

Genius 32

Chapter 32 Skill Upgrade, Evolved Mainline Skill_1

...

When Qin Fang arrived in the kitchen, he began preparing breakfast for the women. Even though making ramen was simple, he still treated it as a delicate task.

The flour was ready-made. Since Qin Fang was running a noodle stall, these raw materials were naturally indispensable. He skillfully kneaded the dough and immediately began pulling noodles.

Proficiency had already reached the peak of Beginner Level, and he was just one step away from upgrading to Intermediate. Qin Fang couldn't help but feel a bit excited about the prospect of Intermediate Noodle-Pulling Skill.

Slap slap slap~~

A lump of dough was carefully kneaded several times in Qin Fang's hands before he started pulling, hands waving, bringing forth a series of swishing sounds. Occasionally, the noodles would have an intimate collision with the kitchen counter next to him, emitting such slapping noises.

"Noodle-Pulling Skill Proficiency 100%, Skill Level promoted to Intermediate..."

"Noodle-Pulling Skill Level progression, evolved into Mainline Skill—Cooking, Skill Level: Intermediate, Proficiency 0%."

"Mainline Evolutionary Skill unlocked... More Mainline Skills await your discovery!"

Qin Fang hadn't even finished pulling the noodles when he heard these three consecutive announcements in his mind, making him a bit dumbfounded for a moment, to the point that he nearly forgot about the noodles he was almost done with.

"Mainline Skill? Cooking?"

Qin Fang's head felt a bit fuzzy. It was easy to understand the Cooking Skill, but the term 'Mainline Evolutionary Skill' was somewhat puzzling to him.

"Could it be because ramen is a branch of Cooking Skill, akin to a side quest in games, while Cooking is a more comprehensive mainline quest? Hmm, it should be that way..."

Despite the sudden appearance of this Mainline Skill, Qin Fang was very happy. He instinctively glanced at the skill panel, and indeed, in front of the Noodle-Pulling Skill, a new skill appeared: Cooking, with other branches as well. However, since Qin Fang hadn't learned any other branch skills, there was only one skill option available next to it—noodle-pulling.

"Mainline Skill: Cooking, Skill Level: Intermediate, able to cook various delicious foods, Deliciousness +5."

The introduction to this Mainline Skill was brief, but Qin Fang was thrilled. This Mainline Skill, Cooking, was directly at Intermediate Level, bypassing the initial accumulation phase of Beginner Level, which certainly saved Qin Fang a lot of trouble.

As for the "Deliciousness +5," that was a new piece of data he had yet to fully understand. However, from the wording, it seemed to imply that the resulting food would taste even better.

"Qin Fang, is the ramen ready yet? We're starving..."

Just as Qin Fang was excitedly distracted, Tang Feifei's voice rang out from outside, accompanied by the laughter of the three women.

"Almost ready, almost ready..."

Qin Fang immediately shouted back, and then took another lump of dough to start pulling noodles again.

After progressing to Intermediate Level, the Noodle-Pulling Skill was noticeably different from the Beginner Level. The biggest benefit was that Qin Fang felt much more relaxed. His hands moved swiftly, and his actions became more fluid.

Pulling noodles, boiling, and serving... Meanwhile, Qin Fang also managed to prepare the accompaniments.

Perhaps it was the benefit from the Mainline Skill Cooking, but even the accompaniments prepared by Qin Fang seemed to be exceptionally precise. A faint voice in his mind was guiding him on how much of each seasoning was needed to enhance the deliciousness.

Although Qin Fang tried hard to match the pairings suggested by the voice, as a beginner he couldn't get the measurements absolutely precise and settled for approximately right.

With increased speed and smoother motions, three bowls of ramen were quickly completed. He promptly served the ramen to the three women waiting outside.

"Here comes the noodles..."

Of course, Qin Fang playfully mimicked the cry of an inn's server from television, which made the three women burst into more laughter.

Despite the playful atmosphere, the three women didn't let their stomachs suffer and promptly sat down to eat.

"Ah, I'm starving, I'll start eating..."

As Qin Fang's "girlfriend," Tang Feifei naturally was the first one to start, not even bothering to call the other two, she just grabbed her chopsticks and plunged them into the ramen, sending noodles to her mouth...

Xiao Muxue and Sister Pan certainly were not about to show any weakness, as having an empty stomach was no fun at all.

However, before the two of them even got the noodles into their mouths, they noticed that Tang Feifei's expression had become quite strange, or rather, frozen in place.

"What's wrong? Is the noodle dish not tasty?"

Before Sister Pan could utter a word, Xiao Muxue, who had become quite close to Tang Feifei, casually asked, then unconsciously scooped up a mouthful of noodles—her eyes immediately went wide, "It's so delicious..."

Sister Pan was a bit puzzled. Although Qin Fang's ramen was good, she had been eating it for many days and had somewhat gotten used to it. The same could be said even more for Tang Feifei, who ate it every day, yet she had never seen Tang Feifei make such a face.

As for Xiao Muxue, she didn't mind, since it was her first time eating Qin Fang's ramen, a bit of amazement was to be expected, so she just assumed Xiao Muxue was being overly dramatic.

Shaking her head, she muttered under her breath that Xiao Muxue, that silly girl, truly had no experience, then she also lowered her head and nonchalantly shoveled a mouthful of noodles into her mouth.

"Hmm, the flavor's not bad, it has improved..."

When Sister Pan first tasted it, she didn't pay much attention and just thought the soup base tasted much better, but before her self-congratulation had ended, after swallowing the noodles, she too started to recognize the flavor, and her facial expression solidified.

"Qin Fang, what kind of drug did you put in your noodles?"

"Qin Fang, you didn't drug the noodles, did you?"

Tang Feifei and Sister Pan almost spoke at the same time, staring straight at Qin Fang, fiercely interrogating him.

They both ate Qin Fang's ramen every day, but the flavor from yesterday and today seemed like it came from completely different hands, it didn't resemble the noodles Qin Fang would pull; today's bowl of ramen tasted too spot-on.

"Um...is it really that delicious?"

Faced with such questioning from the two women, Qin Fang suddenly felt a bit timid; after all, these three bowls of ramen were the first he made after his Noodle-Pulling Skill advanced to Intermediate, and he himself hadn't even tasted it yet.

"Delicious!"

"Very delicious!"

"Extremely delicious!"

The three women looked at each other and then nodded simultaneously, giving the most fair judgment for their own bowls of ramen, yet still leaving Qin Fang somewhat overwhelmed by the favor.

He knew that reaching Intermediate would bring improvement, but he had not expected it to be this significant; even Tang Feifei and Sister Pan felt that it was not his handiwork.

"Right, it must be that Deliciousness +5 that's done the trick..."

As Qin Fang was still confused, he suddenly remembered that this drastic change could not just be because of the upgrade in his Noodle-Pulling Skill level. There was also the emergence of a Mainline Skill called Cooking, and Intermediate Cooking came with this attribute: Deliciousness +5.

The significant reaction from the three women was simply because the taste had become much more delicious, wasn't it exactly the merit of Deliciousness +5?

"Um... I just learned a new secret ingredient formula yesterday, so..."

Looking at the three women with their intense gazes, Qin Fang sheepishly scratched the back of his head, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Oh, I see... whoosh~~"

The three women glanced at each other, then in unison uttered a word, and after looking at each other again, they all bowed their heads at the same time and began to eagerly dig into the bowls of ramen.

Sister Pan didn't mind at all, she was older and had a bold and decisive style, even eating with a vigor that made noise. But she didn't expect that even Tang Feifei, who was usually a ladylike and quiet presence, and Xiao Muxue, would follow suit with the same posture and sound while eating, which immediately made Qin Fang feel as if his forehead was adorned with lines of frustration.