

## Genius 194

### Chapter 194 Report on the Performance (Part 1)\_1

"It's good if nothing's wrong..."

Cai Pingyuan had lived for decades; whether Cai Qing was truly angry or just playing with Qin Fang, he could easily tell. However, since Qin Fang had taken a step back to give Cai Qing a way out, it wouldn't be good to make their dispute more rigid, so he simply followed Qin Fang's lead and went along with it.

Upon hearing this, Cai Qing's expression eased slightly but the look she gave Qin Fang was still filled with animosity, showing that the thorn in her heart was not easily removed.

"Qingqing, I have now officially taken Qin Fang as an inner chamber disciple. From now on, you two are apprentice siblings and must get along well!" Seeing Cai Qing's expression get a bit better, Cai Pingyuan also felt relieved and simply instructed.

"Yes, Master!"

"Yes, Grandfather!"

Both Qin Fang and Cai Qing expressed their respect very seriously, but their simultaneous response immediately drew a bit of dissatisfaction from Cai Qing. However, due to Cai Pingyuan's presence, she refrained from making a scene.

"Master, it's getting late. I need to head back to school, so I'll be leaving now..."

Although Qin Fang's Xingyi Fist had reached the Intermediate level, when it came to techniques, Cai Pingyuan was Grandmaster Level, and Cai Qing was at least Advanced, completely out of Qin Fang's league.

Qin Fang had only managed to get a slight advantage earlier because Cai Qing was caught off guard. If it were a true fight, Qin Fang would definitely be at a disadvantage, wanting even a slight edge would be wishful thinking.

"Then you should head back first!"

Cai Pingyuan naturally didn't want the conflict to continue and immediately nodded in agreement.

Qin Fang then leisurely left Xingyi Martial Arts Hall under Cai Qing's angry gaze, took a taxi, and returned directly to school, while during this time, Ning Yumo called to apologize, explaining that she had to leave early because of sudden official business. Qin Fang naturally understood this, and as for the conflict between him and Cai Qing, he had no intention of telling Ning Yumo, not wishing to put her in a difficult position.

Life continued to be peaceful. The renovation of the small house at the Sawmill Factory was still underway, and Qin Fang was too lazy to check it out. His days consisted of attending classes normally, or going to Fang Feixue's place to prepare sauces, while also coaching Wen Yi's Cooking Skill.

Indeed, after learning Cooking Skill from Qin Fang, Wen Yi became quite busy at work. She successfully replaced Qin Fang as the main ramen chef at Fang Feixue's restaurant. The ramen she made was

comparable to what Qin Fang originally crafted. Even Tang Feifei, who had first witnessed the meteoric improvement of Qin Fang's ramen skills, praised that Wen Yi's style was reminiscent of her master Qin Fang's, and even the taste of the noodles was very similar to that of Qin Fang's back then.

The progress in sauce making was not particularly noticeable, after all, Qin Fang had used Intermediate Cooking Skill to create the sauces, whereas Wen Yi was just at the Beginner Level. The significant gap in their levels was not something that could be bridged overnight.

However, Wen Yi was very diligent. Almost every time Fang Feixue was open for business, she was busy working, and for that, Qin Fang had taken note and was naturally increasing her salary again and again.

Regarding this, the other waitstaff were envious and jealous, but since they didn't have the same skills as Wen Yi, they could only sigh in resignation. Considering Wen Yi was younger and had a more pitiable background, they were all quite kind to her, and Wen Yi gradually became integrated into this big family.

Qin Fang was particularly pleased about this. As long as Wen Yi felt a sense of belonging at Fang Feixue's, Qin Fang didn't have to worry about her crossing the bridge and leaving after learning his skills.

As the National Day holiday was approaching, Qin Fang was concerned about the training plan that Tang Cheng had mentioned, and had already begun to prepare for it. In recent days, he'd been making extra sauces, not wanting these tasks to delay his plans.

However, what made Qin Fang's brow furrow more and more was the freshman performance report. The program list had already been arranged, and Tang Feifei's piano performance surprisingly got eliminated. In Qin Fang's class, besides himself, the other participant in the show turned out to be... Li Feng.

"It really is a small world for enemies!"

Without a doubt, it seemed Li Feng was aiming for a showdown with Qin Fang this time. Although their performances were different — Qin Fang with a solo Erhu performance and Li Feng singing a song — Li Feng's voice was good and his singing did have merit. He could play the guitar, and back in high school, he used to play and sing outside the classroom for Tang Feifei, only to be rejected when Tang Feifei was discussing a tough question with Qin Fang and was disturbed by Li Feng's singing, prompting her to throw a book out, embarrassing Li Feng.

Although Li Feng's serenade did not achieve the desired effect, he quickly gained the title of Prince of Love Songs. This title alone made Qin Fang aware of several beauties Li Feng had charmed and played with, one of whom even ended up pregnant.

If one were to talk about professional standards, Qin Fang's Erhu and Li Feng's singing were more or less on par, but this time's performance report would determine the top three, with certain academic credits awarded as prizes — that was the real draw.

Li Feng might not care about those few academic credits, but if he could defeat Qin Fang in the rankings, it would certainly be a victory for him and a way to regain some face after repeated failures over this period.

"Fangfang, are you really ready?"

Tang Feifei asked anxiously. Although she was dissatisfied with her own program being eliminated, she became happy again when Qin Fang's program was selected.

"Don't worry, Feifei, I've been ready for a long time!"

Qin Fang chuckled, exuding confidence as he spoke.

"That's good, make sure to crush that bastard Li Feng..."

It wasn't just Qin Fang who had an aversion to Li Feng, even Tang Feifei was utterly repulsed by him now, not to mention she knew that her program was eliminated because Li Feng had a hand in sabotaging it.

"Hehe, just you wait and see..."

Qin Fang said with a tender smile, gently caressing Tang Feifei's cute nose. Their closeness was limited to just that, and even though Qin Fang was struggling to restrain himself, he dared not make any inappropriate moves towards Tang Feifei.

"Li Feng, I hope you can escape this..."

With a fleeting hint of gentleness in his eyes, Qin Fang muttered to himself, having waited for Li Feng to show up for quite some time.

...

Time at university actually passed quickly, and the eleventh of October was drawing near. Many were looking forward to the performance and the subsequent long holiday, including Qin Fang.

The performance was scheduled in the school's auditorium, which could accommodate at least three thousand people simultaneously. However, for a campus with a population of twenty to thirty thousand, this was far from sufficient, hence the reluctant decision to sell tickets. Nonetheless, each performer could get two to three complimentary tickets, and Xiao Nan, ever willing to spend money, bought several high-priced tickets so that all the brothers from the dorm could attend.

"I say, Fourth Brother, for your erhu solo, you really should wear a long robe, don't you think? At worst, put on some sort of Xu Wenqiang-style cape, sunglasses, and a white scarf to look cool. But look at you..."

On the way to the auditorium, Xiao Nan expressed his disdain for Qin Fang's attire. Qin Fang had not only failed to bring his erhu, but he also hadn't made any special effort to dress up, looking just like any other day, which really didn't show the performance the seriousness it deserved.

"Yeah, Fangfang, today's performance is university-wide. I heard they're going to make a video and upload it to the internet. If we embarrass ourselves..." Tang Feifei also expressed her concerns.

"No worries, I have my plans!"

Qin Fang, however, spoke as if he couldn't care less, showing no sign of concern at all.

Screech~~ Grr!

Just then, a showy red Ferrari zoomed past them, emitting an irritatingly loud screech of brakes.

"Fuck, has no one any public decency?!"

Shen Yang immediately flipped off the Ferrari in front, but to his surprise, the car actually reversed back towards them.

"Li Feng!"

To everyone's astonishment, the person driving the sports car and hugging a scantily clad, sexy woman was none other than Li Feng, who had disappeared for half a month.

"Qin Fang, long time no see! Tsk tsk, it looks like you're very confident about tonight's performance with that outfit of yours..."

Seeing Qin Fang again, a sharp glint flickered behind Li Feng's sunglasses. He had sent Pi San to deal with Qin Fang only to have Qin Fang carry on attending classes as usual while Pi San had vanished without a trace. This infuriated Li Feng, forcing him to consider implementing a second plan of action.

"Speaking of confidence, I really can't compare to Young Master Li. You even bring a chick to a school performance, stirring envy in us poor folk..."

"Pfft~~"

The words from Qin Fang were truly venomous, not only causing Li Feng's face to twist in anger but also making the excessively sexy woman by his side tremble with fury, her pale face turning ashen.

As for Qin Fang's group, who were enjoying the show, Xiao Nan and the others couldn't help bursting out laughing, as Qin Fang's comment was just too direct.

"Qin Fang, I hope you can still be so sharp-tongued tomorrow..."

Li Feng, restraining the woman beside him from cursing out loud, left behind this ominous remark before driving his car towards the auditorium.

"Fourth Brother, you're the real deal. To be able to say something like that straight to his face! Do you know that woman is our senior? She has a lot of admirers and supporters at the school. Aren't you afraid of being drowned in their spit?"

Xiao Nan seemed to have more inside information, seldom leaving the dorm yet able to gather such details, which made Qin Fang regard him in a new light.