

## Genius 84

### Chapter 84 - First-class at Stir-frying\_1

Qin Fang was no stranger to stir-frying.

As the saying goes, children from poor families take on household responsibilities early. At a very young age, Qin Fang had been able to take care of himself, and cooking was the most basic of tasks. He had already become quite proficient, and his cooking skills were even quite good.

However, as soon as he started cooking this time, Qin Fang felt that his state was completely different from before, as if his spirit, energy, and soul had all risen to a new level.

Undoubtedly, this must be the effect of Intermediate Cooking, which elevated Qin Fang's mental state to a new tier. As for whether his skills had also broken through, that could only be determined by the actual cooking results.

With all the ingredients ready, he immediately started stir-frying.

A spatula in Qin Fang's hand flickered like a shining silver dragon, its movements so swift that it seemed almost impossible to see how it moved.

"I didn't expect One-Handed Weapon Mastery to apply not just to knives..."

Soon, Qin Fang began to notice something unusual. His right hand seemed to become even more agile, and as he kept flipping the spatula, he was astonished to find that the Proficiency of the One-Handed Weapon Mastery skill was increasing, albeit at a very slow pace—after a long time, it only went up by 0.1%. Meanwhile, Qin Fang had already finished stir-frying two or three dishes.

From this, it seemed that the System's definition of a weapon was rather unclear. If a kitchen knife could count as a weapon, that was somewhat reasonable, but now even a spatula was considered a weapon, which was a bit preposterous.

Fortunately, this time Qin Fang was not disappointed, and he was convinced of the changes within himself as soon as that first mouth-watering dish was taken out of the pan.

"Hmm, the taste really is much better than before!"

As the first dish was ready, Qin Fang naturally tasted it first and immediately felt that the texture was quite good and the flavor exceptionally delicious.

His cooking skills were already good before, not quite matching those of chefs in restaurants, but not falling too far behind.

But now, this dish made him believe that he was not much inferior to the chefs in star-rated hotels; perhaps ordinary chefs could not even compare to him, Qin Fang.

The Deliciousness +5 that came with Intermediate Cooking was not an empty claim; it truly withstood the test.

As Qin Fang's spatula continued to dance in his hand, delicious dishes were gradually completed, and their enticing aroma spread from the open kitchen door.

"Wow, that smells amazing!"

Although Ning Yumo was still concerned about her earlier mistake, when she smelled the enticing aroma, she couldn't help but praise softly.

"Isn't that obvious, Qin Fang's cooking skills... really smell incredible!"

Tang Feifei was not modest at all, acting as if Qin Fang's achievements were her own. But after smelling the enticing aroma, she even forgot what she was going to say next.

"Feifei, tell me the truth, have you and Qin Fang... you know, done that thing?"

Seeing Tang Feifei with that blissful expression, Ning Yumo suddenly felt a very strong sense of jealousy and couldn't resist teasing her.

"What are you talking about!"

Tang Feifei's face turned a shade of blush as she fiercely glared at Ning Yumo and decided not to engage with the mockery, instead calling out towards the kitchen, "Qin Fang, is it ready? Sister Ning and I are starving..."

"Almost done, I just need to make a soup, and then everything will be complete..."

Qin Fang's voice came from the kitchen, signaling that he was almost done with the cooking.

"Finally, we can eat... It's good that Qin Fang is here; otherwise, just relying on you, not only would there be no meal, but this building might have been set on fire by now!"

Tang Feifei gently stroked her flat stomach, making an expression of someone ready to feast, while also casting a heavy dose of scorn at Ning Yumo.

In response, Ning Yumo could only give a wry smile of helplessness. She didn't retort, and at that moment, Qin Fang had already started bringing out the freshly stir-fried dishes to the dining table.

"Haha, Qin Fang, this is my first time trying your stir-fried dishes, don't let me down!"

Smelling the tempting aroma of the food, Qin Fang didn't appear humble at all, "Ladies, please taste. If you find it unappetizing, feel free to punish me however you see fit!"

If it were before Qin Fang had tasted the dishes himself, maybe he wouldn't dare to boast like this, but now... that was definitely not a problem.

"Qin Fang, don't get ahead of yourself, be careful, or I'll... Humph!"

Hearing Qin Fang's confident words, Tang Feifei just smiled sweetly. Although she didn't fully believe him, she was convinced about forty to fifty percent. Ning Yumo, however, laughed and cheerfully said to Qin Fang.

"Sister Ning, don't worry, these dishes are all carefully prepared by your humble brother. If you're not satisfied, feel free to come after me..."

As Qin Fang arranged the dishes he brought out, he also didn't forget to ensure Ning Yumo that she was in for a treat.

"I'll start..."

Tang Feifei was the most eager of all, perhaps because she was really hungry or possibly because she wanted to taste Qin Fang's cooking skills sooner. Barely having prepared her bowl and chopsticks, she had already picked up her chopsticks and started on the dish closest to her.

"How is it? Feifei!"

Seeing Tang Feifei's expression freeze for a moment, Qin Fang's heart skipped a beat. Although confident in his cooking skills, he couldn't help but ask.

"Wow, it's really delicious!"

But as soon as Qin Fang called out, Tang Feifei snapped back to reality and exaggeratedly praised the food before diving back into tasting the delicious dishes.

"Is it really that good? Feifei, you're exaggerating too much!"

Ning Yumo naturally didn't believe her. They had both tasted various delicacies and the food prepared by chefs in star-rated hotels many times, but it had never evoked such a reaction from them.

"Hm? The taste is indeed not bad..."

Ning Yumo was skeptical, but still took a bite of the dish to taste it and immediately sensed that the flavor was quite impressive, not only delicious but also accompanied by a very comforting feeling.

"Qin Fang, I didn't expect you to have such skills; you could probably be a head chef at a hotel without any issues!" Ning Yumo said between mouthfuls, not restraining herself from teasing Qin Fang.

"Well, perhaps not, my abilities are limited. Besides these few dishes, I really don't have anything else to show off..." Qin Fang quickly said, downplaying his talent.

Although he was modest in his words, to a certain extent, it was also the truth; he knew some home-style cooking, but this was far from what professional chefs could produce.

Of course, in terms of deliciousness, he might well be comparable to the chefs in ordinary hotels, after all, with the Skill 'Intermediate Cooking' under his belt! If his cooking didn't measure up, then it would mean nothing for him to have raised his skill to Intermediate level.

"Qin Fang, I had no idea your ramen skills were top-notch, and your stir-frying skills are just as outstanding. You've spoiled me with your cooking now. What am I supposed to do if I can't have it in the future?"

As Tang Feifei rapidly cleared the dishes on her plate, she couldn't help but voice her complaints to Qin Fang, although to Ning Yumo's ears, it sounded like a couple flirting...