

Genius 208

Chapter 208: The Cabin Turns into a Bunker_1

Wen Yi's cooking skills were quite good, and her speed was rather quick too. Qin Fang and the others had just sat down for a moment when several dishes were already served, and the four of them sat down to start eating.

"Muxue, what about you? What have you been up to these past few days? Did any handsome guys come after you?"

Tang Feifei was still the same, after finishing with Wen Yi, she immediately turned to Xiao Muxue, but the question she asked caused Qin Fang's eyebrows to slightly furrow, though he didn't say anything.

"What else could I possibly do! With none of you around, I just had to watch the store. If I went there to take care of it, I would be busy back and forth... As for handsome guys, there wasn't even a shadow!"

Xiao Muxue was just eating her meal with her head down, speaking very casually.

"Feifei, don't believe what Muxue says, she already has a boyfriend!"

Unexpectedly, Wen Yi suddenly interrupted, causing Qin Fang, Tang Feifei, and Xiao Muxue all to pause with their chopsticks at the same time, looking at her with faces full of surprise.

"Muxue, you can't blame me for betraying you! The bunch of roses in the vase has been withering for several days, and you wouldn't let me throw them away..."

Seeing the expressions of the others, Wen Yi didn't think too much, just said apologetically while facing Xiao Muxue.

"Roses? Muxue, someone sent you flowers? Who was it? Could it be Lu Xuan?"

Upon hearing about roses, Tang Feifei's eyes immediately shone, she quickly scooted over to Xiao Muxue, and asked in a very low voice with a laugh.

"Lu Xuan..."

Hearing this name, Qin Fang's face subtly changed, and even his hand holding the chopsticks tightened involuntarily, causing the chopsticks to snap under the added strength of Qin +10.

The sound of the breaking chopsticks startled the others, and the three women all looked at Qin Fang with surprise.

"These chopsticks are not very sturdy; it seems like the shop's work isn't done too well!"

Qin Fang acted as if it didn't bother him at all, tossing the broken pair into the nearby trash can and picking up another set to continue eating voraciously. However, there was something off in the look in his eyes.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue both noticed this scene, and a hint of something unusual crossed their eyes, especially Xiao Muxue, whose face carried a hidden smile.

"Muxue, come on, tell us, is it Lu Xuan or not?"

Tang Feifei, seemingly oblivious to Qin Fang's emotional shift, kept pestering Xiao Muxue, eager to know the answer.

"Of course it's not him, I've only met him once and never contacted him again after that..."

Xiao Muxue, annoyed, finally told the truth.

"Then who is it really?"

But Tang Feifei wasn't the type to let her off easily, determined to get to the bottom of it.

"I'm not telling you..."

This time Xiao Muxue was quite direct, which was tantamount to implicitly admitting that such a person indeed existed. Qin Fang's face immediately grew darker, and a suffocating irritation seemed to build in his chest, making his presence grow restless.

A chill spread from his chest in an instant, quickly dispelling the irritability, and Qin Fang's mind gradually returned to calm. He simply continued eating his meal, never once lifting his head.

By now, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's playful exchange had ended, and Tang Feifei ultimately couldn't get the man's identity out of Xiao Muxue. She asked Wen Yi, who clearly only knew about the bouquet of roses, nothing more, as she spent most of her time in the kitchen.

"Oh right Qin Fang, the renovation of the little house is complete, and all the workers have cleared out. You can move in whenever you like..."

Xiao Muxue suddenly brought this up.

"Really?"

Before Qin Fang could react, Tang Feifei was the first to jump up, excitedly. After all, she had carefully designed the little house and supervised the work for some time, only missing the final week while she was in the Capital City and unable to see the completion.

"Then let's hurry over and check it out after we're done eating, I'm getting a little impatient..."

After getting a definite answer from Xiao Muxue, Tang Feifei became somewhat restless. Had it not been for her unfinished meal, she probably would have rushed over already.

Qin Fang himself was also curious. Ever since he had arranged for Zhu Pangzi to enter the scene, he hadn't gone back to take a look. If he hadn't known there was nothing incriminating there, he probably wouldn't have been very at ease. And now that the renovation of the cottage was complete, he couldn't even begin to imagine what it had been transformed into.

"Then let's all go together... Wen Yi, if you're not busy, you should come and take a look too, just to familiarize yourself with the place!"

With Tang Feifei making such a request, and Xiao Muxue also looking forward to it with eagerness, Qin Fang naturally didn't have a reason to refuse. Although he still felt somewhat annoyed with the man Xiao Muxue had mentioned, he noticed that Wen Yi seemed very curious too and, after hesitating for a moment, called her along as well.

Soon, the meal was finished, and Qin Fang took the three beauties to the western suburbs of the university town. Along the way, they saw many students from the nearby colleges, each of whom expressed considerable envy, jealousy, and hatred toward Qin Fang for being accompanied by three beautiful women, but he disregarded them all.

The sawmill factory still looked the same, but when Qin Fang came back after more than half a month, he found that, in fact, there had been significant changes.

In some of the more concealed places of the perimeter wall, surveillance cameras had been installed, which Qin Fang with his Intermediate Detection Skill could easily spot.

The main gate hadn't changed much, except for being lined with electric wires, presumably connected to the security system, which could deliver an electric shock instantly upon contact with a burglar.

Upon entering through the gate, the factory buildings were the same as before, appearing as dilapidated as ever, but if one were to glance in from afar, they would see nothing out of the ordinary, unable to detect the secrets hidden within.

"Who did all this?"

It was only after truly stepping into the factory buildings did Qin Fang become a bit dumbfounded by the sight in front of him, "Is this still my old cottage?"

The original cottage was still there, but its appearance had undergone significant changes. All the structural skeletons had been replaced with steel, the interior decoration was quite exquisite, the space had greatly expanded, and there was now a complete set of rooms including a living room, dining room, bedroom, and lounge.

Beyond that, next to Qin Fang's cottage, there were two smaller cottages, one of which was dark and looked more like a bank vault. Even the door was fitted with a combination lock. Without a doubt, this was the raw material warehouse that Qin Fang had asked Zhu Pangzi to prepare.

"Qin Fang, there's no need to look. This one is mine and Feifei's. Without our permission, you're not allowed to enter..." When Qin Fang seemed curious about what the other cottage was for, Xiao Muxue immediately stepped forward and blocked his path, making her position quite clear.

"Eh, you really made it happen?"

Qin Fang hadn't really expected that when the two women had merely talked about it, they would actually prepare a cottage for him.

"I had first thought of giving each person a separate house, but later decided against it. Muxue and I sharing one is enough, since we rarely come here, we shouldn't waste too much..."

Tang Feifei's words confirmed this, and it was clear that the surprise they hadn't allowed Qin Fang to see earlier was precisely this.

"It's okay, you don't have to cram in with Muxue, you can come to my place too. I've noticed that the bed is quite large..."

Qin Fang said with a smile on his face, of course, he was just teasing Tang Feifei.

"You're too bad, I won't bother talking to you anymore! I'm going to check out my room..."

Tang Feifei was instantly embarrassed and gave Qin Fang a disdainful glance, then bounced off to her own cottage, while Xiao Muxue gave Qin Fang a very tempting look before joining Feifei, also pulling along the stunned Wen Yi.

Qin Fang managed a wry smile, touched his nose, and went back to his own cottage. He took a careful look at the furnishings inside; many were items that Qin Fang had originally bought, while others were obviously provided by Zhu Pangzi, and seemed quite valuable.

Indeed, as Qin Fang had seen before, there was a large bed in the bedroom, a very large bed. He wondered if Zhu Pangzi had prepared it especially for him, considering the two beauties around him, but Qin Fang decided to happily accept the arrangement.

"Huh..."

In the bedroom, there was also a very small monitor installed. When Qin Fang turned it on, he discovered that this monitor was connected to those surveillance cameras around the sawmill factory. However, the main control facility didn't seem to be present here.

"The main control facility is placed near that row of nearly collapsing factory buildings. Some of them have been specially reinforced. If needed, you can hire a security guard to watch over it, and it won't interfere with this cottage. You can rest assured and work peacefully... The monitoring scope of the surveillance cameras covers almost every corner, and if someone tries to infiltrate, they will be quickly detected. The security is absolutely reliable. It was made by Ninghai's best security monitoring company found by Mr. Zhu!"

Xiao Muxue had appeared behind Qin Fang without him knowing when, and upon seeing his surprised expression, she immediately explained.

"My little place is gone and has directly turned into a fortress..."

Qin Fang truly had a bitter smile on his face. He realized that if a few heavy machine guns were installed on the roof of the plant, it would indeed turn into a fortress.

"Well, it's because you decided to store those raw materials here. Losing just one piece could break someone's heart..."

Xiao Muxue felt it was worth it to have such security measures in place. After all, she had seen with her own eyes Qin Fang extracting a jadeite worth two million from a piece of rough stone. Who could guarantee that the other pieces of raw material wouldn't yield even more valuable jadeite?