

Genius 75

Chapter 75 -Skill: Nameless Technique_1

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"It's not that I mean to discourage you, it's just that practicing martial arts is really tough...."

Fang Dacheng said this naively, and although he didn't finish his sentence, anyone could understand that he was worried Qin Fang might not be able to endure the hardship.

"Don't worry about me. Even though my body is a bit weak, I'm not like Second Brother, incapable of shouldering a burden or lifting a weight. What's there to fear from a little hardship? It's all for the sake of training the body, right?"

Qin Fang said laughingly, even teasing Xiao Nan in the process.

"Fourth Brother, that's not fair! Who says I can't shoulder a burden or lift a weight? Don't look down on me. Today I'm going to take you on! Boss, I want to learn just like Fourth Brother..."

Xiao Nan immediately got upset after being provoked by Qin Fang and started clamoring right away.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, and us... we all want to learn too! I've heard that Ning University has a National Arts club. When the time comes, us six brothers will go there together and challenge them!"

Shen Yang and the others also started shouting one after another, stirring up an enthusiastic atmosphere. This made Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, sitting beside them, purse their lips and chuckle.

"Well then... All right! When we get back to the dorm tonight, I'll teach you some simple Breathing Techniques and moves...."

Seeing how eager everyone was, Fang Dacheng didn't hesitate and immediately agreed. He knew that these guys were probably just going through a phase and would soon give up. After all, when he first started learning martial arts, he had thought of quitting many times but was forced to keep going by being whipped with rattan by his old man at home.

After a round of jokes and laughter, the meal turned out to be quite enjoyable. Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were formally introduced to the dorm brothers. By the time they left Ningcui Residence, the guys were already calling them "sister-in-law" and "little sister" very familiarly, each expressing their wishes for the girls to introduce them to the beauties in the dorm.

Qin Fang naturally wanted to escort the two ladies back to their dorm, but the brothers, not knowing their place, clamored to go along. What could have been a moment of tenderness ended up being boisterous, justifying their action by saying they wanted to "get to know the place".

After escorting the two beauties back to their dorm, Qin Fang went back to his own with the others. By this time, it was already 11 p.m., quite late.

Fortunately, there was a three-day adjustment period for new students, followed by half a month of military training, and then classes would officially start. This meant Qin Fang and the others could rest for three more days, which was essentially like being on vacation, though they were staying in the school dorms.

"I've already taught you the Breathing Technique. As for whether you'll be able to learn it, I can't guarantee that. Some people pick it up immediately, but others never get it no matter how hard they try! But no worries, I can also teach you some simple moves and routines. If you learn them well, you might be able to take on a few people."

When they got back to the dorm, the guys didn't immediately go to take showers and rest; instead, they gathered around Fang Dacheng, eager for him to start teaching the martial arts he had mentioned. Without any reservation, Fang Dacheng taught them a family Breathing Technique.

"Skill Acquired: Nameless Technique, Level: Beginner, Proficiency: 0%."

Almost immediately after Fang Dacheng finished explaining, Qin Fang received a mental prompt confirming the acquisition. Although the skill name was a bit weird, it was indeed a fact. Qin Fang also specifically asked Fang Dacheng for the name of the cultivation technique, but even Fang Dacheng himself didn't know it.

Unlike when Fang Dacheng taught it, once Qin Fang received this prompt, he was able to perform the Breathing Technique on his own, as if it were second nature. If there was a mistake, he was intuitively aware of it.

Without a hint of hesitation, everyone returned to their respective beds and began trying out the Breathing Technique. Qin Fang, on the other hand, had unknowingly become absorbed in it.

Although they were all being taught, the other few were completely baffled, unable to comprehend the significance of such a simple Breathing Technique. After a preliminary try and managing to adapt at first, they quickly became confused, forgetting whether they were supposed to exhale or inhale...

So in just half an hour, the other four begrudgingly gave up on this so-called Inner Strength Nameless Technique, which they saw no use for, and turned to Fang Dacheng, begging him to teach them some form of moves instead, since the allure of one person taking on several was also quite appealing.

However, given that it was late at night and the dormitory space was limited, Fang Dacheng promised to take them out the next day for some practice, which finally pacified everyone.

"Look at Fourth Brother..."

Just as they had barely maneuvered around a sweating Fang Dacheng, someone noticed Qin Fang still sitting cross-legged on the bed, taking in the new and expelling the old, and couldn't help but exclaim.

However, before the rest of the words could escape, they were muffled by a hand, "Quiet down, don't you know you can't disturb someone when they're cultivating? They could go berserk..."

"Right, right, right... almost forgot about that, keep it down! Keep it down..." Xi Xiaojun, whose mouth was covered, immediately nodded his head frantically, looking as if it was indeed so, making Fang Dacheng, standing beside, feel rather embarrassed.

"That... there's no risk of going berserk! This isn't a martial arts novel... But still, let's not casually disturb Qin Fang. The longer the Breathing Technique lasts, the better it is for the body..."

But after a thought, Fang Dacheng couldn't help but explain anyway.

This Breathing Technique, although similar to the Inner Strength Cultivation depicted in martial arts novels, wasn't as mysterious. Being disturbed would merely interrupt one's Cultivation, similar to being slapped out of a moment of inspiration, disrupting that moment of enlightenment...

"Heh, who knew Fourth Brother was so badass. We fumbled around for ages and nearly suffocated ourselves, yet he got it right in no time..."

Seeing how quickly Qin Fang could perform the Breathing Technique on his own, and doing so quite expertly, the brothers couldn't help but feel a mix of envy, jealousy, and hatred—though, more than that, they felt joy at having witnessed the birth of a "future hero."

"I didn't expect Qin Fang to have such a natural talent for martial arts. It's a pity my old man is not here. If he were to train him, Qin Fang might really become a Martial Arts Grandmaster..."

The usually reticent Fang Dacheng spoke smoothly this time, expressing his admiration for Qin Fang.

"Martial Arts Grandmaster..."

Upon hearing such a term, everyone felt a surge of excitement, even though they didn't fully grasp the significance of the title. But they imagined it meant someone fierce who could take on ten or even a hundred in a fight.

Just the thought was enough to thrill them, and even a certain rich kid was shamefully plotting that when the time came to show off in front of girls, he'd invite Qin Fang out with him—to slap anyone who got in their way...

As for Qin Fang himself, the subject of these thoughts, he had no mind to attend to his brothers' musings, still engaged in his earnest Breathing Technique, highly focused, as if he couldn't feel the outside world at all, wholly immersed.

While there wasn't much change in his body, his internal organs seemed to be transforming, as though with each breath in and out, he could stimulate each organ's movement, continuously growing stronger...