

## Genius 83

### Chapter 83 - Skill: One-Handed Weapon Mastery\_1

Looking at the blackened fish in the pot, Qin Fang didn't know whether to cry or laugh, and he also realized one thing: if a woman decides to take charge, she really is incomparable to the average person.

If he had not smelled something burning and come in, Ning Yumo might have already set the kitchen ablaze, and he and Tang Feifei, the two guests, would have suffered alongside her.

If that had happened, there might be a news headline tomorrow: "Love triangle leads to a \*\* incident," with the main characters naturally being the three of them.

"Qin Fang..."

Just as Qin Fang was scraping the fish, which was burnt to the point of being nearly unrecognizable, from the pot and tossing it into the trash, Tang Feifei pinched her nose and cautiously entered the kitchen, calling his name tentatively.

"Um, Sister Ning asked me to say sorry to you. She's never cooked fish before, so..." Tang Feifei said somewhat embarrassedly, her face flush as if it wasn't Ning Yumo's fault but her own.

"Never cooked fish..."

Qin Fang's face immediately darkened, and he was on the verge of cursing, thinking that this lady was truly bold—what do you mean never cooked fish? She probably had never set foot in a kitchen, as he noticed that the fish's innards hadn't even been cleaned out when he was retrieving it...

Hiss~~~

After taking a deep breath, Qin Fang's emotions calmed down considerably, "Feifei, go keep Sister Ning company. Leave the kitchen to me!"

"Can you...really handle it?"

Tang Feifei was taken aback and asked subconsciously, possibly still shaken by Ning Yumo's attempt, and forgetting the person in charge had changed. Upon seeing Qin Fang's frown, she quickly added, "I'll go out then, I'll be waiting for you!"

She remembered their profession, after all—they ran a restaurant, and though they only sold ramen, Qin Fang was so skilled in the culinary arts that cooking and frying were certainly not beyond his ability. So, she very confidently left the kitchen.

With Ning Yumo cleared out, the remaining kitchen affairs were all up to Qin Fang.

Glancing briefly, the kitchen was well stocked, missing none of the basic oil, salt, soy sauce, and vinegar, and all the cookware was in place. By the sink, all sorts of vegetables that had already been bought and washed were arrayed—they seemed to have been prepared by Officer Ning, who apparently liked fish, since it was the first thing she tried to cook.

However, the fish was almost burnt to charcoal, and even if Qin Fang were descended from the culinary gods, there would be no saving it. He'd have to make do with the other ingredients instead.

He gripped the kitchen knife in his hand and started chopping the washed vegetables.

Thud thud thud thud~~

A cheerful chopping noise suddenly filled the kitchen, the pace steady and even, and it even seemed to carry a kind of rhythm, pleasing and delightful to the ear.

Meanwhile, Ning Yumo, sitting out in the living room, seemed like a child who had done something wrong, her fair face flushed with embarrassment—a stark contrast to her usual confident and impressive demeanor as a policewoman.

"Feifei, do you think Qin Fang can manage?"

With the sound of Qin Fang chopping vegetables in her ears, which genuinely seemed quite professional, Ning Yumo was still not very reassured, perhaps projecting her own skills onto him.

"Sister Ning, do you really have the nerve to ask? You always boasted about how skilled you were in the kitchen, and look what happened... you almost turned a fish into charcoal... Were you cooking fish or grilling charcoal?"

With Qin Fang not around at the moment, Tang Feifei immediately seized the chance to tease Ning Yumo, despite the fact that she herself had been a stranger to kitchen chores before this summer vacation. Now, she was much improved—at least capable of boiling noodles or frying an egg.

And there was her friend Ning Yumo, who often bragged about her cooking skills, turning out to be even less capable than her. How could Tang Feifei possibly pass up such a perfect opportunity to joke?

"Hehe..."

Faced with the exposure of the truth, Ning Yumo could only laugh awkwardly, as she couldn't think of any good excuse, leaving her helplessly ridiculed by Tang Feifei, who pointed at her nose without finding any suitable retort.

Meanwhile, the sound of chopping in the kitchen had ceased, and suddenly there was silence, as if there were no one in the kitchen at all.

"Eh, why is there no sound? I hope nothing's gone wrong!"

Just as Ning Yumo was fretting about how to cover for herself, she noticed the kitchen had fallen silent and couldn't help but mutter a comment.

"It shouldn't be! Oh, did you turn off the gas just now?"

Tang Feifei also frowned slightly, uncertain, and then suddenly remembered to ask the question immediately.

"I forgot—it seems... I didn't turn it off! Could it be..."

Ning Yumo wrinkled her brow in thought for a moment. She had been startled earlier and truly forgot whether the gas was turned off or not. When Tang Feifei suddenly brought it up, she also got a huge fright and leapt up from the sofa, wanting to rush into the kitchen to see if anyone needed help.

But no sooner had she stood up than the chopping sound started up again in the kitchen, returning to normal.

"Phew~~ That scared me to death!"

Upon hearing the sound again, Tang Feifei let out a long sigh of relief. "Look at you, so jumpy, you really scared me to death. No wonder Uncle Ning always grounds you..."

"You're no better..." Ning Yumo naturally wasn't about to show weakness, and she immediately retorted with a chuckle.

The two women were making a commotion outside, but it was largely unrelated to Qin Fang in the kitchen. The brief pause in the chopping earlier had a reason.

"Comprehend Skill: One-Handed Weapon Mastery, Skill Level: Primary, Proficiency: 0%."

As Qin Fang was rapidly chopping vegetables with a kitchen knife, a prompt suddenly appeared in his mind. It was an exciting notification about a skill comprehension.

"One-Handed Weapon Mastery, a passive skill, grants certain attribute bonuses when using one-handed weapons, with the bonuses increasing as the Skill Level and Proficiency increase."

Reading the annotation for this skill, a smile couldn't help but appear on Qin Fang's face.

Most people who have played online games would know that many games feature such a skill. Although it's passive, it's extremely important.

This particular skill is one that any non-magic profession must max out, as it can increase certain attributes like Strength, Attack Power, and wrist flexibility, among others. Indeed, it's a highly valuable skill.

"Who would have thought that using a kitchen knife to chop vegetables could bring such a benefit. I wonder if using two kitchen knives at once would result in the comprehension of Two-Handed Weapon Mastery?"

This was the skill Qin Fang had comprehended while chopping vegetables, which naturally led to such a thought.

However, he immediately dismissed the idea, as chopping is not something one can do with just one hand. One hand holds the knife, while the other needs to grip the vegetables, ensuring they are chopped properly. If done recklessly, it would not be chopping but rather hacking...

If that were to happen, there's no telling what the vegetables would end up looking like.

It was difficult enough with one hand; if both hands were used for chopping, the result would likely be even worse. Qin Fang was taking it easy and didn't dwell on the matter too much. He immediately got the washed and chopped vegetables ready.

The two women outside continued to listen to the noises from the kitchen. When the rhythmic chopping sounds were replaced by the sizzle of vegetables hitting the pan, they knew that Qin Fang had begun to stir-fry.