

## Genius 62

Chapter 62: Opening a Noodle Shop\_1

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In Qin Fang's small room, three people sat there, staring blankly.

"What do we do now?"

Tang Feifei asked with a worried look on her face.

"Those urban management officers are too hateful... It's clear they're just out to get us!"

Xiao Muxue wore a similarly troubled expression, even more downcast than Tang Feifei. There wasn't much that could be done, considering it was only her first day on the job when the urban management swept in.

Since the day of the crackdown by the urban management, they had been unable to do business for a whole week. Or rather, every day there was a vehicle from the urban management parked there. Other vendors were able to conduct their business normally without interference, but as soon as Qin Fang and his friends showed up, those urban management temp workers would immediately focus on them.

"Forget it, it looks like we can't keep this business going... anyway, school is going to start in just a few days!"

Compared to the others, Qin Fang was relatively calm. After a week of delays, the holiday was indeed almost over. Fortunately, he had managed to gather enough money for his tuition and living expenses. It was just that the plan to leave some money for his mother had to be put on hold for the time being.

"No way, we can't be defeated so easily!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang seemingly give up so easily, Tang Feifei was the first to object.

"Feifei, if we don't give up, what else can we do? We can't possibly find another place and start over... How about talking to your father?"

Xiao Muxue looked at Tang Feifei, naturally also unwilling to let things go, but feeling out of options, she couldn't help but mention Tang Feifei's father.

"Muxue, don't talk nonsense!"

Before Tang Feifei could say anything, Qin Fang frowned slightly and scolded softly.

He already knew about Tang Feifei's background—her father Tang Yongping was the top official of Ninghai City, a vice-ministerial level high-ranking official. Asking him to deal with an urban management sub-captain who wasn't even at the deputy section level was simply laughable.

Besides, if he did that, Qin Fang would lose face entirely. It would probably lead everyone to say he was living off a woman.

"So what do we do?"

With that scolding from Qin Fang, Xiao Muxue also became a bit angry, her mouth pouted and she asked huffily.

"This..."

Qin Fang suddenly found himself at a loss for words. If he had any solutions, he wouldn't be sitting here wasting time.

"Qin Fang, Feifei is right!"

And at that moment, Tang Feifei suddenly spoke up.

"Feifei, are you willing to ask your father for help?" Xiao Muxue immediately brightened.

"No! Absolutely not! I'd rather admit defeat!" Qin Fang's face, however, changed drastically, and he practically roared his reply.

"Where is your mind going! If I go to my dad over such a trivial matter, he'd probably kill me..."

Tang Feifei looked at Qin Fang's face, which was red with anger, and thought that this Qin Fang was somewhat cute. But when she saw that both Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue were looking at her in surprise, she slowly said, "What I mean is that what Muxue just said was right... we can just switch locations and continue doing business! For example, Lanyuan."

"Really change locations? Lanyuan..."

Xiao Muxue said with surprise, "I've heard my cousins say that there are so many stalls near the university, and competition is fierce. If it weren't the case, they wouldn't have come over from Lanyuan..."

Qin Fang nodded in agreement. When he was making plans, he had asked Sister Pan about it, and Lanyuan was the densest area of snacks, restaurants, guesthouses, and hotels in the university town. It was the most bustling commercial district in the university town, serving the surrounding dozen or so universities.

That's why all the vendors had a saying: As long as you can find your footing in Lanyuan, you needn't worry about making money!

Most vendors who hung around with Qin Fang came from Lanyuan. The competition was tough over there, and their business struggled. Over at Nanmen Market, however, where the competition was less intense, their business improved greatly. Not to the point of overflowing pots and pans, but certainly well enough.

"Just because they can't make it, doesn't mean we can't... Don't forget, who has the best business here at Nanmen Market? Us! Who is the busiest every day? Still us! Who makes the most money? Again, us... Why is our business the best? Naturally because of Qin Fang's cooking skills! What about Lanyuan? As long as we have Qin Fang's skills, we can do well anywhere!"

Tang Feifei spoke passionately. Not only did Xiao Muxue's beautiful eyes almost bloom with delight, but even Qin Fang was tempted, though he knew there were still troubles.

"But around the university, it's all managed by those urban management guys..." Qin Fang was thinking when Xiao Muxue, understanding him well, voiced his concern.

"What's there to fear! The urban management only bothers us because we're illegally occupying the road with our stalls. This time we won't be setting up stalls; we'll find a storefront and open a noodle house directly! I'd like to see how they can mess with us then!!"

Tang Feifei clearly had a plan and immediately expressed her thoughts.

"Open a noodle house?"

At this, Qin Fang hesitated. The reason was simple—no money!

The advantage of running a stall is that you're mobile and only need some initial capital. The rest is all profit. But opening a noodle house is different. It requires renting a space, covering utilities, obtaining a

business license, a health permit, and many other things. More importantly, they were about to start school soon, leaving them very limited free time.

"Qin Fang, don't worry, I'll go get Sister Ning's help later. With her involved, all these procedures will be easy to handle and won't cost much. The rest is just renting a shop. Just enough to cover my share of this month's profit, and you're the big boss and head chef while I'm the second boss and waitress. With your cooking skills, I believe once we open the noodle house, our income will definitely increase rapidly! Recouping the costs will only take a few days! Don't you even have this much confidence?"

Tang Feifei was an extremely smart girl. She understood Qin Fang's predicament, but she didn't want him to be easily defeated and had thoughtfully considered all the potential issues.

"Right, count me in too!"

Hearing Tang Feifei's plan, Xiao Muxue's eyes lit up. Seeing Tang Feifei deliberately ignore her, she immediately volunteered, "It's just that you saved me that day, and the ten thousand that my uncle owed you was rightfully yours. But since you gave it to me, I'll invest it. That should be okay, right?"

"Exactly! After all, the money was easily earned; it's perfect for an investment!" Tang Feifei was smart, and though slightly miffed that Xiao Muxue interjected, she admitted that the money was indeed being put to practical use.

"Exactly, exactly..."

They say a woman is like five hundred ducks, and Qin Fang was facing two women, who were chattering in his ears, one after the other. Qin Fang truly felt as if there were a thousand ducks quacking around him.

"Alright, alright, you guys are right, is that good enough!"

Unable to endure the persistent nagging of the two women, Qin Fang finally compromised, albeit reluctantly. Of course, he was all for the idea deep down, but was constrained by certain practical issues.

However, with Tang Feifei's arrangements, many problems that he found hard to solve were addressed. If not for his pride as a man, Qin Fang would have already surrendered, waving his white briefs as a flag!

From being a mobile vendor to now transitioning to the owner of a noodle house with a base of operations, Qin Fang realized this identity shift in just a few days, still owning nothing. And much of it was thanks to the hefty urban management deputy team leader.

Even though that Fatty was currently nursing his head with an ice pack, Qin Fang himself had not expected the brick he threw, enhanced by his "Throwing Skill," to cause lingering damage...