

## Genius 271

### Chapter 271: Apology\_1

"Hold on..."

Just as a few lads had wiped the blood from their mouths, and had taken their tools from their car, preparing to start smashing the vehicle, the bearded man with the surname Xu suddenly shouted.

Everyone was slightly startled, and all of their movements came to a halt, just missing the moment they were about to start.

"This guy is probably no simple matter! Meizi, go to Zijin Pavilion and see who he dined with..."

Although they came to Zijin Pavilion for dinner, with the state they were in, it was simply too indecent to enter the hotel, all covered in bloodstains, so they decided against embarrassing themselves.

"I'm on it!"

Meizi, after all, was a woman who hadn't been beaten earlier, so there was nothing wrong with her going to take a look.

...

In the main hall of Zijin Pavilion, Qiao Zhenfei and Zhang Yuliang sat sipping tea, chatting about trivial matters, but their eyes never strayed from the main entrance of Zijin Pavilion.

Qiao Zhenfei was a new face in Shenzhou, but the kids who knew Zhang Yuliang were quite prevalent; just the two of them being there had attracted no fewer than thirty people coming over to ingratiate themselves, offering tea and trying to curry favor, to the point where it annoyed Zhang Yuliang even if he didn't look at them.

Compared to that, Qiao Zhenfei, though outstanding in abilities, had demonstrated bravery, decisiveness, and fortitude in several matters, which were indispensable.

Time passed, and it had already been past seven o'clock. Qin Fang was late for the appointment.

Normally, Zhang Yuliang and Qiao Zhenfei would have left long ago, but today they seemed intent on staying here for the whole evening.

"He's here!"

As Zhang Yuliang was feeling bored, Qiao Zhenfei promptly said to him.

In no time at all, Qin Fang came over with two beauties toward where Qiao Zhenfei and Zhang Yuliang sat.

Of course, these two had shown their sincerity by actively coming forward to help, a treat not just anyone could enjoy.

"Who is that young man? Young Master Zhang is actually greeting him personally at the entrance?"

"Not just Young Master Zhang, see that person beside Young Master Zhang? Elder Qiao's grandson, someone even more formidable than Young Master Zhang..."

"But who is that young man?"

Witnessing such a scene, several people who had already been paying attention had taken note, and almost everyone privately harbored this question, yet no one could provide an answer.

"Elder Qiao's grandson..."

Meizi had also sneakily followed behind Qin Fang into the hall and, overhearing such discussions among the crowd, was completely stunned.

Being somewhat inside the system herself, she knew a little about Elder Qiao, who was an absolute big shot, and his grandson was no different, far more formidable than they were by many magnitudes.

Yet now, such a prominent figure was waiting in the hall together with Young Master Zhang for this young man, so his identity...

Although she still didn't know Qin Fang's background, judging from his appearance and clothing, it wasn't hard to see that he didn't seem to want to be thought of too highly, but to have Zhang Yuliang, Young Master Zhang, waiting in the hall for such a long time, that was not a privilege just anyone could have.

Meizi felt almost devastated thinking about it, and couldn't stay in Zijin Pavilion any longer, so she quickly returned outside.

"How did it go? Did you get it clear..."

Seeing Meizi come back, the bearded man immediately asked with an anxious face.

Meizi smirked and shook her head; she hadn't investigated very seriously just now.

"Screw it, let's just smash his car first!"

The bearded man hesitated for a moment, but he could tell from Meizi's reaction that the newcomer was definitely no ordinary person.

As for how extraordinary, he couldn't quite pin down.

"Shut up!!"

Hearing his subordinates still chattering about smashing the car, the bearded man scolded furiously.  
"Meizi, tell me the truth, who exactly is that guy?"

"I really don't know who he is... However, I saw Young Master Zhang waiting for him in the downstairs hall, and with him was another person, said to be Elder Qiao's grandson..."

Meizi looked around at the people with a hint of irony. Although they were friends who had gotten along well, today they had almost gotten into a mess that could have implicated everyone.

"Damn... Young Master Zhang, Third Young Master Qiao, just what kind of freak is this guy!"

The scruffy man with the beard broke into a wry smile. He was used to making trouble, as his family would naturally cover for him whenever things went awry. Gradually, his actions became more and more audacious.

But he had not expected that casually offending someone today would turn out to be someone with such a vicious identity!

Just moments ago, they were still brooding over the beating Qin Fang had given them, but now they hardly dared to harbor such thoughts. As for smashing his car... only someone with a brain injury would dare to do that.

If they really did it, they feared not only would Qin Fang not let them go, but even the police who had no right to curry favor with them wouldn't let them off either, not to mention the domineering and powerful Young Master Zhang.

"Damn it, if you're going to smash it, do it quickly. But you'd better be ready to run, because who knows when that scourge will come after you! Just don't drag me down with you..."

In front of Qin Fang, the bearded guy had put on quite a show under everyone's eyes, but the performance wasn't even over, and it's not as if the prize is something to be coveted like this; I just imitated it for fun.

...

"Younger Brother Qin, you really are quite punctual!"

Qiao Zhenfei and Zhang Yuliang immediately came up to greet him. Such a scene was rare in Southern Yue, and many had been watching, all showing their surprise.

As for the two women with Qin Fang, they didn't matter much. These men all had money to spare and naturally preferred purer goods, which is why they came to the school.

But the two beauties with Qin Fang were obviously stunning, and it was inevitable that some might take an interest. However, seeing Qin Fang and...

"Traffic was blocked outside; I couldn't hurry even if I wanted to! I'm really sorry!"

Qin Fang said with a chuckle. As for the traffic jam... to be precise, Qin Fang had blocked someone else's car and even sorted those people out.

Of course, he was unaware that the youngsters outside were trembling at this time, all thinking about how to salvage the situation. If Young Master Zhang Yuliang were to find out, he certainly wouldn't let them off, even if they weren't famous.

"Please, upstairs!"

Zhang Yuliang was very humble, which caused quite a spectacle. Everyone was guessing at Qin Fang's real identity, but they had no leads, especially since Qin Fang had only been in Southern Yue for a day or two.

Qin Fang nodded. Zhang Yuliang's humility already conveyed his sincerity.

If it had been anyone else, Zhang Yuliang would never have been so humble, even if he had been in the wrong; he would have held out to the end.

But he didn't hold out against Qin Fang and didn't seem to plan to. What he wanted was to give Qin Fang a proper explanation, and this attitude prevented Qin Fang from causing any trouble.

The third floor of Zijin Pavilion was the most luxurious part, all adorned with top-grade decorations, and the waitresses were all beauties in cheongsams, their high slits revealing shimmering thighs that even made Qin Fang's eyes dazzle.

At that moment, the entire third floor had been cleared out just to entertain Qin Fang and his two companions.

Some people complained, but as soon as they heard that Young Master Zhang had booked the third floor, they all cleared out immediately. Everyone knew that Young Master Zhang was notoriously domineering and powerful.

Since Young Master Zhang had made the reservation, anyone else who tried to book would be disrespecting him. In the past, Young Master Zhang would have kicked them out violently and warned them of his future revenge.

You don't need to lift a finger. Just sit quietly and watch us eat, and as the group settled down, the dishes started to arrive incessantly.

"Brother Qin, last night's incident was my fault, and here I offer my apology to all three of you!"

Even though Zhang Yuliang could be a scoundrel at times, he knew his place. Since he had decided to apologize, he wasn't going to back out.

Even though the apology was a bit awkward, he still said it. He took three large cups, filled them all up, and starting with Qin Fang, he downed his drink in one gulp.

Seeing Zhang Yuliang act so straightforwardly, Qin Fang hesitated a moment before also downing the drink in his cup.

Next was Miao Yue. Seeing her again, Zhang Yuliang felt very conflicted. If it weren't for her, perhaps he wouldn't have had to lose face. But on the other hand, if it weren't for Qin Fang's intervention, he might have succeeded, and the consequences could have been more tragic than being beaten up.

"Miao Yue, what do you think..."

As Zhang Yuliang held up his cup, staring at her, Miao Yue also felt incredibly conflicted, unsure of how to proceed, while Qin Fang did not want to interfere, leaving her to decide for herself.

In the end...

Miao Yue lifted her hand and slapped Zhang Yuliang across the face. After the slap, she collapsed onto the table and burst into tears, seemingly trying to vent all her dissatisfaction with tears, which seemed to make her feel much better!

"I'm sorry!"

Although Zhang Yuliang had been slapped, with his cheek swelling up, he didn't dodge at all and still held his cup, looking at Miao Yue, and sincerely apologized again.

"You hurt me, but I've hit you too, so from now on, we owe each other nothing..."

Miao Yue cried over the desk for a while before her tears gradually stopped. After a short pause, she lifted her head and faced the correct person in front of her, unexpectedly reconciling with her sworn enemy with a handshake.

"Ah, the thoughts of a woman... really hard to guess!"

Qin Fang quietly watched the lights outside the window, murmuring as if talking to himself.