

Genius 130

Chapter 130 - Skill: Language Proficiency_1

"Lazy pig, wake up! Lazy pig, wake up!"

Qin Fang, who was sleeping in a daze, felt an itch in his nose and heard a pleasant voice by his ear as he opened his eyes groggily.

"Feifei... what are you doing?"

Half asleep and half awake, Qin Fang suddenly jolted up to find Tang Feifei sitting in front of his bed, and he immediately asked in astonishment.

"I'm here to wake you up! Hurry up, or you'll be late for class!"

But Tang Feifei did not give Qin Fang the chance to ask any more questions, as she reached out with her slender arm to pull on Qin Fang's arm, trying to drag him out of bed.

"Oh? What time is it?"

Qin Fang was stunned for a moment, then reached for his phone to check the time. It was seven forty-five, and there were only fifteen minutes left before class. When he looked around the dormitory, to his

surprise, not a single one of his roommates was there. He hastily got up to dress, cursing under his breath, "Damn it, these guys, totally lacking loyalty!"

It used to be Qin Fang and Fang Dacheng who woke up early, with the others sleeping like dead pigs. But today, it was as if they had been injected with chicken blood; all were gone early, leaving him alone in the dormitory.

"Hehe, it's not their fault. I told them to leave first; I wanted to let you sleep a bit longer..."

Fortunately, Tang Feifei explained from the bedside, which made things clear to Qin Fang.

He had slept late last night and was burdened with worries, making him even more tired, and he unwittingly slept more deeply. Tang Feifei had said the night before that she would come back to wake him up, and now the time had come.

That's how it is with couples: once certain things are let go, everything becomes more harmonious and natural. Just like on their way to class today, Tang Feifei linked her arm through Qin Fang's, and they chatted and laughed together, heading to the classroom, not minding the gazes of others at all.

Of course, such scenes were actually very common on college campuses. As Qin Fang and his friends walked, not unlike a dozen pairs of lovers doing the same, there was nothing strange about it.

In college, courses were divided into large and small classes. For small classes, it might be one or two classes together, while for large classes, there could be five or six classes together, with as many as two hundred students not being unusual.

The schedule of the courses would be in corresponding classrooms, and one might need to run to another building for the next class. As for seating, that was even more casual, not like before where the teachers arranged everything.

"Fourth Brother, here..."

Qin Fang and Tang Feifei had just walked into the classroom when they found that the first university class was a large class combined with three classes. Xiao Nan spotted them coming in and waved to them right away, clearly having reserved a good spot early on.

"Feifei, if you think sitting too far back is inconvenient, I won't go!"

Qin Fang did not rush over but first asked Tang Feifei.

"It's alright, let's sit at the back!"

Tang Feifei smiled sweetly, immediately accompanying Qin Fang towards where Xiao Nan was sitting, which was a quiet corner by the wall.

University courses, especially in the freshman year, don't have much substantive content. It's only when getting into the specialized studies that the real learning begins. Just like Qin Fang's classes today, morning classes were English and Advanced Mathematics, which weren't really very useful.

Despite this, the credits that needed to be earned had to be obtained, so Qin Fang and Tang Feifei paid close attention in class, even though it was truly boring.

College professors teach differently than high school teachers. They don't care if you understand or not; they finish covering their material for each class. You can ask questions if you don't understand, but if you don't ask, they assume you do.

The first class, Advanced Mathematics, was really boring and relatively simple in content. Because two sessions were held back-to-back, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei could listen attentively to the first session, but during the second session, they hid in the corner and chatted quietly, while Xiao Nan, even more impressive, simply laid his head on the table and fell asleep, drooling all over it.

"Wake up, Second Brother!"

After enduring two sessions, Qin Fang patted the still soundly sleeping Xiao Nan, calling out.

"Ah, is class over?"

Xiao Nan woke up groggily, still not quite sure of the situation, feeling as if he had only slept for a moment.

"Duh, everyone's about to leave. It looks like the next class is another big one; let's get moving!"

Qin Fang pointed to the nearly empty classroom and said irritably.

"Sigh, this kind of class is really too boring. I fell asleep listening to it!"

Xiao Nan shook his head and spoke. Even if Qin Fang and Tang Feifei found it boring, at least they could whisper to each other. Xiao Nan was a loner; aside from sleeping, there really wasn't much else he could do. He couldn't exactly odd-man-out Qin Fang and Tang Feifei.

"Let's go, let's go..."

Xiao Nan said, shaking his still groggy head, but soon, a mischievous expression appeared on his face, and he whispered into Qin Fang's ear, "Hey, did you two take advantage of me sleeping to secretly... you know?"

"Scram~~"

Qin Fang's response was just that one word.

"Hooligan!"

Tang Feifei also cursed and gave Xiao Nan a kick with her foot.

"Alright, at least I tried, didn't I?"

Outnumbered, Xiao Nan was clearly no match and had no choice but to surrender, but he still couldn't help but let his roving eyes wander over the two of them.

The three of them arrived at the English lecture hall amidst laughter and teasing. The lecture hall was terraced, but unfortunately, they were a bit late, and all the good seats in the back were taken. Having already realized the tedium of college courses, the three of them reluctantly chose seats toward the middle.

Once everyone was seated, their English teacher appeared, a mature woman in her late twenties with a proud figure and a pretty face, especially her chest and plump buttocks, which made quite a few lechers in the room swallow hard.

"Huh, she looks kind of familiar."

Qin Fang didn't think much of it; this mature teacher wasn't as attractive as Tang Feifei and the others, and she was even less appealing compared to Qin Fang's flat-chested homeroom teacher, Fan Ning.

Plus, with Tang Feifei by his side, he dare not make any inappropriate moves.

But staring at the teacher on the podium, Qin Fang suddenly had a feeling that he had seen her somewhere before, "Second Brother, don't you think so, have we seen this teacher somewhere before?"

"No... impossible! It's our first class; how could we have seen her?"

Xiao Nan's face paused slightly, showing a trace of embarrassment, but he immediately denied it vehemently.

"Is that so? Maybe we bumped into her another day... I just feel like she looks familiar!"

Qin Fang was a bit puzzled, but taking Xiao Nan's word for it, he thought it could be possible. After all, they hadn't been at the school for long, and with faculty and students numbering in the tens of thousands, it wouldn't be odd to have seen her by chance.

"Familiar how, familiar. I think you're just being pervy!"

Tang Feifei gave Qin Fang's thigh a light twist, speaking indignantly, which immediately quashed any further thought from Qin Fang on the subject.

What neither of them noticed, though, was Xiao Nan's face turning quite unnatural, his head drooping onto the desk as if he were going to continue sleeping, but in reality, it looked as if he were guilty of something.

This was just an interlude, neither Qin Fang nor Tang Feifei took it seriously, and they prepared for class.

Qin Fang flipped open the English textbook and casually turned to the first few pages that were going to be covered today. He hadn't looked at any of it beforehand and took the opportunity to familiarize himself with it now.

"Comprehension Skill: Language Mastery."

"Language Proficiency, Skill Level: Beginner, Proficiency: 0%. This skill accelerates the learning of various languages. Proficiency advances with the depth and number of languages studied, and learning speed increases with proficiency and skill level."

Perhaps still not recovered from the boredom of the last class, Qin Fang only glanced at the college-level English content, which was mostly high school material, and immediately lost interest.

But just then, a tip suddenly popped into Qin Fang's head.

"Language Mastery? There's a skill like that?"

Qin Fang was surprised by such an unusual skill, but he was gradually getting used to it. If even a skill like Riding could extend to driving, having Language Mastery wasn't odd at all.

What's key is that this skill could speed up learning a multitude of languages, and proficiency would grow gradually as more languages were learned. As learning depth and quantity increased, proficiency would also enhance.

As proficiency increased, learning speed would become increasingly swift.

In short, though this skill did not increase proficiency as visibly as others did, its effect was indeed significant.

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment, then started reading the English textbook from the first page, moving at a swift pace. Yet Qin Fang was able to engrave every sentence deeply in his memory, including obscure words he didn't recognize.

Not only that, but as he finished each sentence, his mind would automatically translate it, even if it was just a few disjointed words. As long as the meaning wasn't too complicated, he could grasp the sentence's meaning from just those words.

"This powerful?"

When Qin Fang snapped back to reality, he was surprised to find he had flipped through at least twenty pages of the textbook. He silently recalled the content and realized he remembered almost every sentence with crystal clarity, down to every paragraph and punctuation mark.