mouse Qiang, which led him to a rough understanding of Qin Fang's status. The realization terrified him so much that he nearly fled with his wife and children in the dead of night.

Fortunately, Mouse Qiang told him that Qin Fang was generally easygoing unless someone crossed his bottom line. As long as Zhu Pangzi was willing to bow his head and admit his mistakes, giving enough face, the matter would essentially be settled.

Old Zhu wanted to apologize to Qin Fang, but sadly, he never found a way or the right opportunity to do so.

Unexpectedly, while Mouse Qiang was taking Qin Fang over today, he sent a message to Zhu Pangzi, alerting him that Qin Fang would be arriving soon. Despite his injuries not yet being fully healed, Zhu Pangzi hurried over, waiting respectfully downstairs for Qin Fang.

Old Zhu's attitude in admitting his mistake was commendable. As for Qin Fang venting on him, given Zhu Pangzi's battered condition, if Qin Fang laid a hand on him again, who knows what the onlookers would think.

"Forget it, let's go upstairs!"

Having thought it over, Qin Fang didn't blame Mouse Qiang anymore. As for Zhu Pangzi, judging by his frightful demeanor, the previous beating had clearly taught him a lesson, and it was doubtful he would dare to cause trouble for them again.

"Young Master Qin, leave this matter to me. I will ensure the house is renovated to your exact specifications. If there's even the slightest dissatisfaction, you can kick my head, Zhu Pangzi's, like a ball!"

After Qin Fang gave a brief account of his intentions, Zhu Pangzi immediately puffed out his chest and promised to deliver, even sending over some of the best designers from his company to collaborate on the project.

Although Qin Fang's small house was indeed modest in size, Zhu Pangzi's success in business wasn't entirely due to luck; he had his capabilities. And since Zhu Pangzi's business included a vast array of construction-related trades, not just renovations, transforming this small house wasn't going to be a difficult task.

Zhu Pangzi now had a rough idea of Qin Fang's identity, and knowing that someone like him wanted to spruce up such a modest house on campus, combined with seeing the stunning Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue by Qin Fang's side, Zhu Pangzi felt he could figure out what was going on.

"Ah, the difference between wealthy and powerful young masters like you and a coarse man like me! All I can rely on are mansions, villas, and cars to charm some women, but what you play at—taste and style—is completely on another level!"

It was a good thing Qin Fang was unaware of Zhu Pangzi's thoughts, or he might have lost his temper on the spot. He did fancy buying a villa for himself, but the problem was he simply didn't have the funds, which left him no choice but to make the best of crafting his own little home.

"You should discuss this with these two ladies regarding the details of the renovation. Just have them tell your people what needs to be done, and all you need to do is give me the quote afterward..."

The renovation had originally been Tang Feifei's and Xiao Muxue's initiative, with Qin Fang simply heeding the call. Now having the means, he naturally played his part, eager to secure a stable place for himself off campus.

If Tang Feifei occasionally spent the night at the small house... Thinking of this, Qin Fang inevitably reminisced about the previous night's intimate encounter with Fan Ning. Having had a taste for the first time, how could he not crave more?

However, remembering how Fan Ning simply pulled up her pants and denied everything afterward, irritation rose in Qin Fang's heart, though in the end, he could only sigh in resignation.

Qin Fang wasn't versed in this field, and the jargon was enough to confuse him. However, one thing was clear: Zhu Pangzi might cut corners, use inferior materials, or undertake shoddy work on others' projects, but he certainly wouldn't dare to do so with Qin Fang's house.

The small house only had so much space; overly luxurious renovations would be out of place. Opting for a standard finish, even with better-quality materials, wouldn't blow the budget. Plus, taking into account the friendly discount, Qin Fang estimated he had enough money to cover the costs.

"Sigh, looks like I need to get some money quickly..."

Even so, Qin Fang was still contemplating securing funds soon, so he wouldn't have to penny-pinch in his daily life. Not to mention, he was about to invest in other industries. Without money, he would be at the mercy of others, such as in the incident caused by Chen Jiangnan, which served as the perfect example.