

## Genius 174

### Chapter 174 Intermediate Scouting Skill\_1

"Fangfang, come over quickly and help us choose the flooring. Should we use this kind or that kind?"

Just as Qin Fang was deep in thought, he saw Tang Feifei, who was busy selecting various materials, calling out. With no other options, Qin Fang could only run over.

"I've left this matter entirely to you two. Whichever you like is fine, you don't need to ask for my opinion!"

There was a vast array of building materials, and even products of the same quality had many different styles to choose from. Customers needed to make selections based on their preferences, while interior designers would create different styles based on the materials chosen. This was considered a more high-end approach, far superior to the typical, mass-market designs.

"No, you have to choose..."

However, Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue clearly didn't want to let Qin Fang off the hook. They flanked him, one on each side, gripping his arms firmly and insisting.

Their softness brushed against Qin Fang's arms, making him feel itchy inside.

Had Qin Fang been a virgin, perhaps he could have restrained himself, but now, having been pleased all night, he found it hard to suppress his impulses at the mere scent of "meat."

"Alright, alright..."

Feeling helpless, Qin Fang agreed and immediately began to help select the various building materials.

Zhu Pangzi's decorating company was quite formal, renting out an entire floor for offices. Not only were there various small model renovation rooms, but also samples of popular market decoration materials available for selection.

And Zhu Pangzi had quite a style about him; from the office display area, he'd designated a very spacious office just for displaying these decorating materials.

As for the model rooms, Qin Fang naturally didn't need to look at them; they were completely irrelevant to his small cabin. What he was primarily interested in were the decorating materials.

"So many..."

Qin Fang hadn't realized until he looked, and the sheer number took him by surprise. He understood why Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue didn't want to choose for themselves; just glancing at the materials would take a lot of time. A rough estimate suggested there were no less than a thousand types.

Old Zhu specially called an employee who managed these materials to accompany Qin Fang, stepping in to introduce the material details whenever Qin Fang appeared confused, helping him to understand more intuitively.

As Qin Fang looked around, his mind was busy contemplating. Before he knew it, he had walked through most of the office. He glanced briefly at almost every material and, of course, did not forget to use his "Scouting Skill," a habit he had nearly developed.

"Primary Scouting Skill proficiency has reached the upgrade requirement, upgrading automatically!"

"Scouting, Skill Level: Intermediate, can check the basic properties of monsters, NPCs, and items no more than 3 levels above the character's level."

Right then, the long-awaited upgrade notification sounded, and Qin Fang's Scouting Skill officially advanced from Beginner to Intermediate. The apparent change in attributes was quite significant.

"The scouting level limit has increased to Level 3, meaning I can now scout the levels of anyone within Level 5..."

Realizing this increase, while not substantial, was not insignificant either—after all, at Level 1, he couldn't even ascertain Ning Yumo's Level 4—Qin Fang felt somewhat relieved.

"This time I should be able to determine Tang Cheng's level..."

Out of all the people Qin Fang knew, Tang Cheng undoubtedly had the highest level, estimated to be Level 5. Whether it was higher remained to be seen. However, Qin Fang figured he would be able to find out next time he saw Tang Cheng.

As for the other changes in Scouting Skill properties, Qin Fang hadn't experienced them yet. Thinking of this, he immediately cast his Scouting Skill on the employee accompanying him.

"Wang Someone, LV1, decoration company employee, Neutral Camp, personal abilities: material identification, material maintenance..."

Seeing such results left Qin Fang so astonished that his mouth gaped open slightly, almost exclaiming aloud. The level of detail obtained now was worlds apart from the vague outlines of the past.

"That's about it. Just list the ones I just selected. Have those two ladies further screen them..." Qin Fang hesitated for a moment and, losing interest in looking further, he had Old Zhu's subordinate, who was quite skilled in decorative materials, prepare the list. Qin Fang then quickly left to meet up with Tang Feifei.

The two beauties were discussing with the designer and hadn't noticed Qin Fang's approach, but Qin Fang took the opportunity to cast two Scouting Skills to check the beauties' information once again.

"Tang Feifei, Level 1, student, Neutral Camp, personal abilities: piano, violin, dance, driving, business management..."

"Xiao Muxue, Level 1, student, Neutral Camp, personal abilities: flute, recorder, clarinet, dance, Language Proficiency..."

As expected, the beauties' information had changed, just like that employee's had, with additional details about their personal abilities.

Qin Fang knew about the first few personal abilities of Tang Feifei from her childhood; they were indeed true skills, not just empty words. It was the addition of business management that particularly piqued Qin Fang's interest.

Long ago, Qin Fang had felt that Tang Feifei had a natural talent in this area. The little business he now had and Tang Feifei were somewhat related; it was she who had seized one opportunity after another.

For Xiao Muxue, what caught Qin Fang's attention was the Language Proficiency because he himself possessed a skill named Language Proficiency. He wondered if it was just a coincidence or some kind of special fate.

"Could it be because Muxue is from the Foreign Languages Institute?"

Qin Fang frowned and pondered this possibility. It could be a plausible explanation, but he felt that it couldn't be that simple.

"Fangfang, have you made your choices?"

Only then did Tang Feifei notice Qin Fang's arrival and immediately asked.

"Yeah, I made my selections. I've had someone organize them. You can review and choose when you're ready," Qin Fang said and then settled himself to the side. Mouse Qiang and Old Zhu naturally came over to keep him company.

"Xiao Li, bring some tea quickly! Go to my office and bring out that box of Dahongpao..."

Old Zhu was now eager to cozy up to Qin Fang, trying to erase the conflict from a few days ago. He even brought out the precious Wuyi Da Hong Pao, for which he had paid a steep price.

"No need..."

Qin Fang quickly extended his hand to refuse, knowing that Dahongpao was an expensive and prestigious tea with limited production. He didn't expect Zhu Pangzi, who was such a nouveau riche, to have access to it.

Of course, with money, there's little you can't get, and Qin Fang came to terms with that.

"We need it, absolutely..."

Zhu Pangzi naturally couldn't let go because of Qin Fang's refusal and immediately instructed his coquettish secretary to make the tea.

"Geng Qiang (Mouse Qiang), Level 1, underworld small-time boss, camp undecided, personal abilities: bootlicking, socializing, driving..."

Seeing Mouse Qiang's information, Qin Fang could understand. Aside from this, Mouse Qiang really didn't have many talents, but he did have a slick tongue, strong social skills, and hence he could grow so quickly under Li Dong, maintaining good relations with other small-time bosses.

Before long, several cups of tea were served, with Zhu Pangzi respectfully offering one to Qin Fang.

Since the tea was already served, Qin Fang naturally couldn't refuse. Besides, he was a bit thirsty, so he took the teacup, sipped lightly, and reflexively cast another Scouting Skill.

"Shanzhai Dahongpao, a counterfeit made from ordinary tea bricks with added xx, xx, xx, processed through multiple stages!"

Spit~~

The breath Qin Fang had brought to his lips was forcefully expelled in a spray, and he even felt the urge to retch, due to the extremely disgusting ingredients listed. Knowing them, one would undoubtedly vomit profusely.

Thinking further, tea made with such substances must have absorbed some of those disgusting elements, and Qin Fang's stomach churned, even though he hadn't ingested a bit of it.

"Zhu Pangzi, are you intentionally disgusting me? How dare you serve me this fake tea made with god knows what repulsive ingredients to disgust me!!!"

Qin Fang suddenly smashed the teacup onto the table and erupted in anger!