

Genius 76

Chapter 76 - Simplified Ancient Fist Technique_1

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Gurgle gurgle gurgle~~

In the early morning, Qin Fang was awakened by the growls of his own empty stomach. After taking a light breath of foul air, he felt incredibly refreshed.

Of course, it wasn't that he had been deep in meditation the whole night like those described in martial arts novels. In fact, he could barely last half an hour of breathing practice before the high-intensity operation of his internal organs became unbearable, and he woke up.

He had asked Fang Dacheng about it and learned that the effects of this Breathing Technique were indeed significant. Yet even Fang Dacheng was astonished at how pronounced the results were with Qin Fang, as these were achievements one could only hope to realize after an initial understanding. Even Fang Dacheng himself had managed it only a year ago.

Qin Fang, who took just half an hour to achieve what had taken Fang Dacheng over a decade, left him feeling nothing but envy. It was almost monstrous.

Glancing at the time, it was only five o'clock. It was summer, and daylight had already filled the sky. Qin Fang looked up to see Fang Dacheng getting dressed and ready to go out.

"Boss, where are you off to so early?"

Qin Fang found it strange and couldn't help asking.

"Going out to practice! I'm used to it, I wake up when it's time..." Fang Dacheng said with a simple smile, "What about you? Do you want to come along, or continue sleeping for a bit?"

"I'll go with you!"

Qin Fang was considering learning some new moves today. The Breathing Technique was akin to internal cultivation methods, not something one could master overnight. Rather, it made sense to learn some practical moves and techniques, so he wouldn't have to worry too much if a fight broke out in the future.

Moves + healing baozi = expert.

He recalled fighting several thugs alone, getting smacked on the head with a folding stool, or stabbed in the back with a knife. If not for his superpower, he would likely have ended up a vegetable, or worse, dead.

Thus, Qin Fang quickly got up, freshened up a bit, and left the dorm with Fang Dacheng to practice in the small woods next to Ning University.

The campus was very quiet in the morning, with hardly a few people in sight. Those seen were mostly older people out for morning exercises, mostly staff and faculty from Ninghai University. Students were scarce.

This small grove wasn't particularly large in comparison to the campus of Ning University, but in truth, it measured much more than mere hundreds of meters in radius.

There was also a small lake within the grove that connected to the outside river, with fresh running water. The early morning brought a slight mist over the lake, creating an almost otherworldly atmosphere.

However, neither Qin Fang nor Fang Dacheng were the types to idle away admiring the scenery. They had jogged from the dorm to this place as a warm-up, shaking off any lingering sluggishness from their bodies.

"You've already learned the Breathing Technique. Next, I'll teach you a simple routine. Master this, and you should have no problem taking on three to five people alone..."

Fang Dacheng didn't bother with pleasantries, getting straight to the point, "I'll demonstrate it first. Watch closely, and then I'll teach you step by step..."

"Sure, go ahead!" Qin Fang nodded and responded.

So, Fang Dacheng began to demonstrate. Like the Breathing Technique, what Fang Dacheng practiced was a set of fist techniques—also obscure and nameless.

The moves of the Fist Technique were very simple, but Qin Fang was watching very carefully, sometimes even reaching out to mimic the motion, especially at some more difficult points where he pondered meticulously, his brows slightly furrowed as if he was having trouble understanding, and his mind drifted.

If he suddenly understood, he would feel an extremely stunning sense of enlightenment, and the expression on his face would recover to its normal state in an instant.

As if obsessed, as if intoxicated!

This was Qin Fang's performance at the moment.

Now, he actually had an ability known as photographic memory, though it wasn't any kind of skill, but in reality, it allowed him to make certain things he saw his own and turn them into his own skills.

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

"Nameless Fist Technique, a simplified version of Fist Technique taught by people, evolved from some unknown ancient Fist Technique, of average power, but mastering the Proficiency will allow learning of the complete ancient Fist Technique!"

Sure enough, after Fang Dacheng had finished demonstrating the entire set of Fist Technique, such a prompt sounded in Qin Fang's mind, which also awakened him from that state.

"How is it? Any questions? If not, then follow me and practice... You can ask me anything you don't understand any time!"

After a simple greeting to Qin Fang, Fang Dacheng had already taken up his stance and started to go through the set of Fist Technique again, starting at a very slow pace, almost breaking it down into one move at a time to teach Qin Fang. "This"

However, when Qin Fang, to his great surprise, completed the first group of movements, he found Fang Dacheng staring at him with astonishment, as the stance Qin Fang now held was actually the third movement from the beginning, which he too was amazed at having mastered so quickly.

"Uh... Fourth Brother, had you learned this before?"

Though Fang Dacheng might be taciturn, he actually varied with the situation, usually very normal, but rather taciturn only when he was particularly anxious.

"No, just learned it by watching you do it once..."

Qin Fang shook his head to indicate, indeed he had just learned it, and then repeated the set of movements he had just seen, his moves were very standard, but they strictly followed Fang Dacheng's demonstration, even copying some of the mistakes that Fang Dacheng himself hadn't noticed before.

"You're a beast! So proficient..."

Even though Fang Dacheng already found Qin Fang's martial arts talent to be astonishingly first-rate, after Qin Fang went through the set of Fist Technique he had only watched once from start to finish, even Fang Dacheng himself was so shocked his jaw almost dropped.

I've seen fast learners, but never someone who learns this fast!

Fang Dacheng had only demonstrated the set once, and after just watching it, Qin Fang was able to remember every single move, a speed that was indeed startling.

In order to learn this set of Fist Technique, Fang Dacheng's backside had endured three months' worth of painful memories from the whipping of bamboo strips.

However, the two didn't dwell on this issue for too long. Although Fang Dacheng was surprised, compared to Qin Fang being able to directly grasp the Breathing Technique, learning this Fist Technique was clearly much easier, so naturally, he felt it was only natural for Qin Fang to achieve this.

Fang Dacheng was actually quite nice to Qin Fang, having no secrets about the martial arts he practiced. Whenever Qin Fang had any questions, he would explain very seriously to Qin Fang.

Of course, the Fist Technique wasn't difficult, but every time Qin Fang pointed something out, it made Fang Dacheng quite astonished, and then he would ponder for a while, grasp the essence, and start explaining to Qin Fang, obviously including some of his own views as well.