

## Genius 58

Chapter 58 Skill: Repair\_1

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"Phew~~ Finally, it's over!"

Seeing that Li Si had also been subdued by Ning Yumo, Qin Fang couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief, as the anxiety that had gripped his heart finally eased.

"Yeah, we finally kept those two buggers from escaping again!"

After tying up the two escapees with the cloth strips Qin Fang had brought her, Ning Yumo also couldn't help but sit down next to Qin Fang and said with ease.

"Hehe, Sister Ning, you've really made a great achievement this time. If there's any reward money, remember to split it with me!" Looking at the delicate face of Ning Yumo, which was now dotted with sweat, Qin Fang couldn't resist joking.

"I knew you were stingy... Don't worry, the credit is mine, but all the reward money is for you!" Ning Yumo gave Qin Fang a white glance and said with a chuckle, her face slightly flushed, which added a different charm to her.

"However, on second thought, your martial skills are seriously lacking. When you have time, learn some techniques, so you don't end up wanting to play the hero to save Feifei and find yourself lacking the ability..."

But Qin Fang, who hadn't even had a chance to get excited yet, found his budding enthusiasm doused by Ning Yumo's next comment like a bucket of cold water.

"This..."

Qin Fang was at a loss for words, Ning Yumo was really setting the bar high for him.

Her fighting ability was strong; she could handle two Level 3 escapees that would make Qin Fang scram with her hands tied, and that was with her being mindful of not making too extravagant moves due to her clothes not being suitable for fighting.

Although everyone knows how to fight, most are merely flailing around with Tortoise Fist blows, and only a few have acquired or figured out some fighting techniques through learning or self-exploration.

Qin Fang clearly didn't have the time or energy for that. Besides, the two escapees were Level 3, while he was only at Level 1. Even with his strength, agility, and constitution all at +5, the gap between them was still significant.

"Let's not talk about that... When you have time, I will teach you a few simple grappling moves, which is better than what you have now!" Seeing Qin Fang's embarrassed look, Ning Yumo chuckled and, knowing her expectations were a bit high, changed her offer.

"Then thank you in advance, Sister Ning..."

Qin Fang readily agreed, his mind already considering whether grappling counted as a skill...

It was getting late, and after a great deal of effort, the two of them finally managed to bring the escapees out of the mountains. Qin Fang, in particular, played the role of a porter for a while, carrying the escapees out on his back.

Fortunately, by the roadside, they chanced upon two off-duty traffic cops returning to the city, which allowed them to hitch a ride back. As for the completely dismantled bicycle, Qin Fang couldn't bear to leave it behind; only some critical parts' screws had loosened and fallen off, and all they needed was to be screwed back in place.

At Nanmen Market, Ning Yumo dropped Qin Fang off and then took the two escapees back to the criminal police team. The experience of capturing the fugitives together with Qin Fang might have been just a minor episode in the lives of both, but sometimes it's exactly these moments that are destined to tie people's fates together.

"Qin Fang, you're back!"

When Qin Fang got home, he saw Xiao Muxue and Sister Pan chatting in the yard. On seeing Qin Fang, Xiao Muxue's eyes lit up, and she greeted him with a beaming smile.

"We were just saying, Feifei had been waiting here for you for two hours, and if it hadn't gotten so late, she probably would continue waiting!"

"Got held up with some things, I'll give Feifei a call!" Qin Fang gave an embarrassed smile, indeed having forgotten about Tang Feifei, which was really due to the bizarre nature of his experiences.

After explaining the situation to Tang Feifei and agreeing to a few conditions, Tang Feifei finally decided not to hold Qin Fang's "crime" of standing her up against him. Still, she expressed great interest in Qin Fang's participation in chasing down the fugitive, even complaining that Qin Fang hadn't taken her along.

With a lot of persuasion, Qin Fang finally managed to appease Tang Feifei and stepped out of the house.

"Xiao Qin, did you go off to fight a war or something? A perfectly good bicycle has been totally wrecked by you..."

Meanwhile, Xiao Muxue and Sister Pan were still laughing and pointing at the pile of bicycle parts on the ground. Seeing Qin Fang come out, Sister Pan immediately teased him, while Xiao Muxue smiled at the side.

"Might be because I haven't ridden it for so long, it couldn't take even a little bit of exercise, so here I am with my tools to fix it," Qin Fang said, also with a light laugh, gesturing with the toolbox in his hands before sitting down to start reassembling the bicycle.

Actually, assembling a bicycle truly doesn't require any technical skills as long as you have the right tools, you can easily get started. Of course, there are some minor adjustments that are a little more technical, but those weren't part of the work Qin Fang needed to focus on.

First, he put each part back together, making sure all the necessary screws were in place, and then Qin Fang got to work. He matched up the parts, inserted the screws, and began tightening them with a screwdriver, a wrench, and other tools, working from the smallest parts to the whole...

Sister Pan wasn't interested in such things. She would rather go back to her room to get some more sleep, saying goodbye to Qin Fang before leaving. Meanwhile, Muxue moved a stool beside Qin Fang, rested her pale cheeks in her hands, and watched him work intently with a faint smile on her face, though her eyes flickered uncertainly.

Fortunately, while the bicycle looked completely disassembled, some very critical parts were still tightly screwed and showed no signs of loosening, which saved Qin Fang a lot of effort.

Though he couldn't say his skills were proficient, the task wasn't tough enough to defeat Qin Fang. It just took a little longer than expected, about half an hour, to reassemble the dismantled bicycle.

"Gained Skill: Repair, Skill Level: Beginner, Proficiency: 1%."

Almost at the moment Qin Fang had successfully restored the bicycle to new, a prompt popped up in his mind, and he gained another new skill.

"Repair, to restore damaged or incomplete objects or things. The extent of restoration is related to Skill Proficiency."

Especially after reading the description of the Repair Skill, a smile immediately appeared on Qin Fang's face.

This skill seemed to be of the life-skill category, but looked quite useful, with a very broad range of applications, covering many aspects, which made Qin Fang very contented.

"Secondhand bicycle, integrity: 84%, repairable! Note: Repair Skill is at a low level, there is a certain chance of causing further damage to the object!"

After looking at his Repair Skill and then at the now-fixed bicycle, Qin Fang casually cast his Scouting Skill, which immediately brought up this prompt.

"Integrity: 84%... a certain chance of causing further damage... It seems this Repair Skill isn't omnipotent, at least not at such a low level."

Qin Fang found this result acceptable, as if he could achieve a powerful effect right after acquiring the skill, it would have been too heaven-defying.