

## Genius 132

### Chapter 132 - Herding Ducks onto a Shelf\_1

"I didn't learn it from anyone, just figured it out myself!"

Qin Fang smiled, the truth was definitely not something he could reveal, not even to his own brothers or his woman. Moreover, this technology wasn't taught by anyone else, it was something he came up with on his own, so his statement wasn't particularly false.

"Really?"

Xiao Nan's eyes lit up immediately, and he hurriedly pulled out his phone from his pocket and threw it to Qin Fang, "Fourth Brother, help me out, my phone is out of battery too, give me a hand..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang felt a chill run down his spine, thinking that this guy might come up with something cool, but didn't expect him to take advantage of the situation so soon.

"Fangfang, help him out, and I'll keep watching!"

Despite Xiao Nan's words, which corroborated the fact that Qin Fang had managed to recharge a nearly dead battery to full capacity from one perspective, Tang Feifei still held some disbelief, and immediately egged him on from the side.

"Alright..."

Qin Fang nodded, Xiao Nan's phone was naturally the same model as theirs, with identical batteries, so he didn't need to worry too much and just got straight to work.

He didn't touch the battery Tang Feifei had taken apart, but instead, he took out Xiao Nan's battery. This time, he was a bit more proficient, knowing that there was no need to take the phone apart, and that working on the battery alone would suffice.

With the same paperclip, the same technique, and the same improvements as before, Qin Fang was clearly more skilled than last time, and he was much faster too. Soon, he finished modifying the battery and reassembled it back into the phone.

"Let me do it..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to hand the phone to Xiao Nan, Tang Feifei snatched it away, Xiao Nan opened his mouth, his hand frozen mid-air, his face filled with a bitter smile. Then he glared fiercely at Qin Fang, as if to say: Look at your wife, so domineering...

In response, Qin Fang could only shrug helplessly, as he didn't really have anything else to say.

"Xiao Nan, did you really run out of battery before?"

Tang Feifei powered up the phone very quickly and, upon seeing the battery indicator, she whispered a question to Xiao Nan. Naturally, the answer she got was an emphatic nod. "Sis-in-law, that's my phone, can I have a look at it?"

"Wait, don't rush. Could it be that you have something unsightly in here... Ah!"

As Tang Feifei spoke, she began using some applications, and suddenly, as if she had seen something that really shocked her, she let out a scream.

All eyes immediately focused on Qin Fang and his group, including the mature female teacher on the lectern.

"Would you like to share what's going on?"

However, clearly such incidents weren't a big deal in a university classroom setting. The teacher wasn't angry at all and asked very calmly, especially since the one she was addressing was a very cute and pretty girl.

"Teacher... Ro... Roach!"

Indeed, sometimes Tang Feifei could be quite clever, realizing she would be embarrassed, she immediately came up with a way to defuse the situation.

"Oh... Let's focus on the lesson; if you don't look around, you won't see it!"

The teacher seemed not to have heard and just calmly said this before immediately continuing with the lecture. Tang Feifei sat down with a flushed, embarrassed face and angrily threw Xiao Nan's phone back at him while also muttering "pervert" under her breath,

"Fangfang, try to stay away from this pervert in the future. You'll be corrupted by him..." And she didn't forget to advise Qin Fang in this manner, as if Xiao Nan was a monstrous villain.

"Exactly what did you see to get so angry..." Qin Fang was totally confused, as he didn't know what Tang Feifei had seen, "By the way, Second Brother, did you keep something dirty in your phone..."

"You still ask..."

Unfortunately, before Qin Fang could finish his sentence, he was dragged back by Tang Feifei, who immediately distanced herself from Xiao Nan.

"Heh heh, it's really charged up again... Fourth Brother, you're awesome!"

As for Xiao Nan, he didn't take it to heart at all. After verifying that his phone was really charged, he immediately displayed a bright smile, although to Tang Feifei, that smile looked incredibly sleazy.

Fortunately, Qin Fang didn't dwell on the matter too much either. He could roughly guess what Tang Feifei had seen, as her blushing cheeks gave it away.

"Feifei, how long can your battery last once it's fully charged?"

Qin Fang was tinkering with Tang Feifei's battery again and took the opportunity to ask her about it before getting started.

"I don't make many calls and I don't play games often, so it should last about 2 days, I guess, which is much shorter than the one I used before..."

Tang Feifei replied after a brief recollection.

Qin Fang estimated his own phone's standby time—it wasn't used for many calls, and only occasionally for playing small games, and it would last just over a day. However, if used for playing games for longer periods, it wouldn't even last a day.

"Feifei, starting today could you help me record how long this battery lasts..."

Soon Qin Fang made some improvements to Tang Feifei's battery and then put it back together and gave it back to Tang Feifei, adding another comment in the process.

"Do you want to test whether the standby time has been extended? Okay, no problem..."

Tang Feifei immediately understood Qin Fang's intentions and, even though she had not spotted exactly what Qin Fang had done to the battery, she nodded happily.

After all, if this improvement plan was successful, it could be a very important project for Qin Fang's start-up. As his woman and current girlfriend, Tang Feifei naturally supported his career the most.

"The proficiency seems to have improved quite a bit..."

Qin Fang checked the proficiency of his repair skill and saw that he was getting closer to the 20% mark required for the first stage of technical improvement. According to the system, each 20% increase in proficiency would yield a higher level technological improvement plan.

This was how Qin Fang's technological innovation for lithium batteries began at this time, and whenever he was free, he would look for things to disassemble and reassemble, using this method to slowly increase his proficiency, as at his current technical level, it was not possible to obtain any better improvement plans.

In this way, Qin Fang and Tang Feifei completed their first morning of college classes since starting university, which was quite boring, although they had intended to study seriously.

But Qin Fang still reaped some benefits—a language proficiency skill and a basic lithium battery improvement plan. Both were quite nice to have.

Even when Qin Fang passed by the library, he borrowed a thick Oxford dictionary, which surprised Xiao Nan and Tang Feifei. They both looked at Qin Fang with astonishment and murmured to each other if he was planning to pass the Level Four English test in his first semester.

Of course, Qin Fang simply smiled and shook his head, without saying much. In reality, his goal was to learn English as proficiently as possible in the shortest time so he had the energy to learn other languages, which was definitely not a bad thing for him...

The afternoon was relatively free, with only two sessions of ideological education class. The teacher casually discussed current politics with them, creating a relaxed atmosphere that made time fly by.

When he got back to the dormitory, Qin Fang immediately started going through the Oxford dictionary he had borrowed. He asked Xiao Nan to download a set of English listening exercises for him and began studying alone on his bed, while his roommates went to class or roamed around, with none of them sticking around.

"Fourth Brother, the guys from the dorm next door want to have a match with us. We're short on people, so you're in..."

Around four o'clock, just when Qin Fang was deep into his studies, he felt a tap on his shoulder. He took off his headphones and heard the big guy Shen Yang speaking.

"Basketball? I don't know how to play..."

Upon hearing such a request, Qin Fang shook his head like a rattle-drum. Despite the fact that he was now in college, he was completely clueless about basketball. Apart from knowing it wasn't played with the feet and that the ball had to be thrown into the hoop, he knew nothing else.

"Stop talking nonsense and come with us. It's just three-on-three, you can just be a substitute on the sideline, we don't necessarily need you to play!" Shen Yang didn't respond to his protests. He pulled Qin Fang up from his bed, and the others joined in, dragging him towards the basketball court.

"Qin Fang, are you guys going to play basketball?"

As they were walking, they ran into Tang Feifei who was on her way to the water room to fetch water.

"Feifei, help me! You know I really can't play; they're drafting me into this..."

Qin Fang said with a wry smile. He and Tang Feifei had been classmates for many years, so she knew quite a lot about him.

"Go learn, it's not a bad thing! Fangfang, I will come and cheer for you..."

Unfortunately, Tang Feifei didn't stand on his side either; she actually sided with Shen Yang and the others, and encouraged him to learn basketball.

"Feifei, I..."



Qin Fang wanted to plead for help, but Tang Feifei pulled him aside, "Fangfang, you know how good Li Feng is at basketball, he's planning to try out for the team this time. Look at you, you're not shorter than him, and you're definitely stronger, if you could beat him on the court, wouldn't that be incredibly satisfying??"

"Uh..."

Qin Fang was stunned. He had never considered this perspective—Li Feng was good at basketball, which he knew, but since he had never been interested in the sport, he hadn't thought about it until Tang Feifei brought it up.

"Feifei, do you really want to see me trample Li Feng underfoot on the basketball court?"

"Of course, I've been annoyed by that guy's swagger for a long time... That's about the only thing he can boast about, let's crush him, crush him!!"