

Genius 207

Chapter 207 Change_1

"You're starting to look the part..."

Tang Cheng looked at Qin Fang before him, and although it had been just seven days, Qin Fang already had a very noticeable difference compared to when he first arrived.

It wasn't just his skin that got a bit darker or his body that got a bit sturdier, the most significant changes were his demeanor, which had transformed quite a bit. The previous Qin Fang looked gentle and scholarly, with a bit of a boyish charm, but now he truly had an air of rugged bravery, and there was occasionally a sharp glint in his eyes.

"Thank you, Brother Tang..."

Qin Fang also understood his own changes and genuinely felt that his strength had improved a lot. He was no longer the Qin Fang who could only use his natural physical attributes to bully the weak. The combat skills he had learned were now perfectly integrated with his body.

Previously, he may not have understood why people of the same level could have such big differences in actual combat, but now he knew the reason. Although he was still Level 2, he was not far behind Level 4 special forces soldiers in terms of combat skills alone.

Of course, if it came down to fighting for their lives, Qin Fang would still be instantly killed. After all, all the military moves these soldiers learned were designed to kill in one strike, and during regular combat training or sparring, they were much gentler.

At the end of the day, Qin Fang's transformation was all thanks to Tang Cheng. That heartfelt thanks was necessary and well deserved.

"Let's go, I'll take you back!"

Tang Cheng just nodded indifferently, got straight into the car, and Qin Fang immediately climbed into Tang Cheng's military jeep, and they headed towards the university town.

"Your sniping proficiency is not bad, next time there's a mission, I'll bring you along..."

The car sped along quickly, and since it was a military vehicle, no one dared to stop it. They made their way to the destination without any hindrance. Tang Cheng didn't say much along the way, focusing solely on driving. It wasn't until they entered the university town that he suddenly made that comment.

"Huh?"

Qin Fang was a bit startled, not quite understanding what Tang Cheng meant.

"I'll tell you when it's time..."

But Tang Cheng didn't say anything else. He just left Qin Fang with that sentence and forced him out of the car, continuing on towards the city center.

"What does he mean, bring me along for a mission?"

Qin Fang was somewhat puzzled. He wasn't a soldier, but based on what Tang Cheng implied, it seemed he might be involved in some mission next time, especially since Tang Cheng specifically mentioned Qin Fang's sniping level.

"Could it be that he's taking me to assassinate someone?"

Qin Fang was slightly shocked by his own guess. If he was really being brought along, then Qin Fang definitely couldn't count on close combat or martial arts; the only thing he had to offer was sniping.

With his shooting skills at intermediate or above, Qin Fang's sniping level was already comparable to some of the sharpshooters in the military zone. At the same time, Qin Fang had an advantage that these sharpshooters didn't have—stability.

Qin Fang's gunmanship primarily relied on his shooting skill, and personal performance only played a very small part. Other snipers might make mistakes due to minor disturbances, but Qin Fang wouldn't encounter such a problem. That's why Tang Yongming, the commander of the special operations division in the military zone, said Qin Fang was a born sharpshooter.

Whether it was an exaggeration or the truth, Qin Fang's sniping skill had indeed been honed during those seven days, although it had cost tens of thousands of bullets.

But not a single person felt that so many bullets were wasted, because Qin Fang had earned their recognition.

...

"Fangfang, you're finally back, and you've gotten so tan..."

When Qin Fang saw Tang Feifei again, the young beauty frowned and immediately began feeling sorry for him. In just seven days, the degree of Qin Fang's tanning had surpassed that of a month and a half of military training.

"Hehe, I'm fine. Don't you think this tanned look makes me resemble Louis Koo a bit?"

Qin Fang didn't mind at all and instead joked with a chuckle.

"What are you talking about, you're nowhere near as handsome as Louis Koo!"

Qin Fang's vanity prompted Tang Feifei to roll her eyes immediately and disdainfully retort, leaving Qin Fang feigning heartbreak. This caused Xiao Muxue and Wen Yi, seated nearby, to giggle uncontrollably.

"Qin Fang, what on earth have you been up to these past seven days? You seem like a completely different person," Tang Feifei asked curiously.

What concerned Tang Feifei even more was the fact that Qin Fang had gotten tanned; Xiao Muxue, however, noticed something else – Qin Fang's entire aura had changed. The former air of frailty had vanished, replaced by a strong and commanding presence, exuding a boldness that women found irresistibly enchanting.

"Oh, it's nothing much, just another round of military training... But enough about me, how did you all spend your National Day holidays?"

Qin Fang naturally didn't want to talk about what had happened during those days and swiftly changed the subject.

"I was so bored in the Capital City, my grandpa wouldn't let me go out freely. I could only spend my days writing with him and chatting..." Tang Feifei said, her tone revealing a touch of frustration.

Her personality was, after all, rather unrestrained and lively, and despite being a well-bred young lady, she disliked being confined at home. If it hadn't been for this, she wouldn't have been able to help Qin Fang with his noodle stand for almost a month.

Yet, considering that Elder Master Tang was in his nineties and reputed to be a veteran revolutionary with failing health, it was plausible that he might not pull through one day. Therefore, it was normal for Tang Feifei, as the youngest granddaughter of the Tang Family, to spend time with the elderly man.

"You, always thinking of going out to have fun! Your grandpa is getting old; it's only right to spend time with him..."

Qin Fang teased, playfully flicking Tang Feifei's cute nose as he spoke.

"I know, I know, just saying! I don't have many friends in the Capital City, and I haven't been in touch with the girls I grew up with for so long..."

Tang Feifei explained somewhat sheepishly while also expressing regret that she hadn't met her childhood friends during her time in the Capital City.

"Let's not talk about me anymore. Muxue, Wen Yi, what have you two been up to these days?"
Seemingly not wishing to make Qin Fang think she was thoughtless, Tang Feifei deftly shifted the conversation.

"Master, I've recently learned many new dishes from Master Liu. Would you like to try some?"

Xiao Muxue smiled silently, glancing at Wen Yi, who began to speak with a hint of shyness.

Wen Yi had gradually become part of the big family, and frequently being with Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had made her more outgoing, shedding her former timidity.

Qin Fang glanced at her Proficiency, which had improved by 30% even with only a third of the learning period – equivalent to a 90% increase at Beginner Level, in less than half a month. Her diligence alone justified the salary Qin Fang was paying her.

"Qin Fang, you really should try it. Wen Yi's cooking has improved remarkably!" Wen Yi looked at Qin Fang expectantly, while Xiao Muxue was blinking her eyes charmingly, smiling as she encouraged him.

"Oh? Then I must have a taste!"

Seeing Xiao Muxue insist and with Wen Yi so hopeful, even Tang Feifei, though clueless about the context, joined in the chorusing, prompting Qin Fang to nod his head in agreement.

The Fang Feixue Noodle Shop had expanded its offerings from initially just serving noodles to now including stir-fries and fast food, becoming a diverse diner with very good business. Even during the National Day holidays, the chefs there were extremely busy and didn't get a chance to rest properly.

Wen Yi, whose Proficiency had been on the rise, was sharpening her skills under the tutelage of several chefs. Despite being a girl, those chefs were surprised by her innate culinary talent. She had mastered their signature dishes and even innovated on some recipes, making delicious food that couldn't easily be replicated.

This was precisely why Fang Feixue's menu now featured several unique dishes that required Qin Fang's homemade sauces, setting them apart as truly special offerings that other eateries couldn't replicate.

Qin Fang even heard that the manager of the best hotel in Lanyuan, Ningcui Residence, had come to Fang Feixue in an attempt to poach Wen Yi, offering her a high salary to become the head chef at Ningcui Residence...

However, Wen Yi, a girl who remembered her benefactors, firmly rejected the offer. Despite being almost impossible to refuse due to the high salary, she ultimately stood her ground against the tempting wage.

It was Tang Feifei who later told Qin Fang about it, which eased his mind considerably; he definitely didn't want to see such a situation come to pass.

Still, after some consideration, Qin Fang introduced an additional reward system: for every innovative dish that became popular with customers, a certain bonus would be awarded.

Naturally, this reward was meant for all chefs, including Wen Yi.

While Wen Yi's skill was commendable, the other chefs in the store were seasoned masters of many years and had joined Fang Feixue on good terms, owing partly to Xiao Nan's generous recruitment offer. Having worked together for a while, they had shown themselves to be quite admirable.

What made Qin Fang happiest was how fond they had grown of their "apprentice" Wen Yi, generously sharing their secrets without holding back.

However, even if Wen Yi's salary continued to increase, it couldn't surpass that of these master chefs; otherwise, there would undoubtedly be grumblings. The new reward system was a simple solution,

allowing Wen Yi to earn a higher income legitimately, which could provide more support for her impoverished family.