

## Genius 283

### Chapter 283: A Severe Beating Part 1

Qin Fang's statement was quite arrogant, and the young policeman immediately hesitated, wondering whether Qin Fang might be the child of some big leader he was unaware of.

Although this Young Master Yang was also a privileged young master, at most he was just the son of Pingnan District's district committee secretary. He might be able to throw his weight around in Pingnan District, but in the grand scheme of Guangfeng City, that was nothing but a fart!

Not to mention that the leaders of Southern Guangdong Province were all in Guangfeng, even the city leaders within Guangfeng were numerous. Pingnan District was merely a suburban area, and its district committee secretary couldn't even make it to the municipal standing committee, so his son really wasn't anything noteworthy in the entire city.

Plus, Qin Fang spoke so arrogantly, as if removing the young policeman's skin was just a matter of a single sentence; the policeman couldn't help but consider this.

"Fuck! Why waste words with him, just arrest him directly!"

Young Master Yang was truly exceptionally arrogant. Seeing that the police he had called were actually stopped in their tracks by Qin Fang's words, he immediately sneered at the side and his mouth was full of filth.

Seeing Qin Fang's fearlessness, the young policeman was even more reluctant to act, and upon inadvertently catching sight of Xiao Muxue in Qin Fang's car, he roughly understood what was going on.

Young Master Yang was notoriously lecherous; he had frequently caused trouble by harassing both men and women in Pingnan District, and the police had cleaned up after him countless times. However, he hadn't expected that this time he would hit a snag.

The young policeman wanted to do nothing, but he didn't dare openly defy Young Master Yang—after all, his father was the boss of Pingnan District. However, inside, he was incessantly complaining, "Fuck, what kind of mess is this? You privileged young masters squabble over petty jealousy, and I have to deal with it!"

"Qin Fang, what's the problem?"

As the young policeman hesitated and Young Master Yang urged him on, Qiao Zhenfei noticed that Qin Fang's car was being stopped, so he reversed his car back, parked next to Qin Fang's car, and asked.

"This son of the Pingnan District Committee's secretary seems to have a feud with me, so he got the police ready to arrest me..." Qin Fang said with a smile. With Young Master Yang's sordid mind, a simple Mind Reading Technique could reveal all—such poor mental quality didn't even require intimidation. Just by seeing his guilt-filled state, unable to make eye contact with Qin Fang, it was all too clear.

"Pingnan District Committee secretary?"

Qiao Zhenfei paused for a moment, "A small official, and his son dares to be so rampant—probably not a good egg, huh? Should we give Yu Liang a call, pull his old man down, and send this brat to prison? Given how tender and soft his skin is, those guys inside would surely find his 'chrysanthemum' very interesting..."

Ptui~~

Qin Fang didn't actually care about Qiao Zhenfei's words, but Xiao Muxue couldn't take it—it immediately made her blush and she spat lightly in disdain.

But Qiao Zhenfei's words gave the young policeman quite the scare. Even a district committee secretary of Guangfeng City, even one from a suburban area like Pingnan District, was at the very least a senior official. Yet, in the eyes of this young man, he was directly described as a "small official." His words were truly unsparingly arrogant.

Of course, what Qiao Zhenfei said wasn't false. His grandfather had once been a national-level official, and many of his family were above division level, with quite a few at the bureau level. Every month, the bureau-level officials who visited his family were numerous... With such a perspective, how could he possibly take a mere senior official seriously?

"Fuck, who the hell are you? Looking for death, huh? Do you believe I can make it so you can't leave Pingnan..." Young Master Yang began, not at all intimidated by Qiao Zhenfei's words—he just grew bolder instead.

"You dare to curse at me?"

Qiao Zhenfei was taken aback. Having grown so big, he had met a few bold people, but this was the first time someone had cursed at him to his face.

Usually, when he went out, he was accompanied by local privileged young masters of high status. Privileged youngsters like Young Master Yang couldn't even get close to him. Even if they happened to brush shoulders, seeing those significant figures from the city following Qiao Zhenfei, they wouldn't dare to act rashly.

"So what if I curse at you? I dare to hit you too..." Young Master Yang, frustrated from being bullied by Qin Fang and not daring to strike back at him, was irked by the young man who appeared more arrogant than his own father and suddenly wanted to slap Qiao Zhenfei.

But just as Young Master Yang raised his hand to strike, Qin Fang reached out and grabbed it, and with a slight exertion of strength, the young man immediately let out a pained howl, crying like a grandchild, pitiful beyond words.

"Overestimating oneself..." Qin Fang, looking at this worm-like waste curling up, couldn't be bothered to deal with him anymore. With a flick of his hand, he flung him down on the ground.

"Fuck, are you blind? Didn't you see him hit me? Arrest him immediately..." Young Master Yang was apparently still riled up, sitting on the ground and throwing a tantrum like a shrew.

"Young Master Yang, let it go..." As the situation looked like it might escalate into a fight, the two policemen couldn't just do nothing—they quickly pulled Young Master Yang away, and the more observant young policeman also said something to him.

"Let it go? Not a chance..." Young Master Yang was quite defiant, and even though he was in a weak position, he didn't want to let the matter drop. "Hurry up and arrest them, or I'll go to Director Liu. I'll skin you..." Ahhh!!!

Before he could even finish his sentence, he saw Qiao Zhenfei had already stepped out of his car and was ferociously kicking the young man. His kicks were merciless, the hard soles of his expensive brand-name leather shoes continuously stomping on Young Master Yang's fair face, splattering his features with blood...

Seeing Qiao Zhenfei act like that, Qin Fang could only sigh helplessly—it was that Yang guy who was digging his own grave, and no one else was to blame.

"Stop it!"

The guy surnamed Yang was being beaten by Qiao Zhenfei so miserably that even the two cops couldn't stand by any longer. Even though they knew Qiao Zhenfei's status was not simple, they couldn't just let him beat Yang to such an extent right before their eyes. They immediately stepped forward and pulled Qiao Zhenfei away.

"It's okay, Brother Fei, let it go. There's no need to stoop to the level of this trash..."

Watching the scene unfold, Qin Fang couldn't help but smile bitterly. Originally, it was his own conflict with the Yang guy, but he had inadvertently dragged Qiao Zhenfei into it, which was somewhat embarrassing. Qin Fang also got out of the car and persuaded Qiao Zhenfei to stop.

"I really didn't want to stoop to his level; this guy is just mouthy..."

After venting his anger, Qiao Zhenfei felt much better inside, but he was still a bit dissatisfied—it was really this kid's fault for provoking him.

"Let's go."

Qin Fang smiled. He was actually tempted to add a couple more kicks, but bullying such sorry trash wasn't fun. He immediately patted Qiao Zhenfei on the shoulder and suggested moving on.

"Yeah, let's go..."

Qiao Zhenfei nodded, turned around, and got into the car.

"You can't just leave..."

The Yang guy was down and couldn't get up, let alone speak, finally behaving himself. But the younger cop hesitated for a moment before calling out helplessly.

"We're staying at the Pingnan Hotel tonight. If you want to arrest us, just come over..."

Qin Fang didn't have any complaints against the two cops, but he wasn't going to be polite to anyone who could be pulled over by Yang to arrest people without understanding the situation. He got into the car, dropped that line, and prepared to drive away.

"By the way, my last name is Qin!"

However, before leaving, Qin Fang surprisingly even took the time to reveal his surname.

"My last name is Qiao!"

Qiao Zhenfei had his own sense of honor. When the car passed by the two cops, he specifically stopped to share his surname, then drove off with Qin Fang, flaunting their departure.

"Brother Feng, are we just going to let them go?"

Seeing Young Master Yang on the ground in a sorry state, one of the cops asked the cop who had been talking to Qin Fang and his group, since they were following his lead.

"You try stopping them, look at that license plate..."

Brother Feng rolled his eyes in frustration before replying, then glanced again at Young Master Yang, lying on the ground and gasping for breath, and let out a bitter smile helplessly.

"License plate?"

The younger cop was slightly taken aback; he hadn't paid attention to that detail before and now looked over.

Qin Fang's license plate wasn't much to speak of—a Shenzhou plate with the number 6666 at the end, clearly belonging to some wealthy young master's vehicle.

And then there was Qiao Zhenfei's car, with a Guang A on the license plate...

"It's a car from the Guangfeng Military Region Command... There's no offense we can take there. Um, I guess Young Master Yang..."

The young cop realized the situation right away when he saw the license plate. He looked down at Young Master Yang and didn't quite finish the thought that Young Master Yang probably couldn't afford to offend them either.

Seeing those license plates and considering Qiao Zhenfei and Qin Fang's brazen attitudes, the cops naturally presumed that Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were privileged young men from Guangfeng Military Region.

Military scions like these were more brazen than the privileged young masters from local areas. Even if they caused trouble, the local authorities weren't qualified to manage them. The military had its own system, completely disregarding the local governments, not to mention the young masters of military region commanders—they were utterly untouchable.



"Brother Feng, what should we do now?"

With no other choice, the young cop had to ask.

"What else can we do? First, we send Young Master Yang to the hospital. As for the rest, let's hurry up and report to Director Liu..."

What could Brother Feng do? Expecting them to go after the suspects was out of the question. They just had to escalate the issue to higher authorities and let the leaders decide—it wasn't their problem anymore.

The two cops clumsily loaded Young Master Yang into the police car and then headed straight for the hospital.

"That guy really got it bad..."

Watching as Yang was beaten so badly, Xiao Muxue commented with a chuckle, seemingly sympathetic. Whether she was truly sympathetic or actually pleased, probably only she knew best. Qin Fang, for one, thought she seemed rather happy...