

Genius 134

Chapter 134: Master of Subtle Transmission_1

"Fourth Brother, not bad! You're pretending quite well, playing even better than me..."

As Qin Fang was improving his proficiency, he saw Xiao Nan approaching drenched in sweat. After watching Qin Fang shoot for a while, and noting his decent shooting percentage, Xiao Nan gave him a contemptuous look.

"I really just started learning. Feifei and Muxue can vouch for me..."

Faced with such scorn, Qin Fang could only offer a wry smile and had to have the two women testify for him.

"Don't bother; these two beauties are on your side. I can't outtalk them with my single voice, you're ruthless!" Unfortunately, Xiao Nan didn't take the bait and half-pulled, half-dragged Qin Fang over to the court where a game was in progress, "You take over for me for a while. I really can't hold up anymore..."

"I've only just learned how to dribble and shoot. I can't play in a game..."

A man knows his own situations best. Stationary shooting, Qin Fang's accuracy was quite high, but as soon as he faced any interference, his shooting percentage would plummet.

"No worries, everyone has their first time! How will you know you can't do it if you don't give it a try?"

Xiao Nan was quite persuasive, leaving Qin Fang no excuse to refuse, and the two women following him were vigorously cheering Qin Fang on.

"Alright, I'll give it a try..."

With no choice, Qin Fang agreed to play. Since he had learned basketball and might one day face Li Feng, getting a head start on experiencing a game wasn't a bad idea. At least it would prevent him from being unprepared when the actual time came; that would truly be disastrous.

"Fourth Brother, you came just in time, substitute..."

When Qin Fang arrived, Xi Xiaojun was also out of breath, leaving only Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng on the court.

Despite coming from the mountains, Fang Dacheng played a decent game of basketball—certainly much better than the novice Qin Fang. With relatively good skills in dribbling, layups, steals, and mid-range shooting, his only disadvantage was his height. He was the shortest in the dorm, around five feet seven inches.

Shen Yang stood over six foot three, and Qin Fang was around five foot ten, giving their team a slight height advantage over their opponents, coupled with Fang Dacheng's skills—an altogether good combination. Of course, that was provided Qin Fang could play a decent game.

The rules of three-on-three were quite simple: each team consisted of three players, and the game was played to five baskets or ten points, whichever came first. Whichever team scored five baskets or reached ten points first would knock out the other team, who would be replaced by the next group ready to play, following the same rules... and so on in a cycle.

Before Qin Fang joined in, the combination of Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng was already quite formidable. Though the remaining player, whether Xiao Nan, Xi Xiaojun, or Gao Ming, wasn't very reliable, they still managed to achieve a four-game win streak before being eliminated in one round and coming back to play several more games. After declaring themselves exhausted, they called Qin Fang over to fill the space.

"Fourth Brother, your main task is to pass the ball to Boss and me. If you have an open shot, you can try shooting as well..." The pre-game strategy was straightforward, considering both Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng were veterans and in good shooting form. Accordingly, this was the plan.

The game commenced with the opponent's inbound. Shen Yang pressed close to the baseline, keeping the opponent's center in check, while Fang Dacheng defended against the outside shooters. Qin Fang also looked the part as he marked the remaining attacker, though he didn't know how to actually defend and merely stood in front of him, not even adopting a proper defensive stance.

The opposing team initiated their attack, but Fang Dacheng's defense was solid, preventing the player from taking a shot. The player wanted to lob the ball inside but realized Shen Yang's towering presence posed a high risk of interception. After wavering momentarily, he passed the ball towards the player Qin Fang was guarding, as Qin Fang seemed less of a defensive threat and his alertness appeared low.

The intended receiver instinctively prepared to catch the ball, but just as his fingertips brushed against it, a hand intercepted it before him, snatching away the orange basketball, "Boss..."

Remembering his role, Qin Fang immediately tossed the ball towards Fang Dacheng, who was closer to the three-point line.

Fang Dacheng hadn't expected Qin Fang to succeed with the steal, but, hearing the call, he deftly caught the ball and went for a three-pointer from outside the line.

Swish~~

A crisp sound rang out as the ball went in! Three points scored.

"Nice!"

"Well done!"

The three players high-fived in celebration, encouraging each other after the clean, sharp opening score.

Even Qin Fang's interception to Fang Dacheng's successful jump shot had happened so fast that their opponents hadn't recovered, taken by surprise that it had all occurred so swiftly.

They switched possession, and now it was Qin Fang's team's turn to inbound. Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng quickly found their spots, while the opponent's players moved forward to defend. The one guarding Qin Fang was the same player he had defended before and looked rather nervous now.

"Sorry for stealing your ball just now..."

As he dribbled, Qin Fang spoke to his opponent with an apologetic air.

"No big deal, that's just how it is on the court, hey, where's your ball?"

The player was puzzled by Qin Fang's silly remark but was shocked to realize that somehow, Qin Fang had lost the ball.

Swish~~

Behind him, center Shen Yang executed a bank shot, effortlessly scoring two points.

It was another extraordinarily swift attack.

"Damn, this kid's passing is really impressive—one pass and it's spot on!"

"Luck I guess! This kid looks like a novice, probably just guessed right!"

"Cut it out, you can guess on a shot, but have you ever seen anyone guess passing like that?"

They say the eyes of the masses are sharp, and although it was only two passes, many people could see that the quality of Qin Fang's passes was exceptionally high. The direction and force were incredibly precise. His teammates only needed to stretch out their hands lightly to catch the ball, while the opposing defenders just couldn't intercept it.

"Haha, come on Fourth Brother, crush them!"

"Go Qin Fang, Qin Fang, go for it!"

The brothers resting off the court originally thought Qin Fang, the superb benchwarmer going in would result in a dire loss. Yet, in less than a minute's time, their team had already scored two easy baskets, earning five points, and they immediately started shouting at the top of their lungs.

As for the two beauties, it goes without saying: who knows where they found two empty mineral water bottles, cheering for Qin Fang, while clapping the bottles together to make a crisp popping sound.

"Fuck, we can't keep going like this, The Fifth, watch that guy closely, his passes are too accurate!"

"Got it, he won't get to shoot this time!"

Compared to Qin Fang's side, where everyone was cheering and boosting morale, the opposing side look a bit grim. Losing half the points in one minute was too embarrassing. If it kept going like this, being beaten 0:10 in two minutes would be a shameful memory that would take a long time to fade.

Sure enough, after the game restarted, the ball was in the opponent's hands, and the three players were especially tense. The one who had the ball watched Qin Fang, who was guarding him, closely, with the ball making a snapping sound in his hands.

Whoosh~~

The guy made a fake move, dribbling the ball with crossed hands, tricking Qin Fang into moving in the wrong direction to intercept, while he instead passed the ball to his teammate.

"Boss..."

But just when he thought his pass was successful, Qin Fang suddenly threw his body sideways, performing a goalkeeper's common flying save from soccer, and then slapped the basketball flying through the air with his palm.

The basketball's flight path immediately changed, going from an inside player on the opposing team to Fang Dacheng outside the three-point line. At this moment, the player who was supposed to be guarding Fang Dacheng had already moved inside the three-point line, ready to help his team score, accidentally leaving Fang Dacheng unguarded.

Fang Dacheng was still his usual self, his arm lifted lightly, and the basketball seemed to deliver itself into his hands—the position and force were just right. Fang Dacheng caught the pass smoothly and immediately took a three-point jump shot.

Whoosh~~

Another beautiful swishing three-pointer.

Not even 2 minutes since the start, and Qin Fang's team had already taken an 8:0 lead over the opponents. The next ball was still Qin Fang's team's possession. As long as they scored any basket, they could effortlessly eliminate the opposition.

"This kid is too brutal—stealing and making amazing passes, just fantastic..."

The spectators also started discussing among themselves. They had been watching the game for quite some time, and many had even played several matches themselves, but Qin Fang's three attempts still dazzled them and put them under a lot of pressure.

The last ball was no different, except this time Fang Dacheng started from the mid-court, throwing the ball to Qin Fang, and the three opponents closed in, marking Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng tightly. Qin Fang himself was closely guarded by an opponent who was grinding his teeth with hatred, almost sticking to Qin Fang in defense.

"You guys think I can't pass the ball like this?"

After checking the situation, Qin Fang noticed the kid's defensive moves were a bit big, almost completely sealing off any path for a pass, but Qin Fang was not anxious at all, instead, he smiled and said to the opponent.

"I'm not going to fall for it again..."

However, the opponent had clearly learned from the last time and kept his eyes on the ball in Qin Fang's hands without engaging in pointless talk.

But could this really be effective?

Clearly, it was not!

Qin Fang took a slight step back and then tossed the basketball in his hands as if he was going to take a shot, which looked like a super long-range attempt right from the mid-court edge. Such an extended range shot—a conventional set shot without any interference might not even be successful, let alone Qin Fang who was under pressure from the opponent.

But in reality... it was just a pass!

"Good one!"

Seeing the ball thrown high, Shen Yang could immediately tell from his angle that the ball would fall short of the backboard; he quickly boxed out his opponent, leaped up lightly, and deftly tipped the ball.

Whoosh~~

The ball went in again, and not much more than two minutes had passed when Qin Fang's team won with an easy 10:0 victory over their opponents.

And the biggest star of the game was undoubtedly Qin Fang, who secured four scoring opportunities with his genius passes.

"Qin Fang, not bad at all, you play decent basketball. Interested in a match..."

Antagonists always like to appear when the protagonists are celebrating their victory, like right now... Li Feng, appeared!