

Genius 270

Chapter 270: Bumping into the muzzle of a gun!_1

Qin Fang merely handed a card to Xiao Muxue, letting them prepare their own clothes while he himself went out, yet no one knew where he had gone or what he had been up to.

Miao Yue's feelings were extremely complicated, and even she could not quite figure out whether she should leave Qin Fang's side, as she had never intended to get caught up in this.

Yet, ironically, as things evolved further away from her expectations, even agreeing to Qin Fang buying her clothes became something she acquiesced to with a mix of reluctance and consent.

However, her understanding of Qin Fang remained very limited. Judging from a young man like Qin Fang, who spent money so freely without batting an eyelash, she was somewhat worried about how long his interest in her would last.

Qin Fang, oblivious to Miao Yue's thoughts, went out to handle some matters and managed to return to the hotel just before lunch. In the end, the three of them still enjoyed a very delicious lunch together in the room, which indeed drew them much closer.

Xiao Muxue had always been very open with Qin Fang. Miao Yue's body needed recuperation, so she was carried back to the guest bedroom by Qin Fang. Only Qin Fang and Xiao Muxue remained in the master bedroom, naturally resulting in an inevitable, passionate entanglement.

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Zijin Pavilion.

Shenzhou Sleepless City, in such a historically brief city, Zijin Pavilion might not compare to some members-only advanced clubs, but it certainly ranked as extremely high-end and luxurious among Shenzhou's hotels.

Qiao Zhenfei chose this location, naturally displaying considerable sincerity in his apology. The owner of Zijin Pavilion also had a keen eye. At this time, the third floor of Zijin Pavilion was already empty, having been cleared just for Qin Fang.

Moreover, both Qiao Zhenfei and Zhang Yuliang's attitudes were quite appropriate. They had arrived long beforehand and were surprisingly not waiting on the third floor, but instead sat in the first-floor lobby, waiting for Qin Fang's arrival.

At this time, Qin Fang was also driving over with the two women; Miao Yue's injury to her lower body had already been treated by Qin Fang. Despite her struggle to fully accept such unrestrained closeness, considering Qin Fang was her first man, she still blushed and agreed.

In fact, the distance from the Hilton to Zijin Pavilion was not particularly far, only about a half-hour drive. The journey was quite smooth, but just as Qin Fang was preparing to park, a small dispute arose.

Zijin Pavilion's business was booming, the parking lot was already filled with various vehicles, and after circling twice, Qin Fang spotted someone retrieving their car, leaving a space free. Qin Fang aimed to maneuver his car into it.

But just as he started to do so, a luxurious sports car whizzed by, almost scraping past Qin Fang's Mercedes.

If it were just that, perhaps Qin Fang might not have cared, but that car didn't just nearly hit him; it also directly blocked Qin Fang by swiftly pulling into the parking space ahead of them.

"Uncle, you really aren't cutting it! Beauty, kick this uncle to the curb and come with us bros. We'll guarantee you the best of the best..."

An arrogant voice came from that car, accompanied by the laughter of girls and a series of middle fingers sticking out of the windows.

Qin Fang always had a stubborn streak, as long as you didn't touch his bottom line, how you treated him didn't matter much. But if you dared to touch his bottom line so carelessly, then you could only hope for your own good luck.

"Qin Fang..."

Qin Fang could endure such mockery, but the woman behind him would not agree, immediately using her tender voice to speak into Qin Fang's ear.

Clearly, the people in that car had seriously offended Qin Fang. He hadn't planned to stoop to the level of those delinquents, but unfortunately, they were courting disaster by colliding with Qin Fang head-on.

"Watch me!"

Exasperated by their behavior, Qin Fang knew they were a few in number and of significant status, used to dealing only with the Hu Family's influence which might not always be effective. However, it may not necessarily be useful now.

Squeak~~

Qin Fang was direct. Seeing how arrogant these people were, he naturally wouldn't be courteous to them. He parked his car right behind the bumper of their vehicle, then got out with the two beauties, ready to leave.

This move by Qin Fang was indeed ruthless. With a tall flowerbed in front and cars on both sides, Qin Fang now blocked their car completely, effectively sealing off all four directions.

Those fellows had just decided to get out of their car only to realize it was blocked, and to leave, they would need to climb over someone else's vehicle. As for their own car, there was no way it could budge.

"Kid, what are you trying to do? Looking for a beating, huh?"

After opening the car door, the man with a stubbly beard walked straight up to Qin Fang, speaking arrogantly. Yet looking at Qin Fang's road-blocking posture, his expression soured.

"Looking for a beating? With just a few scraps like you?"

Qin Fang let out a cold laugh. It didn't matter to him if they were a few more in number, these worthless sorts were no concern; even if three or four dozen of them came at once, Qin Fang would not be afraid.

"You... are courting death!"

The bearded man instantly became enraged and reached out to slap Qin Fang.

Slap~~

But before his slap could land, Qin Fang had already slapped down, sending the fellow rolling on the ground like a tumbleweed, taking a good while to recover.

"Overestimating yourself!"

Qin Fang withdrew his hand angrily, glancing at the man on the ground covering his face. Inside, Qin Fang felt immensely satisfied, as if he had enjoyed a cool beverage on a scorching summer day or tasted the most authentic dog meat in the dead of winter.

"He's down, everyone rush him together!"

Seeing their side at a disadvantage, the others immediately got fired up, howling as they pounced toward Qin Fang.

"Just stand aside!"

Qin Fang didn't care in the slightest. These dozen or so people really were nothing, and he wouldn't need to exert much effort to deal with them.

Clearly, these guys were no ordinary folks, and seeing Qin Fang so domineering made them somewhat nervous, but with the arrow already on the bow, they had no choice but to attack. Their arms trembling slightly, they were ready to take Qin Fang down.

Boom boom boom~~

Qin Fang had no intention of being polite with these ill-intentioned people. He stood with his fists ready, watching coldly as the group charged at him. With just a light sweep of his foot, the men hadn't even had time to react before Qin Fang made his move.

Three or four men were immediately converted into parabolic arcs, hurtling forward, and then with a series of thuds, they all smashed into Qin Fang's car. Their fragile faces collided with the sturdy exterior of the Mercedes, and immediately, saliva and blood flew together...

"Hahaha..."

Xiao Muxue and Miao Yue had been watching TV inside the room, not really keen on mingling, and with Qin Fang out front shielding them, they felt even less worried, as evidenced by the men lying on the ground.

As for the women, Qin Fang had no interest in dealing with them. After all, he couldn't just beat them up like he had the boys, so he simply threw them a cold look, which was enough to terrify the women into silence, shrinking like quails without daring to utter a sound.

These people actually came from good backgrounds, hailing from families of government and business elites of Shenzhou, and on the surface, Qin Fang certainly seemed no match for them in many respects. The only thing he had that caught their eye was his Mercedes, yet, paradoxically, Qin Fang managed to bring along two beauties and injure so many with such ease.

These guys lay on the ground moaning incessantly, yet they didn't dare to get up, worried about being severely dealt with by Qin Fang again.

This was especially true for the most arrogant bearded man, who was nothing more than a turtle shrinking his head into his shell; Qin Fang hadn't even done much to him when he'd already crawled into the farthest corner, his cries the most pitiful.

"Hmm, if you have the guts, come find me!"

Qin Fang kicked the man once more, leaving behind those icy words before he took the two beauties to Zijin Pavilion.

"Qin Fang, won't there be trouble?"

Watching Qin Fang swagger away after beating many people without even asking questions and heading straight for dinner, his boldness seemed quite like that of those arrogant privileged young masters.

"Nothing!"

Qin Fang shook his head. He had merely taught those kids a lesson just now. If they refused to listen, he'd discipline them again until they were willing to behave.

"Young Master Xu, what should we do? Are we just going to let this beating slide?"

As Qin Fang's figure disappeared into Zijin Pavilion, those lying on the ground also started to get up, realizing that Qin Fang had actually shown mercy; otherwise, it wouldn't have ended so simply.

"Why don't we smash his car while he's gone?"

Someone immediately suggested this.

Qin Fang's car was still parked behind theirs, and unless Qin Fang himself moved his car, theirs would be trapped, unable to move an inch.

Smashing someone's car was not their first time doing such a deed; considering Qin Fang had just beaten them, if they didn't vent out their rage, they would be unable to ease the fury within.

At the same time, it would cost Qin Fang, which would truly be killing two birds with one stone, so the suggestion quickly gained several people's approval. Only the bearded man had yet to decide whether to smash it or not.