

Qin Ming rested himself on the sofa. He looked at the revolver in his hand and mumbled to himself with lingering fear. "Luckily I can remember that magic trick and pulled it off perfectly. The dimmed surrounding due to nightfall helped as well."

Qin Ming subconsciously pressed on his left thumb when he was reminded of the Russian roulette earlier. On his thumb was a type of extra-strength adhesive strip.

Unknown to everyone, Qin Ming had used the adhesive strip on his thumb to remove the only bullet in the revolver's cylinder, then he turned the cylinder and reattached the cylinder back to the barrel. In one fluid motion, he pushed the gunpoint at his head to attract everyone's attention.

When everyone focused their attention on the gunpoint, Qin Ming hid the bullet that was stuck to his left thumb.

That was a magic trick that he used to fool everybody outside the villa earlier.

Qin Ming was the only person that knew that there wasn't any bullet in the revolver to start with.

Qin Ming had practiced this trick for countless of time using fake revolvers in order to prepare for a performance during the badminton club's evening party. So he was merely putting up another show just now. But he had to admit that the consequences of failing that trick earlier would be embarrassing. He would not be able to convince and suppress the veterans from the assassination team too.

Qin Ming sat up straight after calming himself down. Then he thought to himself. *Will they resign after being forced to surrender? I'd be in deep trouble if so many underlings quit at the same time. Someone as capable as Long is difficult to find after all. Should I call godfather and ask him for assistance? No, he's already sick. I can't always depend on him. That old man doesn't have much time left anyway. Seems like the best way would be to put up another act and present them with another opportunity to swear their loyalty to me. This occasion had to be staged perfectly, so that they will be the ones to savor the opportunity with th*



*eir own initiatives.*

Qin Ming was thinking hard about methods that will produce the most optimum results for Xuanyuan Wu and the others to put their faith in him when Song Ying entered. She was wearing an unpleased expression, but her face expression softened when she sees Qin Ming. The girl spoke. "Young master, I've already scolded them. Should I fire all of them now? I have the confidence to rebuild the entire assassination team for you within a month's time."

Qin Ming shook his head and asked. "What are they doing?"

Song Ying said, "They're all kneeling outside and were reluctant to leave. They wanted to speak with you. But please be rest assured, the bodyguards outside the villa had confiscated their weapons and put them under constant surveillance. Long is standing guard outside the villa as well."

Qin Ming felt a little relieved that Xuanyuan Wu and the others did not leave. He would be more

troubled if they actually left.

He did not want them to leave when he said 'let's call it a day'. Qin Ming wanted to tackle them emotionally by acting indifferent. He wanted to alter their perception towards him by using logic, psychologically speaking.

Qin Ming said, "Let them continue what they're doing then. It's cold at night, so can you please prepare a few windbreakers for the team leaders from Team 17, Team 13, Team 15, Team 8, Team 2 as well as Team 1? I don't want them to shiver under this cold weather and fall sick."

Song Ying spoke in an agitated tone. "Young master, I'll do as you say. But I do not understand why are you pitying those fools? They were stupid enough not to be able to discern their status from yours. Being dismissed is considered a mild punishment as they dared to disregard young master. Those idiots even wanted to discuss meaningless conditions with you, but end up losing without any dignity left. Why would you care about them even if they're all groveling outside the villa?"



Qin Ming said, "They're godfather's men after all. It's true that I've inherited everything under godfather's possession, but he's still well and alive."

Song Ying was speechless with Qin Ming's answer. She bowed slightly and went to prepare the windbreakers for the veterans.

Song Ying scolded every one of them as she handed them the windbreaker. She rebuked them for their incapability, disloyalty, arrogance and most of all, their betrayal.

Song Ying may be Qin Ming's personal secretary, but even that position might not outrank the veterans. However, they were feeling guilty and ashamed for what they did, so the veterans allowed the girl to scold them without refuting any of her words. Song Ying scolded the old men for more than an hour, until she felt her throat dry.

Qin Ming was about to forgive the old men after they kneeled outside the villa for over 2 hours. The night was getting late after all, but Chang

Hongxi called him at that time.

Qin Ming picked up the phone and asked.  
“Godfather, you're already aware of the whole situation?”

Chang Hongxi chuckled. “Yea, I'm coming back now. It'll be another 4 hours before I reach. Just let those bastards kneel there until I return. Then I'll deal with them.”

Qin Ming frowned. “Godfather, what if they leave out of anger after being mistreated so badly?”

Chang Hongxi laughed. “Hahaha, aren't you the one that wanted to chase them away? What's the matter? You're worried about them leaving now?”

Qin Ming smiled. “You know that I'm just saying that out of anger. These men had followed you for so many years and achieved various success alongside you. I'd be reluctant to part ways with these men that risked their life for you. But it is troublesome for me to keep them if they're not satisfied with my leadership.”



Chang Hongxi said with a smile. "Send something to Xuanyuan Wu and the others, so that they will acknowledge you as a caring leader. That would be sufficient to keep them kneeling until I return."

*Send something?* Qin Ming could not help but smiled. *I'm guessing the windbreaker earlier would be sufficient then.*

Qin Ming decided to ignore the people, now that he knew Chang Hongxi was on his way back. He lay on the sofa for a short nap. *4 hours are not that long anyway.*

The most luxurious villa of Yun Shan Villas in Guang City was still brightly lit at 3 a.m. in the midnight.

The entire assassination team knelt before the front door of the villa without making a sound. They were all men from military background, but groveling on the floor for 7 hours in a row took the toll on their bodies. Their knees were hurting so badly.

The team members thought to themselves. *There's no other choice, even Xuanyuan Wu knelt for so long at such old age. We're in no position to complain. Moreover, if we get up now, we'll be parting ways with Huan Ning Century Corporation for real. There goes all our wealth if that happens.*

The men were not fools either. They could see through Qin Ming's actions that he respected them nonetheless. That young man rescued Bi Yuan after defeating him, then he spared Money Leopard's life and even prepared windbreakers for the elderlies in the assassination team.

Everyone was hoping for Qin Ming to give them another chance to redeem themselves. They were willing to accept punishments for a chance to stay as part of the assassination team.

A private chopper departed from Guang City International Airport landed on the helipad outside of the villa all of the sudden. Uncle Duan pushed a wheelchair out of the helicopter and brought Chang Hongxi to face everyone.



“Mast-, Master Chang?” Xuanyuan Wu and the others were dumbfounded. They did not expect Chang Hongxi to tend to his matter himself.

Chang Hongxi's ashen face was twisted as he looked at his subordinates. His men could sense the oppressing vibe without him acting mad. “Are you planning a revolt because I'm on my death bed?”

Xuanyuan Wu hurriedly explained. “Master Chang, we would never dare to do that. We acted brazenly by disdain and disregarding the young master on the basis that we're elder from the Corporation. Our actions had angered the young master, and we're all aware of our mistakes now. That's why we're kneeling in front of the villa to seek for his forgiveness. We hope that you'll not be mad at young master because he did nothing wrong.”

Money Leopard groveled his way to Chang Hongxi's feet and said, “Master Chang, you're the person that rescued me from the orphanage. I owe everything in my possession to you. I'll never do something that will harm you because

you're someone like my family. Just like Xuanyuan said, we disrespected young master because of our seniority. It is my fault for causing this incident. I am willing to accept any form of punishment.”

Bi Yuan explained as well. “Master Chang, we were incapable in the face of young master's talents and courage. But our loyalty towards the Corporation had never swayed. We're reflecting on our mistakes now, so please allow us to talk to the young master in order for us to redeem ourselves.”

Everybody else started to speak their minds as well.

Chang Hongxi listened to them for a few moments before he pointed at the crowd and said, “You're saying all kinds of things now. Some of you are taking the blame, some are standing up for Qin Ming, while some wanted to secure your own wealth. But it's me that'll have to talk him into giving you all another chance. If you're already aware of his identity, why did all of you challenge him in such an irrational manner?”



Chang Hongxi tapped his arm and said, "You're too straightforward in handling issues like this. I had to return."

Qin Ming put on a faint smile. "I will never lower myself to their standards. If their presence would hinder the Corporation's progress, then it's better that they're not here. I'm the wealthiest man of Earth now, so I'm free to do as I like."

Chang Hongxi and Qin Ming seated at the front seats inside the meeting room of the villa. The other team leaders were seated on each sides of the table. The vice team leaders had to stand due to lack of space around the table.

Chang Hongxi swallowed his medication and said, "Qin Ming..... These men have been my followers for years. You will be inheriting everything in my possession, so these men will become your subordinates as well. If they are performing so badly and do not live up to your expectations, then I will help you to build a whole new team."

Qin Ming laughed to himself. *This old man would like to put up an act as we*

*ll. What a terrible old man for willing to fool his own subordinates like that. Hahaha.*

Qin Ming said, "Godfather, I'm just going to cut to the chase. I've seen the details of all the members from the assassination team, and I do admit that they are all tested warriors with true capabilities. I admire them, but they'll endanger my life if they do not take their job seriously out of some half-assed servitude. I cannot entrust my life to men that does not put their faith in me."

Xuanyuan Wu and the others quickly stood up and bowed towards Qin Ming. "We will always be loyal to you, young master."

Chang Hongxi said, "Qin Ming, I believe that they did this out of anger. So please be more generous and forgive them this one time. If they repeat this mistake again..... Well, I probably wouldn't be here anymore, so just do whatever that you like."

Qin Ming was delighted. *Godfather created the perfect opportunity for me to take over the situation. I'll just play along then.*



He said, "Okay. I'll give them another chance. But only for this once. I really do hope that they will not disappoint me."

Xuanyuan Wu, Money Leopard, Bi Yuan and the others could not contain their joy after listening to Qin Ming's words. They almost lost their source of income for looking down on Qin Ming with disdain. So, all of them were grateful that Chang Hongxi returned in time to preserve their power and wealth.

They managed to get out of the whole situation unscathed due to Qin Ming's words. Everyone knew that Qin Ming would be their future leader that will lead Huan Ning Century Corporation from how Chang Hongxi regarded him with such importance in front of everyone.

The people present in the meeting room said at the same time. "Thank you, young master."

Chang Hongxi left quickly after showing his support to Qin Ming due to some other matters to attend to.

The entire assassination team had since entrusted their trust and placed their faith in Qin Ming to lead them. So he no longer wore his indifferent expression for his act. That young man put on a welcoming smile and softened his gaze.

Xuanyuan Wu and the others were touched to see his changes. Money Leopard even swore that he would protect Qin Ming with his own life as Qin Ming did spared him.

Qin Ming requested the kitchen staff to prepare a luxurious meal and drank through the night with all the team leaders.



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The next day, inside the most luxurious villa at Yun Shan, Bai Yuchun woke up in one of the guestrooms. She found herself sleeping in a comfortable goose down bed. The room was decorated in European royalty style with sparkling chandelier and red carpet. Expensive paintings embellished the walls of the room to enhance the luxurious appearance of the whole place.

She was reminded of the incident last night. The moneylenders were asking her to pay up, and they even arranged for her to become a party girl. Bai Yuchun wanted to end her life immediately, but someone saved her.

She ran her fingers across her forehead and noted a huge bump. She could not remember the person that saved her after that mild concussion.

“Did someone rescue me or was I.....” Bai Yuchun mumbled to herself. Then she quickly lifted the blankets off herself and saw that she was still wearing her clothes from last night. There were no pain coming from her lower body, and no bloodstain on the bed. She felt a little

relieved after acknowledging that her body was not violated by anyone.

*Well, that's good to know at the very least.* The girl thought to herself.

Song Ying entered the room at that moment. She spoke when she noticed that Bai Yuchun had woken up. "You're awake? My young master saved you again this time."

Bai Yuchun could recognize Song Ying's face. She was delighted to see a familiar face. Song Ying was the person that arranged for her mother to be able to undergo the heart bypass surgery in the moments of despair after Bai Yuchun's brother steal the money away from her.

Bai Yuchun quickly got up and said, "Thank you, sis. May I meet with your young master? I would like to thank him properly for helping me twice. First, for rescuing my mother's life and also for saving mine. I wanted to show my gratitude in person."

Song Ying said, "Young master drank too much



last night. He's resting now, so no one should bother him at this moment. You should return, now that you're fine. Do not worry about that matter with the moneylenders. We will help you deal with them."

*Eh?* Bai Yuchun was surprised. She could not fathom the intention behind the kind gesture of wanting to help her deal with the moneylenders.

Bai Yuchun asked curiously. "Sis, I was the one to loan the money from the moneylenders, so why is your young master helping me to such extent? I'm already at a loss as to how I should repay his kindness."

Song Ying spoke nonchalantly. "You do not need to repay the young master. He's a man that shows his kindness to others without expecting anything in return. That's because our young master is the wealthiest man on Earth, so a small amount of money like that is insignificant to him."

Bai Yuchun fell silent. She knew that there was no way to thank this great man in person, so the girl said, "Thank you again, sis. Can you please

tell your young master that I am eternally grateful and thankful towards him once he wakes up? Thank him for saving my mother's life and me. I will certainly repay his kindness in the future, if an opportunity like that presents itself."

Bai Yuchun left the villa. She turned around to look at the luxurious place after a few steps. Her eyes were filled with admiration and thankfulness. The girl mumbled to herself.

"There's plenty of good people in this world after all. Young master, I may not know your name, but I hope that you will be blessed with similar kindness that you've shown me in life."

Qin Ming woke up in a daze until late afternoon. He felt his head heavy like a piece of lead.

That man asked, "Where's Xuanyuan and the others?"

Song Ying noticed his discomfort, so she quickly massaged Qin Ming's forehead gently and said, "They visited once near midday, but young master was still asleep. So they left some souvenirs and left. I'm guessing they've boarded



their plane by now.”

Qin Ming was satisfied with the outcome. He managed to gain the loyalty of the entire assassination team under Huaxia Group after yesterday's incident. There're only a few other team leaders from the northern and western district within the country that managed businesses under Huaxia that Qin Ming had yet to meet with.

But he was a man filled with patience. Qin Ming wanted to take things at his own pace.

He was suddenly reminded of Bai Yuchun that he rescued yesterday. “Where's the girl that I've rescued yesterday?”

Song Ying answered. “Young master, the girl left early in the morning. Our in-house physician had checked her condition after she woke up and everything was well.”

Qin Ming regretted drinking too much as he missed out on meeting with so many people.

Qin Ming felt better after Song Ying's massage. His headache subsided after the skillful massage.

He had to praise the girl. "Song Ying, were you a masseur in the past? Your skills are superb!"

Song Ying was caught by surprise. She quickly explained herself. "No, I'm not. I received professional training from the training camp. We were instructed to practice our skills on mannequins. Young master is the first person that I've ever massaged, so I was afraid that it would not help you relax. But I'm relieved after hearing the feedback from you."

That was not the first time Qin Ming heard about this 'training camp' from Song Ying. He looked upwards and was about to clear that doubt off his mind.

But his eyes were met with Song Ying's breasts hidden away under her white-colored shirt. The girl's breasts were not small as they were shaped with the perfect density that fitted her slender body figure. Qin Ming even caught a whiff of lavender smell. He could not help but take a few



deeps breaths to savor the girl's scent.

*Song Ying is a true gem. Her professional attire looks so charming on her.*

Song Ying exclaimed all of the sudden. "Ahh! Why are you having a nosebleed, young master? I'll wipe the bloodstain for you..... please wait for a moment."

Song Ying put on a mischievous smile. She knew better than anyone that Qin Ming's nosebleed was caused by her charm. But the girl could not tease her young master, so she obediently wiped away the bloodstain.

Qin Ming forgot to ask Song Ying about the training camp after she wiped the bloodstain from his face. He felt embarrassed for having a nosebleed after staring at Song Ying's chest.

Qin Ming decided to return to his university after staying for a while in the villa.

Song Ying introduced Qin Ming's inheritance to him using a tablet inside a Rolls-Royce. The

business that he was about to take overextended throughout the globe. Qin Ming had the information that he could study on his own, but that man enjoyed listening to Song Ying's explanation.

The first reason was because of Song Ying's voice. The girl's voice was gentle and soft. Listening to Song Ying voice was a pleasure by itself to Qin Ming.

The second reason was because Song Ying would sit closer to Qin Ming whenever she explains something on the tablet. That man enjoyed the thrill of brushing his skin against the girl's arm from time to time.

*She is my personal secretary after all.*

But the more important reason was because Song Ying's explanation was much more in-depth. Qin Ming could distinguish the business that was profiting from the ones that are still developing. He was also made aware of the different industries that are important in the eyes of governments all over the world. Some of his



businesses might do better with a collaboration with local governments, while some may not fare well with such relationship.

The car suddenly halted from an emergency brake. Song Ying that was explaining the contents on her tablet, lurched forward due to the unexpected sway.

But Song Ying was a trained personnel. She reacted quickly and was about to stretch out her arms to support herself by grabbing the seat in front of her. But Qin Ming was faster. He pulled the girl close in his arms because he was afraid that the girl would tilt forward and knock herself on the minifridge ahead on their seats.

*Hmm.....* Song Ying fell into Qin Ming's embrace all of the sudden. Qin Ming's hand grabbed on Song Ying's right breast when he pulled the girl close. The sensation felt soft on his palm.

Song Ying have never felt so awkward in her life. But she dared not move as Qin Ming did so to protect her. The girl was helpless and shy as Qin

Ming's large palms exerted pressure on the sensitive point on her chest.

Qin Ming swiftly recollected himself and placed Song Ying back on the seat beside him. "Uhm..... Are... Are you alright?"

Song Ying nodded while she rearranged her clothes. "Young master, I'm fine. I'm going to criticize Meng's driving skills later."

A voice was heard from the walkie-talkie inside the car. "I'm sorry, young master. I had to slam of the brakes because a kid rushed out to the middle of the road out of the blue. Fortunately the car did not hit him."

Qin Ming said, "That's alright. Please continue to drive safe."

Qin Ming thought about the newly hired bodyguard, Long as the car drove safely all the way to the university. He asked Song Ying. "Song Ying, where did you arrange Long to perform his duties?"



Song Ying explained. “Young master, I think that Long's background might be more complicated than we are aware of. I inquired the details of the previous platoon that he served in the army, but Long covered the truth by telling me that he's a normal soldier. I assigned him to be the trainer for the bodyguards tasked to protect young master. It's a waste of talent for someone as skilled as him to be a mere bodyguard. He's being tasked with administrative assignments as well. He's managing different teams in the business field as well as the assassination team.”

*Qin Ming tilted his head. Sounds like an Administrative Director's job in the headquarter. So the employees from the branch offices would be looking up to Long as their boss?*

*Long had turned from a debt collector working for the moneylenders, into the Administrative Director for the world's leading business empire. Qin Ming felt that Long had been blessed with a similar fate as he did.*

Qin Ming was actually impressed with Long's

fighting skills. He believed that Long would prove himself useful in many ways in the future.

Qin Ming's phone rang as soon as he entered the school's vicinity.

He received two angry emojis from two different girls.

Chen Muling and Nie Haitang sent him the same WeChat emoji coincidentally. They sent him an angry emoji.

Qin Ming thought to himself. *What's the matter? I've been relatively occupied in the last few days. I don't remember offending these two beauties.*

At this time in City First Hospital, Chen Muling was resting on the bed while holding her phone. She was feeling mixed emotions.

Zhao Menghua and Liang Shaoyong visited her in the last 2 days, but Qin Ming never showed up. *I've added him on WeChat and given him the opportunity to chase after me. But this loser did not know how to savor this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and occupied his days with part-time jobs.*



Chen Muling felt angry. She tossed her phone aside and said, "Hmph! He did not even send me a message. You think I'm giving you this chance because I'm interested in you?"

At the same time in a high-end neighborhood in Guang City. Nie Haitang was rolling around in her pinkish bedding inside a 3-storey bungalow. She felt restless as the girl lifted her phone and typed rapidly on the screen, then she quickly deleted the message.

Nie Haitang shook her head at her tangled thoughts. "Hmmm... I cannot be the one to initiate contact. Nie Haitang, you must stay calm and reserved. Qin Ming, you're a big idiot. You've seen me naked and even took away my first kiss. I've hinted you on multiple occasions, yet you..... you're... Argghh! I feel so shameful. So shameful!"

As Nie Haitang talked to herself, she was reminded of the night that she spent with Qin Ming alone in Century Tower. That thought made

her squirmed under her blanket out of embarrassment.

Nie Haitang peeked her head with messy hair out from underneath the blanket after some time. She reached her phone and typed out a message: *I haven't thanked you for saving me yesterday. What do you say if I treat you to dinner tonight?*

Qin Ming did not take long to reply her: *Sure, but we cannot go somewhere far because I'm swamped with homework lately.*

“Arrghh.... Hmph! Homework is more important than me?” Nie Haitang tossed her phone on the bed forcefully out of anger.

On the screen was a paragraph of text that she did not send out: *The weather is good today. Let's go to the park and play badminton together. We can have our dinner afterwards. I know a restaurant nearby that serves scrumptious delicacies there.* Nie Haitang had no other choice but to delete the message now.

The girl pouted as she spammed on the delete



button.

Qin Ming sent another reply after a short while: *That's not a big deal actually. Should we have our dinner together in the school cafeteria? I'm fine with that too.*

Nie Haitang read the text on her screen as her resentment intensified. She mumbled to herself, "Qin Ming, you're an idiot. A moron that's destined to be alone forever."

But the girl quickly replied Qin Ming with a simple sentence that spared no room for negotiations: *We'll meet at Jiangnan Restaurant this evening around 7 o'clock. See you there!"*

Nie Haitang rolled on her bed with uncontrollable joy filling her face after replying Qin Ming. She got up after a while and opened all 3 wardrobes in her room. The girl crossed her arms in front of her and pondered on the right outfit for her date tonight. *Which outfit should I wear to please Qin Ming?*

On the other hand, Qin Ming was busying

himself with his homework. He complained to himself. "Grrr.... Should I treat everyone in the badminton club next week? I'd be able to save my time, money and effort in this way. Haitang is causing me to lose precious time. I can't even finish my report now."

Nie Haitang would probably be enraged if she heard Qin Ming's complaint. There're plenty of people in her university that wanted to invite her for a meal, but Nie Haitang had never accepted their request even once. She's taking the initiative to invite a man to dinner for the first time ever, yet that man could not stop complaining about losing precious time to complete his homework.

In the evening, Qin Ming stretched his body and looked at the time. It was around 6 o'clock. He departed from his dormitory to Jiangnan Restaurant located in Galaxy fashion district for his date with Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming might be complaining to himself, but Nie Haitang's invitation certainly made him gleeful. She's the only girl so far that was capable of temporarily removing the thought of his



painful break-up with Li Meng after all.

Qin Ming arrived at Jiangnan Restaurant before 7 o'clock. He noted that the restaurant was awarded with 3 Michelin-star standard.

Qin Ming had never set foot on such a high-end restaurant. He felt the need to dress properly to enter such a place. *The waiter might even laugh at me.*

But Qin Ming had been treated with cold-shoulders and mockery due to his poor family background since he was young. In a way, he had developed a form of resistance towards the sneers from others.

Qin Ming entered Jiangnan Restaurant. That restaurant was divided into 3 floors. The atmosphere became more luxurious with each elevated floor. The third floor was reserved for diners that made early booking as the floor provided the most extravagant settings with spacious seating. A designated waiter was assigned to each table and the utensils prepared were antiques from olden days.

The waitress did not disregard Qin Ming because of his humble appearance. She asked politely. "May I know how many guests you are bringing, Mister?"

Qin Ming said, "Two, including me. Can you find me a good seat? The other guest might not be here yet."

The waitress led Qin Ming to a table beside the window. Qin Ming was about to sit when someone suddenly snatched the seat from him.

*What the hell is happening? Qin Ming wondered to himself. Is it even possible to steal other's table? I followed the waitress here, for God's sake.*

But Qin Ming stunned when he saw the woman that stole her seat. *Li Meng?*

The waitress spoke with a displeased tone. "Miss, this seat belongs to this Mister. He arrived first."

Li Meng spoke impatiently towards the waitress. "It's a vacant seat, so why can't I sit here? My



boyfriend is parking the car now. Ah? Qin Ming?”

Their eyes met. Both of them were having the same thought. *Why do I stumble into this person wherever I go? What terrible luck.*

Li Meng let out her laugh after seeing Qin Ming. “Hey waitress, are you sure you want to let him have this table? This guy will probably order 1 plate of your cheapest vegetable, post some photos on his social media and leave. How much can you earn from him? He's just a poor loser that's been eating food from the school's cafeteria after all. Oh, wait a moment. Is he here to apply for another job? I've seen the hiring advertisement outside earlier.”

The waitress frowned. “Miss, this Mister is here to have his meal. He is a customer no matter how much he orders. So this table belongs to him because he arrived first.”

Li Meng was angered. *Did this waitress fry her brain in the kitchen as well? Why is she siding with this loser?* Li Meng raised her voice. “What can you do, now that I'm seated on this chair? Just take a look at this poor bastard. Don't you feel that his

presence in your restaurant tainted the whole place? Do you think that he's a customer that lived up to the 3 Michelin-star rating given to this restaurant?"

The commotion at their table startled the other guests in the restaurant. The waitress felt the situation spiraling out of control. *Why is there a customer as unreasonable as this woman?*

Qin Ming scanned the surroundings. He noticed that the whole restaurant was packed with diners during this peak hour. Jiangnan Restaurant was a famous restaurant around the area, so there wasn't any other vacant table.

Qin Ming steeled his determination. "Li Meng, this table is mine. I'm not going to let you have it."

Yang Wei's disdainful voice was heard from behind Qin Ming suddenly. "Pffft. Qin Ming, you're like a lingering spirit around my Meng. I will humiliate you here and now because you've been annoying my girlfriend for a long time now."



Yang Wei parked his car and headed towards the restaurant. He met the scene of Qin Ming arguing with Li Meng as he entered the restaurant.

Yang Wei was enraged instantaneously. *What's wrong with this Qin Ming? Meng had already broken up with him, but he's been lingering around Meng trying in vain for her to reconcile with him. That crazy bastard.*

Yang Wei even punched Qin Ming yesterday at Century Tower. The staff at Century Tower mistook them as the people that triggered the fire alarm for fun, so they chased Yang Wei and Li Meng out of the building.

Yang Wei was speechless with the incident that happened yesterday. He spent a large sum of money to arrange their stay at Century Tower, but was humiliated and chased away by the staff for an error that had nothing to do with them. Yang Wei were even blacklisted by Century Tower.

That man had been buying Li Meng bags, perfumes, jewelries, expensive clothes and other gifts in order to please the girl. He wanted to

enjoy a night of being the most elite member of the society and sleep with Li Meng at Century Tower.

*But look at how things turned out? It was Qin Ming that ruined my plan again. I've been spending so much money on Li Meng since she became my girlfriend, but not once did I sleep with her yet.*

Yang Wei was mad. He felt that Qin Ming was the one messing up all his plans. *I wouldn't have to spend so much money and still not being able to sleep with Li Meng if not for Qin Ming!*

Yang Wei had planned his night well. He's burning a hole in his pocket by treating Li Meng to dinner at the 3 Michelin-star, Jiangnan Restaurant. He'll purchase some more clothes for Li Meng after dinner and bring the girl to the hotel afterwards. Yang Wei made the resolution to sleep with Li Meng that night.

The waitress explained patiently. "This Mister arrived at the restaurant first, so this seat belongs to him as per our 'first come first serve' restaurant



policy.

Yang Wei did not want to argue further with the waitress. He sat down opposite Li Meng as well. “This table is vacant, why can't we sit here? I want to see your manager.”

A male manager came to the table swiftly after. He could infer from the situation that the customers were arguing for that table.

Yang Wei said, “You're the manager? I'll cut to the chase. I'm here to enjoy a luxurious meal with my girlfriend, so we will be spending a relatively large amount of money for dinner tonight. Now this poor-looking man is from my hometown. You can see from his appearance that he's incapable to spend as much money as I do. Look at his worn-out shoes and fading jeans and come up with a sound decision as to which customer you wanted to serve tonight.”

Li Meng flashed the LV bag that Yang Wei bought for her recently. She said, “That's right. Jiangnan Restaurant is considered a high-end restaurant. If you're even accepting beggars to

have their meal here, what do you think will happen to your reputation? How will the other customers think of this place?"

Qin Ming snorted. "Don't worry, I have the money to pay for dinner tonight. Please bear in mind that I'm the one that arrived first. Please make your call, Mr. Manager."

The manager's eyes darted between both parties. There were stark differences in appearance between Qin Ming and the shameless couple. Qin Ming was lazy to tend to his looks. He rushed back to his dormitory to complete his homework after staying at the villa for drinking too much last night. His hair was messy and he did not even change his clothes.

Qin Ming appeared to be shabby like a factory worker.

In comparison, Yang Wei was dressed in Versace clothes and wearing a golden wristwatch. On the tabletop was the key to his Audi. Li Meng was dressed fashionably as well, and was carrying a LV bag in one hand and an iPhone on the other



hand. The pretty girl was wearing an expensive jade bracelet as well.

A common trait shared by everyone living in this realistic society was that people would judge others based on their appearance.

The male manager would profit more if the restaurant's business was good. He would receive more commission in return. That manager judged Qin Ming as someone with low spending ability, while Yang Wei was different. He's the type that would order expensive dishes in order to flaunt his wealth.

The manager said, "Alright, we'll clear this table for this Mister and Miss here."

Li Meng turned to glare at Qin Ming provocatively like she had won their argument as soon as the manager finished his sentence.

Yang Wei sneered smugly as well. "Do you see now, Qin Ming? Cash is king. Do you think that we're at Clearwater Town? Time to wake up and realize that we're at Guang City now."

Qin Ming was annoyed. "What kind of logic is this? I'm the one that arrived first. You're treating them like your customer, then what am I? I'm here to have my dinner too, you know?"

The male manager did not care to explain further. He said to Qin Ming, "Mister, if you wish to dine here, then please queue outside and wait for your number to be called."

"Hey, you guys are being too noisy." The other customers in the restaurant were displeased because of the ruckus at their table. "What's there to argue about? It's just a seat. Hey kid, this is a high-end restaurant, if you're poor, the manager would not side with you naturally. It's all about your spending ability here."

Someone seated around another table laughed. "What a joke. This guy dressed in such a shabby manner like a loser. This society would lose its order if someone like him can dine in the same place as successful people like us."

"Dear, you don't have to butt in their conversation. That guy did nothing to offend



you.”

“That's right, he did nothing to offend me. But I'm disgusted by his poverty-stricken look. People like you should just have your dinner at roadside stalls. Hahaha.”

“Hey bro, be careful about speaking to him like that. He'll talk about the 'what-ifs' and his 'possible idealistic future' to your face. Hahaha.”

“Damn, do you really think that he's living in a fictional world? People like him are meant to stay poor his entire life.”

Qin Ming frowned. *They don't refrain themselves from mocking others.*

Li Meng took out a compact from her bag and touched up her makeup. But even then she was savoring every moment to mock Qin Ming. “Do you hear that? You're a loser. I bet you failed to pursue Nie Haitang yesterday. Hahaha. You don't even know your own place. How would Nie Haitang ever consider you if even I've rejected you? You should just return to your low-class

places and be happy with your odd part-time jobs. Maybe your colleagues there can be your friends. This is a high-class place to accommodate people with higher social standing, you should just dream about setting your foot in such places.”

Yang Wei spoke with contempt. “Pffft. Qin Ming, you are a shameless person after all. You still have the audacity to remain here after being disdained by others. Oh right, perhaps you want us to treat you to a free meal? You should've said that earlier. We came from the same hometown, and your dad even works for my family. I'll treat you to a meal alright. Manager, you do serve plain water and white rice here, right?”

The manager laughed. “Of course.”

*Qin Ming was losing his patience. These people are thinking too highly of themselves. I came earlier to wait for Nie Haitang here, since we agreed to meet in this restaurant. I've never expected myself to be met with such an unpleasant incident.*



Qin Ming took out his phone. He felt the need to purchase this restaurant right away and have the manager fired. *I'm going to blacklist Yang Wei and Li Meng from entering this restaurant. No, I'm going to blacklist that shameless couple from all the businesses that I own. Damn, this shameless couple pissed me off almost every day.*

Nie Haitang arrived before he could dial the number.

“I'm sorry for being late, Qin Ming. There's quite a jam en route here.” Nie Haitang waved her hand at him as she walked towards Qin Ming.

Everyone that was looking at Qin Ming and the others had shifted their attention onto Nie Haitang as soon as she entered the place.

The girl donned a black outerwear paired with a white-colored shirt and black-colored yarn-knitted skirt. Nie Haitang wore a pair of black high heels and carried a black-colored handbag. Her simplistic choice of colors appeared to be fashionable and young when fitted with her light makeup and dazzling red lips.

Beautiful girls like Nie Haitang had always been the center of attraction wherever that they go.

“Wow, she's so pretty. Is she an actress?”

“She's prettier than your average actress.”

“Shh, that's the daughter of Nie family. That's one of the richest family in Guang City as reported by the fortune magazine. I heard that they are related to Hou Qing.”

“Wow, that Nie family that avoided the M&A fate because of Hou Qing's influence? Their daughter sure is mesmerizing.”

“Who do you think she's looking for? Is that rich youngster two-timing his girlfriend? That's unbelievable. But the girl that just entered was evidently more beautiful than his girlfriend.”

Nie Haitang walked up to Qin Ming and smiled widely. “Sorry for making you wait for so long.”

Everyone else that was staring at Nie Haitang was dumbfounded when she walked up to Qin



Ming and smiled so dazzlingly at him.*ssible?*



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