

Genius 248

Chapter 248 No Technology in Porcelain Bumping_1

Before long, they saw a foreign old man heading towards Qin Fang's side, followed by the restaurant manager who had just been blustering, except now he was pushing a meal cart behind the old man like a fawning dog.

However, the foreign old man was not dressed in formal attire but in a chef's uniform, complete with a chef's hat. He looked more like a chef than an owner.

"Ladies and gentlemen, hello, my name is Eli. Winston, the owner of this restaurant. You can call me Old Eli..."

This foreign old man was very polite when he spoke and had a very fluent command of Chinese. He must have been in Dragon Country for a long time to speak such standard Mandarin.

"Hello Old Eli..."

Since the foreign old man was so courteous, Qin Fang and the others naturally didn't want to make a scene, so they greeted him politely in return.

"Congratulations to all of you for winning the only grand prize since the opening of our restaurant. You will receive a complimentary Supreme meal set..."

The old man said with a smile and then uncovered the lids on the meal cart behind him, revealing dish after dish of exquisitely prepared food, also the most expensive in the restaurant. Even the two bottles of wine were Lafite... They really had spared no expense.

"In addition, each of you will receive a V.I.P. card from our shop, which entitles you to a 20% discount on all purchases at our establishment..."

The old man also took out four golden VIP cards and handed one to each person, then stood to the side without speaking.

"Looks like our luck is really extraordinary, so thank you very much for Old Eli's generous hospitality..." With that said, Old Eli didn't bring up the matter of the fake wine at all, but having paid such a price had already said everything. Qin Fang and the others were tactful and saw no need to stir up more trouble.

"Please enjoy your meal..."

Old Eli instructed the wait staff to clear some unnecessary items and replace them with the Supreme meal set for Qin Fang and the others, then he left. Meanwhile, Qin Fang and the others noticed that the manager had been dismissed with a wave of Old Eli's hand.

In this way, Qin Fang and his friends had achieved their goals, and with Old Eli giving them so much face, Qin Fang and Xiao Nan just exchanged glances and then both smiled, continuing their previous topic of conversation.

The Supreme meal set at this French restaurant was indeed quite remarkable and of very high quality; even Qin Fang, with his Intermediate Cooking skills, felt he couldn't hold a candle to Old Eli. He guessed Old Eli's skills must be at the Advanced Cooking level.

That Zhu Dachang and the restaurant manager were just a small interlude that resulted in a free Supreme meal set and four VIP cards for Qin Fang and his friends—truly a valuable deal with considerable gain.

As for the two bottles of Lafite, they were especially satisfying for Qin Fang and Xiao Nan. Just the value of the two bottles of wine was worth the Supreme meal set, and even if they had been ordinary goods, they would have been quite expensive. Most importantly, this restaurant didn't serve fake wine, which was much better than some hotels that were guilty of bait and switch.

"That guy seems to be plotting something!"

Just when Qin Fang and the others thought the matter had been settled, they saw the restaurant manager talking with a hooligan. Xiao Nan happened to see it and couldn't help but mention it.

Qin Fang turned his head to look and saw it too, but he was taken aback when the hooligan turned his head their way. Qin Fang recognized him as one of Pi San's men from before, though he hadn't expected to run into him again now.

Though the manager spoke with the hooligan, the latter kept shaking his head; then he left without continuing the conversation, leaving the manager with a livid complexion.

"It's no big deal; if he tries anything, we'll play him to death!" Qin Fang said with a laugh, not taking the matter too seriously.

The four of them continued eating, drinking, and chatting with laughter until they had their fill and were ready to leave.

"Second Brother, Sister Yun is in your care..."

As they walked out of the restaurant, Qin Fang naturally left with Fan Ning, while Xia Yun was left for Xiao Nan to handle.

"Qin Fang, I'll go with you..."

But Xia Yun seemed a bit shy and wanted to get into Qin Fang's car. Xiao Nan instantly felt awkward and kept winking at Qin Fang.

"Sister Yun, you can't do this. Ningning and I are going to see a movie, and after that, we have other lovely activities planned. It's not suitable for you to follow us..."

Since Qin Fang was intent on bringing Xia Yun and Xiao Nan together, naturally, he couldn't let Xia Yun continue to be a third wheel. He firmly made his point.

Xia Yun was slightly taken aback, glancing at Fan Ning as if hoping for her to intervene on her behalf.

"Sister Yun, do you really want to intrude on our time alone?"

But Fan Ning was destined to disappoint Xia Yun. She had already agreed to this setup with Xia Yun and wasn't about to assist her. With a clap, she shut the car door, and then Qin Fang drove off quickly.

"Qin Fang, do you think Sister Yun and Xiao Nan can make it happen?"

Qin Fang had planned to take Fan Ning to a movie, but Tang Feifei's call meant he had to give up that idea. Frustrated, he took Fan Ning back to the university town. On the way, Fan Ning couldn't help but ask.

"I really can't say! Usually, Sister Yun's temperament would suggest Xiao Nan doesn't have much of a chance, but I have a feeling that Xiao Nan will succeed..."

Qin Fang laughed as he spoke. The matter was truly uncertain. On the surface, Xia Yun seemed like a very eager woman, but in reality, not many people were aware of this fact—only Fan Ning, Qin Fang, and Xiao Nan. However, Xia Yun had so far shown a very conservative attitude. Whether or not Xiao Nan could succeed would depend on his performance.

Qin Fang knew Xiao Nan very well, this guy was quite eloquent, and considering what he knew about Xia Yun, it was likely he could win her over.

"Heh, let's hope that's the case! Sister Yun is actually quite pitiful; having someone care about her like this is a good thing!"

Fan Ning chuckled, and with Qin Fang's affirmation, she became much less wary of him and even started speaking up for Xia Yun.

"You, you used to guard Xia Yun like she was a thief, but now you've started to play the good guy, heh... If Second Brother and Sister Yun get together, that means the two brothers will probably be hanging out at your place often, right?"

Qin Fang teased Fan Ning with a chuckle.

"You hooligan..."

Fan Ning was a lot fiercer than Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, she immediately used her sure-kill technique—the Dragon Claw Hand—and grabbed Qin Fang's vulnerable spot.

"Hey, beauty, I'm driving here. Can we not do this? It could lead to an accident..."

Qin Fang wore a pained smile. Compared to Xiao Muxue taking the initiative with Qin Fang, this was nothing; if it weren't for Tang Feifei rushing them, Qin Fang wouldn't mind having a little car shaking game with Fan Ning.

However, just as Qin Fang spoke, he saw a shadow suddenly appear on the road ahead. His response was quick; he immediately stepped on the brakes. Squeeeeakk, a piercing noise ensued as a few very noticeable black marks were drawn by the tires on the ground, finally halting before the shadow.

"Ouch..."

Despite that, Qin Fang still heard a thud, followed by the person collapsing to the ground with a painful cry, seemingly struck by the car.

"We hit someone..."

Fan Ning also tensed up instantly, shouting in alarm, then hurried out of the car along with Qin Fang to check on the situation, her phone in her hand ready to call the police at any moment.

"Big brother... Who the hell hit my big brother!"

Qin Fang was initially worried about the safety of the person they hit, but suddenly, more than ten people sprang out from the roadside and surrounded him and Fan Ning. Even more brazenly, one of them opened the car door and sat inside.

Seeing this, the word "staged collision" immediately came to Qin Fang's mind.

"Kid, you killed my big brother..."

A guy with a face covered in horizontal scars threatened Qin Fang viciously, and though he didn't have a weapon in his hand, several others around him were flashing shiny blades and knives, seemingly ready to switch from extortion to robbery.

"Qin Fang..."

Fan Ning couldn't help but feel nervous, grabbing onto Qin Fang's arm and looking at these people in surprise.

"It's okay!"

Qin Fang patted Fan Ning's arm and asked, "Is that the person on the ground your big brother?"

"No shit, if he wasn't my big brother, would I need to find you?" The "little brother" said viciously.

"They don't look much alike, though!"

It was as if Qin Fang hadn't even noticed, his gaze shifting back and forth between the "big brother" on the ground and the "little brother's" face, then he remarked thoughtfully.

Pfft~~

Some people couldn't help but burst into laughter upon hearing Qin Fang's words.

"Damn it, you want to die, don't you? Killed a man and still got so much nonsense to say, so what do we do now?"

The "little brother" was almost driven to the edge by Qin Fang, his face covered in horizontal scars turning completely ashen as he snatched a watermelon knife from a companion and threatened fiercely.

"You're saying he's dead?"

Qin Fang still appeared calm as he pointed to the person on the ground and asked.

"Bullshit, can't you see? Blood all over the place..."

"Well, I still gotta check; I'm a doctor..."

Qin Fang smiled and seriously pulled out a silver needle, walking towards the person on the ground. As for the blood, it was merely some chicken or duck blood and not a speck of human blood.

When they heard Qin Fang declare that he was a doctor, the crowd started to panic. They were only staging a collision, and despite holding knives, they were not necessarily brave enough to actually rob someone.

"Qin Fang..."

Fan Ning, who followed Qin Fang, was a bit puzzled by what he was doing. She could clearly see that the person on the ground was fine, but surrounded by so many strong men wielding knives, she still felt somewhat uneasy, wondering if it would be better to just lose money to avoid further trouble and softly called out to Qin Fang.