

Genius 265

Chapter 265: I Don't Care Who You Are, You're Getting a Beating! _1

"Take action!"

The security team leader was also somewhat temperamental by nature. To have become the head of security at such an upscale club, although he might not earn a lot, he certainly did not hold ordinary people in high regard.

Qin Fang had arrived in a Mercedes S600, a detail that the preceding security guards had already relayed, indicating that Qin Fang's status was not ordinary. He at least knew that in such a high-end club, they would not initiate a conflict unless it was absolutely necessary.

But since Qin Fang was so persistent, they naturally felt no need to be courteous anymore. With an order from the security team leader, the guards immediately sprang into action.

"Seeking death..."

Seeing that these guards were so unperceptive, Qin Fang was no longer polite. With a flick of his wrist, seven or eight silver needles appeared in his hand. As the guards came charging with plastic batons, Qin Fang's needles flew, and with each puncture, someone fell to the ground.

Thump, thump, thump—

Qin Fang hardly stopped moving, and with each step, someone would fall. In just tens of seconds, over a dozen guards lay on the ground, their condition unknown. The thumping sounds came in waves, and the once arrogant security team leader was now utterly dumbfounded.

Seizing this moment of hesitation, Qin Fang broke through the encirclement and entered the detached small building.

"Is this a place you can enter? Get lost immediately..."

Four-Eyes was standing guard outside the private room. Upon seeing a large group of people approaching, he immediately started cursing in irritation. Only a few people had the privilege of coming up to this floor; ordinary people were not qualified to step in here, so Four-Eyes naturally played the role of "Fox Assumes Tiger's Might" and yelled at them.

"Who are you? Ah..."

But Four-Eyes realized that the other party was completely ignoring him, only to see a big foot kicking towards him. Without the chance to dodge, Four-Eyes' "four eyes" became "two eyes," and after a scream, he fainted.

Furthermore, Qin Fang's hands moved rapidly, throwing the dozen or so silver needles like hidden weapons. In an instant, a group of people all fell to the ground.

Inside the room.

"It seems Miss Miao is not giving any face, then don't blame Zhang for being impolite..."

Zhang Yuliang had run completely out of patience at this point, and his facade of civility was entirely torn away as he lunged toward Miao Yue.

Qiao Zhenfei furrowed his brow, opened his mouth, and wanted to interject once again, but he found himself at a loss for words.

"You... don't come any closer!"

Although Miao Yue appeared strong on the outside, she seemed delicate and dainty compared to the burly Zhang Yuliang. Just as she was about to struggle, Zhang Yuliang seized her, and his hands moved to tear at Miao Yue's clothes.

Hiss—

Miao Yue had just finished an interview and was brought here directly, wearing a small dress. The fabric tore as Zhang Yuliang pulled, and vast expanses of pale skin were exposed.

"Ah..."

Feeling a slight chill on her body, Miao Yue could no longer hold back; forgetting to wrestle with Zhang Yuliang, she immediately covered the areas where her skin was exposed.

"You can scream all you want, even if you scream your throat hoarse, no one can save you..."

Zhang Yuliang seemed to channel the vibe of a Starry Grandpa movie, even using such a classic line.

Thump—

And just then, the door to the room was violently kicked open. Everyone inside froze as Qin Fang stood at the doorway like a towering war god, his eyes blood-red, and even his hair standing on end, showing just how enraged he was.

"It's you..."

"It's you!"

Both Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei exclaimed at the same time, but their tones couldn't have been more different. Qiao Zhenfei was extremely surprised, while Qin Fang was furious.

"Qin Fang!"

Xiao Muxue was immediately filled with joy, but since she had been shielded by Miao Yue the whole time, Zhang Yuliang had not noticed her until Qin Fang's arrival caused her to cry out.

However, as soon as she spoke, Qin Fang immediately looked over, but the first thing he saw was Miao Yue, with her dress torn. Anger surged inside of him, and he promptly charged at Zhang Yuliang.

"Who are you? Get out..."

Zhang Yuliang was—

"Yu Liang, stop!"

Suddenly, Qiao Zhenfei remembered something and immediately called out.

It was just that his cry seemed to be a bit too late. Zhang Yuliang may have been strong, but compared to Qin Fang, he was far inferior. Moreover, being overindulgent in alcohol and women, Zhang Yuliang was no match for Qin Fang, who grabbed his shoulders and, with a fierce twist, sent Zhang Yuliang flying backward like a piece of paper, crashing heavily against the wall with a thud.

The walls inside the private room were all relatively soft, so banging into them wouldn't result in serious injury, just a dizzy spell. Clutching their head in pain, they slumped there, incapacitated.

"Qin Fang!"

As Zhang Yuliang stopped cleaning up, Xiao Muxue's face lit up with joy. She stepped out from behind Miao Yue and threw herself into Qin Fang's arms, the tears she had been holding back now streaming down her face.

"It's okay, it's all right..."

Qin Fang gently patted Xiao Muxue's back, softly comforting her.

But the more he did so, the more aggrieved Xiao Muxue felt, and her crying grew louder, which only made Qin Fang's expression darkened further.

"It's fine, I won't let those who bullied you get away with it!"

Qin Fang could only continue comforting Xiao Muxue helplessly. As for Miao Yue standing behind them, she could only look on enviously, although her face still held a vigilant expression, clearly not having recovered from the terror she'd just experienced.

However, at this moment, her presence as a famous celebrity seemed incredibly faint, as if everyone had completely overlooked her.

Letting go of Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang turned his unfriendly gaze toward Qiao Zhenfei and Zhang Yuliang, who were still sitting there, and strode toward them.

"Qin Fang, this has nothing to do with me..."

Qiao Zhenfei's face changed, and he said with a wry smile.

"But you didn't stop it either..."

Qin Fang didn't care for his excuse and coldly retorted, continuing to walk toward Qiao Zhenfei with his fists clenched.

"Qin Fang, let him off, it's not his fault!"

Fortunately, at the last moment, Xiao Muxue spoke up for justice, and Qin Fang paused in his step, only glaring hatefully at Qiao Zhenfei before turning toward Zhang Yuliang.

"Qin Fang... it's fine, this has nothing to do with me... you do what you see fit!"

Qiao Zhenfei had intended to mediate, but seeing Qin Fang's expression, he immediately fell silent, trying to distance himself from the situation as much as possible and looking gratefully at Xiao Muxue for her words of fairness moments ago.

"Third Young Master..."

Zhang Yuliang's face paled instantly upon hearing this, shocked and somewhat fearful of the reserve and concession revealed in Qiao Zhenfei's tone.

What was Qiao Zhenfei's status?

In the younger generation, there were few who could make him this wary. Yet this young man who had beaten him managed to provoke such caution in Qiao Zhenfei, which was truly strange.

"Wait..."

As Qin Fang drew closer, Zhang Yuliang's heart grew increasingly uneasy.

"Wait your sister!"

Qin Fang roared in anger, and his fist, large as a casserole, already landed on Zhang Yuliang's face, which wasn't particularly handsome to begin with, and instantly blood splattered, accompanied by screams of agony...

Everyone gaped, including Qiao Zhenfei, Miao Yue, and Xiao Muxue, shocked beyond words, their mouths gaping open for a long time. Mainly because Qin Fang was truly fighting, and each punch was solid and bloody. In no time at all, Zhang Yuliang's face was completely deformed.

"Qin Fang, that's enough!"

Seeing Qin Fang going berserk, Xiao Muxue immediately threw herself onto him, grabbing him tightly. She looked at Zhang Yuliang, who was barely breathing, terrified that Qin Fang would accidentally beat Zhang Yuliang to death, which would really complicate matters.

"Qin Fang, stop!"

Even Qiao Zhenfei couldn't stand to watch any longer. Zhang Yuliang looked so terribly beaten that he seemed on the brink of death. Qiao Zhenfei rather respected Qin Fang and didn't want him to be responsible for a death, especially that of a privileged young master like Zhang Yuliang.

"I know what I'm doing..."

After delivering a flurry of punches, Qin Fang had released much of his anger. What was most important was that Xiao Muxue had not been harmed; that was the main reason he held back in the end. Otherwise, it was very likely that Zhang Yuliang wouldn't have survived.

Having stopped his assault, Zhang Yuliang was now nothing more than a pig-headed mess; his face was black and blue, almost unrecognizable from the swelling and completely misshapen.

"Qin Fang, let's just leave, shall we?"

Xiao Muxue was still clinging tightly to Qin Fang, afraid that he would land another blow. She also noticed that more and more people were gathering outside, concerned that if they continued to create a scene, they might not be able to leave or might get arrested. Judging by Zhang Yuliang's arrogant demeanor, it was apparent he had some influence, and she worried Qin Fang might suffer for it.

"Yeah, let's go..."

Qin Fang nodded, threw the pig-headed Zhang Yuliang onto the floor, glared fiercely at Qiao Zhenfei, and then, holding Xiao Muxue's hand, walked steadily out with her.

Miao Yue hesitated for a moment, then also pulled up her torn gown and followed behind Qin Fang, seemingly dependent like a small bird, a stark contrast to the dominant Miao Yue of before.

On the ground outside, bodies lay as if they were dead, and the club's security had all arrived on the scene. But seeing Qin Fang walk out from the room, not a single one dared to move, for none of them wished to end up like those lying on the floor.

The guards dared not act, and the regular servers were even less inclined to intervene. Qin Fang, along with the two girls, boldly walked out of the clubhouse, drove away, and, astonishingly, not one person dared to stop them. They left behind dozens of "corpses" that were taken to the hospital.