

## Genius 85

### Chapter 85 Ning Family Siblings\_1

Both beauties couldn't stop praising Qin Fang's culinary skills, and indeed the home-cooked dishes he made were of a high standard. Tang Feifei was even murmuring whether she should transform Fang Feixue from a noodle shop into a more diversified restaurant.

However, upon further thought, she didn't want Qin Fang to always be confined to the profession of a chef, so she immediately snuffed out that idea, muttering to herself, "It would be best if he just cooked for me alone!"

"Feifei, Qin Fang, you've been back at school for two or three days now, right? How is it going, are you able to adapt?"

During the meal, the three of them naturally started chatting. Ning Yumo was older than both Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, so she naturally inquired as an elder sister.

"It's alright," Qin Fang said with a smile, "I haven't really felt much change yet, just that I have a lot more freedom than before!" Although school had started, it was as if they were still on holiday.

"Yeah, a lot more freedom. Back in high school, it was all about reading and solving problems every day, which was so annoying. Now, I don't have to do any of that... Oh, Sister Ning, we even ran into Brother Qiang the other day. If it wasn't for his help, Qin Fang might have been bullied!"

As soon as she thought back to what happened on the first day of school registration, a shadow passed over Tang Feifei's eyes, particularly when Li Feng appeared, she understood everything.

"Oh, Brother Qiang... I didn't expect you to meet so many people in just a few days there!"

On hearing the name Ning Weiqiang, Ning Yumo was momentarily taken aback, but then her smile returned to her face.

As for how well-known her brother was at Ninghai University, Ning Yumo knew all about it. While he wasn't the type to bully boys and domineer over girls, he was definitely considered one of the old-timers there, and having him look after Qin Fang and Tang Feifei was certainly beneficial.

Ding dong ding dong~~

Almost as soon as they mentioned Ning Weiqiang, the doorbell rang coincidentally.

"Who could that be at this time?"

Ning Yumo looked puzzled, seemingly unable to think of who would visit her at this time, but she still got up to open the door. As soon as she did, she immediately burst into laughter, "Speak of Cao Cao, and Cao Cao appears... We were just talking about you, and here you show up. Did you set this up?"

"What do you mean 'talking about me'?"

Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, who were surprised about who had come, saw Ning Weiqiang enter, dressed casually, asking in bewilderment.

"Eh, Feifei, you're here, too! And this is... Qin Fang, right?" But as soon as he turned, he saw Qin Fang and Tang Feifei sitting there, and promptly greeted them cheerfully.

What surprised Qin Fang was that Ning Weiqiang could actually call out his name at once.

"Brother Qiang..."

Qin Fang was very polite. He had a great respect for Ning Weiqiang, who had helped him a lot two days ago, and immediately greeted him courteously.

"Hehe, don't be polite, we're all family here...mmm, this food smells good! Sister, which place did you order from?" Ning Weiqiang smiled, patted Qin Fang on the shoulder, motioning for him to sit down, and pulled up a chair for himself. He immediately noticed the aroma of the dishes on the table and cheerfully inquired.

"What do you mean by that? Can't it be my own cooking?" Ning Yumo's expression turned slightly embarrassed and then retorted somewhat annoyed.

"You? Forget it! Others may not know, but how could I not? Asking you to cook is like asking you to start a fire..." Ning Weiqiang didn't hold back and immediately scoffed.

"Giggle giggle giggle giggle~~"

Hearing the bickering between the siblings, Tang Feifei immediately laughed heartily without restraint, and Qin Fang also had a rather awkward expression, though he just held back his laughter.

"Is it going to kill you to keep quiet..."

Ning Yumo immediately became "furious with embarrassment" and smacked Ning Weiqiang on the head with a loud snap, speaking fiercely.

"Alright, I admit I was wrong, okay?"

In fact, when Qin Fang and Tang Feifei started laughing, Ning Weiqiang had already guessed what was going on. He knew very well what kind of person his sister was, so he could only give a wry smile as he endured the headbump and had no choice but to bow his head and admit his mistake.

"That's more like it! Haven't eaten yet, have you? Let's eat together!"

Ning Yumo naturally accepted Ning Weiqiang's apology like she always had. From childhood, she had always been the one picking on him. Ning Weiqiang didn't lack the desire to fight back, but whenever he thought of his sister's abilities, he felt it was lighter to just take the beating with honesty.

Of course, this was a sign of their deep sibling bond. If it were someone else, anyone daring to show their teeth to Ning Weiqiang like that would have already been taken care of.

"Originally, I wasn't very hungry, but smelling the delicious food, I'm actually feeling starved, let's eat first..." Ning Weiqiang immediately grinned and went off to serve himself some food with bowl and chopsticks in hand.

"Hmm, this food really smells amazing, and the taste is absolutely spot on! Honestly, Sister, which restaurant did you order from? Next time, I'll pick the same one!" Not long after he started eating, Ning Weiqiang found all the dishes quite impressive and couldn't help but bring up the old topic again.

"Told you it's ordered from a restaurant, it's... made by Qin Fang!" Ning Yumo had initially wanted to take all the credit for herself, but knowing this was impossible, she simply told the truth.

"Oh? Qin Fang, brother, I didn't expect you to have this skill... well, it looks like I'll really have to swing by your dorm more often for meals!"

Ning Weiqiang was slightly taken aback, as he had never really thought about this possibility. He knew very well what kind of cooking skills Sister Ning possessed, and Tang Feifei, who had grown up in the same compound as him, was the sort who had hardly ever touched a pan or pot. He had never considered Qin Fang in this regard.

"As long as Brother Qiang doesn't mind, you're definitely welcome at my place..."

Qin Fang, of course, would not refuse. Ning Weiqiang seemed to hold an unusual status at Ninghai University, and having his protection would undoubtedly be of great benefit for Qin Fang there.

Not to mention, Ning Weiqiang was considered a privileged young master in Ninghai City, and even in Jiangnan Province. Getting along with him could only bring about more benefits, even when entering society later on.

"Xiao Qiang, Qin Fang and your sister have had quite the encounter. The other day, during the arrest of those two fugitives, if not for Qin Fang's help, your sister might not have caught them so easily. You should look after him a bit more when you're at Ning University..."

Ning Yumo certainly hadn't forgotten the recent scene when she worked with Qin Fang to arrest the fugitives. She even remembered tearing up her clothes in front of Qin Fang, which made her face show a slight blush, although she masked it very well.

"Of course! As long as I'm at Ning University, whoever dares to bully Qin Fang, just watch how I deal with them..." Ning Weiqiang readily assured, pounding his chest. Suddenly remembering something, he turned to Qin Fang and said, "Right, Qin Fang, let me have a way to contact you. It'll make finding you easier later on!"

"That... I don't have a cell phone!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang immediately felt a bit embarrassed, but he still spoke the truth.

"Eh~~"

Upon hearing this answer, besides Tang Feifei, the Ning siblings were both taken aback. These days, cell phones are commonplace, and you could buy one for just a few hundred yuan—they really hadn't considered this before.

However, they were not snobbish people. A simple glance at the clothes Qin Fang wore made them quickly understand his situation.

"Sis, what are you waiting for? Dig through that trash bin of yours and find a working phone for him..." Ning Weiqiang was quick to react, smilingly saying to Ning Yumo.

"No need..."

Qin Fang's face showed a touch of embarrassment, but he still refused. This made him feel like he was receiving charity, which he naturally couldn't accept.

"Brother, don't overthink it! All that stuff in my sister's 'trash bin' was given by her admirers. She was planning to throw them away, but I persuaded her otherwise... It's all good stuff, why not use it if it's free. Sometimes when I want to impress a girl, I'd pick something useful from her 'trash bin'... If you don't take it, she might really just throw it all away as garbage..."

Ning Weiqiang was quite considerate, and after a brief chat with Qin Fang, which left him somewhat confused, Qin Fang agreed to take it. He didn't have the heart to reject it any longer, and he felt immense gratitude towards the Ning siblings.

In no time, Ning Yumo brought out her so-called trash bin, which did contain a lot of valuable items, including various electronic gadgets and even car keys, almost all unused and still in their original packaging.

Before long, Ning Yumo and Tang Feifei helped pick out what seemed to be the latest model of a fruit-branded phone for Qin Fang. Despite his protests about the excessive cost, the two women forcibly stuffed it into his pocket.