

Genius 202

Chapter 202 Military Camp Special Training_1

For verifying the miraculous effects of the Psychic Jade, Qin Fang wore it as he tried various skills, watching his Proficiency rapidly rise, an expression of immense joy appeared on his face.

He even specially replaced the cord on the Jade with a stronger one and kept it securely on his person to avoid accidentally losing such a treasure.

However, Qin Fang's leisure days were numbered. After the report performance ended, the eleven-day extended holiday followed. It was said that Tang Feifei was going to the Capital City to visit Elder Master Tang, while Xiao Muxue stayed behind to look after Fang Feixue in Qin Fang's stead, as he himself was accompanying Tang Cheng to the military area for special training.

This was all within expectations; perhaps it was due to that bouquet of flowers, but both Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue had grown much closer to Qin Fang. Even some intimate gestures they previously wouldn't do were becoming more frequent.

Of course, compared to Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue was much more open, albeit their relationship was more secretive.

On the last day of September, Qin Fang personally took Tang Feifei back to the Provincial Committee Family Courtyard. She would meet her parents there and then travel together to the Capital City. Naturally, Qin Fang couldn't possibly drop Tang Feifei off right at her doorstep. He thought about it, but the armed soldiers at the entrance of the Provincial Committee Family Courtyard wouldn't have allowed it.

Afterward, the brothers in the dorm went home or traveled, leaving only Fang Dacheng to stay behind. And yet, Qin Fang sent him off to help Fang Feixue as well.

That very night, Tang Cheng sent a vehicle to pick up Qin Fang, heading not to the predetermined military area but to the base Qin had visited previously.

Upon arrival, Qin Fang saw many familiar faces, all soldiers under Tang Cheng's command, including Scarface. Everyone welcomed Qin Fang's appearance with great enthusiasm.

"Kid, you're going to have it tough for the coming week. Make sure you hang in there; don't let us brothers look down on you!" Scarface even put an arm around Qin Fang's shoulder as he spoke.

"Don't worry, Scarface! Since I'm here, I definitely won't be a shrinking turtle. I won't let you down..." Seeing the passionate and generous men around him, Qin Fang immediately patted his chest and assured them.

A pity that drinking was prohibited in the camp; otherwise, Qin Fang reckoned he would have already had a good drink with Scarface and the others.

Qin Fang's bunk was also with Scarface and the others, and he went to bed early. Despite not being quite used to it, seeing Scarface's hesitation, he obediently practiced the Breathing Technique a few cycles before going to sleep.

Dudu dudu~~

A series of urgent whistles woke Qin Fang, and looking at the time, it was just three-thirty. Outside was still pitch dark, and at that moment, Qin Fang understood why they went to bed so early.

Everyone immediately got up, quickly changed their clothes, and Qin Fang rushed out with the rest, quickly forming up.

Dressed in camouflage, Tang Cheng's straight figure was already standing there. When he saw Qin Fang approaching with the others, a hint of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

Although Qin Fang wasn't part of this unit, he had undergone military training and quickly found his spot in the formation, aligning with the queue. He gave off a bit of a soldier's vibe.

"Qin Fang, step forward!"

At Tang Cheng's loud command, Qin Fang immediately stepped forward like a reflex action.

"Qin Fang, although you're not a soldier, since you've come here, you must demand of yourself as if you were a real soldier!"

Tang Cheng's face was as icy as ever, and even his words seemed to carry no trace of life, a testament to his usual demeanor.

"Yes, sir!"

Qin Fang snapped to attention and saluted!

Thankfully, he had taken his military training seriously. Although his movements might not be as precise as the soldiers', they were certainly reliable.

"Alright, fall in!"

Tang Cheng returned the salute and promptly commanded.

Qin Fang stepped back into the formation, standing next to Scarface. The usually jovial Scarface now bore an icy expression, matching Tang Cheng's.

"Today's training is the same as usual: a thirty-kilometer weighted cross-country, five kilometers of armed swimming, followed by shooting and combat training... Xiao Chao, take care of Qin Fang if necessary."

Tang Cheng briefly laid out the training plan and Qin Fang, having already spent half a month in the military camp, knew that this should count as standard training for field troops. He didn't see any difficulty in it, but Tang Cheng hesitated for a moment and still gave Qin Fang some consideration.

"Yes, sir!"

Scarface immediately snapped to attention with a salute, accepting the task, and then sneakily gave Qin Fang a smiling face.

The training for the special forces seemed much like that of the regular field troops, but it was only when Qin Fang received his gear that he understood why these special troops were so formidable. Almost uniformly Level 4, with only a few snipers at Level 3.

Carrying a thirty-kilogram load for thirty kilometers cross-country, which also involved carrying weapons to swim across the Yangtze River in full gear, then reaching the destination and returning to base, followed by shooting and hand-to-hand combat training—that was just the plan for the morning session.

It was said that this was just the first day of training, merely to get everyone warmed up and their limbs moving; the training each subsequent day would be even tougher.

"Hang in there!"

After gearing up with the load-bearing equipment, Scarface lightly patted Qin Fang's shoulder and said,

"Hmm!"

Qin Fang didn't waste words and just nodded firmly.

Beep beep beep~~

With the whistle blow, Qin Fang set off quickly along with everyone else. A thirty-kilogram load was still bearable for Qin Fang; after all, he was the kind of guy who could lift a thirty-kilogram stone lock single-handedly over two hundred times, which was much easier than carrying it on his back.

"Brother Tang is joining us too?"

However, Qin Fang was surprised to find that the one leading was none other than Tang Cheng, and the load he was carrying seemed much heavier than that of Qin Fang and the others.

Casting a Scouting Skill secretly, he discovered that Tang Cheng was carrying a weight of fifty kilograms, which immediately made Qin Fang admire him, silently exclaiming, "Truly a Level 5 powerhouse!"

Without a doubt, both being Level 5 experts, Cai Qing mainly became very strong by the techniques of Xingyi Fist, while Tang Cheng had strengthened his body to such a fearsome level through such grueling training.

If these two were to fight, Qin Fang guessed that unless Cai Qing could use the secret techniques of Xingyi Fist on Tang Cheng, she would undoubtedly be defeated.

However, if the two really came to blows, Tang Cheng, who was adept at hand-to-hand combat and assassination, would never give Cai Qing any chance to pull off a big move, and would be able to take her down instantly.

Not just Tang Cheng, among the special forces soldiers running cross-country with Qin Fang, there were likely quite a few with such skills, as they were the most elite warriors who had undergone extremely rigorous training.

Like lifting stone locks, cross-country under load also served to strengthen the body. Thus, the points for the Strong Body Technique kept increasing, which for Qin Fang was definitely better news than anything else.

Such loaded cross-country was indeed a very strict form of training for Qin Fang; the physical exertion was extremely intense. Unlike the others, Qin Fang could only rely on external assistance or rest to recover his spent strength, but there was no time to rest during the cross-country.

For this reason, Qin Fang had specially prepared a total of four hundred Baozi in his Props Box. His six-slot Props Box, apart from a brick and a gun, was filled with Baozi, clearly showing how much attention he was paying to this special training.

The brick was for emergencies, and the gun was something Qin Fang had nowhere else to hide; if it were to be discovered, it would be quite troublesome. Otherwise, Qin Fang would have seriously considered bringing six hundred Baozi just in case.

Even so, Qin Fang was still worried that the four hundred Baozi would not be enough to last until the end of the special training. Therefore, he treasured every single Baozi, careful not to waste any. During the loaded cross-country, Qin Fang could only maintain about 60% of his strength, so it looked like he might collapse at any moment, but somehow he never did fall, which quite satisfied Scarface, who had been watching Qin Fang and nodded approvingly.

While the number of Baozi was decreasing, the Combo Points for the Strong Body Technique were continuously increasing, or rather, skyrocketing, because after entering the military camp, Qin Fang could set everything aside, but he would not part with the Psychic Jade hanging around his neck for anything.

As for the reason, it was a family heirloom, his mother's instruction, etc. Anyway, he wasn't a formal soldier, and even Tang Cheng didn't press him too hard about it.

The function of the Psychic Jade was to serve as a personal double experience jade. Whenever Qin Fang used any Skill, he could obtain double Proficiency, and even the Combo Points were no exception.

When Qin Fang barely finished the fifteen-kilometer mark of the loaded cross-country, the Combo Points he had acquired had already reached over four hundred, which could directly be exchanged for 0.4% Proficiency in the Strong Body Technique. Calculated like this, the speed of acquiring Proficiency was truly astonishing. Perhaps even after a week of this intense training, Qin Fang's Strong Body Technique could reach 10%, adding 1 point to his maximum Life Points, which was definitely a piece of great news.

"Well done..."

Although Qin Fang was still gasping for breath and his complexion seemed a bit pale, he still held on. Even Tang Cheng couldn't help but come over and gently pat Qin Fang's shoulder, saying.