

## Genius 122

### Chapter 122 - The Technique Given by the Repair Skill\_1

Qin Fang didn't have to expend much effort to catch up with Tang Feifei, or rather, it seemed Tang Feifei was waiting for Qin Fang to chase her, which made them look more like a boyfriend and girlfriend.

"By the way, Feifei, did you come to find me for something? I forgot to ask just now!"

Qin Fang could finally hold Tang Feifei's tender little hand legitimately, and of course it wasn't limited to just holding hands, though he wasn't allowed to entertain thoughts of going further.

The reason was simple, because Qin Fang was still just a probationary boyfriend.

According to Tang Feifei, if he didn't perform well during the probationary period, she could ask for someone else any time she wanted. As for how long the probationary period would last, Tang Feifei didn't specify—it obviously depended on how hard Qin Fang worked.

"It was about the meeting this afternoon; I was afraid you'd forget, so I came especially to remind you. I tried calling you, but your phone was turned off, and when I asked Xiao Nan and the others, they said you weren't there. So I guessed you might be at the shop and came to find you! Hmph, I didn't expect you to be so naughty..."

Tang Feifei wouldn't pass up any opportunity to take a jab at Qin Fang, but such words could easily be seen as the sweet nothings exchanged between a pair of probationary lovers.

"I thought it was something important. I already know, I won't forget..."

While speaking, Qin Fang reached into his pocket and took out his Apple phone, which of course had run out of battery and shut down, "See, it really is out of battery! This Apple phone is nice to use, but the battery consumption is just too fast..."

He had barely finished speaking when Qin Fang suddenly paused; at that moment, a reminder popped up in his mind, causing him to lose focus for a moment.

"What's the matter, Qin Fang?"

Tang Feifei was also startled, looking at Qin Fang with some surprise and concern.

"Oh, it's nothing, I just remembered something!"

Qin Fang smiled, laughed it off, and continued to make small talk with Tang Feifei, but his mind was occupied with other thoughts.

"Lithium battery life enhancement..."

Just now, when Qin Fang mentioned the phone battery dying too quickly, this thought suddenly appeared in his mind, suggesting that it could improve the battery life of lithium batteries or slow down the consumption of power.

Lithium batteries are used very broadly these days, in mobile phones, laptops, digital cameras, camcorders, and many other electronic devices, making the annual sales of various lithium batteries an astonishing number.

Many battery companies are spending vast amounts of money developing better lithium batteries to deploy across a wider range of fields. However, this isn't a simple task, and a company can invest a large sum of money only to end up with a failed project.

Increasing the battery life of lithium batteries!

Does Qin Fang have the capability?

Clearly he does not!

Or to say, he does not yet, because he still needs to explore and experiment. The deeper reason is that Qin Fang's Repair Skill Level is too low.

Ever since the gun disassembly incident at the military camp, Qin Fang realized that the Repair Skill wasn't so simple, or rather, it's a skill with a broad scope, just like the Cooking Skill.

Even such technological research is counted as part of the Repair Skill. As for whether there are other uses, Qin Fang has yet to discover them.

Qin Fang has already encountered such prompts before; this should be his second time. It's just that he ignored the previous prompt because it was completely unrelated to the environment he lived in.

But this time is different; he is fully capable of getting involved in this project. Now, with financial resources and the Repair Skill, he could totally proceed with independent research.

Once he developed mature technology, he could either sell it for a high price to those large battery companies or establish his own business, specializing in the development and production of new lithium batteries. He believed such superior technology would definitely be well received.

If Qin Fang wanted to grow and expand, then he had to have enough influence and financial power. Currently, his ways of making money were quite limited.

Fang Feixue's noodle shop, although starting to make money, was just a drop in the bucket. Until it could operate on a larger scale, Qin Fang didn't expect it to provide much capital for him.

The only other option was gemstone gambling.

But with gemstone gambling, that was just a gamble.

A piece of jade could make Qin Fang worth millions, tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions overnight, but it could also turn him back into a penniless man just as quickly, the unpredictability was simply too great.

Moreover, jade's raw materials are finite; they could be exhausted in no time or controlled by the government of the origin country, which would cut off Qin Fang's source of wealth, leaving him to sit and watch as his assets dwindle away.

Clearly, this was not acceptable. Qin Fang wouldn't do such a thing, so he needed to explore more avenues of wealth, and the lithium battery project offered him an unlimited business opportunity.

The notification he'd just received made Qin Fang ponder—how much he could improve the performance of lithium batteries depended on the level of his Repair Skill and his Proficiency.

As Qin Fang's Repair Skill improved, so would the potential for battery development, and even the data indicated that if his Cultivation Skill reached the top level, he could create an artificial sun capable of supplying the entire Earth with abundant sunlight for hundreds of years.

Of course, Qin Fang clearly wasn't going to have the energy or time for such a feat; by the time of his death, his Repair Skill was unlikely to have reached that level, since its scope of application was too narrow despite offering far more Proficiency per use than a skill like Scouting.

Scouting Skill could be simply cast for it to count as one use, even if the increase in Proficiency was only a mere 0.01%, but small increments add up, making it much faster than Repair Skill.

Comparing the Proficiency of the two skills, it was crystal clear—Cultivation Skill had barely reached 10%, but Scouting Skill had already exceeded 90% and was on the verge of entering the Intermediate level.

Lost in thought, Qin Fang had forgotten he was still holding Tang Feifei's hand and just kept walking forward. Initially, Tang Feifei hadn't noticed, but then she saw an incredibly cute plush toy in a store by the roadside and wanted to share her discovery with Qin Fang.

However, to her surprise, Qin Fang ignored her and continued walking, dragging her along, which caused her to realize what was happening; otherwise, she might have remained oblivious.

"Qin Fang, why do you seem so distracted? Is talking to me that annoying to you?"

Feeling neglected, Tang Feifei immediately let go of Qin Fang's hand, her voice brimming with indignation, and her eyes filled with tears that threatened to burst forth at the slightest nod from him.

It wasn't really Tang Feifei's fault for being upset; any other girl would've likely reacted the same way.

"No, of course not! Feifei, don't be angry. I was just thinking about something!"

Qin Fang hurriedly apologized, coaxing Tang Feifei with tenderness, even though he really wasn't good at sweet talk, and his earlier courage had long been exhausted.

"Feifei, don't be upset. This matter is very important to me; I was actually planning to discuss it with you..."

Qin Fang was at a loss and had to come clean. Thankfully, he had planned to find someone to discuss this with anyway. None of the others would have been suitable, but Tang Feifei was his prospective girlfriend, and they had weathered many challenges together. He couldn't trust anyone more than he trusted her.

"Ah—is that so? Then tell me..."

Seeing Qin Fang's serious demeanor, Tang Feifei stopped her tears and laughed softly before cautiously inquiring.

"It's like this... There was this one time, I... just like this, I found out that this modified battery was much stronger than the original, and it held a lot more charge, so..."

Of course, the story was Qin Fang's own embellishment, and though it was full of holes, Tang Feifei showed no intention of probing deeper and silently listened to the entire story.

"You mean you want to use this method to improve lithium batteries?"

Tang Feifei wasn't foolish and was quite shrewd. Right after Qin Fang finished his story, she had already grasped his intention from the simple overview he provided.

"There's that thought, but whether it will succeed is still uncertain..."

Qin Fang admitted but didn't make any definite claims, as the entire venture was still a long shot and asserting early success would probably have been unbelievable to Tang Feifei.

"From what you're saying, if this technology truly succeeds, the business prospects could be incredibly promising, even allowing use of this to become a world-class battery manufacturer!"

Tang Feifei, on her part, dared to dream big. The ink on the project was not yet dry, and she already envisioned Qin Fang reaching global heights, leaving him embarrassed and uncertain whether to agree or disagree.

"Let's... not get ahead of ourselves! It might not even work out!"

Left with no alternative, Qin Fang downplayed his own ambitions.

"Fangfang, I'll definitely support you. I believe you'll be successful!"

Tang Feifei seemed to have more confidence in him than Qin Fang himself, excitedly offering her support, and even beginning to plan next steps like establishing a company, building factories, purchasing equipment, and setting up sales channels; all of which made Qin Fang's head spin.



Although Tang Feifei may have spoken a bit too soon, she came from a much higher social standing than Qin Fang and was exposed to more sophisticated environments. Simple though she may be, her vision and perspective were far more foresighted than Qin Fang's, prompting him to listen attentively to her ideas, intent on memorizing these still-conceptual steps firmly in his mind.