

Genius 165

Chapter 165: The Compassionate Heart_1

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"Don't reject face when it's given..."

Looking at the woman on the ground, her mouth full of blood, Qin Fang felt not a hint of pity; even the people around looked at her with utter disdain, showcasing how loathsome she truly was.

"Take your daughter home; such a woman..."

Qin Fang walked over to Lin Hai and politely said, and as for this woman, aside from shaking his head, Qin Fang really had nothing to say.

"Thank you!"

Lin Hai gave a bitter smile, yet he carefully pulled his daughter to his side, showing just how much he adored her.

"Little sister, don't be afraid, sister will give you some candy!"

Qin Fang was relatively nice, and Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue took the initiative to come over, took out a lollipop from their bags, and said with a smile.

The little girl was evidently still a bit scared as she leaned against her father's legs. Lin Hai nodded gently at her, and only then did she accept the lollipop from Tang Feifei, gingerly putting it in her mouth to eat.

The girl, quiet and not making a fuss, was still extremely beautiful and lovely. Compared with the shrewish mother on the ground, they were worlds apart indeed.

"Sister will take you over there to play, okay?"

Squatting on the ground was obviously uncomfortable, so Tang Feifei took the little girl's hand and led her to a nearby chair.

The little girl looked at her father again and, after getting permission, followed her. Yet, her eyes kept darting back to her father, as if anxious he might suddenly disappear.

Xiao Muxue took out a pack of cigarettes from her purse, which slightly surprised Qin Fang. However, Xiao Muxue simply tilted her chin upward, indicating Lin Hai nearby.

Qin Fang understood, took the cigarettes and the lighter from Xiao Muxue, and quickly unwrapped them, taking one and placing it in his mouth before gesturing to Lin Hai.

Lin Hai, clearly unsettled, looked at Qin Fang in astonishment but eventually took one from the pack, trembling as he put it in his mouth. Qin Fang then took the initiative to light it for him, and the two leaned against a wall, smoking and starting a conversation.

It turned out this man was Lin Hai, a teacher at the nearby Ninghai Institute of Technology, or rather a researcher in a certain laboratory, belonging to the sort of rigid, joyless intellectuals, busy every day with data and experiments.

The woman on the ground was Fang Mei, originally a sales clerk at a cosmetic counter downtown. The two met through an introduction and got married. Perhaps because Lin Hai lacked romance and Fang Mei was often in the city, her life gradually became complicated, and they even considered divorce at one point.

Afterward, the birth of their daughter Weiwei brought a glimmer of warmth to this nearly shattered family, and Fang Mei gradually became more restrained.

Unfortunately, such peaceful life didn't last long before Fang Mei reverted to her previous ways. Once, after Lin Hai worked overtime for over a month due to a project, he came home to find that Fang Mei had brought a stranger home to spend the night...

It was then that the conflicts between Lin Hai and Fang Mei irreparably exploded, leading them to ultimately choose divorce. Lin Hai strongly demanded custody of Weiwei, but Fang Mei used some method, and court ultimately awarded the child to Fang Mei.

With Fang Mei's character, it was clear she was not a qualified mother. In the following years, she not only failed to care for Weiwei but also frequently abused her, almost causing Weiwei to develop autism. This drove Lin Hai to desperation, yet his attempts to regain custody through the courts were unsuccessful.

The reason they came to this music store today was that Weiwei wanted to learn the piano, and Lin Hai naturally was the one who bought it for her. However, Fang Mei insisted on coming along, thus leading to this scene.

"Sigh, such a mother..."

Although this story was only briefly mentioned, from what Qin Fang had seen with his own eyes, one could imagine just how venomous a woman Fang Mei was.

Just then, the police, having been called, arrived, and it was evident that this music store had connections, for the police had come quite swiftly. The store manager was already recounting the incident to Qin Fang, and of course, Qin Fang's valiant intervention and the kick he gave to the woman were not omitted.

"Young Master Qin, it's you!"

When the two police officers came over to question Qin Fang, one of them recognized him at a glance.

"You are..."

Qin Fang was taken aback, for being called in such a manner was likely to come from Li Dong's people, but the man before him was a police officer.

"Heh, actually, I know you, but you don't know me. One evening, I happened to be at Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond singing, and I saw you..."

Seeing the confused look on Qin Fang's face, the officer immediately explained with a chuckle.

"Oh..."

Qin Fang uttered, nodding his head.

He had only been to Night Scenery of the Lotus Pond once, and had happened to witness the incident with Zhu Pangzi. Later, Mouse Qiang, Li Dong, and Deng Zhongwen had all entered his private room in succession. He guessed that they were seen by this officer, which was why the police were so polite to him.

Police officers are human too, especially those in this district, who generally have a decent relationship with Li Dong. Qin Fang had even heard from Li Dong that he was on good terms with a few of the precinct chiefs in the university town. While they might not exactly call each other brothers, there certainly was some acquaintance.

If the chiefs were like this, not to mention the lower-ranking police officers.

And that day, Li Dong's respectful and courteous treatment of Qin Fang meant that this junior officer certainly didn't dare to treat Qin Fang with any disrespect. Although it wasn't to the point of fawning, it was undoubtedly very polite.

"Are the two officers here for this woman?"

Qin Fang's tone was not very friendly, but was simply addressing the matter at hand.

"Hmm, yes, we received a report that someone here severely disrupted the normal operations of the store, and... haha, since it's Young Master Qin here, things will be easy! Xiao Wang, why aren't you acting yet? Take her away..."

The junior officer was quite perceptive; he had already asked the store manager and knew that the main responsibility lay with the woman. As for the rumor of Qin Fang hitting someone... that was naturally an act of chivalry, a righteous deed without blemish!

"Haha, this woman really is outrageous! If the officers have any doubts, you can find me at Fang Feixue in Lanyuan..."

Qin Fang had no intention of avoiding the issue, and his attitude appeared very friendly. He even gave a way to find him, mainly because the matter was not a big deal, and the two officers gave him face and handled it hastily. Who knew if there would be any repercussions later; he did not wish to implicate the two officers.

While he verbally offered help with any doubts, the underlying message was quite clear.

Both officers nodded with smiles, exchanged a few polite words, and then took Fang Mei, that shrew, away.

Fang Mei dared to make a fuss at Lin Hai, dared to lash out at the staff in the store, and even dared to throw a tantrum at Qin Fang. But as soon as the two officers showed their handcuffs, she straightened up immediately.

"Fangfang, you must help Weiwei, she really is so pitiful!"

Watching the receding figure being led away by the police, Tang Feifei, wiping her tears, approached Qin Fang and said, "That woman beats her almost every few days. When she is in a bad mood, she hits her whenever she sees her. Just now, I saw so many bruises on her body..."

"And... this woman even brings a man back every few days to mess around, and even makes Weiwei, such a young child, wash their clothes..."

The more Tang Feifei talked, the more she felt the little girl was pitiful, and the more she felt that the woman was detestable.

Lin Hai, standing by, had a face ashen with rage, his fist clenched tightly, veins bulging as if they might burst out of his skin.

"Qin... Young Master Qin, please, I beg you, help me..."

Lin Hai was not the type who was good with words. He had worked in the lab for many years and could manage discussing data reports, but asking for help like this really took a lot out of him.

He knew he was not close to Qin Fang, but since the two police officers just now were very polite to Qin Fang, and now this beautiful girl was also asking Qin Fang for help, he felt that Qin Fang could help him.

Lin Hai loved his daughter Weiwei dearly. He would give up anything for her. Qin Fang had just heard from Lin Hai that he had an opportunity to study further in Germany, but gave it up because of his daughter's autism. He nearly lost his job, too, but his advisor, knowing his situation, insisted on keeping his position secure.

Now, for his daughter, he was even willing to sacrifice his dignity, and Qin Fang could see that Lin Hai was about to kneel down before him...

"Don't, please don't do this..."

Qin Fang quickly reached out to support Lin Hai, "It's not that I don't want to help you, it's just that..."

Qin Fang truly wanted to help, but the problem was that he didn't have the ability. He was just a regular student after all; how could he possibly help Lin Hai solve such a difficult problem.

"Fangfang..."

Tang Feifei looked on tearily.

"Qin Fang, if you can help, then please help this father and daughter!" Even Xiao Muxue came over with sympathy, as both father and daughter seemed so pitiable.

"Actually... there's not completely no way."

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment, then spoke with a trace of uncertainty.

"What way?"

Tang Feifei asked immediately.

"Two methods," Qin Fang held up two fingers, "First, find someone from the underworld to warn Fang Mei, to get her to give up the custody of Weiwei on her own..."

This idea could only be considered an underhanded approach. It was something the people of the underworld were quite skilled at, and scaring Fang Mei wouldn't be a problem. Whether Fang Mei would give up custody rights was another matter, since it's really hard to predict the actions of such a shrew with normal thinking.