

Genius 206

Chapter 206: Hellish Special Training_1

After that shot, Qin Fang couldn't fire a second one, his shoulder hurt quite a bit. The recoil of the sniper rifle was indeed much stronger than that of regular rifles, and since he hadn't prepared much before firing, he was somewhat taken aback by the blow.

"Not bad... I said you could do it!"

The middle-aged man somehow found a telescope and clearly saw the situation on the target side, where the unfortunate sapling was directly snapped in half by Qin Fang's shot.

"You're a natural-born sniper! Which unit are you from?"

It was more than a simple compliment; it was a rather high appreciation, which made Qin Fang feel somewhat overwhelmed. He knew very well that maybe once his shooting skills improved to Intermediate, or even a higher level, he could accept such an evaluation, but for now... it was clearly not enough.

"I'm not from any unit, just here for some special training!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment before telling the truth.

"Special training? Are you that young man Little Cheng brought in? What's your name... Qin... Qin something?"

The middle-aged man was slightly stunned, thought for a bit, then slapped his head as if he had remembered, but he didn't seem very clear about Qin Fang's name.

"Qin Fang!"

Hearing the man refer to Tang Cheng as Little Cheng, it was obvious that he was Tang Cheng's superior, and a very close one at that, or perhaps from Tang Cheng's elder generation. Therefore, Qin Fang naturally did not dare to neglect him and immediately answered.

"Right, Qin Fang... Feifei's little boyfriend, right?"

The middle-aged man quickly remembered, even knowing the relationship between Qin Fang and Tang Feifei, which made Qin Fang's guess about his identity unclear. Clearly, this middle-aged man must have very good personal ties with the Tang family.

"I'll call you Xiao Qin, I'm Tang Yongming, Feifei's third uncle... You can call me Third Uncle too!"

Seeing Qin Fang's puzzled look, the middle-aged man immediately introduced himself with a smile.

"Third Uncle?"

Qin Fang hadn't expected that a chance encounter would turn out to be Tang Feifei's third uncle and that the man was quite amiable, which was somewhat beyond his expectations.

"Yeah, young man, you're not bad! I have my eye on you... Would you be interested in joining the military?"

Tang Feifei's third uncle, Tang Yongming, was quite straightforward, bluntly trying to recruit Qin Fang. If it had been before, Qin Fang might have been somewhat tempted, but now...

"Third Uncle, I'm still in college!"

Qin Fang said tactfully, though not a refusal, the implication was quite clear.

"That's no bother, I can help you transition to the military academy, it's still schooling after all!" But Tang Yongming was obviously not the kind of person who would give up easily, and he quickly came up with a strategy.

Qin Fang could roughly guess that this Third Uncle Tang Yongming must hold a high position in the military. Since Tang Cheng himself was already a lieutenant colonel, this man in front of him was probably not a general, but definitely at the rank of colonel or brigade commander.

"Third Uncle, you can't be stealing people from me like this!"

Just as Qin Fang was at a loss for words, not knowing how to respond, his savior Tang Cheng finally showed up. Perhaps he had already recovered from his previous state and now even felt like joking around with Tang Yongming.

However, Qin Fang still saw a bit of worry in Tang Cheng's eyes; he feared that the matter was far from over.

"This young man is good, he's got the makings of a sniper, we can't waste that..."

Tang Yongming didn't care about Tang Cheng's joke and instead spoke quite seriously.

"Third Uncle, do you need to tell me that? Didn't you see I've already pulled him over for special training?" Tang Cheng laughed.

It was only then that Qin Fang understood why Tang Cheng had brought him for special training. It wasn't just to give his future brother-in-law some self-defense skills; he also saw potential in him as a sniper, which left Qin Fang quite amused.

"Since you've taken a liking to the lad, I won't compete with you for him! But make sure you take good care of him. If you can't train him up, see how I'll deal with you..."

Listening to Tang Cheng, Tang Yongming nodded his head, agreeing, and also made his terms very clear.

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"Qin Fang, there are no outsiders here. Tell me the truth! Does Li Feng's murder have anything to do with you?"

Once Tang Yongming had left, Tang Cheng pulled Qin Fang aside and asked very seriously.

Qin Fang's mind trembled slightly, not quite understanding what Tang Cheng meant.

Testing?

It seemed like it, but it might not be.

"I only found bloodstains in his car, and later discovered a large pool of blood on the ground of his parking spot, so I called Sister Ning. Other than that... I really don't know anything else."

In the end, Qin Fang still felt that he should conceal the truth. Although Tang Cheng seemed trustworthy, Qin Fang couldn't admit his involvement; doing so would only cause more trouble for himself.

After all, there was no evidence to prove the murder was related to him. At most, he had called the police. And the body had indeed been found in Li Feng's car. According to the medical examiner's determination of the time of death, Qin Fang had an alibi—he had been with Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and a group of brothers from the dormitory the entire time and had had no opportunity to come into contact with the victim.

"Really nothing to do with you?"

Tang Cheng still seemed somewhat unconvinced as he asked.

"Really nothing to do with me!"

Qin Fang declared with utmost certainty, striving to avoid any inconsistency in his eyes.

Tang Cheng didn't appear to be too concerned about this and simply nodded lightly. "I know a bit about Li Feng. He doesn't have the guts to kill someone directly, let alone someone as strong as Pi San. Even with a gun, it would be difficult! I think Li Rui must've thought Tiger sent someone to kill Pi San and frame Li Feng, that's why he sent people..."

Tang Cheng stopped there, but Qin Fang understood what he meant. It was likely that Li Rui had captured Liu Ming to investigate the matter. Since Liu Ming did not get along with Li Rui and was unaware of this situation, Li Rui naturally wanted to silence him.

If it weren't for Qin Fang and the others stumbling upon this case, Liu Ming's disappearance would have gone unnoticed. Even if Tang Cheng and Tiger suspected Li Rui, they had no evidence.

Now, though Tang Cheng hadn't caught Li Rui red-handed, he'd seen him there. Analyzing the situation, things seemed to be falling into place.

What Qin Fang didn't expect was that his scheme to frame Li Feng had inadvertently cost a life, stirring a tinge of guilt within him, even if it was just Tang Cheng's speculation.

"You don't have to worry about this anymore! Stay here with peace of mind. No matter how capable Li Rui is, he won't be able to send someone here to capture you..."

Seeing a flicker of panic cross Qin Fang's face, Tang Cheng didn't give it much thought, assuming it was Qin Fang's fear that Li Rui would eventually take out his frustration on him since Qin Fang's conflict with Li Feng was no secret, and Qin Fang was clearly aware of Li Rui's hostility toward him.

"In the next few days, I'll arrange for Scarface, Iron Head, and The Fifth to give you some private training. The focus will be on hand-to-hand combat, firearms, survival in the wild, and so on... If you want to live longer, you have to hang in there!"

Tang Cheng patted Qin Fang's shoulder gently, speaking the last sentence in a grave tone which clearly indicated that Li Rui would definitely make a move on Qin Fang; this training was preparation to save Qin Fang's life.

"Yes, Brother Tang!"

Qin Fang's gaze hardened with determination. He was aware of Tang Cheng's care for him and did not want to die at Li Rui's hands; no matter how grueling the training, he would persevere to extend his life.

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Qin Fang had tried to imagine how tough the upcoming special training would be, but it was only after experiencing it that he realized it wasn't just tough—it was hellish.

Every day, Qin Fang had to practice combat with at least fifty rigorously trained special forces soldiers, enduring relentless beatings time and again, every muscle on his body fiercely battered, to the point that when he lay down at night, his entire body was awash with pain.

However, Qin Fang possessed a unique physique that others did not have. What looked like severe wounds one day would recover overnight, and then he would face another day of extreme punishment.

But the effects were remarkable. From being completely overpowered on the first, second, and third days, by the fourth day, Qin Fang began to fight back. On the fifth day, he could hold his own against Scarface, and by the sixth day, he was managing to tie with Scarface.

On the seventh day, the last day of training, Scarface didn't even show up, partly because he was worried that Qin Fang would beat him, as over twenty special forces soldiers had already been thoroughly thrashed by Qin Fang's combat skills beforehand.

This wasn't surprising. Qin Fang was getting pounded by Level 4 special forces soldiers every day, which greatly accelerated his Combo Points. Almost every day, he would increase his Proficiency by 1 to 2 percentage points. In just seven days, Qin Fang's Body Strengthening Technique had passed the first

10%, increasing his Life Points by 1, and the extreme exercise even granted him a bonus of +1 Defense, a delightful surprise for Qin Fang.

Shooting training was relatively simpler, involving using bullets in large quantities. Qin Fang didn't even know how many bullets he spent each day, but by the time he left the military camp, his shooting skills had advanced to Intermediate level and he had made substantial progress in Proficiency.

"Li Rui, I hope you won't disappoint me..."

Looking at his Experience Points, sparring with so many Level 4 special forces soldiers earned him a significant number of points. Beating them thoroughly brought even higher rewards, so the 1600 Experience Points needed to level up from Level 2 to Level 3 were nearly complete.