

Qin Ming arranged for his three dorm mates, along with Liang Shaoyong's girlfriend, to move. The four of them treated him with the most kindness, so this wasn't a difficult choice for Qin Ming.

As for the remaining four, Qin Ming went to the master bedroom. Zhang Qingqing and Zhao Tuo were in the midst of packing up.

"Hah! I knew you'd come over, Qin Ming," Zhang Qingqing said smugly.

Qin Ming merely gave her a petulant glance. He was only taking better care of Zhang Qingqing because she was Nie Haitang's good friend.

Qin Ming looked at Zhao Tuo, who was furious from embarrassment, and said, "Zhao Tuo, you can come along with the president."

Zhang Qingqing said happily, "That's a good move. I'll invite you back into the chat group."

Qin Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Zhang Qingqing had kicked him out of the group because of Li Meng's fake pregnancy incident, but now she was adding him back in.

Qin Ming then went to the guest room to look for Chen Muling. After all, she was Zhao Menghua's good friend so he decided to give her a hand.

But when he opened the door, he saw a stunning, fair-skinned figure. Chen Muling just happened to be changing her clothes.

"Ahhh!" Chen Muling screamed. "You pervert! Can't you knock!?"

Qin Ming hurriedly closed the door in shock and asked, "Can't you lock the door?"

Shortly after, Chen Muling opened the door in fury after changing. "How much did you see?" she asked as she glared at Qin Ming.

Qin Ming lied, "You were already in your underwear. That's not much different from wearing a bikini. What was there for me to see?"

"How are they the same? Bikinis are swimwear," Chen Muling said furiously. "You loser, taking advantage of me like that! Don't think I'll forgive you just because you're taking me with you. No way. I'd rather not come long."

Qin Ming was frustrated. *Is there a difference between underwear and a bikini? In fact, even your bikini is more revealing.*

In a fit, Chen Muling sat on the sofa unmoving.

So Qin Ming said, "Then that's fine. I'll go look for someone else."

Hearing that, Chen Muling was anxious, but still said stubbornly, "I don't need your pity. Piss off, trash. You think you can persuade me this way? Hahah! You really underestimate me. You think I can't wait for the rescue team?"

*Bang!* Qin Ming closed the door and walked away. He wasn't up for all this nonsense.

Chen Muling suddenly turned, dumbfounded. Was Qin Ming really not going to take her?

Thinking about how she had to spend the night on this ship in the dark with a bunch of boys she wasn't familiar with, and how they might face a storm, Chen Muling began to panic.

The more she thought about it, the more frantic she became. She grabbed her things in her room and began to throw them everywhere as she teared up. "Qin Ming, you loser! How can you treat a girl like this? Go to hell, loser!"

After she was done throwing a tantrum, she quickly went to chase after Qin Ming.

She was so frustrated that Qin Ming didn't actually beg her to go over to the luxurious yacht. But now was not the time to throw a fit. *I'll berate that piece of trash to no end when I get up there.*

But the moment she pushed the door open, she saw Qin Ming leaning against the wall right outside, gazing at her in amusement.

"Why? You don't wanna leave?" Qin Ming asked.

Chen Muling turned completely scarlet and said, "Y-You... I'm just going to the bathroom. Who do you think I am? I'm not going to accept your offer!"

Qin Ming replied, "That's enough. Pack up and come with me. If you keep this up, I'm really not going to bring you."

Chen Muling bit her lip and stomped on the ground as she watched Qin Ming walk away. She was livid, but having no choice, she grabbed her luggage and walked ahead.

She could only sulk on her own, *Qin Ming, you pathetic loser. You just happen to know someone rich. What's the big deal? You'll dance in the palm of my hand one day.*

As for the last person, Qin Ming picked a girl from the badminton club who was close with Nie Haitang. The nine of them left in Qin Ming's yacht.

Meanwhile, all the others who hadn't been chosen cursed Qin Ming out relentlessly and called him names, forgetting that it was Zhao Tuo who had caused all their problems in the first place.

But Qin Ming couldn't be bothered with them. He just did as he pleased.

Under Bi Yuan's orders, the eight chosen youngsters were only allowed to remain in the third floor's activity room. Only Qin Ming was allowed to roam freely.

By the time they arrived at the shore, it had already turned dark.

Zhao Tuo immediately informed his family that something had happened to the second-hand yacht, and there were people that needed to be saved.

Eventually, Qin Ming found out that there was a storm at sea and the rescue team couldn't head out at once, so Fang Jinsheng and the others would only be saved at midnight. Moreover, because of food shortage, they got into several brawls, so they were imprisoned after being rescued. How embarrassing.

But Qin Ming couldn't be bothered.

He called Song Ying to ask about Bai Yuchun. Song Ying updated that she had already taken care of Bai Dayou and that he had stopped causing a stir.

Qin Ming silently approved of his personal secretary's capabilities.

Instead of having Long send him back in his luxurious car, he remained low-key and took a cab back to campus.

But upon arriving back on campus, he was immediately surrounded by cops.

"Qin Ming, you're under arrest."

"Where is Nie Haitang? Confess and we'll be lenient; resist and your punishment will be severe."

"Be honest and come with us."

"Calling headquarters - we've captured the suspect, Qin Ming."

Qin Ming was bewildered. *What did he do wrong?* It seemed like he had been wrongly accused of kidnapping Nie Haitang.

Very quickly, Qin Ming was taken to the police station. Several experienced officers began to interrogate him.

"Qin Ming, Nie Haitang's family is suspecting that you've kidnapped their daughter. Where were you this morning at 11?"

Qin Ming thought for a moment. He wasn't sure if Nie Haitang was even still at Guolong Hotel. If he were to tell them about this place and they found no one there, he would really be in trouble.

"I was at the Yun Shan Villas," he said frankly. "I was there to look for Nie Haitang, but her mother told me that she was out on a blind date, so I left. Officers, I really didn't do anything."

The officer pressed on, "You're lying. You were so obsessed with her that you lay in wait at the Yun Shan Villas, caused an accident, injured Mr. Nie and kidnapped his daughter. You also destroyed all the CCTV footage in the area."

Qin Ming looked exactly like the confused black guy meme. *Huh? The security footages at the Yun Shan Villas are all gone?*

He thought about it. *It was probably Song Ying's doing. She must have done it to cover my tracks.*

Qin Ming argued, "But after leaving the Yun Shan Villas, I went to eat with a friend. There are many witnesses. Then, I went aboard another friend's yacht. In fact, I've just returned from there."

For an entire hour, they threw all sorts of questions at Qin Ming. He answered everything to the point that he was getting impatient.

But the police had no further evidence, so they couldn't keep him there.

After Qin Ming was sent out of the interrogation room, two cops began to discuss, "There seems to be nothing wrong with what this kid says. Nothing

is off or suspicious about his times and locations.”

“But based on my many years of experience, he's definitely hiding something.”

“But we have no evidence either. If he really kidnapped someone, surely he would have an accomplice. But his mealtime was so short; there was no way he could have hidden the girl well.”

“The main point is, how did he get rid of all the footage? The incident happened right in front of the cameras, but we have no data at all. There's no way an economics student like him could have done this.”

Indeed, Qin Ming was hiding something, but he had no choice. He didn't know if Nie Haitang had left after waking up.

As he walked out to the office, Nie Haitang's family was there. Nie Jianmin's head was even wrapped in bandages. They immediately surrounded Qin Ming.

Nie Haitang, brother, Nie Zhengming, looked like he was about to gobble Qin Ming up. “Where have you taken my sister!?”

Nie Haitang's mother's eyes were already red from all the crying. “Give me back my daughter! I'll give you however much you want. Don't you hurt her!” she yelled.

Nie Haitang's grandmother began to hit Qin Ming with her cane. “You little punk! What has my granddaughter ever done to you that you have to do this!?”

A cop immediately broke them up to prevent a fight from happening.

Qin Ming drank some water and felt frustrated. There was no way he could defend himself.

He could only say, "I didn't kidnap Nie Haitang. Please believe me."

"Wow, do you think the police will believe your nonsense? Look! You even sent a text over."



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Nie Haitang's mother held her phone and berated, "Do you think we'd believe you? Didn't you approach Haitang because of money to begin with? We've already even received your message asking for a ransom. You asked for five hundred thousand, but I'd willingly give you a million to have my daughter back!"

Qin Ming looked at the text message on the iPhone Max and read it aloud, "My name is Thanos. I'm currently under siege by the Avengers. I'm raising funds so I can return to Titan to make preparations for a comeback. Please send over to my account number as follows: \*\*\*\*\*. When I obtain the gauntlet, I will give you unlimited wealth."

Nie Haitang's mother froze. She grabbed her phone, swiped around and mumbled, "Not that spam message. It's this one."

Qin Ming read a message from an unknown sender, saying that they had kidnapped Nie Haitang and asked for five hundred thousand to be placed inside a trash bin at a certain park.

Scrolling down, there were many more messages saying roughly the same thing: they had kidnapped Nie Haitang and demanded ransoms.

Obviously, the fact that Nie Haitang was kidnapped had become known amongst people of this circle.

Qin Ming threw his hands up and said, "My phone hasn't been with me for over an hour, and I believe that the contents have been checked. I even remember that Haitang had blocked my number."

His words instantly made Nie Haitang's mother silent. But she thought for a moment and said anyway, "Then it must be your accomplice doing. I can't believe a university student like you would do such a thing. My poor daughter! Boo-hoo... Why did she fall for such a guy like you? Officer, please put him in jail."

Qin Ming merely rolled his eyes. He didn't want to explain further.

The police officer tried to appease them, "Please calm down. We can't put him in jail without any proper evidence. But don't worry. We will save your daughter as soon as we can."

Qin Ming made another statement, then retrieved his phone and belongings.

As he left the police station, Nie Zhengming followed him closely - even when Qin Ming went to eat supper, take a leak by the roadside and buy prepaid credit for his phone.

Nie Zhengming even threatened, "If my sister loses a single hair, I'll take your life."

Qin Ming desperately wanted to head over to Guolong Hotel to see if Nie Haitang was still there, but it was extremely difficult to do so with Nie Zhengming following him around.

With a quick thought, he swiftly walked over to a pedestrian street. It was only past nine and there were still many people walking. The moment Qin Ming entered the street, he disappeared into the crowd.

That was one benefit of living in such a populated city. Once you lose someone, don't think about finding them.

Nie Zhengming followed and suddenly realized Qin Ming was gone. "F\*ck! This bastard is really up to something!" he yelled.

Walking briskly, Qin Ming exited the street to find Song Ying and his car waiting for him.

With a smile, Qin Ming got into the Rolls-Royce and said, "Head to Guolong Hotel."

Song Ying looked out the window and said, "Young master, we have many friends in the police force as well. This matter has nothing to do with you at all. Do you want me to do something about it?"

Qin Ming waved his hand and replied, "I'm just a commoner. It's not good for me to be too well-taken care of. Besides, I've done nothing wrong, so why should I be afraid? I'll take care of this on my own."

Song Ying was unhappy. "But you saved the Nie family, yet instead of being thankful, they're going against you. This is horrible."

"There's nothing we can do about it," Qin Ming said. "I sent Hou Qing away on such short notice, and it's not like they know the truth."

Shortly, Qin Ming arrived at the Guolong Hotel, where he had booked a presidential suite for Nie Haitang at noon.

The receptionist told him that the person in the

room hadn't checked out.

*That means Nie Haitang is still there. But why hasn't she contacted her family?*

Qin Ming stood in front of the room door. He didn't really want to meet Nie Haitang because he was afraid she would laugh at him and question him.

He truly feared that this woman he loved would laugh at him, insult him and trample on his love and dignity.

He feared even more that upon entering, there would be another man inside.

But he knew that to avoid unnecessary trouble, he had to see her. So he knocked on the door. *Knock! knock! knock!*

"Hmph."

The door didn't open, but a cold snort was heard.

Qin Ming tilted his head. *What does she mean by "hmph"?*

He tried again. *Knock, knock, knock!*

"Hmph."

The same thing happened. This completely puzzled Qin Ming. *What is this supposed to mean?*

*Is Nie Haitang still mad?*

*Don't you think you're being too petty now? It's been over a week since that incident about Li Meng, and you still can't get over it?*

Qin Ming cleared his throat and said, "Room service. Your dinner is here, miss. Please open the door."

"Heheh."

Instead of a cold snort, it was a snicker this time.

Qin Ming could now confirm that Nie Haitang was staring at him from the peephole to see how distressed he would be.

Qin Ming thought for a moment. He then made a face, let out a dejected sigh, shook his head and turned his head to leave in low spirits.

He counted in his heart, *one step, two steps, three steps...*

*Click!* The door opened, and Nie Haitang walked out barefoot as she bit her lip while crying. "Come back!" she shouted.

Qin Ming was startled. That voice was full of emotion and tugged at his heartstrings.

Qin Ming looked back to see a thin figure standing there. Her fists were clenched as her body trembled slightly, but her gaze was full of eagerness and expectations.

They hadn't seen each other for a week.

Initially, they wanted to publicize their relationship, but the incident with Li Meng happened. No matter how quickly Qin Ming handled the matter,

Nie Haitang still never got a reply from Qin Ming after she fainted. Then, without her knowledge, her brother tampered with her phone and she eventually fell sick.

Just when she had recovered, she was kidnapped. It was a horrible week for Nie Haitang.

Without a word, Nie Haitang returned to the presidential suite, sat on the bed with her legs together and hugged a pillow while remaining silent.

Qin Ming entered, secretly happy to find no one else in there.

But he also felt muddled because he wasn't sure whether Nie Haitang still liked or cared about him.

After the two remained silent for a while, Nie Haitang spoke up, "You sure have some money, booking such an expensive presidential suite."

"I didn't want you to be upset," Qin Ming smiled.

Nie Haitang felt moved, but pouted her lips and asked, "Li Meng's going to have your son?"

Qin Ming laughed. He knew she was being mad, but explained anyway, "Didn't I send you the video? Li Meng was lying. She wasn't pregnant at all. She just wanted to cause me trouble."

"You're lying. I didn't receive any video or explanation," Nie Haitang said.

Qin Ming said petulantly, "You deleted me off WeChat and blocked my number. How could I

contact you?"

"I..." Nie Haitang was furious. Since when did she block Qin Ming? She wanted to refute, but couldn't find a good excuse. She thought for a moment and tossed her phone aside. "My phone battery has been long dead. It even got wrecked by those thugs this morning," she said with a harrumph.

Qin Ming's face darkened. *What kind of excuse is this?*

Just as he was about to respond, there was a loud banging on the door. Nie Haitang's mother's voice was heard, "Open up! Open up now! I know you're in there, Qin Ming. What are you planning to do with my daughter? I'm warning you: what you're doing is illegal - you'll end up in jail!"

"Hurry up and get the receptionist to open the door."

"On alert, everyone. The suspect may have a hostage."

The two youngsters in the room were dumbstruck. *How did they manage to get here?*

*No, a guy and a girl alone in a room - what would people think?*



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This was totally unexpected. How could they have found Qin Ming here?

Nie Haitang began to panic upon hearing the voices outside. Just the two of them in here, and it was a hotel room - how was she going to explain this situation?

Nie Haitang hurriedly dragged Qin Ming to the closet and said, "You have to hide first."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at her. The problem wasn't him - it was Nie Haitang!

The cops and Nie Haitang's family members had followed Qin Ming here; if they found the girl here, wouldn't he be proven guilty of kidnapping her?

So, the one who should be hiding was Nie Haitang, not Qin Ming.

Qin Ming gazed at the bathtub in the bathroom. It was huge, deep and full of bubbles. It directly faced the night view outside. Nie Haitang had most likely just taken her bath.

As Qin Ming looked at the water in the tub, an idea struck him. Not caring that it was Nie Haitang's bath water, he quickly began to take off his clothes.

Nie Haitang was in a daze. *He's stripping?*

She subconsciously looked over at the bed. Imagining what she thought Qin Ming was about to do, her cheeks flushed as she grabbed her skirt and said shyly, "Qin Ming, d-don't you think this is too soon? Even if you intend to make them



misunderstand that we're sharing a room together, isn't the timing too inappropriate? Besides, isn't this exactly what they want to catch you doing? This is a bit... a bit..."

Qin Ming grabbed all of Nie Haitang's belongings and threw them out the window. Then, he carried her and ran into the bathroom.

Nie Haitang was so embarrassed that she covered her eyes. While being carried like a princess by Qin Ming, her heart beat wildly as she caught a whiff of the man's masculine scent.

Qin Ming had loved fighting ever since he was young, so the muscles on his body were rather toned. Moreover, he often worked under the sun upon entering university and had slightly tanned skin. With the muscles on his arms flexing, he looked extremely masculine.

As Nie Haitang looked at him, she couldn't help but gulp. This was her first time being carried bridal-style by a man - and the man was naked.

She mistakenly thought that Qin Ming was intending to fool his family into thinking that they were being intimate with each other.

"Don't do it, Qin Ming," Nie Haitang was extremely worried. "This isn't appropriate. My parents are more conservative. They won't accept us doing such a thing before marriage."

Qin Ming said hurriedly, "There's no time to explain!"

But Nie Haitang still said coyly, "Don't do it. With

so many people watching, how can I handle it? Ahh...!"

Before she even finished, Qin Ming had thrown her into the bathtub. He poured a massive amount of shampoo into the tub before jumping in himself.

"Ahh!" Nie Haitang poked her head out and inhaled deeply. She was bewildered. "Qin Ming!!! I don't have any spare clothes!"

Qin Ming pushed her head back into the water and said, "Don't get up! They're coming in."

After being thrown into the tub, Nie Haitang immediately realized that Qin Ming had intended to hide her, so she naturally cooperated. "You could've at least let me breathe first..."

*Click!*As the door opened, a group of people swarmed in.

Cops, Nie Haitang's family members and a hotel staff immediately headed towards the bathroom.

But what they saw was Qin Ming inside the tub. Holding his phone and cranking his music to the loudest volume, he headbanged while singing along, "*If you hadn't suddenly barged into my life, I wouldn't have let go of the loneliness I clutched onto so tightly... You say sweet words of love, but you don't show it with any actions...Ahh! What are you guys doing!?*"

Qin Ming looked extremely 'surprised' as he saw the group of people. "How did you follow me all the way here!?" he asked.

A police officer took out a tracking device from Qin Ming's pile of clothes. It turned out that Qin Ming had been 'tricked' unknowingly.

"If you suspected me, then you should have just detained me. Why do you have to do things this way?" Qin Ming said angrily.

Nie Haitang's mother asked loudly, "Qin Ming, where is my daughter? Where have you kidnapped her to? She's innocent. If you have something against us, then come at me instead."

Qin Ming really wanted to tell the truth, but he couldn't.

He couldn't just say that their daughter was currently holding her breath while hugging his waist underwater, and that he was about to get turned on by her - no, he was already turned on.

Qin Ming somewhat learned that once he started something with a lie, he would have to continue covering up his tracks using countless more lies.

Since he had already gotten this far, he steeled his nerves and said, "I didn't kidnap your daughter! How many times have I repeated myself? If you're done searching my room, get out. I have to take a bath. Or do you want to watch me?"

Saying that, Qin Ming immediately stood up. He was completely naked, but all the bubbles were covering the parts that needed to be covered.

The moment he got up, everyone looked away in embarrassment, but a female police officer snuck a few glances at him anyway.

Qin Ming walked out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel and closed the door.

“Are you going to try me? Am I already convicted? Is what you're doing appropriate?” he asked.

Everyone there was surprised. They thought that Qin Ming had really kidnapped Nie Haitang, so they followed him thinking they would catch him red-handed. But Nie Haitang was still nowhere to be found.

One of the police officers smiled and said, “Sorry for intruding, Mr. Qin Ming, and thank you for cooperating with the investigation.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes but still cleverly responded, “It's fine. Cooperating with the cops is something every modern-day university student should do. I also hope that you'll be able to find Nie Haitang as soon as possible. I'm worried about her too.”

“He's lying!” Nie Zhengming raged. “He's just a poor guy! How can he afford such an expensive presidential suite? Who booked this room!?”

The hotel staff walked over and said, “The name registered is Qin Ming.”

Nie Zhengming said, “Officers, this guy comes from a poor family. He's a broke student. He struggles with his living expenses on a daily basis, so how can he afford to enjoy a presidential suite?”

Qin Ming scoffed, “I worked hard to earn this money and I'm willing to use it to enjoy myself. I

even made a booty call, but thanks to you guys, the girl doesn't wanna show up anymore. You'd better think of how to compensate me.”

Nie Haitang's mother was on the verge of breaking down. She grabbed and pulled at Qin Ming's towel and screamed, “No! I don't believe you! You kidnapped my daughter. You pathetic loser, trying so hard to cling to the rich! My daughter was fooled by you because she's so kind and senseless. It's all your fault! I'm not letting you go!”

Nie Zhengming also said, “Officers, since you still can't find her, you should lock this guy up first. That way, his accomplices surely wouldn't dare do anything to my sister.”

Qin Ming was fed up with explaining. He had saved Nie Haitang, yet he was being accused of kidnapping her.

Suddenly, Nie Haitang's father's phone rang.

The moment Nie Jianmin answered his phone, a familiar voice was heard, “Hello? Dad?”

Everyone turned to look at Nie Jianmin in shock. The latter was astonished too. It was indeed his daughter's voice.

He burst into tears and said, “My dear daughter, where are you? Are you OK?”

Nie Haitang answered, “I'm fine, dad. I'm perfectly OK. Some things happened this morning, but I was saved and I'm now on the way back home. My phone is broken so I couldn't contact you guys. I'm borrowing someone else's phone.”

“Thank goodness you're OK,” Nie Jianmin said emotionally. “Where are you? I'll send someone over to fetch you.”

Nie Haitang said, “Huh? I'm at... I don't know where this is, either. It's totally unfamiliar. I'll contact you again when I reach the station. Don't worry. I'm OK. We'll talk more later.”

After hanging up, a rather awkward atmosphere lingered in the room.

Clearly, everyone had headed towards the wrong direction and even misunderstood Qin Ming.

Qin Ming suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to carry his phone with him when he came out of the bathroom. *Nie Haitang must have used my phone to help me out.*

Qin Ming now said, full of confidence, “Hmph. Hmph hmph! Thanks a lot, guys. You crossed me for so long, dragged me to the police station and even followed me to my hotel room. You guys are too much. Now even the girl I called for has been scared off. Pay up!”

A senior policeman among the crowd said, “Prostitution is illegal, buddy.”

Qin Ming's mouth twitched as he hurriedly changed his words, “No, no. I just invited a friend over to talk... talk about our life and ideals.”

“Heheh,” a female officer snickered. Clearly, they were mistaken that Qin Ming had planned to call a prostitute over.

This was a major understanding. Nie Haitang had even called home to tell them she was alright.

Mrs. Nie and Nie Zhengming were especially embarrassed. They were sure that Qin Ming had kidnapped Nie Haitang.

He was just a poor lad who was angry that he got dumped. He probably got blinded by rage and kidnapped Nie Haitang.

Their words had misled the police a lot as well, and had been especially damaging to Qin Ming's reputation.

Qin Ming sneered, "Some people are so well-mannered. They were so self-righteous when maligning others, and ruthless when cursing at him. Now that they know that they're in the wrong, they act as though nothing has happened. Haha! If I'm shameless, some people don't even have a conscience."

Nie Zhengming sensed his sarcasm and snorted, "What do you mean? You're just a penniless scum in society. Are you rich? You're spending money like it's nothing. You're just a typical, cheap spendthrift. You even booked a presidential suite just for a hooker. If we didn't come today, we might be seeing you behind bars."

Nie Zhengming left after saying his piece.

Mrs. Nie was in an even more awkward position. She left along with his son, not wishing to make a fool of herself even further. They had already looked bad in front of so many people.

Suddenly, Nie Jianmin roared, "Hold it!"

Nie Zhengming and Mrs. Nie froze in their tracks.

Nie Jianmin pointed to Qin Ming and said, "We created a lot of trouble for Mr. Qin Ming here. We can't just leave like this. When we do something wrong, we admit our mistakes and apologize. Nie Zhengming, have you forgotten what I've been teaching you?"

Nie Zhengming flushed red with embarrassment. He glared at Qin Ming, and his attitude was not apologetic in the least.

His face was red as a tomato, but he was unable to speak a word.

Qin Ming calmly replied, "It's alright Mr. Nie. Haitang and I are classmates. I won't make life difficult for her brother. This is my room, so would you please scram."

The first half of his sentence was polite and courteous, but that only made the word 'scram' stand out more.

Nie Zhengming was furious. His chest rose and fell rapidly with rage, and he left without saying another word.

"You!" Nie Jianmin was fuming with rage.

He apologized on behalf of his son, "Mr. Qin Ming, we had maligned you again this time. I hope you can forgive us."

Qin Ming felt that Nie Jianmin was a nice person.



Although he had also looked down upon Qin Ming, he had a much better attitude and was much easier to reason with.

Qin Ming replied, "It's alright. Please leave my room; I want to take a shower."

Nie Haitang was notified, the police had apologized, and Qin Ming was no longer a suspect. There was only him and Nie Haitang left in the presidential suite.

Qin Ming locked the door, making sure no one could disturb him.

He walked over to the bathroom to see Nie Haitang staring at him, dripping wet.

Qin Ming was about to say something when he slipped and the towel around him fell off, revealing a certain body part.

Nie Haitang looked down in shock. She screamed and slapped him across the face, "Qin Ming you jerk! Exhibitionist! What did you make me see! Why is it so big! Argh, I need to wash my eyes now."

Qin Ming felt embarrassed and hurriedly picked up his towel and wrapped it around him. He felt wronged – when these scenarios happened in television dramas, it was the always woman who got undressed.

So why was he the one with the towel falling off him? With Nie Haitang getting an eyeful?

After a while, Qin Ming had finished washing up,

and came out to find Nie Haitang hugging her blanket in shame. She did not say anything.

Nie Haitang's gaze followed Qin Ming, and her head was filled with a strangely shaped object. Her body felt hot, but she was unable to shake it from her memory.

Qin Ming said in embarrassment, "About that, I didn't do it on purpose earlier."

Nie Haitang turned away. She did not want to discuss what happened earlier, or her thoughts might wander again.

She changed the subject, "Thanks for saving me Qin Ming."

Qin Ming smiled. He was happy as well, happy that Nie Haitang did not break ties with him like Li Meng did, or humiliate him.

He replied, "The pleasure is mine."

Suddenly, Nie Haitang, still hugging her blanket, got up, and inched towards Qin Ming.

Qin Ming stared at Nie Haitang, unsure of what she was about to do. However, there was a rather... enchanting air around her, and he felt his heart racing.

He scratched his head and averted her gaze, "Is something wrong? Do I smell? Why are you staring at me?"

Nie Haitang contorted her lips. Her eyes were passionate and her face was adorable. She

seemed extremely pitiful.

She was obviously much livelier and more energetic than in the noon.

Nie Haitang asked, "Li Meng isn't pregnant? She lied to us?"

Qin Ming nodded, "Yes. She's been suspended for half a month for slandering me."

Nie Haitang nodded and continued, "I didn't block you. It might have been my brother's doing while I was sick."

Qin Ming was overjoyed. *So it wasn't Nie Haitang who blocked me after all! In that case, I had the wrong idea about her... she doesn't hate me?*

"Beep beep beep..." the phone rang.

Qin Ming picked up the call and asked, "Hello? Chun, is anything wrong?"

Nie Haitang raised an eyebrow. She was close to Qin Ming, so she could hear the gentle female voice clearly. Qin Ming calling her 'Chun' only made her more anxious.

*What was their relationship? Distant family? Good friends? Brother and sister? Colleagues?*

Qin Ming shouted in shock, "What? Your mother was chased out? You still don't know where she is? Oh gosh, is your sister-in-law even human?"

Qin Ming hung up and said anxiously, "Sorry Haitang. My friend has a family problem, and the

situation is dire. I need to go help. Your parents are worried about you; I'll call a friend over to drive you back."

Nie Haitang frowned. She still had many, many things to tell Qin Ming. She might not even finish if she spent the entire night talking to him.

However, Qin Ming was about to leave her after receiving a call from another woman.

Nie Haitang felt like someone had kicked her in the stomach, and someone had stolen something dear to her.

She was stunned, but Qin Ming was already at the door.

She hurried over, still clutching the blanket. She ordered, "Qin Ming, stay where you are. Ahh!"

In her haste, she stepped on the blanket and tripped over it. When she got up, Qin Ming was already nowhere to be found.

Qin Ming could hear Bai Yuchun crying on the other end of the line. Her mother had been scolded for an entire hour by her sister-in-law, and chased out after that. All of this because she broke the wagon they used to sell sweet potatoes in.

He Menggu left in a fit of rage.

Bai Yuchun had searched for over an hour, but she could not find her. Left with no other choice, she called Qin Ming for help.

Where could an old woman who just went through cardiac surgery go in an unfamiliar city? If anything untoward happened to her, she might even lose her life.

Even though Qin Ming felt bad ditching Nie Haitang so suddenly, he had no choice. A life was at stake here.

He arranged for Song Ying to send Nie Haitang back in a car, and rushed to the hospital to find Bai Yuchun squatting there in tears.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bai Yuchun clutched Qin Ming's hand as though he was her savior and cried, "Qin Ming...*sniff sniff*... What should I do? My mum,*sniff*... My mum was chased out of the apartment by my sister-in-law. I can't reach her phone, and I can't find her either. She's not in the hospital. It's been two hours already,*sniff sniff*... Since young, my mum... *sniff sniff*... would be so nice to me,*sniff*... I'm worried, very worried."

Bai Yuchun was bawling her eyes out, and her collar had already been wet with tears. She felt sad and worried.

She grabbed Qin Ming's hand tightly, worried that he would leave her. Even Qin Ming was shocked by the force. Her eyes were filled with eagerness and gratitude.

Qin Ming patted her back gently to soothe her. He consoled, "There, there. Everything will be alright."

"Okay..." Bai Yuchun nodded rigorously, "thanks for Ming. "I wouldn't know what to do without you."

Bai Yuchun's emotions settled down slowly, and she wiped her tears away. However, her eyes were still red and swollen, and her anxiety was still written all over her face.

At this moment, Bai Dayou's wife appeared.

She asked calmly, "So? Have you found her yet?"

Qin Ming's eyes narrowed and replied sarcastically, "Funny of you to ask. Didn't someone chase her mother-in-law out of the house?"

Mrs. Bai said self-righteously, "Who asked her to damage my cart? That's how I make a living. Without the cart, how am I supposed to make money? Are you going to provide for me? What's more, when you had a good meal for lunch earlier, she let her bootlicker relatives take the leftovers home, and left nothing for us! It's my misfortune to have such a mother-in-law who cares about outsiders more than her family."

"What kind of mother is this? Her son has no means of paying his hospital bills, and there's still the debt racked up from gambling, but she didn't even lift a finger! How dare she set foot in our apartment!"

Bai Yuchun argued, "Her operation was only free of charge because that man pitied her! How can we ask even more of him? We should be grateful for what we already have."

"What?" Mrs. Bai spat angrily. "Shouldn't you make the most of your resources? She's just too old fashioned. Did I say anything wrong? I just scolded her a little, and she ran off! What has this to do with me?"

Bai Yuchun was stomping her feet anxiously, "It's already so late, where could mum be? What if something untoward happened to her?"

Mrs. Bai said, "What are you so worried about? She's an adult, and she hasn't gone senile. She can find her way back. She doesn't even have that much money on her, so she won't get robbed. Guang City is a big city, and there are even police patrolling at night. They could always send her to a nearby police station, and we'd find her anyway.

Hopefully this teaches her a lesson..."

*Slap!*

Mrs. Bai was slapped cleanly across the face.

Qin Ming could no longer restrain himself, and Mrs. Bai's dark skin had turned red.

Bai Yuchun jumped in fright, clenching her fists in worry. At the same time, the slap made her feel good, and Qin Ming almost seemed like a hero to her.

"You, you..." Mrs. Bai pointed angrily at Qin Ming, lost for words. She finally said, "Brother-in-law, I'm not here to make life difficult for you. Oh right, are you free? Could I borrow a bit of money from you? It's alright; I'm not going to waste it on gambling. I'm just going to start a business. I'll be sure to return it when I profit."

Qin Ming snorted, "Actually, that 300k was my client's money. I'm a stockbroker. No way you're getting any money out of me."

"What?" Mrs. Bai stared in shock. She screamed in regret, "That wasn't your money? Then why were you flaunting it in the afternoon earlier? As though it was all yours? You despicable street rat, how dare you use your client's money to fool me? You dare to court Chun? She actually knows a billionaire!"

"Argh, you'll be the death of me. You've kept me in the dark this whole time."

"Do you know what a Rolls-Royce is? It's... that



would be, er, it's an international brand. Chun came back today in that same Rolls-Royce. I bet you've never seen one in your life."

"The billionaire is probably busy with other matters, but he didn't forget about Chun. He arranged for the operation, and even sent a secretary and a chauffeur to bring her back."

"Anyway, Chun is going to be a rich lady. You're not even fit to be her chauffeur."

"And what about you? What do you have? You've got nothing."

Mrs. Bai could not win him in an argument, and did not even get back at him for slapping her. She was livid, and scolded Qin Ming, especially after knowing that the money was not his, but his client's.

Since the money was not his, they would not be able to borrow it. Mrs. Bai no longer had any reason to play nice.

Qin Ming had seen it coming, and scorned, "You're just Chun's sister-in-law; you have no right to interfere! Not like you ever cared about her. When you and your husband took the money she borrowed from a moneylender, did you stop to think that she was your sister-in-law? Do you even intend to return her that sum?"

Mrs. Bai was unable to refute this and changed the subject, "You're just an outsider. What would you know? The family was so poor then. Without the money my husband earned, she and her mother would have starved long ago. Now that

she's become older, she's turning her back on us? Bai Yuchun, where's the gratitude for us raising you?"

Qin Ming glanced at Bai Yuchun. She was biting her lip, with no way to respond.

This woman was hopeless with her double standards. Did she not stop to think how He Menggu raised Bai Dayou?

Qin Ming was speechless. He thought of how fortunate he was to have a brother like his own. His brother had given up the opportunity to study in university and went to work so that Qin Ming would be able to go to university.

In the past, when Qin Ming was hungry, his brother would always offer him some of his share.

Their relationship as siblings was strong.

Qin Ming dragged Bai Yuchun over and said, "Let's go Chun. We'll continue searching for your mother."

Mrs. Bai cursed, "Search? It's better that she died somewhere!"

Qin Ming replied, "You'd better not regret it."

Mrs. Bai replied nonchalantly, "What's there to regret? There's nothing a poor man like you can make me regret. Not like you can lend me your client's money! Bai Yuchun, let me give you a word of advice. This lad has no future. If you don't go after the rich man for this poor kid, there's no hope for you."

Every family had its problems.

With Bai Yuchun's family in such a mess, it was difficult to pinpoint when this had all started. Qin Ming was not interested either.

He had decided to use the most direct method.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming used the assassination team and found He Menggu collecting cardboard from a dustbin under an overhead bridge in half an hour.

When he brought Bai Yuchun over, even He Menggu was surprised.

He Menggu avoided them, taking the cardboard with her, "Chun, there are many youngsters here. Some of them may know you. Stay away from me, lest they bully and mock you because of this."

Bai Yuchun refused to let go, and gripped He Menggu's hand tightly, "No. Mum, you're my mother. No matter how others mock me, nothing can change that fact."

A young girl crying and hugging a dirty old woman was an unnatural sight, and many people gathered around them.

However, Bai Yuchun did not care. She was already used to others looking down on her.

Qin Ming silently took the cardboard over and walked over to somewhere quiet. He said, "Aunt, why didn't you look for Chun? Your son and daughter-in-law may have abandoned you, but Chun will never forsake you."

He Menggu said with teary eyes, "How can I add to Chun's worries? She hasn't had a good day since she's been following me. Even now, she racked up a debt because of my illness. If it weren't for some kind soul, I wouldn't even dare to imagine how she would've ended up. I only hate myself for not being able to give her a good life. I can't implicate her any further."

Qin Ming replied, "You managed to scrimp and save to pay for Chun's school fees every year. Aunt, you've been taking care of Chun this whole time as well. You're family. Family means it's natural to take care of one another."

Bai Yuchun nodded, "Mum, it's only right that I'm filial to you."

He Menggu felt bad after hearing this. The two of them cried as they hugged each other.

The mother and daughter continued with their conversation as Qin Ming booked a hotel room for them to stay that night.

He told them, "I've already paid for the room, so just stay here for tonight. Don't bother with your brother and sister-in-law. I'll find a place for the two of you to stay in the next few days. That way aunt's accommodation will be settled.

Bai Yuchun stared at Qin Ming, stunned, "How can you use your client's money? What if something goes wrong? You'll go to jail for embezzlement."

Qin Ming was shocked. He had nearly forgotten that he lied to Mrs. Bai that the money in the card was not his in front of Bai Yuchun.

Bai Yuchun continued, "Qin Ming, I can't possibly repay or thank you enough. When it comes to accommodation, I don't want you to go to the expense of us. I'll take on a few more jobs to rent a house with mum. I owe you too much; I won't be able to repay you in the future."

Qin Ming smiled gently. *What a nice girl.*

He had more than enough money, and did not feel that he had done much at all. It was just a few hundred to reserve a hotel room.

However, he could also understand that to someone poor like Bai Yuchun, the same few hundred can pay for a month worth of living expenses, and was easily worth one week of hard work. Qin Ming was once poor as well.

He did not want to make Bai Yuchun feel bad either. He joked, "Relax, I won't use money that's not mine. It's not that expensive to rent an apartment; I can still manage it. When I rent a house for you, it'll even seem like I'm keeping a mistress, haha."

Bai Yuchun's face flushed red and looked down, "You're making fun of me again senior."

Bai Yuchun did not laugh at Qin Ming's little joke. The latter smiled, and replied, "Alright, I'll head back for now."

Bai Yuchun was shocked, "This is a room for two, with two beds. It's late now and the hostel is closed. You should stay with us."

He Menggu had come out from the bathroom as well and agreed, "That's right. Qin Ming, it's already so late. It's not convenient for you to get back alone. I'll share a bed with Chun, and you can take the other bed. I can't let you spend so much money on us and let you sleep on the streets."

They were insistent. Qin Ming checked the time, and it was already past eleven. He would only get back past midnight, and he would not be able to

enter the hostel then.

He nodded reluctantly.

Qin Ming had been busy the entire day as well. When he returned from taking a shower, He Menggu was already asleep and snoring, but Bai Yuchun was chatting on her phone.

Qin Ming took a look and found it to be an online moneylender.

Qin Ming had heard of these moneylenders before. They targeted university students, and asked for their identification along with some nudes. This way, they could borrow a few thousand, or up to ten thousand. If the borrower was unable to return the money, they would be forced to sell their bodies.

“What are you doing?” Qin Ming demanded.

Bai Yuchun jumped in fright and hid her phone. She said, “No, nothing. I was just chatting with someone else. I'll go take a shower.”

Qin Ming grabbed her and asked, “Are you borrowing money?”

Bai Yuchun looked at Qin Ming's harsh expression and relented. She said, “Didn't you want to rent an apartment? I've checked; in Guang City, a normal two room rental requires four months' worth of down payment, amounting to four thousand. I tried to borrow some money to share the burden with you.”

Qin Ming frowned, “If you can't pay, you'll have to

sell your body. Isn't that suicide?"

"I... I'll work so that I can pay up," Bai Yuchun replied. "It's not easy for you to earn your money either. I want to help you too. I keep owing you more and more; I'm afraid I won't be able to repay you for the rest of my life."

Qin Ming asked curiously, "Why don't you just accept it? Many beautiful women these days willingly accept favors from others. I'm perfectly capable of renting an apartment, and it won't add to my burden in any way.

Bai Yuchun fell silent. She bit her lip, "I can't accept anything that I haven't earned for myself."

Qin Ming was speechless. Bai Yuchun may seem gentle, but she was stubborn in many ways.

Qin Ming admired her personality. He always felt that people should rely on themselves and not count on others.

Qin Ming replied, "I'm doing this for aunt, not for you. Anyway, it's going to be July soon. My family may come to visit, and they need somewhere to stay. Aunt will be responsible for tidying up the place for me. I won't be losing out at all. If the moneylenders start to hound you for money, you'll only be making more trouble for your mother."

Bai Yuchun knew that Qin Ming was being considerate.

She sighed reluctantly and said, "Alright then, I, I'll... I'll cancel the deal with moneylending."



Qin Ming only felt safe when she cancelled the loan. He replied, "I can lend you some money if you need. I know someone who's great at trading. He takes care of me a lot, and at least I'll be borrowing from someone I know. Have you forgotten the incident with Sunshine Credit Corporation?"

Bai Yuchun smiled and nodded, "Ok, I've got it. I won't find someone unreliable to borrow money. Oh right, Qin Ming. You know the rich man who saved my mother, don't you? How else could you ask his secretary to pick me up?"

Qin Ming smiled, "That's right. What a coincidence."

Bai Yuchun scowled in doubt, "I feel like you're hiding something from me."

Qin Ming laughed out loud, "Alright, time for the big reveal. That rich man is actually me."

"Hehe," Bai Yuchun chuckled. She did not believe him, "That's enough from you. If you're that rich, why do you even need to study?"

Qin Ming laughed as well, "Don't you know that the rich love to pursue knowledge?"

Bai Yuchun asked, "Isn't studying just so that we can earn more money in the future? Why study if you're already rich?"

Qin Ming would think the same way in the past, but he now realized that it was just as hard to maintain a fortune as it was to build it.

He needed to study to amass more knowledge, and maintain the fortune left to him by his godfather.

The following day, Qin Ming woke up early. He did not greet Bai Yuchun and left immediately. He had important matters to attend to that day.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming wanted to bring Bai Yuchun along to see the house. However, he didn't want to let her know that he was paying cash in full for it.

Truth be told, it was his first time buying a house too and naturally felt nervous about it.

He used to dream about buying a decent house, where he could get his parents to move in and for him to start a family with Li Meng. They would then live a simple life together.

That was all in the past now.

He now lived in a villa and had broken up with his partner. If one did not know the details, he fitted the exact stereotype of an ungrateful man who abandoned his wife once he got rich.

Qin Ming liked to read fantasy novels on the internet, where the main characters who were rich would always walk into a property showroom to flaunt their wealth. Since his godfather left him a windfall inheritance, he wanted to do the same just to get a kick out of it.

When he arrived at the property developer's office, a beautiful salesgirl greeted him politely, "Good day sir, may I know what kind of house are you looking for? Oh, and please have a seat."

"Sir, please have a cup of tea."

"Here's a brochure of our company's developments, please take a look."

Qin Ming was surprised by how courteous the welcome was, it was totally not what he had

imagined. There was a wide selection of tea and cakes, the salesgirl would smile now and then, it felt really pleasant for him.

Qin Ming asked, "I would like to buy a house within the vicinity of the University, do you have anything in that area?"

"Yes we do sir, we have condominiums and residential estates," the salesgirl replied while passing him another brochure, "Please have a look at this one."

Qin Ming approached the property scale model to take a closer look. The surroundings were pleasant and the property faced south which was auspicious. It was priced at forty thousand per square meter, which was considered cheap given its location in Guang City and situated near the university. The model house looks pretty good too.

Qin Ming wanted to get a larger unit. Since he was now rich, might as well splurge on something more comfortable.

It was a hundred and thirty square meters big and came with a large balcony. Inclusive of other administrative charges, it would sum up to about five hundred million. Qin Ming bought the unit and could start renovating his new house once the paperwork was completed.

However, Qin Ming still felt empty inside. No one was there to sneer at his poverty or to embarrass him. He didn't have the opportunity to shock them by paying a lump sum of cash for the house, just like the rich protagonists in the novels he read.

“Reality is just different from the novels,” he thought to himself.

When he walked out towards his Rolls-Royce, Song Ying bowed slightly and asked, “Sir, would you like me to arrange for the interior designer to start renovations?”

Qin Ming replied with resignation, “I’ll leave it to you, I trust your tastes.”

Qin Ming got in the car while his troupe of bodyguards followed suit respectively. Their convoy got going and disappeared from sight.

“Wow! He’s so cool!” exclaimed the salesgirls amongst themselves once Qin Ming had left.

“You are so lucky Li! Your commission must be huge for closing such a big sale.”

“That’s a Rolls-Royce, and with so many bodyguards in tow, which rich family do you think he belongs to? It’s just so impressive!”

“That’s the first time I saw someone buy a house in minutes, five million was just peanuts to him!”

“When the convoy stopped at our entrance, I had a hunch it was a rich tycoon which was true! His dressing was down to earth and his secretary was so young and pretty too!”

“I’m willing to sleep with him just to ride in that Rolls-Royce.”

“Although he was humbly dressed, it couldn’t hide his commanding presence. His black glistening

eyes looked as if they could see through anyone. It's so rare to find such a low-profile tycoon like him."

"Sigh, we weren't as lucky as Li. At least she managed to chat with him. We couldn't even get his contact."

And all the salesgirls burst out in high pitch laughter together.

Qin Ming reached the Green Island part of the city. As its name suggests, the area was covered by trees. More than half of the houses were already occupied. There was a swimming pool, tennis courts, bicycle tracks and many other amenities.

The most impressive thing was that it was close to the university town. One could reach there within ten minutes by bike.

Qin Ming was very satisfied after viewing the house and proceeded to let Song Ying manage the renovations. In case he did not find any use for it himself, his sister could stay there when she went to university.

Song Ying went off to arrange for the renovations while Qin Ming went back to the school.

At the thought of his sister, his phone buzzed and it was a message from his sister saying, "Brother, I hate you! How could you do this to Li Meng, leaving her just for the sake of money!"

Qin Ming was angry. *Li Meng, when will your scheming end? How dare you involve my family now?*

He felt it was necessary to resolve things with Li Meng once and for all, or else he will never have peace. He replied, "Are you in Guang City? Where are you?"

Qin Susu responded, "Yes, I've finished my exams and am here to see you. Hmph, you stupid brother, just because you are now rich you then abandon your other half who had gone through tough times with you?"

Qin Susu sent Qin Ming her location, which coincidentally was nearby.

Qin Ming hurried over to his sister.

During Qin Ming's 3-year university life, he often worked during the holidays instead of returning home to his family. They would instead come visit and that was when they got to know Li Meng.

Li Meng used to be a clever and obedient girl then.

Who knew she would become so materialistic?

Qin Ming arrived at the entrance of one KFC and saw his sister licking an ice cream gleefully.

Qin Susu was also dressed humbly in a pair of jeans and a round neck T-shirt. She looked like the country bumpkin that she was with her tanned skin and torn backpack. However, the Apple iPhone Max that hung around her neck was a jarring contrast to the way she dressed.

Qin Ming said, "Why didn't you let me know you were coming? I could have picked you up at the station."

Qin Susu ignored his question and said, "Brother, don't break up with Li Meng. Why are you leaving such a wonderful girl?"

Qin Ming replied with a straight face, "You're too young to understand what we adults are going through."

Qin Susu retorted unhappily, "Me, young? I'm already eighteen!"

Qin Ming shot back, "Your breasts are still small. Don't meddle with my problems with Li Meng."

Every blood vessel in Qin Susu wanted to explode when Qin Ming commented on her small breasts, but she couldn't really bring herself to be angry at her brother. She could only sulk and said, "In a few months, I'm coming here to study in the university. I'm going to be a graduate just like you."

Qin Ming glanced around and asked, "Did you come alone? Where is brother and our parents?"

Qin Susu replied, "Brother is here, we arrived last night. Uncle Zhao came together with us to arrange for a job in construction for brother. It pays really well at three thousand, things are really different in the city. They went to meet his contact."

Qin Ming felt angry at the thought that if his brother got the job, he could barely survive in Guang City on a salary of only three thousand.

Qin Ming wanted to ask his sister how she knew he broke up with Li Meng.



Before he could, he heard Li Meng's shrieking voice.

“You asshole! I've been looking all over for you; I'm going to expose all your lies today! You liar! Liar!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A loud crash was heard when Li Meng shoved all the items off the fortune teller's stall. Even his store sign was not spared and laid broken on the ground.

Li Meng pointed at him angrily and yelled, "Did you read my fortune properly? You said I was going to marry into money and live a lavish life! That's total nonsense! I've had so much misfortune befall me recently."

The fortune teller stroked his beard, kept his composure and replied, "Dear God, Ms. Li, these things take time.... Ouch! You shouldn't hit me. Ahh, my beard.... if you hit me again I'll report you to the police!"

Li Meng grabbed a stool from the floor and wanted to hurl it at the fortune teller. But she couldn't lift it.

She turned around and saw Qin Ming, who had held her hand back.

Li Meng said at the top of her voice, "Let me go, this has nothing to do with you!"

Qin Ming said, "Nothing? You caused me so much trouble, including the big misunderstanding with Haitang's family. I wasn't even done with you yet, and now you're crushing this poor guy's stall? I can't tolerate this anymore!"

Li Meng's embarrassment turned into anger and said, "Why do you still care? I'm just trying to get back at this cheater for lying to me. You should go back to your fabulous Nie Haitang and stop meddling in my affairs!"

The fortune teller interrupted them and said impetuously, "I am not a liar. I, Zhang Zhong, have only foretold what I see all my life."

Qin Ming did not really believe in fortune telling, but he was angry at Li Meng for spreading lies about him to his sister and he didn't want the old fortune teller to get hurt.

He said, "Sir, please go."

Zhang did not leave, instead, he held onto Qin Ming's hand. After feeling his hands, he said abruptly, "Mister, I see that you will be very rich and successful in the future!"

Qin Ming rolled his eyes and thought, "What are you trying to pull here?"

The last thing Qin Ming wanted was to be dragged into this mess.

Qin Ming may now be the richest person in the world; however, Chang Hongxi was still alive. So, he was still just an heir, nothing was certain yet.

Qin Ming let go off Li Meng's hand and said, "Sir, are you trying to swindle me too?"

Zhang stroked his beard and looked carefully at Qin Ming's facial features. He then said, "Throughout my fortune telling years I always believed in fate. Fate brought us here today. Your facial features tell that you will have a wonderful and prosperous future.....You crazy lady, if you hit me again I'm going to call the police."

With her hands free, Li Meng again picked up the

stool wanting to beat the old fortune teller.

Qin Ming held her back and said, "Let it go, fortune telling is just a sham, you're just stupid to believe it."

"Him? You!" Li Meng retorted angrily, "If not for him, I wouldn't have broken up with you."

Qin Ming replied with disdain, "Your excuse made things clearer. You loathed the fact that I was poor, what has it got to do with the fortune teller?"

Li Meng replied, "A month ago, I dreamt I was sleeping amongst the clouds. When I went shopping I bumped into this liar and asked him to interpret my dream for me. He said that I was going to live a luxurious life, fated to be a rich lady. I was so happy I even gave him five hundred in tips."

Qin Ming lips twitched, a month ago he gave Li Meng five hundred as she wanted to buy branded perfume. She did not manage to get it because she was conned by the fortune teller!

Qin Ming grew angrier the more he thought about it, he had initially wanted to send the five hundred back to his family for his dad's medical bills. But in the end it was wasted on this deceiving fortune teller. He picked up the stool and now wanted to beat up Zhang, "Damn it, you lying scum, I'm going to kill you!"

"Wait, sir, please calm down. It was up to the lady to give however much she wanted for my services. I can only accept just as much."

“Besides, I have spilled the secrets of the heavens and would be punished for it. Having accepted some money shouldn't be such a big deal.”

Qin Ming no longer cared for what Zhang had to say, he continued to beat him until he fled. Only then did he calm down.

Qin Ming and Li Meng then looked at each other awkwardly.

Qin Ming said, “Li Meng, when are you going to stop scheming? You pretended to be pregnant the last time and was suspended from school. Now, you lied to my sister, don't you think you are going overboard?”

Li Meng sniggered and said, “What's there to be angry about? How many days had we broken up before you cozied up to Haitang? Don't say that there's nothing going on between the both of you. It's alright for you to be with Nie Haitang but I'm not allowed to be with Yang Wei. Isn't that hypocritical of you?”

Qin Ming grew angrier and said, “What nonsense are you spouting? It's alright for you to cheat on me? Get lost, now!”

Li Meng became more hysterical and held onto Qin Ming, “How many days have we broken up when you made your move on Nie Haitang? Do you even like me? Why didn't you ask me to stay? All I wanted was to be like other women, to desire better things in life. What's wrong with that? Why can't you let me go?”

Qin Ming angrily pushed her aside and retorted,

"You are the one in the wrong, not me."

Li Meng fell onto the floor and scratched her arm badly. She started crying as her emotions overwhelmed her.

Suddenly, Qin Susu approached them and saw what happened. She angrily reprimanded her brother, "How could you hit Li Meng? You're too much, she'd been through so much already."

Li Meng continued in tears, "Go back to Nie Haitang's side, why are you here? Did I ask for you? Did I?"

Qin Ming responded, "You lied to my sister, did things that shouldn't have been done. Isn't that causing me trouble already?"

Qin Susu hastily interjected, "Brother! When brother and I arrived in Guang City last night, it was late and we had nowhere to go. It was Li Meng who arranged our accommodation for the night. She brought me out for breakfast and now bought me lunch at KFC. Was she not supposed to do this? Although she broke up with you, she still treated me the same. What's wrong with that? Instead, you were beguiled by some other woman."

Qin Ming was shocked. *Did Li Meng really take care of both his siblings last night when they just arrived?*

Qin Ming shot back at Li Meng and said, "What's your true motive?"

Li Meng laughed and replied sarcastically, "Motive? Isn't it obvious? Wasn't I trying to sow

discord among you and your siblings? Looks like I've now failed as you have seen through my schemes. Is that all? Can I go now?"

Li Meng held onto her bleeding hand and left without another word.

Strangely, Qin Ming felt uneasy and wondered if he had misjudged Li Meng.

Qin Susu looked at Li Meng and glanced back at her brother. She was so angry that she stomped her feet, shook her fist at Qin Ming and said, "What are you doing? Li Meng never said anything bad about you. She only said that you two broke up and you are courting a rich lady called Nie Haitang. Isn't that the truth?"

Qin Ming was dumbfounded, that was indeed the truth.

He looked at Li Meng's silhouette as she walked away, realizing that he had really misjudged her this time.

Qin Ming asked, "Sister, how did you bump into Li Meng last night? Why did she help you arrange your accommodation?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Susu said pitifully: "Yesterday we took the big bus to the passenger terminal at dawn, but when we came out there was nowhere for us to go. Big brother has no money. And I didn't even realize it, but my purse was stolen too."

"Coincidentally we met Li Meng who had returned from her trip and was leaving the station. She was the one who recognized us, and when she saw that we hadn't eaten yet, she treated us to a meal of beef noodles. It was so good!"

"Afterwards, when she heard that we had nowhere to stay, she booked a hotel room for us. She didn't return home last night but slept with me instead."

"I asked her about you as well. Only then I found out that you two had broken up. She said that you liked someone else."

"That's it."

After listening to her, Qin Ming felt that Li Meng did not actually do anything bad. He said: "I misunderstood her."

Qin Susu hit Qin Ming exasperatedly, and said: "Of course, you dumb brother, do you know how good Li Meng is? You did not treasure her. You're fond of the new and tired of the old. If Mom knows about this, she will definitely scold you to death. Mom often told me that she would be satisfied if you and Li Meng build a family together in the city. Now you have become like this....."

Qin Ming sighed. He really wanted to say that it was Li Meng who had cheated on him. But the words were stuck at the corner of his mouth and



he wasn't able to say them out loud. After all, he loved her once. If Li Meng didn't speak badly about him, why must he speak badly about someone he once loved?

Plus, Li Meng hadn't scolded him or ranted about his mistakes in front of his family.

Qin Ming went to find Li Meng. Even though they had broken up, if Li Meng had come round and promised not to insult him or cause a commotion in the future, Qin Ming felt that they could still be cordial to each other. After all, they were classmates, and it would be better if there was less trouble.

Li Meng had just dealt with the bruise on her palm in front of the pharmacy.

Suddenly, a Mercedes-Maybach appeared in front of Li Meng. Qin Ming squinted at the car. *This Li Meng had found herself a new boyfriend? And such a wealthy one too? It's a Mercedes-Maybach!*

But looking at the men that came out from the car, was it not Nie Zhengming at the very front?

Nie Zhengming's expression was cold and steely. He surrounded Li Meng with three of his men and said: "Ms. Lee, we're here about that incident where you hired those entertainment reporters to blackmail the Nie family and asked for a hundred thousand of hush money. Because of this, my little sister fell extremely sick. I think I need to settle all of this with you right now."

Li Meng's pupils dilated. Previously she faked her own pregnancy, and when she knew that the Nie

family was a wealthy one, she hired some entertainment reporters to cause a commotion outside their house. She was trying to tarnish their reputation, and to obtain a hundred thousand of hush money in the process.

But she had spent all the money during her trip, and some con artists even cheated tens of thousands from her pocket.

She never thought that Nie family would find her so quickly. She had just returned from her trip!

Li Meng said nervously: "You were the one who gave me the hush money. I didn't steal it from you, so why are you asking for it now? And regarding Nie Haitang's fainting episode, this is even more ridiculous. Whether or not I was pregnant has nothing to do with whether or not she fainted!"

Nie Zhengming gritted his teeth and said: "You're the one who caused all of this. I can't deal with Qin Ming, but do you really think that I can't deal with you? Take her away."

A few of the men reached out to grab Li Meng. Blood drained from her face in her terror. Li Meng raised her hands in front of her face and screamed: "What are you doing? Is there any law left here? How could you take people away under broad daylight?"

Nie Zhengming spat in fury: "Have you asked around what Nie family is like? How dare you go against us?"

But the violence did not befall Li Meng as expected. She opened her eyes and saw Qin Ming

standing in front of her.

Li Meng's heart suddenly ached at the sight. Just two weeks ago, Qin Ming had always protected her like this. She was the princess in his world, and even though he didn't give her much, he would give her everything he had.

If she hadn't listened to that stupid old guy's nonsense, she wouldn't have started dreaming about becoming a wealthy wife. She kept dreaming about it for days, which had caused her to feel disgusted with Qin Ming's many part-time jobs.

"Qin Ming?" Nie Zhengming stared at him in fury. "Do you really think that I dare not beat you up? You're truly pathetic. She had dumped you, and yet you're still acting like her dog. You said that you loved my sister, but your body obviously said otherwise. When my sister went missing, you acted as if nothing happened and even brought prostitutes to a hotel's presidential suite. Is this your way of showing love?"

Awkwardness coursed through Qin Ming's body. He was just bragging yesterday! *Man, could you please stop believing it?*

"What? Brother? You spent time with prostitutes?"

"Impossible, you have money to book a presidential suite? Last time you could only afford a cheap room that charges by the hour."

On hearing the news, Li Meng and Qin Susu reacted differently, but were similarly shocked. Qin Ming almost had a nervous breakdown.

Qin Ming could not be bothered to explain himself, and simply replied: "If you're going to take her, you have to go through me."

Nie Zhengming laughed scornfully: "Hahaha, good job. You're bringing about your own destruction. I had been annoyed that I wasn't able to find anything bad about you to complain in front of my sister. You just provided me with a perfect template."

"Hmph, a brother who stole his own sister's phone to do bad things. Haitang may not even believe anything you say," said Qin Ming in disdain.

Nie Zhengming said: "That may not be so. You just said that if I wanted to take her, I have to go through you. Well, let me tell you. Previously she faked her own pregnancy to blackmail us Nie family, and even hired a large number of entertainment reporters to threaten us. All of this had tarnished Nie family's reputation as well as my sister's reputation. In the end, she even blackmailed me for a hundred thousand of hush money. If she doesn't give the money back today, then let's meet at the police station."

Qin Ming turned to look at Li Meng. Li Meng's cheeks burned with guilt. "I do like money, so? I've spent all of it. I don't have the money; I just have me."

Qin Ming secretly shook his head. This woman was really unsalvageable.

He said: "A hundred thousand, right? I will pay it back for her."

After all, Li Meng did help his siblings last night. Besides, he would make Nie Zhengming return the money ten times over later. By doing this, he could return Li Meng's favor and give Uncle a good thrashing at the same time. A plan started to form quickly in Qin Ming's mind.

Nie Zhengming lit a cigarette and drawled: "Hmph, you're a broke man, how could you have any money? Don't make me laugh. You can't even fork out ten thousand, let alone a hundred thousand."

Qin Ming said lightly: "But if you ask for one hundred thousand from me, this means that the eleven percent of shares that your Nie Sanitary Ware Group has been trying to get will no longer be secured."

Nie Zhengming did not get the point. He said: "Who are you trying to scare? That is Chairman Hou's great help to us Nie family, what has it got to do with you? I heard from my sister that you know someone at Tian Cheng Stock Exchange. It's Dai Gao, right? Hahaha, I met him before. We even went for a drink together. But, Dai Gao was already fired by Hou Qing. Who else can you count on?"

Li Meng and Qin Susu were taken aback by what they were hearing. They knew that Qin Ming was making money, but they never thought that his benefactor had already been dismissed so quickly.

Nie Zhengming said confidently: "Don't think that you have grasped everything just because you know a little bit. Do you think that you can suppress me just by the information alone? Stop thinking so highly of yourself, I have already seen through your plot."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. *What is going on in this man's mind?*

He said: "Since you don't believe me, you can try it. Give me your card number."

Nie Zhengming gave Qin Ming his card number, and Qin Ming immediately transferred a hundred thousand to him using the bank app on his phone.

Qin Susu and Li Meng were shocked by such a show of wealth.

As Qin Ming's biological sister, Qin Susu never thought that her very own brother was doing so well in Guang City. He just gave away a hundred thousand like that without so much as furrowing a brow. No wonder he was so generous when he gave her pocket money that day.

As for Li Meng, her feelings were much more complex. Firstly, it was about Qin Ming's sudden improvement in earning potential. Secondly, she was also shocked at how he was still willing to help her.

*"I wonder if he still has feelings for me? Maybe. After all, he and Nie family are not a good match in terms of family status. They must have looked down on him."* Li Meng instantly regained her confidence. She brushed through her unkempt hair with her fingers and straightened her clothes. *"I was only fondled a few times by Yang Wei, but I didn't sleep with other men. He won't despise me, right? If I beg him to take me back, will he spend money on me again? But for now he's donating to a street beggar, I have to wait it out."*

Having finally received the money, Nie Zhengming was extremely happy. "Haha, Qin Ming you douchebag! You said that you liked my sister, but in actual fact you're still in love with this bitch Li Meng. You would even pay so much money for her! I heard that you helped my sister buy shares, and she gave you a hundred thousand as reward. So now you've become a broke man again," said Nie Zhengming.

Qin Ming couldn't be bothered to respond. He glanced at Li Meng who was putting on lipstick and said exasperatedly: "Let's go. Come with me, I have something to say to you."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At the Starbucks café, Qin Ming and Li Meng were sitting together. Qin Susu had left after being told by her brother to leave them alone.

Li Meng saw that Qin Ming had been paying for her earlier, and it made her heart ache. This idiot Qin Ming, even if he had the money, he shouldn't have paid the Nie family back. She should be the one spending his money.

She would be able to have the LV bags, Gucci perfumes, Celine's clothes, Cartier's watches, and Dior's jewelry that she had wanted then.

She knew Qin Ming well. Although Qin Ming was poor, he was generous with spending for his loved ones, even if that meant that he would have to suffer afterwards.

This was the part of Qin Ming that Li Meng liked most. With this, Li Meng felt that she would not mind getting together with him again.

Qin Ming looked at Li Meng, who was posing provocatively at him, and said with an expressionless face, "There's air-conditioning indoors, and it's not hot, so stop pulling on your zipper. It's not like I don't know what your body looked like. It's just impossible, so stop thinking about trying to cheat me into getting back together again."

When Li Meng's plan fell through, she felt embarrassed as she fumbled with her clothes to cover up her cleavage.

After the moment of embarrassment, she turned angry and started cursing, "Qin Ming, I'm giving



you a chance and you are all smug and snobby? Nie Zhengming had told me that the boss of Tian Cheng Stock Exchange, Dai Gao, had been fired. You no longer have any support, and you're going back to the broken idiot you are, Qin Ming!"

Qin Ming calmly replied, "That's fine. I've always been broke anyway. It doesn't matter if I return to what I used to be. I had never wanted to keep relying on someone else."

Li Meng heard the implication in his words, and she huffed, "Hah! Did you think you can do much with your capabilities? What can you do with 100 thousand? Why are you being smug? You can't even buy a toilet with that in Guang City! All you can do is show off, but you can't even compare to Zhao Fugui. Even Yang Wei is better than you."

Qin Ming smiled and said, "Where's Yang Wei then? Has he solved your problem?"

Li Meng crossed her slender legs as she said angrily, "Stop mentioning that useless idiot to me. Also, don't expect me to feel grateful to you after your help. What I want is money but you don't have it. If anything, I'd just sleep with you another night. It's not the first time anyway. A hundred thousand sounds much better than forty eight for sex."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and said, "I already have someone I like. Please have some self-respect."

*You don't even want a free lunch? You used to adore me and now you're sick of me?*

Li Meng was angry and embarrassed, and she

cursed at him. "Hah! Nie Haitang? Her family looks down on you, why are you still clinging onto her shamelessly? Are you rich? What is 100 thousand in their eyes? They might as well use it as toilet paper. You two aren't the perfect match, so stop daydreaming about it. Even if you did earn some money in the share market, your support is now gone, and everyone knows about it. You can't fool anyone."

Qin Ming said, "That's my problem. You don't need to stick your nose into my business. I've used the 100 thousand to help you settle this matter and cover it up. From now on, I no longer owe you any favor. I won't mess with you if you'd do the same."

Qin Ming did not care about the 100 thousand; it sounded great to him that he could use it to return the favor.

Li Meng said, "Oh? You don't give up even after being ditched and disliked. Are you actually a dog? Is that why you enjoyed groveling? You mocked that I am a gold digger but in fact I've broken up with Yang Wei. You never believed in me when I was faking the pregnancy. You cling onto Nie Haitang instead. Aren't you a materialistic person too?"

Qin Ming ignored Nie Haitang's mocking. She was not the kind of person who could understand him.

When Qin Ming was feeling most helpless, it was Nie Haitang's smile that saved him. If Nie Haitang didn't leave him, he would never give up on her.

Although the two could not agree on anything, Li Meng was still keen on Qin Ming's money.

When Li Meng saw Qin Ming's calmness in comparison to her disheveled state, she felt even more upset.

She could not bear to see Qin Ming having a good life. She was jealous of Qin Ming, who was living so comfortably even after their breakup. Qin Ming used to be groveling at her, but now he was dissing her non-stop. She was furious.

Li Meng could not dismiss the words that the fortune-teller had told her; the fortune-teller had told her that she was meant to be a wealthy woman. She did not want to give up on the dream of becoming rich.

Li Meng stood up to leave, and she said to him harshly, "Qin Ming, watch me as I get to live a life as a rich woman eventually. Nie Haitang and you are polar opposites in terms of societal status. The pauper and the princess are just a fairy tale that will never happen. You'll know when you're left with nothing. Even if all the men in the world, I would never turn back, you broke bastard."

Li Meng's voice was loud as she was agitated. She stood up to lean towards Qin Ming as she raised the cup of coffee, about to spill it on him.

Naturally, Qin Ming would not just sit still and let her spill the coffee on him. He stood up and tried to push her away. With a scream, Li Meng fell onto the floor. Then, she grabbed onto Qin Ming's legs and cried loudly, "You treacherous man! You leave me after having an affair! I hate you; I hate you. Hit me if you dare."

The commotion made everyone in the café turn to

look at them. Was the couple having a fight?

“This man has no sense of loyalty! He had an affair? What a terrible person! A douchebag!”

“The woman looks fine, and she has a good figure. Is the guy blind?”

“It's just greed. Greedy men are the worst.”

“Take a video of it. Put this online for the people to roast him.”

“Roasting? That's outdated. It's cursing nowadays.”

Qin Ming was speechless at Li Meng. This woman was not as shameless back then. Now, she was getting more and more shameless.

He shoved Li Meng off and quickly paid before he left. He did not want to be bothered with her.

After Qin Ming left, Li Meng patted her clothes with a hint of glee in her eyes. Qin Ming's bank card was now in her hands.

Li Meng rushed to look for the nearest ATM. She rubbed her hands impatiently then keyed in her birthdate as the passcode.

*Success!*

There was a look of excitement on Li Meng's face. “Hah! Got it! Qin Ming, you bastard, you're still using my birthdate as the passcode even after we broke up! Hahaha! 280 thousand is now all mine!”

On the other side, after Qin Ming had escaped from Li Meng, he found Qin Susu standing by a store window of an international luxury brand. She was staring at the European-style pleated strapless dress. She looked like she really liked that dress.

Which girl did not like pretty clothes?

Qin Ming was about to walk over, but he saw a fat woman entering and pushing her. She cursed, "What are you looking at? You can't afford it anyway? Is this your first day in the city, you uncultured girl?"

Qin Susu was stunned and at a loss. Was there anything wrong with her looking at clothes?

As if the fat woman was on her period, she was furious. She pointed at Qin Susu as she cursed, "Are you deaf? Get lost! My status lowered just by being in the same area as you!"

The fat woman must have been a regular customer, as the sales assistants on the side did not dare to go against her. One of them asked, "Miss, do you want to buy anything?"

Qin Susu was just looking around; she could not afford it.

Her face reddened as she shook her head and said, "I was staring because I thought the dress was gorgeous."

The fat woman continued to curse at her, "If you can't afford then get lost! The air has gotten terrible just with your presence!"

Qin Susu felt helpless as the fat woman kept cursing at her aggressively.

Qin Ming rushed over and stood in front of his sister as he said, "Are you the owner of this shop? Why can't we take a look? Chase us out only after you buy the whole shop, you b\*tch."

The sales assistants looked at each other as they kept quiet awkwardly. It would be a bad time for them to say anything.

The fat woman looked at the man. It seemed like another equally broke fellow had come to her rescue.

She cursed at them, "I hate you broke assholes from the countryside. You're all uncultured so why don't you stick to your farms and fields? You hate the rich, yet pretend to be pure and naive. Farmers are the naivest? Hahaha! What a joke! The worst caste of all is you poor farmers. If you can't afford it, why are you still here? Are you planning to steal it?"

Qin Ming was furious by now. So what if he really was a f\*cking farmer. Back at his family house, they did grow vegetables to help with the family income. He did not care about other people's insults about him, but he could not tolerate them insulting his family.

Qin Ming instantly cursed back, "You fat-filled b\*tch, why are you being choosy about your clothes? No matter what you buy, you'll still look like a dressed-up pig. Your mouth is full of sh\*t, did your man do it in your mouth and you forgot to wash it before you came out? It stinks."

The woman could not take it quietly, and she said, "Miss, how much is the dress she was looking at?"

The sales assistant was shocked. The dress did not fit the fat woman's figure; it was a dress for slim women.

However, the sales assistant replied, "This is our store's newest and most expensive dress designed by a famous Italian designer, Taylor Banaha. It's 88 thousand."

The fat woman took out a card from her purse and said, "Wrap it up, I'm buying it."

Qin Susu pursed her lips as she looked at the dress being taken away by the shop assistant. She had wanted to look at it for a while longer.

"Hahaha, poor b\*tch, you don't even have the right to look." The fat woman seemed to be joyous, especially when she saw Qin Susu's disappointed look. It was as if snatching someone's beloved items made her happy.

Qin Susu was almost in tears. She was just taking a look. Did the lady have to put her in a difficult position? Furthermore, the dress would not fit her at all. A beautiful dress like this was almost like a work of art. It was such a pity for it to go to waste.

Her eyes were watery as she said, "You can't fit in the dress with your size anyway. Why did you buy it?"

The fat woman scorned and said, "I'm rich. I can buy anything I want. I want to bring it home to cut it up into pieces, can't I? What would you know

about this? You're just a poor b\*tch from the countryside. Can you even imagine the world of the rich?"

When Qin Susu heard her, she anxiously said, "Why would you want to cut up a beautiful dress! It must have been difficult for the designer to make it by hand!"

When the fat woman saw Qin Susu's anxious look, she became more excited as she laughed loudly."Hahaha! This is none of your business anyway! Miss, bring the dress over. I'm going to cut it up now."

The sales assistant was hesitant. The dress had been placed at the store window, and that meant that the dress was one of the best from the designer. However, it was going to waste because of this rich woman. This was an insult to the designer!

"Hold on!" Qin Ming called out in time and the sales assistant's actions paused. He said determinedly, "I'm buying the dress."

The group of people looked at Qin Ming with shock and admiration. What a badass!



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