

Genius 93

Chapter 93 Dismantle Gun in One Second_1

"Come on, I'll take you to have some fun!"

The instructor was indeed a bit dumbfounded. He had seen fierce recruits but had never encountered anyone this fierce. To be able to easily dismantle a gun the first time playing with it, what kind of monster was this?

He patted Qin Fang on the shoulder, signaling the rest of Qin Fang's teammates to continue resting while he took Qin Fang to the military camp.

"Brother Tang!"

What surprised Qin Fang was that they hadn't walked far when they saw a military officer in uniform. Upon seeing the insignia, it turned out to be a major, which genuinely startled Qin Fang, especially since Tang Cheng was only in his late twenties.

"Hmm, Qin Fang..."

Tang Cheng was just passing by and didn't expect to be called. When he turned around and saw Qin Fang, he too seemed surprised.

Immediately, Qin Fang's instructor snapped to attention and saluted, since his own rank was quite low, being merely a second lieutenant, which was a significant difference compared to a field officer.

"What's the situation?"

Tang Cheng looked at Qin Fang's instructor, asking in surprise. He clearly knew Qin Fang was there for military training, but since he was here at the military camp instead of training, there must have been something up.

"Reporting to the officer..."

Seeing that Qin Fang and this Major Tang seemed to know each other, and appeared to be quite familiar at that, Qin Fang's instructor briefly explained what Qin Fang had done.

"Is this really your first time handling a gun?"

After listening, Tang Cheng asked in disbelief.

He was a professional soldier, having been in the army for many years, so he naturally knew how much effort it took to train a soldier to be proficient at dismantling guns. But for a rookie who had never touched a gun to do it quickly, if these veterans found out, they would have no place to hide their faces.

"The first time! I've never even played with toy guns, let alone real ones..."

A bit embarrassed, Qin Fang admitted, having not expected that a mishap he'd accidentally created would be known by Tang Feifei's brother, but he steeled himself to speak.

"I'm actually free right now. Come on, let's go take a look. Never mind, you go back first. Qin Fang, come with me..."

Tang Cheng smiled. He had become interested, originally planning to go together, but seeing that Qin Fang and the others were heading towards the armory, he immediately stopped Qin Fang and sent the instructor back, leading Qin Fang in a different direction.

"Brother Tang, where are we going?"

Tang Cheng swiftly pulled Qin Fang onto his military jeep, and they drove out of the military camp towards a direction that Qin Fang hardly recognized.

"You'll know when we get there!"

Yet Tang Cheng did not give a straight answer but pretended to be mysterious.

About half an hour later, their vehicle finally left the military area and entered a rather small hill, revealing another military camp. Even Qin Fang saw some missile-launchers deployed, not to mention tanks and armored vehicles.

Frankly, compared to the military area, Qin Fang felt this place seemed even more like an army base.

"Tang Leader!"

When Qin Fang and the others got out of the car, the passing soldiers immediately saluted Tang Cheng, and a few who seemed to have a good relationship with him were even casual with their greetings.

"Iron Head, Scarface, where are The Third and the others?" Tang Cheng asked directly as he got out of the car, addressing two imposing soldiers in camouflage that approached.

"Level unknown! Level unknown!"

Qin Fang also quickly used his Scouting Skill on them, and the result confirmed his suspicion: level unknown, clearly indicating they were formidable individuals above level 4.

By now, Qin Fang had developed a habit, almost reflexively using the Reconnaissance Skill on anyone he met. It allowed him to gather very limited information about the person and simultaneously increased his Proficiency. His Scouting Skill's Proficiency had already reached 86%, just one-sixth away from the next level.

Within the military camp, Qin Fang had used the Reconnaissance Skill many times, but most of the people he encountered were within his ability to scout. For instance, Qin Fang's own instructor, who was touted to have placed in the entire regiment's competition, was only level 3.

"It was by the shooting range... Tang Leader, this young brother is...?"

The brawny soldier with a scar at the corner of his eye answered, indicating he must be Scarface from Tang Cheng's description. He immediately noticed Qin Fang following close behind Tang Cheng and greeted him with a chuckle.

"A young brother! Just came over from the military district. Heard this kid could proficiently disassemble a gun the first time he touched it, so I brought him over to try it out..."

Tang Cheng didn't hide anything and casually mentioned it as they walked along.

"Holy shit, don't tell me he's that freakish?"

Both Scarface and Iron Head were taken aback, then looked at Qin Fang as if he was some sort of monster. Scarface even jumped over and threw an arm around Qin Fang's shoulder, making Qin Fang feel as though an arm as hard as steel had clasped around him, leaving him powerless to resist and internally exclaiming it was too much to handle.

"Hey, little brother, Tang Leader wasn't joking, was he?" Scarface was somewhat presumptuous, not showing any courtesy to Qin Fang, and asked with a smiley face.

"Umm... it's true!"

Feeling the iron claw on his shoulder, Qin Fang could only smile bitterly with a sense of helplessness.

"Really that amazing?"

Scarface really hadn't expected it to be true. "That's great, haha, let Big Brother here have a look later... Geez, so freaky!"

Almost in the time it took for them to talk, they had passed the guard post at the front and had arrived inside a spacious area enclosed by high walls. Looking up, Qin Fang could even see a small hill ahead, but what was clear to his ears were the "tat tat tat" sounds of gunfire, signaling that they had reached the shooting range.

"The Third..."

As soon as Qin Fang and others entered the range, they noticed a group of soldiers gathered together shooting. Tang Cheng immediately shouted over to them.

"Here! Tang Leader's back..."

A guy bellowed, signaling to the others, and several warriors gathered around.

"Bring over a few guns, all kinds..."

Tang Cheng didn't waste words with him and simply made a request. The warriors then ran back to fetch weapons like the commonly used Type 81 assault rifles, Type 95 sniper rifles, 05 submachine guns, and the large-caliber M99 sniper rifles... All sorts of guns that Qin Fang couldn't even name.

"Tang Leader, what are you up to?"

"What unit is this young brother from?"

"Looks like a green recruit..."

In short, the approaching warriors were all top-notch, Qin Fang ran his Scouting Skill over each one of them, finding that aside from one being Level 3, the levels of the others were unknown, showing just how formidable this team was.

Naturally, everyone's attention turned to Qin Fang, who was trailing behind Tang Cheng and had his shoulder gripped by Scarface. They all had something to say, though mostly in jest.

"Stop laughing, you fools, this little brother is really something. He's with us..."

Scarface started showing off, blowing Qin Fang's talents out of proportion, nearly claiming he could disassemble and assemble planes and tanks by himself, all while refusing to let go of Qin Fang's shoulder. This left Qin Fang's face feeling hot, unsure if it was from Scarface's exaggerated bragging or the fuss Scarface was making by swaying him from side to side.

"Qin Fang, can you do it...?"

Once all the firearms were laid out on a table, Tang Cheng finally rescued Qin Fang from Scarface's grip, then asked with a hint of skepticism.

"Let's give it a try..."

Qin Fang understood what Tang Cheng meant. Looking at the row of various guns on the table, his heart raced with excitement despite some nerves. After all, it's unlikely he'd have many opportunities to handle guns in his lifetime.

Whoosh~~~

While the robust soldiers were still bantering with Scarface, they saw Qin Fang pick up an 05 submachine gun. With a couple of flicks and twists of his hands, the intact weapon, still smelling of gun smoke, transformed into a pile of components under Qin Fang's touch...

Everyone was stunned, including Tang Cheng who had anticipated this and Scarface who had hyped Qing Fang to the skies. They all stood there, mouths agape, unable to close them for a long time, their jaws practically hitting the floor. Even without looking, Qin Fang knew they must be shocked.

"This... he disassembled it way too fast!"

Someone, still in a daze, added that comment. Indeed, Qin Fang's disassembly speed was something not even these professional soldiers could match, and they felt it was faster than a second.