

Genius 264

Chapter 264 A Rage for a Beauty_1

The driver of the car was also quite skilled at driving, and he was particularly familiar with the terrain of Shenzhou. Although his car's performance couldn't compare with the Mercedes that Qin Fang was driving, he managed to keep the distance between the two vehicles stable.

Although Qin Fang was anxious, his driving remained steady. The traffic was heavy, so for the moment he was having difficulty catching up with the car in front.

When the nanny car turned a few corners and drove into a villa, Qin Fang followed behind. He had prepared himself to force his way in if stopped, but to his surprise, the security guard simply allowed him through after seeing the license plate. Qin Fang silently thanked Xiao Nan for her arrangements in his heart.

However, once he entered, Qin Fang was surprised to find that he had lost sight of the nanny car, which made him even more anxious.

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"Third Young Master, you've given me such an honor, brother, I'm eternally grateful. Let this drink be a token of my respect in welcoming you..." The speaker was a burly young man, not particularly handsome, even a bit ugly, especially his narrow, slanted eyes which were quite uncomfortable to look at.

The recipient of the toast, had Qin Fang seen him, would have been instantly recognizable—it was Qiao Zhenfei, Qiao Sanshao, whom he had seen gambling at the Elite Salon.

"Yu Liang, my brother, you are being far too modest. We've known each other for many years, and you know my temperament well. I won't say more; let's drink to that..."

Qiao Zhenfei was quite familiar with the man, though their relationship wasn't particularly good. Still, given that Zhang Yuliang's father was the top official in Southern Guangdong Province, Qiao Zhenfei maintained a courteous relationship with him, even with Elder Qiao as his powerful backer.

Moreover, since both of them were the younger generation, there wasn't much need for formalities, and they often needed to smooth over relations in their business dealings too.

"I'm well aware of the Third Young Master's preferences. We've had enough to drink; I have prepared something even better for you later tonight..."

Zhang Yuliang was the youngest in his family and not particularly favored by his father. He was originally intended to follow a political career, but with his personality, he couldn't stand the strictures of bureaucracy, so he used his father's name to start a business instead.

Being in the economically dominant Southern Yue province and operating under the banner of the Provincial Party Secretary, his business naturally flourished. As the man came into money, his ambitions grew, and incidents of bullying men and making unwelcome advances on women were not uncommon. Even when these matters reached the police, there were always people willing to clean up after him, which made him increasingly audacious.

"It's that recently famous 'pure jade' girl, Miao Yue, I heard she's still a virgin. She just happens to be in Shenzhou today, so I had someone bring her over..."

Zhang Yuliang said with a sleazy grin, and his narrow eyes shone with a lascivious fire at that moment.

Qiao Zhenfei grimaced slightly. He wasn't particularly close with Zhang Yuliang, but he had heard about his doings. The things he had done, if exposed, could spell disaster even for his powerful father.

Though Zhang Yuliang said "invite," it was more likely "abduct." This was not the first time Zhang Yuliang had done this; some young stars who had started to gain fame were ruined by him.

Qiao Zhenfei wasn't involved in show business and had only a vague awareness of a few celebrities, based mainly on those he had slept with. He didn't know much else, and Miao Yue was certainly not someone he remembered.

Just then, Four-Eyes walked in and whispered something into Zhang Yuliang's ear.

Zhang Yuliang's expression changed slightly at first, but then he smiled again and promptly ordered Four-Eyes, "Go bring those two beauties over, let the Third Young Master have a look first..."

"Yu Liang, I think it's better not to, I'm quite tired tonight, and I was planning on resting early!"

Qiao Zhenfei wasn't keen on the idea of forcing women into prostitution, but he wasn't about to play the hero either, so he flat out declined.

"Third Young Master, tonight you really need to do me this favor..."

However, Zhang Yuliang wouldn't take no for an answer and insisted on keeping Qiao Zhenfei there, leaving him no choice but to stay.

Soon after, Miao Yue and Xiao Muxue were brought into the room, escorted by several strong men, where they met Zhang Yuliang and Qiao Zhenfei.

"Who are you? Why have you kidnapped us?"

With only Zhang Yuliang and Qiao Zhenfei in the room, plus their personal bodyguards—who, from their posture, were clearly no ordinary individuals but masters—Miao Yue, though a fragile woman, was incredibly stubborn and faced them with a vigilant expression.

Qiao Zhenfei felt somewhat dismayed by Miao Yue's accusation, as he had nothing to do with the situation. He was there only because Zhang Yuliang had dragged him into it, which felt unjustly incriminating.

"Miss Miao, please don't say that, I personally requested your presence! Perhaps my men lack education and are a bit crude, but I meant no harm..."

Zhang Yuliang's face was anything but thin, his tone incredibly soothing and calm, especially with the word "please," which he emphasized even more, seemingly settling the nature of the matter at hand.

Such a thick skin had been cultivated through countless training sessions. His speech was neither warm nor fiery, and his expression appeared genuinely sincere—if someone were naive enough, they might actually be deceived by him.

"Cut the crap and let us go, or I'll make sure you end up in jail!"

Miao Yue was not so easily fooled and immediately retorted, infuriated.

"Sue me and put me in jail? Hahaha..."

Zhang Yuliang found the statement laughable. "There have been many women who've said the same to me, yet here I am, still enjoying fine wine and good food. Meanwhile, those people either ended up being sold off, or they became public bums in the entertainment industry, with their nude photos scattered all over the internet for all to see..."

"You..."

Miao Yue was even more furious, but a fear had taken hold of her as well. Looking at Zhang Yuliang's confident demeanor, she had no doubt about the truth of his words. Although she was assertive, at the end of the day, she was still a woman.

"Yuliang, that's enough, give your brother some face and let them go!"

Qiao Zhenfei couldn't stand by any longer. If Zhang Yuliang had been saying this in private, that would have been one thing, but to speak like this in his presence was truly too much.

"Third Young Master, don't interfere with this. I'll handle it myself!"

Zhang Yuliang was also getting heated inside, to the point of even dismissing Qiao Zhenfei's concerns.

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"Good evening, sir, this is a private club. Please show us your membership card!"

Qin Fang was fuming inside, but with no one to turn to, there was nothing he could do. One thing was certain: someone must have been kidnapped into this club. He wanted to get in, but the problem arose at the door where the security guards watched him like a hawk, refusing to let him through.

"Step aside..."

Qin Fang couldn't care less about any membership card at this moment. If Xiao Muxue was truly in danger, it would be too late. Thus, his tone became hostile. With a wave of his hand, he shoved the security guard blocking his way to the side and barged through.

This establishment was like the Elite Salon in Ninghai, extremely high-end, divided into three sections: A, B, and C. Depending on the level of one's membership card, the access permissions varied greatly.

However, as soon as Qin Fang entered, he immediately felt Xiao Muxue's presence. More precisely, the Psychic Jade on Qin Fang's chest was guiding him.

This was an incredibly mysterious guidance, but Qin Fang didn't doubt its authenticity and quickly rushed in the indicated direction.

"Captain, someone has breached into Sector A! Someone has breached into Sector A!"

Qin Fang was heading toward Sector A of the club, where only the most elite members with the highest-grade membership cards were allowed entry. This was an area reserved for influential figures in both politics and business.

This exact reason made the club's management extremely anxious; if someone inside got hurt, the incident could turn into a serious problem.

The security guards were all called into action. Those from Sector A confronted Qin Fang, while the rest followed him, intending to encircle and capture the intruder.

The closer he got to Sector A, the colder the Psychic Jade on Qin Fang's chest felt, indicating that he was getting nearer to Xiao Muxue and making him more anxious.

"Catch him!"

The problem was, dozens of security guards had already surrounded him, intending not only to stop Qin Fang from rescuing Xiao Muxue but even to apprehend him, which only fueled his anger further.

"Sir, you have severely violated the club's regulations. Please leave with us now, or we cannot guarantee we won't resort to some violent measures!"

The guards had encircled Qin Fang, each wielding a plastic baton, their faces showing a ferocious demeanor, seeming ready to lose their tempers. However, the head of the security team was relatively polite, not rushing to take action but trying to persuade Qin Fang first.

"Get out of my way..."

Looking at the people before him, Qin Fang struggled to suppress his rage. The guards were all ordinary people, the strongest being level 3 at most, led by their captain.

Under normal circumstances, Qin Fang might have shown some courtesy, but with Xiao Muxue just ahead, potentially in danger, Qin Fang wouldn't give face to anyone. If anyone dared to block his path, he wouldn't hesitate to strike hard.