

Genius 140

Chapter 140 Making a Gun_1

Qin Fang hadn't told anyone about the purchase of the factory, the only person who knew was Mouse Qiang. As for whether Li Dong was aware, Qin Fang didn't care too much about that. He believed that within the university town territory, it wouldn't be difficult for Li Dong to find out anything he wanted to know.

After the owner of the Sawmill Factory took the money and left, Qin Fang spent a sum to have the factory's walls and gate repaired and tidied up the yard and warehouse.

However, Qin Fang didn't have the several machines inside removed, and the owner had already stopped caring about them. Since they weren't worth much even as scrap metal, he left them all behind for Qin Fang. This was exactly to Qin Fang's liking as it saved him the trouble of figuring out how to keep the machines himself.

In addition, Qin Fang had people use steel frames to weld a small room inside the warehouse, furnished with a bed and a few basic facilities, creating a private space for himself outside campus.

"Fangfang, what have you been so busy with lately? Why can't I find you as soon as class is over? It's been a week, and you haven't spent much time with me..."

However, after acquiring this private space, Qin Fang indeed rarely showed himself. Others didn't pay much attention, as everyone had their own things to deal with. Yet Tang Feifei, his would-be girlfriend, was upset. She managed to catch Qin Fang just as he was leaving and spoke with an annoyed tone.

"Hey, my dear queen, I've been busy, okay? By the way, how did it go with the thing I asked you to do last time?" Qin Fang wasn't ready to divulge his private hideaway just yet; there were some things that couldn't be exposed in public as they were too risky. So, when Tang Feifei brought it up, he quickly diverted the topic.

"What thing? Oh, you mean the battery thing, right? I've been keeping a record every day..."

Tang Feifei initially didn't remember, but she quickly caught on. As she spoke, she pulled a piece of paper from her bag, which listed a detailed inventory.

For example, "battery fully charged on a certain month, day, and hour", "discharge by one level", "discharge by two levels", "battery depleted" and so on. Tang Feifei indeed had accurate records, and Qin Fang couldn't help but feel a pang of sorrow for the naivety of this silly girl.

Without being able to help himself, he pulled Tang Feifei into his arms and rested her head under his chin, kissing her hair.

These gestures were spurred by Qin Fang's genuine emotion. Yet, they represented the closest intimacy between the two of them so far. Tang Feifei blushed, struggling lightly at first, but eventually resting against Qin Fang's chest, quietly listening to the rhythm of his heartbeat.

That moment lasted until... Xiao Muxue suddenly appeared, and Tang Feifei broke free somewhat embarrassingly.

"You lovebirds, getting all cozy on the street. Isn't that a bit too eager?" Xiao Muxue teasingly said to Tang Feifei while her gaze swept across Qin Fang's face, masking a trace of pain. Qin Fang, however, looked quite embarrassed.

"Who's eager? You're just making fun of me, making fun of me..." Tang Feifei retorted with a flushed face and began to tickle Xiao Muxue, prompting the two beauties to frolic. This caused the "two little white rabbits" to bounce inside their clothing, dizzying Qin Fang with their movement, especially Xiao Muxue's amply developed pair which trembled with a breathtaking allure, stirring a fire in Qin Fang that shot straight to his head.

Qin Fang dared not look any longer, worried that if he continued, his lower body might react too conspicuously in the open and potentially earn the scorn of the two beauties. So, he chose instead to carefully examine the paper with Tang Feifei's recordings.

Qin Fang himself had a general log of his own, though not as detailed as Tang Feifei's. By comparing the two, Qin Fang discovered that the originally fully charged battery could normally last just over two days on its own, or at most stretch to three days if unused.

But since Qin Fang's enhancement, in nearly half a month, Tang Feifei only had to charge the batteries twice, and as of now, both batteries' actual lifespan had extended to nearly four days.

This was certainly related to the activation of the one-third reserved capacity by the battery manufacturer, but even with this, it was equivalent to an extension of nearly one day's duration time, a full 30% increase.

Thirty percent is a significant figure. If each battery could extend its life by this much under the same usage, it would equate to saving 30% of energy loss.

Energy is conserved, and gaining 30% more duration time with the same functionality means squeezing out 30% of energy conversion loss, transforming what was originally useless work into something valuable. This would be a tremendous achievement.

Of course, Qin Fang's battery improvement technique was still only experimental on a few batteries. Although he was confident in the technology, without confirmed experimental data, he could not just set up a factory for production.

"Alright, you two keep playing, I've got other things to tend to, so I'll be going first..."

Having been held up by the two women for a while, Qin Fang knew that danger could arrive at any moment, and he dared not let his guard down. Therefore, he had to make preparations to protect himself before danger struck; as for romantic entanglements, they would just have to wait.

"Hold on, if you don't explain things clearly today, don't even think about escaping from my grasp..."

But Tang Feifei had grabbed hold of Qin Fang, expressing her discontent.

"What are you talking about? Haven't you seen that I've already taken this from you? Now that I've finally gotten a clue, I want to get it out as quickly as possible, in case I lose the train of thought one day and all of this goes to waste..."

Qin Fang definitely wouldn't involve Tang Feifei at this time, and he immediately said very seriously.

"Ah! If that's the case... then the more important matters must take precedence. Go and do what you need to! But, if you finish, you must notify me first!"

Tang Feifei was rather naïve. She took Qin Fang's bluster seriously and immediately believed him. Although somewhat unwilling, she still understood that Qin Fang needed to prioritize his work, and she didn't want to be a hindrance, so she immediately compromised.

"Feifei, let's just go do our own thing and ignore this meanie..."

Off to the side, Xiao Muxue clearly sided with Qin Fang. While she talked as if Qin Fang were awful, in reality, she too was indirectly helping to placate Tang Feifei.

"Mhm, ignore the meanie!"

With that excuse, Tang Feifei felt a lot better. After a brief explanation, she left with Xiao Muxue and didn't even bother to ask why Qin Fang needed to go outside the school for his research.

After a week of organizing and adding, Qin Fang's little cabin laboratory had completely changed appearance. Apart from the bed that was still relatively tidy, every other place was filled with parts, tools, and equipment.

The sawmill machines outside had been disassembled by Qin Fang, and many parts had been taken apart. The old-fashioned lathe had undergone a significant transformation, with most rust removed and

all bearings lubed. Qin Fang could even operate it to make parts with not-so-high precision requirements.

Right now, the lathe still held some unfinished semi-finished workpieces, and there were iron filings and other debris on the ground that hadn't been cleaned up yet.

In the corner of Qin Fang's cabin, there were some parts that were beginning to take shape, many of which had been polished several times and looked almost like semi-finished products.

The shapes were varied, and it was hard to tell what they were for. Only a few parts appeared special—if a military enthusiast came into Qin Fang's lab and saw these still primitive parts, they would certainly scream in surprise.

The reason was none other than Qin Fang was not working on battery improvements but making guns.

Indeed, Qin Fang was making guns, and not just any ordinary homemade or replica guns, but firearms with considerable lethality.

To protect himself and even for revenge, especially after knowing that Li Feng had sent notorious desperados this time, Qin Fang became extremely cautious.

Being only Level 2, he was no match against Level 3 bandits, and should there be more of them, he would undoubtedly die. Regrettably, Li Feng had the capability to send such people after him.

Driven to desperation, Qin Fang had no choice but to resort to this last-ditch effort. It was the Repair Skill giving him an additional skill related to gun manufacturing that crossed his mind while he was disassembling and assembling guns in the military.

Qin Fang always thought it would be useless—after all, manufacturing and possessing guns are illegal, and discovery would mean prison time.

Had he not been pushed to this extremity, Qin Fang wouldn't have considered doing this.

And so, Qin Fang had secretly purchased this place and made use of its rudimentary facilities to make the necessary gun parts. As of today, the task was almost complete. He just needed to assemble the parts, and for Qin Fang, assembling guns was really a piece of cake.

As for the bullets, Qin Fang had also made them simply. They might not match up to real bullets, but the technology he used was more advanced. Even if crudely made, their power was still quite formidable.