

Genius 224

Chapter 224 Level Up! Level 3 Good Fortune Explosion Gift Pack!_1

The completion of the task was something Qin Fang had anticipated, and with it came the long-awaited level-up notification.

"Experience points have reached the maximum value, meeting the level-up requirements, automatically leveling up..."

"Character level upgraded to Level 3, all attributes +5..."

"System reward: one skill book."

"Props Box automatically upgraded, available slots increased to 12."

One prompt after another rapidly sounded in Qin Fang's mind, and a joyous smile soon spread across his face, this time it truly was a bountiful harvest.

Not to mention the level and attribute increase, Qin Fang had officially crossed the threshold of becoming an unrivaled fighter at Level 3, and as long as he didn't reach Level 4, basically everyone else would just be beaten up by him.

"Hehe, Boss, your good days are finally over..."

The first person Qin Fang thought of was Fang Dacheng. Now that Qin Fang had reached Level 3 and had over a decade of martial arts training, even though he had learned some fighting techniques in the military, if he really had to face Fang Dacheng, chances were that he wasn't Dacheng's match yet, due to the level suppression.

Now it was different. Qin Fang was also Level 3. The level suppression was gone. Qin Fang's Intermediate National Arts were about on par with Fang Dacheng's intermediate-level boxing. There was pretty much no gap between them now, and Qin Fang's advantage in all attributes brought him great convenience.

"The Props Box actually doubled directly?"

When he saw this, Qin Fang's eyes almost sparkled with stars. He could say that apart from wanting to level up and increase his life points limit, the most important thing was the Props Box.

Previously, with only 3 slots available, Qin Fang had to meticulously plan what to store. When it increased to 6 slots at Level 1, it was indeed double the amount, but still not enough. Now that he had reached Level 3 and the number of slots had reached 12, how could Qin Fang not be pleased? With this, he could carry even more

He already had quite a few items now. The sap outfit took up one slot, the gun and bullets another, baozi—two packs totaling 200—took up two slots, and storing tens of thousands of US dollars took another. That's five slots used up already.

With six slots available, using five meant only one was left, which clearly wasn't sufficient. And Qin Fang needed to store some items that couldn't be shown in public, like cheating in drinking games, etc., which required the use of a slot,

Having twelve slots now was much better. At the very least, Qin Fang had more spare slots, which could help him solve many problems.

"Skill book..."

After the expansion of the slots, the Props Box seemed much less cramped, and inside two of the slots lay a skill book each.

One was a skill book rewarded from the task—Stealing, and the other was from leveling up. Qin Fang immediately took a look at it and was somewhat dismayed to find that it was a skill he had already learned—Riding.

"Skill: Stealing, using this skill allows for the theft of people and objects, with the success rate increasing alongside skill level and proficiency. Theft failure has a chance of alerting the target, with that chance decreasing as the skill level and proficiency rise. Successful theft adds Sin Points to the character, which can be eliminated by acquiring Justice Points."

"Note: If Sin Points exceed 100, the character enters the Evil Camp and will be despised and disliked by NPCs of the Good and Neutral Camps."

Seeing this skill description was within Qin Fang's expectations, and without any hesitation, he immediately learned it. Right now, what Qin Fang needed was a variety of skills; although he might not master them all, the more skills he had, the less likely he would be helpless when needing to use them.

But the idea of Sin Points gave Qin Fang a bit of a headache. To increase proficiency in the Stealing Skill, he certainly needed to practice more, which would result in a rapid rise in Sin Points.

Qin Fang checked his own attributes and indeed, a Justice Points entry had been added to his character panel, currently displaying Justice Points 20, title: Good Person, additional attribute: Charm +1.

It was evident that these Justice Points had some advantages. Although Qin Fang didn't quite understand the use of the additional Charm +1 for the time being, considering the changes in Wen Yi and Fan Ning, he pondered if it could be due to the increase in Charm.

However, once he used the Stealing Skill, Sin Points would increase, and his Justice Points would rapidly decline. When the title of Good Person was gone, the additional attribute of Charm +1 would also be lost.

"Sigh, you can't have your cake and eat it too..."

Qin Fang could only give a wry smile; there was no helping it. He still had to learn the skills, after all. At most, he'd just try to use them as sparingly as possible in the future, and make up for it by doing more good deeds.

Though the Stealing Skill was one matter, what truly troubled Qin Fang was the Riding Skill he had already learned. Clearly, his luck wasn't that great this time.

With each upgrade, a Skill Book was given, something Qin Fang already knew. At Level 1 and Level 2, he had received two books. One was the Scouting Skill he now most relied on, and the other was the Strong Body Technique, both being extremely practical skills.

But he hadn't expected that the third Skill Book he received would be so useless. It was hard for Qin Fang not to feel frustrated.

"Forget it, let's just destroy it!"

Fortunately, there was an auto-process option to directly destroy objects that weren't needed and couldn't be taken out. This Skill Book was one such object; it didn't belong to the real world, so it naturally couldn't be taken out. As it also had no use, the only option left was to humanely destroy it.

"Do you want to destroy the Skill Book—Cycling? Yes or No?"

When the System presented an option, Qin Fang was about to choose "Yes," but he suddenly froze.

"Skill: Riding, Insight Acquired. Using this skill book can increase Proficiency. The amount will randomly fluctuate between 1000~10000 points."

Below that option, the Skill Book displayed a line of explanatory text, and just as Qin Fang was about to make his choice, he saw it in time. It nearly caused him a regret that would have haunted him to his grave.

He really hadn't expected that besides learning a skill, a Skill Book could also increase proficiency. It looked like this system really didn't have any wasteful elements; every item had its use.

He quickly chose "No," and then immediately started to learn "Skill—Riding." The prompt soon appeared in his mind.

"Using the Skill Book: Riding, you have gained 8900 points of Proficiency."

"Beginner Level Skill: Riding Proficiency has reached the upgrade requirement, automatically leveling up to Skill: Riding at Intermediate Level, Proficiency: 2.3%."

This kind of prompt was nearly a stroke of incredible luck for Qin Fang. Using the Skill Book could have resulted in a gain of at least 1000 points, at most 10000 points of proficiency, with the specific amount being completely random. He never expected to draw such a substantial number, propelling his previously far-off proficiency directly to Intermediate Level.

Overall, Qin Fang's gains from this upgrade were definitely a stroke of incredible luck. Although there were some minor losses, when compared with his gains, they really didn't amount to much.

With that thought, Qin Fang's face showed a smile once again, even letting out an inadvertent chuckle.

"What's up?"

Fan Ning, who was leaning against Qin Fang's chest, looked at him curiously and couldn't help but ask.

"It's nothing, just suddenly remembered a joke..."

Qin Fang laughed, but he knew he couldn't reveal his secret, so he quickly changed the subject.

"What joke is so funny that you're laughing like a fool about it?"

Fan Ning also asked with a smile, appearing quite curious.

"Really want to hear it? Maybe some other time..." Qin Fang said, becoming a bit embarrassed, while his mind raced to think up a suitable joke.

"Let's hear it, what could possibly scare me off?" Since Fan Ning was a mature woman and Qin Fang's teacher, she was less reserved and said with an air of nonchalance.

"Alright then, here it goes!"

After exchanging jokes for a while, the two calmed down. Fan Ning handed the account book back to Qin Fang, and while speaking, she gestured vaguely towards the outside. "I've thought it over, and this account book is too unsafe with me..."

"Fine, I'll keep it for now! If it's necessary, I'll dispose of it..."

Qin Fang understood Fan Ning's concerns and nodded his agreement. If Xia Yun were part of that organization, it would indeed be unsafe to keep the account book here. On the other hand, with Qin Fang, it was absolutely secure since nobody could take anything from his Props Box.