

## Genius 286

Chapter 286: 1vs7, Total Victory!\_1

"What! Elder Qiao's grandson!"

At this time, Deputy Director Tan was leisurely sitting in his office, daydreaming of sitting in the director's chair and was at the peak of excitement. Just then, Officer Sun, who had arrested Qin Fang and the others, received some news and barged in to report the situation, almost scaring Deputy Director Tan into wetting his pants.

The political status of Elder Qiao was one thing, but it was his grandson whom they had arrested, and moreover...

Suddenly, Deputy Director Tan remembered that Secretary Yang's young master had gone to beat up Elder Qiao's grandson, and it was under his own green light. He was instantly drenched in sweat.

"Quick, go stop him!"

He no longer had the luxury to dream about being the director. If Elder Qiao's grandson was hit, his position as deputy director would be finished. Not caring about anything else anymore, he leapt from his seat and ran toward the interrogation room.

Despite years of living in luxury and his body worn from indulgence, at this critical moment, he burst out with the speed and endurance of a world champion, leaving his subordinates staring in amazement.

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In the interrogation room.

"Bro, can you handle this?"

Qiao Zhenfei looked at the seven people opposite him with a relaxed expression but cautious eyes. Although he was a military man and a colonel, in truth, that was just for show. He hadn't spent much time in the army and knew some grappling and martial arts, but after years of indulgence, his abilities had declined.

However, his foundation was still there. If it came down to handling Young Master Yang and his group, dealing with three would be manageable, five would be a stretch, but seven would only last so long before he would be beaten up.

"Brother Fei, you step aside, I'll handle this..."

Qin Fang smiled, pulling Qiao Zhenfei behind him. He didn't want Qiao Zhenfei to get beaten up over him; that would be truly dishonorable.

"Your hands are cuffed, don't be a hero for the moment; it's better if I do it!" Qiao Zhenfei insisted on standing in front of Qin Fang, wanting to protect him.

"Brother Fei, just stand there and cheer me on. I forgot to tell you, I'm a descendant of the Ninghai Cai-style Xingyi Quan, dealing with these idiots won't even make me break a sweat..."

Qin Fang said with a grin, showing no fear for the people in front of him.

"A Xingyi Fist descendant?"

Qiao Zhenfei was slightly startled, unaware of this, and wanted to say something, but Young Master Yang on the opposing side was already running out of patience.

"Motherfucker, you're looking for death, attack!"

Young Master Yang was also frustrated by the attitude of Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei. With more people on his side, Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei should have been scared, and he wanted to scold them from a superior position, making the two men kneel and crawl through his legs.

But contrary to his expectations, they showed no fear and were even competing to take down their opponents, which left him as if a giant watermelon was lodged in his throat, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Furious, he thought: With an absolute advantage, how dare they treat me with such contempt! Let's see if I don't cripple them all!

At Young Master Yang's signal, his six men, wielding plastic batons, rushed at Qin Fang at the front.

The interrogation room wasn't very big, and a table for interrogations only made it more cramped, so the six could only come at Qin Fang in two groups, three from each side.

Though Qin Fang's hands were cuffed, he didn't necessarily have to use his hands; his feet were quite formidable.

Thump~

Qin Fang targeted one direction, a big kick sent a muffled crash and the sound of what seemed to be breaking bones, followed by a scream. The front man was sent flying by Qin Fang's kick and crashed heavily into his companion.

Qin Fang then took the opportunity to charge to the other side, bringing his cuffed hands together for a Heavy Strike on the bald head of a poor devil, followed by two more swift kicks sending yet another thug flying.

Thump thump thump~~~

Ahhh ahhh ahhh~~

Muffled hits and continuous screams filled the air.

In just a moment, all six men were taken down by Qin Fang alone.

"Damn, kid, you're not just all talk; you can really fight!"

Watching Qin Fang take out six people in a flash, Qiao Zhenfei, who had no chance to act, was thoroughly impressed.

"I told you, I am a descendant of the Cai's Xingyi Fist, dealing with this bunch of shrimps and crabs is just too easy..."

Qin Fang waved his hand with dramatic flair, wanting to strike a cool pose, but then he saw Baldy, after seeing his underlings easily taken down by Qin Fang alone, had no guts to stick around any longer. Without a second thought, he attempted to flee through the door.

But just as he was about to open the door, he found his collar was lifted by someone, and then, like a sheet of paper, he was sent flying through the air before crashing heavily against the wall and slumping to the ground.

"Brother Fei, I'll leave this kid to you!"

The one who made the move, of course, was still Qin Fang. With his "Strength", dealing with this playboy whose body had been hollowed out by wine and women was no challenge at all. He easily grabbed and tossed him over while also giving Qiao Zhenfei a shout-out.

"Easy-peasy!"

Qiao Zhenfei, already seething with pent-up rage, wasn't about to be polite when the brat came seeking his own death. He directed a barrage of kicks at the dazed guy on the floor.

If the beating this afternoon was considered light, then Qiao Zhenfei was much more ruthless this time, with every intention of crippling the young man.

Qin Fang didn't stop him, after all, if anything went wrong, Qiao Zhenfei would be the one to cover for it. He wasn't worried!

...

Bang~~

The door to the interrogation room was violently kicked open.

"Everyone, stop right now!"

Director Pang burst in, barking orders as he led several people into the room.

But as soon as he entered, he was dumbfounded. Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei were sitting inside the interrogation room as if nothing had happened, chatting and laughing without a scratch on them, and even their clothes were perfectly tidy.

Looking at the ground, several people were sprawled out in disarray, almost each one battered and bruised, especially one of them, whose face had turned into a pig's head, totally swollen and purple, almost unrecognizable from his former self.

But even without guessing, Pang knew this pig-headed individual was the son of Secretary Yang of the Pingnan District Committee, the very person he had come to stop. However, he didn't expect that, far from getting his revenge, the young man had received another severe beating instead.

"Are you two alright?"

Even though Secretary Yang was an influential figure, compared to Elder Qiao's grandson sitting before him, there was simply no comparison. Thus, he cleverly ignored Yang's yelps on the floor and approached Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei with caution, inquiring carefully.

"Officer, these thugs suddenly burst in and tried to beat us. We were just defending ourselves..."

Upon seeing Director Pang, Qin Fang immediately started to complain. Whether he won or lost the complaint didn't matter to him; he was merely stating the facts.

"Of course, it was self-defense! Arrest these people..."

Director Pang was naturally no fool. He immediately ordered his trusted subordinates to take action. These officers, being marginalized within the department, jumped at the chance when they heard their boss had such a good opportunity for them. Even though they knew that the pig-headed man on the ground was Secretary Yang's son, they risked it all for their careers.

Click, click, click~~

The police moved swiftly and cuffed all seven people on the ground, while Director Pang stood ceremoniously by Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei's side.

"Young Master Qiao, there is a colleague from the Central Police Bureau waiting for you outside the division. Would you like to go out first?" Director Pang said tentatively.

"No need, just call him in! I'll wait here..."

Qiao Zhenfei simply sat down and even asked Director Pang for a pair of handcuffs, which he clicked onto himself. This left Director Pang with a gloomy face, but then he seemed to remember something, and a smile returned to his face. He obediently awaited orders by the side, knowing he had stirred the pot quite a bit and had likely already alerted Deputy Director Tan. He guessed that Tan would probably be coming over too.



However, Tan was completely unaware of Pang's actions to recover the prisoner. Instead, he was hurrying over after learning about Qiao Zhenfei's recorded statement from Officer Sun to save someone.

Of course, the person Deputy Director Tan wanted to save was himself.

Bang~~

The interrogation room door, which had been closed, was kicked open from the outside once again, and then a man with a receding hairline, sporting a Mediterranean look, stormed in.

"Young Master Yang needs assistance!"

These words practically blurted out the moment he entered, even before he had the chance to take in the room's situation.

But unfortunately for him, his shout reached the ears of everyone in the room. Qin Fang and Qiao Zhenfei exchanged odd looks at Deputy Director Tan, then they expressionlessly bowed their heads.

Deputy Director Pang smirked slyly. He knew Tan was in for trouble. He hadn't expected that someone so unlucky that they could choke on water, would shout such a thing in front of Qiao Zhenfei. Even if he was on Young Master Yang's side, his words just ended up deeply offending others.

"Director Pang, it seems someone is looking for young Yang. Why don't you help wake him up, let them have a talk..." Qin Fang was mean enough, the Yang guy was already beaten badly, yet he was still rubbing salt into the wound.

It should be said that it wasn't just Young Master Yang's wound being salted, but also Deputy Director Tan's...