

Genius 82

Chapter 82: The Beautiful Policewoman with a Kitchen Knife_1

Shen Yang's tragic tale is truly unspeakable. It wasn't until after Qin Fang finished playing that he realized the rules they had agreed upon earlier: for every ten points lost, one had to go outside and hug a lamp post and shout "I am a pig."

As a result, in the last game, Shen Yang lost tens of thousands of points. Even if he shouted dozens of times throughout the night, his semester was essentially over.

Fortunately, everyone was mainly joking around. They let Shen Yang off the hook after only making him shout three times, plus cleaning the dormitory for a month.

The night passed without incident.

In the early morning, Qin Fang went to the small woods to practice martial arts and exercise with Fang Dacheng as usual. The fist technique was now quite proficient in Qin Fang's hands, but what really made Qin Fang feel a significant change was the Breathing Technique.

Almost after every breathing exercise, Qin Fang could feel every organ in his body seemed to be stirred, not only shaking off the fatigue of the day, but some organs felt incredibly excited. Despite reducing his sleep time over the past couple of nights, he wasn't even slightly tired.

Back in the dorm, he didn't wake his brothers who were still sleeping soundly, mainly because they had stayed up too late the night before and certainly wouldn't be able to get up early this morning. Since

they already knew the way to Fang Feixue Noodle Shop, Qin Fang went to the shop alone, riding the second-hand bicycle that needed to be repaired every day.

The collaboration plan with Xiao Nan had already kicked off, but the entire store's renovation, employee recruitment, and so forth were going to take place during the half-month military training period for Qin Fang and his friends.

This was convenient, as Qin Fang wouldn't have been able to run the business anyway during this time. Besides, Xiao Nan would be hiring professionals to manage these tasks, and the trio of Qin, Tang, and Xiao only needed to check in occasionally.

Naturally, the business at the noodle shop needed to continue in the meantime, after all, it was still making some money every day, and Qin Fang certainly needed some capital.

"Qin Fang, are you free tonight?"

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue naturally came to help out, but amidst the busyness, Tang Feifei suddenly asked.

"I should be free, what's up?"

Qin Fang continued to make ramen while asking with a hint of curiosity.

"It's Sister Ning. Remember when you helped her catch those two fugitives last time? She got commended for it and wants to thank you, but since she didn't have your contact information, she asked me to relay her message. If you're available, she wants to treat us to dinner!"

Tang Feifei disclosed the actual situation.

"Oh? It's Sister Ning... Well, okay then!"

Qin Fang had a very vivid memory of the valiant policewoman, especially the scene where she tore her skirt. It was a memory that remained fresh in his mind.

"That's settled then. When it's time, I'll call you..."

Seeing that Qin Fang had agreed, Tang Feifei was naturally very happy and didn't disturb his work, going about her own tasks instead, while Xiao Muxue was unaware of this conversation.

The day's busyness quickly passed, and the noodle shop's business was indeed getting better and better. However, Qin Fang was looking forward to seeing greater and better business after delegating his responsibilities and expanding the shop.

Originally, Tang Feifei wanted to drag Qin Fang out for a shopping spree to dress him up before taking him out, but she had to reluctantly agree without it after Qin Fang firmly refused.

"Originally, Sister Ning wanted to take us out for a meal but after that incident where she single-handedly chased two fugitives, Uncle Ning got really angry and grounded her. So, we have no choice but to go to her house for dinner..."

Tang Feifei briefly explained the reason to Qin Fang, who nodded slightly, expressing considerable admiration for the beautiful policewoman who was adept with both the gun and the kitchen knife.

As for how good the policewoman's cooking was, it seemed that even Tang Feifei was not too sure.

Ning Yumo's place wasn't too far from University City, and it was located within the new district south of the city. Qin Fang alone might not have been able to find it, but with Tang Feifei leading the way, it became much easier. In no time, they arrived at Ning Yumo's doorstep.

The door opened, and there stood a beauty in home clothes, holding a kitchen knife, who opened the door for them.

"Sister Ning, what are you doing? Got enemies coming over?"

Tang Feifei looked somewhat frightened by the bright kitchen knife in Ning Yumo's hand. The blade was reflecting a cold light, and with Ning Yumo's slightly ferocious expression, it gave off a rather alarming feeling.

"No, no... I'm killing a fish!"

Ning Yumo appeared extremely embarrassed. She had struggled with the fish for quite a while and had not managed to kill it yet. Her temper, which was not exactly gentle to begin with, flared up, and naturally, her facial expression became somewhat abnormal.

Just then, the doorbell rang. She had forgotten to put down the knife and went to answer the door, which was exactly when Tang Feifei and Qin Fang saw her.

"You were just killing a fish, yet you made it look so scary, I thought you had enemies coming over!"

Tang Feifei said, stepping inside with Qin Fang.

"Alright! Stop talking about it. You guys rest here for a bit; the food will be ready soon..."

Ning Yumo's cheeks flushed red with what Tang Feifei had said, giving Qin Fang a sense of a different kind of charm. However, Ning Yumo didn't sit down with them, instead, she headed back into the kitchen.

"Does it smell like something is burning?"

Qin Fang's nose was much more sensitive than the average person's. While Tang Feifei hadn't noticed anything yet, Qin Fang had already detected a burnt smell and couldn't help but mutter.

"It seems to be coming from the kitchen..."

Qin Fang sniffed the air and immediately sensed that the smell was indeed coming from that direction. He instantly sprang from the couch and headed toward the kitchen.

Inside the kitchen, there wasn't much commotion, just Qin Fang standing in front of the stove, holding a spatula in one hand and a thick cookbook in the other, while something seemed to be frying in the pan in front of her. The burnt smell Qin Fang had detected came precisely from that pan.

Qin Fang's face turned pale, and he quickly rushed to Ning Yumo's side, noticing that the situation in the pan was almost out of control. The oil was too scant, and when the fish was put in, she hadn't remembered to flip it over, among other things. It would certainly have burnt if not for a miracle.

He swiftly snatched the spatula from Ning Yumo's hand and immediately implemented an emergency plan, managing to save the situation before it turned irretrievable, preventing a fire.

"Sister Ning, are you sure... you're cooking?"

Although Qin Fang could guess from Ning Yumo's incredibly clumsy movements that she might be one of those beauties who had never had to cook, he didn't expect the situation to be even worse than he imagined.

"That... I'm not very skilled!"

Ning Yumo was incredibly embarrassed and cautiously hid the cookbook behind her as if she was afraid of Qin Fang seeing it.

"No need to hide it, I've already seen it!"

However, Qin Fang just gave a wry smile. With Ning Yumo's slender figure, there was no way to hide such a large cookbook, which he had noticed as soon as he walked in.

"Never mind, all of you go out. I'll take care of this meal by myself..."

Seeing Ning Yumo's awkward embarrassment, Qin Fang finally understood. It turned out she didn't know how to cook at all but had tried to pretend as if she did, which had almost led to a disaster.

It seemed that this knife-wielding police beauty was truly... leaving Qin Fang lost for words. It was a bit too dire...