

Genius 285

Chapter 285: Piercing the Heavens! _1

"Hah, believe it or not, this is my first time too! Once I get back to the Capital City, I'll definitely brag to my friends about it. They'll be green with envy!" Qiao Zhenfei seemed even more defiant, his wrists handcuffed, as he lightly struggled a couple of times, only to find the cuffs tighten even more.

Of course, it was his first time. In the Capital City, he was the Qiao Family's Third Young Master, and despite the abundance of officials there, very few dared to interfere with the progeny of such families. Even if the police arrived at a scene where the nobility fought, they would swiftly elude the situation. If someone else bullied these privileged young masters, the police would definitely side with them.

As for being handcuffed by the police, that truly was a first.

"Take him away!"

The officer supervising the arrest wore a grave expression, as if about to bleed anger. He had seen his share of arrogance, but never to this extent—someone who could remain so composed even in handcuffs. He had a vague feeling that these two were no ordinary people, but the orders had come from above, and he could only execute them. With a sweeping gesture, he ordered the team to take Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei away.

"Boss, what about her? Do we arrest her too?"

As they were leaving, the policeman who had first handcuffed Qin Fang pointed at Xiao Muxue, who was sitting next to Qin Fang, and asked.

"Why arrest her? Let's go!"

This supervisor still seemed to have some respect for rules, as he cast a stern glance and promptly led his men out.

Xiao Muxue was not the least bit anxious and just watched as Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were taken away. Only then did she slowly pull out her phone and dial Zhang Yuliang's number all the way in Shenzhou.

"Qin Fang and Brother Fei have been cuffed and taken by the police from the Pingnan Sub-bureau..."

Upon connecting the call, Xiao Muxue stated it simply and then hung up.

"Taken away?"

Zhang Yuliang was in a club, splurging in the company of a beautiful woman when he saw the call from Xiao Muxue. He wondered briefly but still answered it.

When he heard the news, he was first taken aback, then rapidly recalled what Qin Fang had mentioned to him in the afternoon. Realization set in, "Motherfucker, are those sons of bitches in Pingnan deliberately causing trouble for me?"

Having come to this revelation, Zhang Yuliang broke into a cold sweat, cursed angrily, and lost interest in his amorous pursuits. He hurriedly grabbed his phone and began searching for a number.

"Uncle Xia? This is Yu Liang. I need your help with something..."

Zhang Yuliang initially wanted to exert pressure directly on the Guangfeng City police department, but after second thoughts, he called his father's secretary instead and briefly explained the situation.

"Yu Liang, leave this matter to me. They definitely won't be in trouble!"

Secretary Xia was slightly surprised upon hearing this. Zhang Yuliang was the boss's son, someone he wouldn't normally offend. If it was just about Zhang Yuliang's rowdy friends getting arrested, he might have been reluctant to intervene. But when he heard that the one arrested was Elder Qiao's grandson, he knew it was serious. A misstep could lead to major chaos.

While Secretary Xia was arranging to get Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei out, they were already being escorted to the Pingnan Sub-bureau.

The director of the Pingnan Sub-bureau was about to leave, as it was unlikely for him to stay in the office that late. The case concerning Qin Fang and the others was assigned to Deputy Director Tan, the one whom Secretary Xu had called to inform.

"Officer Sun, you're still here so late?"

As Qin Fang and the others arrived at the sub-bureau, they ran into a middle-aged police officer, around forty years old, who was about to leave. He casually asked the supervising officer leading their team.

"Not yet, Director Pang! This is a case assigned by Director Tan, and I have to take care of it," replied Officer Sun with a wry smile.

This Director Pang was also a deputy director at the city bureau, but one of those who had been marginalized, unlike Deputy Director Tan, who was in a position of authority. Therefore, while he was polite verbally, he placed more importance on the instructions of Director Tan.

"Oh, then you're busy..."

Director Pang's expression darkened slightly before he turned to leave, passing by the others. Seeing Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei's nonchalant demeanor, he couldn't help but take a second glance.

Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were each placed into separate interrogation rooms to begin recording their statements.

"Name?"

"Qin Fang!"

"Age?"

"19!"

"Occupation?"

"Student, first-year at Ninghai University, Economics and Management Department."

"Home address..."

Qin Fang's interrogation was relatively normal, but the problem lay with Qiao Zhenfei.

"Name?"

"Qiao Zhenfei!"

"Age?"

"Thirty!"

"Occupation?"

"Military officer, Colonel!"

"..."

Upon hearing this, the police officer taking his statement immediately paused and widened his eyes in disbelief as he looked at Qiao Zhenfei. In the end, he still couldn't quite believe it.

"Home address?"

"No. 18, Capital Military Region Compound!"

"..."

Upon hearing this, the officer's hand couldn't help but tremble. He really wanted to slap Qiao Zhenfei's head twice in frustration, but he was also afraid that what Qiao Zhenfei said was true. If he hit someone and it turned out to be true, then he would really be out of luck.

"Names of family members, family background, contact information..."

After hesitating for a moment, he still continued to ask.

"My grandfather, Qiao Zhenguo is currently retired. My father, Qiao Weimin, is the commander of the Capital Military Region. My mother, Fu Mingyue, is the deputy director of the Reform Commission. My second uncle, Qiao Weiguo, is the secretary of the provincial committee of Shenzhou... My third uncle..."

Qiao Zhenfei was truly forthcoming, spilling everything about his family like a bamboo tube spilling beans, giving out each person's name, position, and contact information very clearly.

At the beginning, the police officer was diligently taking notes. Although the name Qiao Zhenguo sounded somewhat familiar, he didn't pay too much attention, as it was very common for people to share names.

But starting with Qiao Zhenfei's father, each name might sound unfamiliar to him, but upon hearing their positions, his mouth hung open wide, unable to close for a long while, and he could not continue with his notes.

"Qiao... Young Master Qiao, please wait a moment, have some tea. I'll step out for a bit..."

This junior officer had been so frightened that he couldn't sit still anymore. He immediately poured a cup of tea for Qiao Zhenfei and then fled the interrogation room like a bat out of hell to report to his superior.

As he sprinted away, his heart was in turmoil. He was one of the police who went to make the arrest, and yet he hadn't expected to bring back such a high-profile figure. It was practically no different from piercing the heavens.

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Yet, at this moment, Young Master Yang arrived at the sub-bureau. After speaking with Deputy Director Tan, he led his few lackeys straight to the interrogation rooms where Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were held.

Today, he had faced a huge embarrassment, having been beaten so badly on his own turf. For someone as overbearing as he was, how could he tolerate that?

"Bring them to one interrogation room!"

Upon hearing that Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were in separate interrogation rooms, Young Master Yang was immediately displeased. He liked to beat up people while they watched each other suffer, so he had Qin Fang brought to where Qiao Zhenfei was. Although the police found it strange that there was no one taking a statement from Qiao Zhenfei, they complied with Young Master Yang's request and politely left the room.

"Brother Fei, you seem quite relaxed!"

When Qin Fang was brought into the interrogation room and saw Qiao Zhenfei leisurely drinking tea, he immediately laughed and sat down too. Unfortunately, he was still handcuffed and couldn't drink any tea.

Soon after, Young Master Yang entered with five or six men, each holding a rubber baton and wearing a malicious smile on their face.

"Kid, bet you didn't see this coming, you still ended up in my hands!"

Seeing Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei, the guy's eyes immediately reddened with ire, as if he wanted to devour them whole.

"So what if we're in your hands?"

Qin Fang responded with a cold laugh, standing side by side with Qiao Zhenfei, showing no fear whatsoever.

Of course, he wouldn't be afraid. Although there were seven of them, they were all level 1 lackeys. Even with handcuffs on, Qin Fang could still take them down without a problem.

Qiao Zhenfei's handcuffs had been unlocked by the police officer, and he was a skilled fighter from a young age. Although these men had become somewhat complacent, they were still quite eager for a fight. Seeing these few men, they were not only unafraid but actually itching to get started.

"Motherfucker, still acting tough when you're about to die... Beat them up for me! Hit them hard. I'll take the blame if anything happens!"

Enraged at seeing Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei still being so defiant after being brought into the station, Young Master Yang couldn't contain his fury. He set aside all other concerns, only wanting to beat them savagely and release all the pent-up anger within him. The very fact that he would make such a statement showed the extent of his rage and frustration.

Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei exchanged glances, then both burst into laughter, showing no worry on their faces, yet their eyes remained vigilant.

...

"What? Captured Elder Qiao's grandson!!"

Outside the sub-bureau, Director Pang's face was filled with surprise. He truly couldn't believe it was true, but the credentials Lei Ming presented from the Central Police Bureau were real, leaving him no choice but to believe.

"I don't care what you have to do, but if they come to any harm, I'll tear your cap off!"

Lei Ming spoke with utter determination, not giving Director Pang any face.

Slap!

Director Pang immediately stood at attention and saluted, "Please rest assured, if anything happens to them, I'm the only one to blame!"

He was elated inside, no longer in the mood to go home to rest. He quickly turned around and headed back to the sub-bureau, calling for several of his confidants to rush towards the interrogation rooms to rescue those inside.

This event was a tragedy for Deputy Director Tan, but for him, it was a tremendous opportunity.

Given the mess that Deputy Director Tan had created, not only was the seat of director out of reach for him, but even his current position as the standing deputy director was at stake. As a marginalized deputy director, he now had a chance, so how could he not be pleased?