

## Genius 163

### Chapter 163 - Musical Instrument Store\_1

Although Qin Fang had already agreed with Fan Ning to cancel his performance with Tang Feifei, he couldn't let down the two enthusiastic ladies. Besides, with the recent spate of unpleasant incidents, he felt it was better to accompany them, fearing they might be bullied without him around.

The music store in the University Town was reputed to be quite famous and had collaborations with many schools. The instruments ordered by many universities were supplied by this store, known for its quality and reliability.

Qin Fang briefly inquired about the location and had a good idea of where to go. The area to the north of the University Town was comparatively nicer, definitely better than the east side where entertainment venues congregated. There were also several well-known institutions situated there, such as Ninghai Aerospace, Ninghai University of Science and Technology, etc. Although not as prestigious as Ninghai University, they were still very excellent schools.

The distance wasn't far, and the two ladies each had a parasol to block the sun, leaving only Qin Fang exposed under the harsh sunlight. He thought about squeezing in with Tang Feifei, but seeing the small size of her parasol, he immediately discarded the idea.

The parasol that Xiao Muxue held was slightly larger, but not by much. Qin Fang simply walked behind them, soaking up the sun. After all, it wasn't as if the sunbathing would cause him to lose blood, so it didn't bother him.

Tang Feifei looked somewhat distressed and wanted to huddle together with Qin Fang. Xiao Muxue shared the same sentiment but was rejected by Qin Fang. The skin of the two beauties was fair and smooth, and they had tanned a bit during the half a month of military training, which had greatly

troubled Tang Feifei. Now that she had finally recovered, there was no way Qin Fang would let her get sunburnt again.

"By the way, Muxue, what are you going to perform?"

Walking along the road, Qin Fang remembered Xiao Muxue's previous comment and casually asked her.

"I can play a bit of the flute, xiao, and clarinet..."

Xiao Muxue responded cheerfully, even giving Qin Fang a playful wink that left him stunned for a good while before he snapped back to reality.

It made sense that she knew a bit of these closely related instruments. The performance report really was just a simple display organized for the first-year students to entertain, nothing too professional required. Otherwise, they would have let the art college handle it exclusively instead of having every college and every class prepare something.

"Muxue, I didn't realize you knew so much... All I can do is play the piano!"

Hearing that Xiao Muxue could play several instruments, Tang Feifei couldn't help but feel envious, feeling as though her skill at the piano paled in comparison.

"Feifei, what are you thinking about? I only learned a little when I was young. Actually, I would like to learn the piano too, but my family couldn't afford it. We couldn't even buy the cheapest keyboard, let alone a piano..."

Xiao Muxue, ever gentle in her demeanor, couldn't help but give a bitter smile when she heard Tang Feifei envying her.

"Alright, you two, stop with the back-and-forth—it's getting too sentimental..."

Qin Fang didn't want to listen to the two beauties discussing such matters in such a silly way, so he interjected, risking the possibility of being ganged up on and thrashed by both.

The three of them, laughing and joking, turned a few streets and soon arrived at the northern part of the town. Without hesitation or needing directions, they finally found the Feiqin Musical Instruments Store.

Huge floor-to-ceiling windows showcased various instruments inside, visible even from the outside—pianos, violins, cellos, and even Qin Fang caught a glimpse of the rarely seen harp, getting quite the eye-opening experience.

Walking into the interior of the instrument store, the decoration wasn't excessively luxurious but was very elegant. The soothing background music indeed provided a beautiful experience.

With that in mind, it was easy to imagine why this music store was doing so well.

"Wow, so many instruments..."

As Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue entered the store, they saw a well-arranged variety of instruments, both familiar and unfamiliar, and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Qin Fang simply followed quietly, casually surveying the layout of the store. As for the instruments, he really wasn't interested, considering he only knew how to play the erhu, and that was a skill from way back. The last time he played the erhu dated back to several years ago.

Ding... Ding... Ding! Ding... Ding... Ding!

Xiao Muxue might have been restrained due to her humble background, as the classy decoration of the store made her somewhat wary. Therefore, despite being tempted to touch the instruments, she didn't dare to touch them readily.

On the other hand, Tang Feifei seemed very happy and even played a few notes on a piano. And truth be told, her piano skills, Grade 8 proficiency, were not just from connections; the few notes she played were indeed very soothing to Qin Fang.

"Miss, this piano is produced by Steinway, a world-class piano manufacturer, and it's the best one in our store... Normally, we do not allow customers to touch this piano at will. Please understand!"

Tang Feifei had barely played a few notes when a sales associate immediately came over, politely introducing the piano's provenance to Tang Feifei.

Not only was Tang Feifei somewhat surprised, but even Qin Fang, who was standing behind her, was taken aback, especially when it came to the piano's price, which made Qin Fang blush with embarrassment. It's no wonder the store's staff said customers are not usually allowed to touch it—a price tag of over three million is indeed not something the average person can afford, and if something went wrong, they couldn't even afford to pay for the damages.

"Could you show me some other instruments? Like flutes, clarinets, that sort of thing..."

Tang Feifei was covering her mouth in silence when it was Xiao Muxue who spoke up, very calmly.

"Certainly, please come this way..."

Since it was a musical instrument store, it naturally had various kinds of instruments. Catering mostly to the surrounding university town, the Steinway piano was probably placed there by the owner as the store's centerpiece, with the main sales still focusing on slightly lower-tier brands.

It was just an interlude, though, and Qin Fang and company didn't dwell on it too much. They went on to help Xiao Muxue choose a suitable instrument. As for the piano needed for Tang Feifei's performance, the school would provide it; it wasn't like Tang Feifei had to fork out tens of thousands to buy a piano for this single event.

It's worth noting that the sales staff at the music store were very nice. They did not show the slightest displeasure that Qin Fang and his two companions were not there to purchase the expensive pianos but rather to pick out something much cheaper like flutes, remaining very polite and enthusiastic throughout.

On this account, Qin Fang felt very comfortable inside.

...

Bang!!!!!!

The store was not very large, probably just over two hundred square meters in size. It was divided into several sections, giving it what seemed like a rather nice layout. Combined with the melodious music playing in the store, normal conversations wouldn't be a disturbance. However, if a voice was too loud or shrill, it could easily draw the attention of everyone in the store,

Like such a piercing cry, also accompanied by voices of dispute.

"Excuse me, I'll be right back!"

The sales ladies, upon hearing this noise, immediately changed expression and apologized to Qin Fang and his friends before quickly heading in that direction.

"Let's go take a look too!"

In truth, Xiao Muxue's instrument selection should have been an easy process and wouldn't have taken up too much time or effort. But as the noise from the other side grew louder, to the point where even the store's music paused, curiosity got the better of Tang Feifei, and she suggested checking it out.

Neither Qin Fang nor Xiao Muxue objected, so all three of them went to take a look.

"What a piece of crap piano, what's so great about it? If it breaks, this old lady can afford to compensate, what does it have to do with you!"

They had only gotten a bit closer when they heard someone's voice that was as grating as a fishwife's curses. Qin Fang was somewhat okay with it, but the two beauties frowned upon hearing it.

"Madam, please calm down, we're not saying you can't afford it, but this piano is quite expensive, and if it gets damaged, it would clearly be an unpleasant situation for both you and us."

A woman who appeared to be the store manager was speaking very courteously to the lady, with a very gentle tone.

Clang~~

However, the woman was still unrelenting, even throwing her purse onto the piano keys with a slap, causing another jarring sound that made many onlookers visibly show their disdain.

"All this talk, but you're just insinuating that I can't afford it! Hmph, I might lack everything else, but I have got money! Tell me, how much? I'll buy this damn piano..."

This woman was indeed aggressive, and her tone was exceedingly arrogant, just like Zhu Fatty, who Qin Fang had encountered a few days ago.

But as Qin Fang and the others looked on from the crowd, this woman was no spring chicken, likely at least thirty years old. She was rather good-looking, but her makeup was too garish, especially those scarlet lips, which were almost enough to make Qin Fang feel nauseous.

Indeed, the woman's behavior was no different from that of a shrew, throwing a tantrum in such a setting, utterly unreasonable.

Standing not too far behind her was a man in his thirties, looking extremely awkward. He wore thick black-rimmed glasses, his hair was somewhat disheveled, giving him a bit of an intellectual air, and he was holding the hand of a very cute little girl, around seven or eight years old.

The little girl seemed to be quite scared by the woman's antics, clinging to the man, her eyes fixed on the woman raging before her, and by the looks of her pout, she was close to tears.