

## Genius 60

Chapter 60: The Presence of Urban Management\_1

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The rest day came and went, and Qin Fang had learned several new skills, most notably his noodle-pulling skill had been upgraded to intermediate level, and it had evolved into the more extensive mainline skill of cooking, which was what excited Qin Fang the most.

With the intermediate cooking skill, Qin Fang knew his future life was set, he no longer needed his mother to worry about his tuition and living expenses, and he could even send some money home every month.

Early next morning, while Qin Fang was still in a daze from sleep, he was woken up by Xiao Muxue knocking on the door. Considering the inconvenience of a single man and woman living together, especially in the heat of summer, Tang Feifei managed to persuade Sister Pan to let Xiao Muxue stay with her temporarily.

After freshening up, Tang Feifei had also arrived, and the three of them headed to their stall at Nanmen Market together.

They arrived early, but business was good in the morning. Just as Qin Fang had made a steaming delicious bowl of ramen for Tang and Xiao, customers began arriving one after another.

"Eh, Xiao Qin, the noodles really taste great today!"

He had many regulars, and the most common phrase Qin Fang heard today was this one. Normally, he would respond with a laugh, "I didn't do business yesterday, spent the day working on the sauce recipe, and now it tastes much better than before!"

The customers didn't doubt this, as Qin Fang's ramen was already famously delicious. They had previously complained about the lack of good sauces, and now with the improved sauce, the taste had indeed gotten much better, so they were very satisfied.

The improved quality of ramen had indeed increased Qin Fang's business a lot, with many customers, after finishing their first bowl, willingly ordered a smaller one to finish off before leaving contentedly with round bellies, joking with Qin Fang.

Qin Fang did some quick calculations and estimated that just in one morning, his business was almost half better than usual, and his income had risen sharply. However, with the addition of Xiao Muxue's expenses, the money Qin Fang earned was actually about the same as before.

Qin Fang's good fortune naturally meant others were not doing as well, and the one with the biggest problem here was Xiao Muxue's cousin, Chen Pangzi. That morning, he had only managed a few sporadic customers, mainly those who were too impatient to wait for Qin Fang's busy stall and had reluctantly settled to eat there instead.

In fact, when Chen Fatty saw Xiao Muxue arriving with Qin Fang, his face went pale and he nearly hid himself, utterly embarrassed to face Xiao Muxue.

Xiao Muxue's aunt came over for a quick chat, but Xiao Muxue didn't mention the incident that night and simply said she wanted to be independent and, being classmates with Qin Fang, had partnered with him and Tang Feifei.

Chen Fatty's wife was just an ordinary woman without too many schemes, and seeing that she couldn't change Xiao Muxue's mind, she had no choice but to go back.

Later, seeing that Qin Fang's business was too good and their own was seriously affected, Chen Fatty and his wife had no choice but to push their cart elsewhere to set up their stall. Before leaving, they said goodbye to Xiao Muxue and left their contact information, but Qin Fang knew that Xiao Muxue would never get in touch with the couple again.

After a calm two or three days, Qin Fang's ramen business was truly flourishing. Originally, he and Tang Feifei were extremely busy by themselves, and even now with Xiao Muxue added to the mix, the situation hadn't improved much—they were all still busy. However, seeing the satisfied smiles on every departing customer, their hearts were filled with sweetness.

Yet, beneath the calm surface, there were undercurrents unknown to Qin Fang and the others.

Squeak, squeak, squeak~~~

One evening, during their slackest business hours, Qin Fang and his fellow vendors were suddenly besieged by a line of three or four pickups that screeched to a halt in front of their stalls, effectively trapping any route of escape.

Three or four dozen people, dressed uniformly and wearing wide-brimmed hats, disembarked from the vehicles, with armbands clearly marked "Urban Enforcement" on their sleeves.

"Urban enforcement is here, run..."

The arrival of these vehicles was unexpected, and they were filled with so many people, even outnumbering the street vendors themselves. It was unclear who suddenly shouted out that warning, but before Qin Fang could react, he saw a vendor at the end of the street pushing his cart, attempting to flee.

Not just him—the other vendors, seasoned at setting up their stands, didn't even think twice before grabbing their belongings and taking off. The fastest few were like smoke, disappearing without a trace.

"Unlicensed stalls, illegal operation, disrupting city appearance, everything is confiscated!!"

A portly man with a bulging belly stepped down from one of the urban enforcement vehicles, hands clasped behind his back. He was followed by a few subordinates and seemed to be a leader among the enforcers, as he immediately defined the situation for Qin Fang and the others' stalls.

Nearly forty fierce-looking men in urban enforcement uniforms swarmed forward, ruthlessly descending upon the vendors trying to escape. They cornered a few vendors each, kicked them to the ground, and seized their earnings for the day, declaring it confiscated illicit money. Anyone daring to resist or hurl insults was encircled and brutally beaten by the enforcers.

"Qin Fang, should we run?"

Seeing the enforcers directly stealing money, Tang Feifei instantly became nervous. Their earnings for the day were quite significant, and it would be a considerable loss if it were all forcibly taken from them.

"Feifei, Muxue, take the money and hide it well. I'll handle anything that comes our way..."

Qin Fang's expression grew grim. These urban enforcement officers were very strong and often used temp workers in their ranks. He didn't dare to act rashly, as the few vendors with swollen, bruised faces nearby could soon be his fate as well.

But they couldn't just let go of the money either; he wouldn't let these ruthless enforcers benefit from their hard work. Since Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were both young and beautiful girls, the money was evidently safer with them.

Three or four dozen enforcers against just over ten vendors—the imbalance was starkly apparent. In no time at all, they were clearing the battlefield, confiscating pushcarts, various tools, and tables and dishes, with the "temp workers" now loading these items onto the pickups.

Meanwhile, the portly leader had noticed Qin Fang's group and slowly made his way over with his men. Following his orders, over a dozen robust "temp workers" began to move their belongings. As for the fat man, his thieving eyes continually swept over Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, like a hungry wolf eying its prey.

"Deputy Chief of Urban Enforcement, LV2, greedy and lecherous, a sycophantic degenerate, such a person should be dealt a harsh blow with a brick."

Qin Fang cast a Scouting Skill and soon saw the basic information about this chubby leader.