

Genius 133

Chapter 133 Basketball Can Be Played Like This!!_1

"I support you too!"

Just as Tang Feifei was speaking indignantly, Qin Fang was also quite moved, and at the same time, another voice suddenly came from behind them both.

"Muxue..."

A fleeting change of expression appeared on Tang Feifei's face, but she immediately put on a smile and ran over to take Xiao Muxue's hand, and the two started joking and laughing together.

Qin Fang alone felt a bit awkward. After all, the events of the previous night had left their relationship in a really delicate state, especially that text message.

"Qin Fang, both Feifei and I think you can do it! You will definitely make it!"

Xiao Muxue didn't make Qin Fang feel awkward, as usual. When she spoke, she always included Tang Feifei, never talking about herself alone, and this always moved Qin Fang deeply.

"Alright, I promise you guys!"

The support of two women was clearly more effective than a bunch of brothers beefing him up. A surge of pride immediately rose in Qin Fang's chest.

With his current Level 2 status and Full Attributes +10, facing the mere Level 1 Li Feng, wouldn't that be a breeze?

With the addition of the two beauties, the lineup on Qin Fang's dormitory side suddenly seemed much stronger. At least, their opponents—their next-door neighbors—didn't have such glamorous female fans. Those few wolves looked so envious, jealous, and resentful when they saw Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, as if they wanted to devour Qin Fang on the spot.

"Fourth Brother, you practice by yourself for a bit first. It's really simple, just being able to shoot some hoops is enough..."

With an extra basketball between the two dorms, Shen Yang tossed their own ball to Qin Fang. Though Qin Fang was a benchwarmer with little chance to play, he at least needed to understand how to shoot a basket.

Shen Yang was tall and strongly built, a typical center forward. In a three-on-three game like this, he held an absolute advantage. His role was to snatch rebounds and then pass to the shooters on the outside, which was exactly the reason for beefing up their team with Qin Fang.

"Fangfang, there's a court over there, we'll accompany you!"

Soon, Shen Yang and the others started their game. They temporarily had enough players to substitute in, and Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue quickly noticed an open court in the corner with just a few players on it and pulled Qin Fang over.

Simply shooting hoops can be very simple if one doesn't consider posture or hit rates; all one needs to do is throw the ball in their hands into the hoop.

Qin Fang dribbled the ball. His moves certainly didn't look very elegant, and sadly, he hadn't mastered any "basketball" skills, which didn't seem to be recognized by the system.

But after Qin Fang got used to the basketball, the speed of his one-handed dribbling gradually increased. He even began to show some rather flashy moves.

Qin Fang even tried dribbling and moving with the ball. Initially, he was a bit clumsy, but he quickly became more proficient. His one-handed ball-handling became even smoother, and he had no issues running with the ball.

Just like that, he didn't look like a beginner at all. He probably played as well as Shen Yang, who often played basketball.

"Fangfang, are you sure you're not fooling me?"

"Yeah, Qin Fang, you don't seem like you don't know how to play basketball at all. Your dribbling looks even better than Shen Yang and the others!"

Both women were staring at Qin Fang with disbelief, finding it hard to believe that Qin Fang really didn't know how to play.

"This... I really didn't know how before! Just not that well, but I guess I've got it now..."

Qin Fang gave a wry smile. How could he have known that basketball would become a weapon in his hands, and thus dribbling turned into One-Handed Weapon Mastery?

Every time Qin Fang went to the store to make sauces, he chopped all the ingredients himself with a knife instead of using a machine. This ensured the freshest taste of each ingredient, but also improved his Skill Proficiency in One-Handed Weapon Mastery.

After such a long time, his Skill Proficiency had reached 30%.

This 30% proficiency showed in his dribbling, and his performance was countless times better than any beginner. It made Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's suspicions inevitable.

Qin Fang's words, of course, earned him contemptuous glances from the two beauties, "Fangfang, stop pretending. Let's see how good you are. With such impressive dribbling, I bet your shooting can't be bad, right?"

"I'll give it a try."

To be honest, Qin Fang had seen others shooting hoops, but he himself had never tried it. He had no clue about the proper posture or wrist action needed for shooting.

He dribbled to the basket, pondered for ages but couldn't figure out how to shoot. After hesitating for a long time, he used a sure-kill technique—spreading his feet apart, holding the ball with both hands, then tossing it upwards from below towards the hoop.

Well, this pose had a very vivid name—dumping the trash.

Pfft~~~

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue couldn't help but burst into laughter when they saw Qin Fang's shocking pose; they simply couldn't take it anymore.

"Fangfang, you're too funny..."

When Qin Fang returned, he saw the two beauties leaning on each other, laughing so hard they were almost out of breath, totally thunderstruck by his earlier posture. If not for considering the ladies' image, they probably would have been rolling on the ground laughing.

"I told you, I really can't play basketball..."

Qin Fang was also visibly embarrassed. He genuinely had never played basketball before. While the throwing posture might look simple, if you don't know how to exert force, the ball will just float weakly through the air for a short distance before falling down.

"Find someone to teach you..."

If the two beauties previously didn't believe that Qin Fang couldn't play basketball after seeing his quite skilled dribbling, now they truly believed it.

The reverse-toilet pose was basically a newbie move. Anyone who had played even a little wouldn't use such a posture—it was too ugly and too comical.

Of course, if used during a game, this kind of throw would almost inevitably result in getting blocked—except for those trying to show off and then getting a faceful.

The advantage of being a beauty was quite clear. Xiao Muxue walked over and casually found a guy who seemed to be quite good at basketball, said a few words to him, and the guy came running over to teach Qin Fang how to shoot and even briefly explained how to perform a lay-up.

Once Qin Fang learned, he even tried to get Xiao Muxue's number at the end. However, his attempt was met with Xiao Muxue politely taking Qin Fang's arm and saying, "Why don't you ask my boyfriend," causing the guy to cover his face in defeat and retreat.

With Xiao Muxue's action, Qin Fang thought Tang Feifei would make a face at him, but unexpectedly he found that Tang Feifei seemed not to have noticed. She was even happily chatting with Xiao Muxue.

Swish~~

After learning how to shoot, Qin Fang wasn't as clumsy as before. Perhaps it was due to his full attributes +10, making his physical coordination very good. When he easily reached the free-throw line, Qin Fang lifted his hand, and the basketball took flight from his palm towards the hoop.

A beautiful swish—the ball brushing the net emitted an extremely crisp sound.

"Nice shot!"

"Beautiful!"

As Qin Fang's only and most loyal fans, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had been closely watching the shot. When they saw it go in, they excitedly cheered, attracting the attention of quite a few lecherous gazes.

However, Qin Fang just smiled and focused on the prompt that had just appeared.

"Throw successful, proficiency increased."

In the corner of the skill panel, a skill that Qin Fang had nearly forgotten lay there quietly—Throwing.

Qin Fang recalled that he had learned this skill when he had thrown a brick as a hidden weapon at that urban management deputy captain. This skill turned out to be the perfect partner for a brick. However, since then, he had only used bricks for hitting people directly, not for throwing, and naturally, he never thought this skill would be useful.

What surprised Qin Fang was that this skill could actually be applied to basketball.

Although basketball is an intensely competitive sport with shooting accuracy, physical confrontation, and screen-and-roll coordination, in the end, all these are for one thing—scoring by shooting.

And that's exactly the key use of the Throwing skill.

"Throw successful, proficiency increased."

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So, Qin Fang began his grind for proficiency. Since the proficiency increase of the Throwing skill correlated with hitting the target, the higher the proficiency, the higher the hit rate, and hitting the target would double the proficiency increase.

The two women quietly sat by the court, watching Qin Fang sweat it out. Whenever he made a shot, they naturally applauded to show their support.

Spurred by their encouragement, Qin Fang, who started off missing a few shots, gradually got the hang of it and his success rate began to increase, which, in turn, made his proficiency level up faster.

As the proficiency increased, the accuracy followed suit, creating a virtuous cycle that allowed Qin Fang's grind to continue smoothly.

One-Handed Weapon Mastery + Overdraft.

These two skills seemed tailor-made for basketball—of course, if Qin Fang could master Two-Handed Weapon Mastery, it might be even better, but even now, the performance was very impressive. In just a short ten minutes, he was able to go from "basketball poverty" to "wealth."

"So that's another way to play basketball..."

Looking at his brothers still battling it out from afar, Qin Fang couldn't help but grin. From today on, he would no longer be the complete basketball noob. At the very least, he could consider himself a basketball rookie.