

One afternoon, the Youcai Trading Company, which was founded by one of Guang City's most high-profile overnight millionaires Wang Youcai, went bust as it was found to be conducting smuggling activities. Its boss Wang Youcai was found to have been involved in human trafficking after a concerned citizen produced evidence of his wrongdoing. The police acted swiftly in arresting him and freezing his assets.

Wang Youcai's businesses were broken up and taken over by various large companies in Guang City. Although they were different in name, they were essentially controlled by one party. It was one of Huan Ning Century Corporation's subsidiary.

Although the media got wind of Wang Youcai's death quickly, no one knew how he died. Only Qin Ming and his men knew what really transpired. Wang Chenghu and Wang Youcai had clashed over their own survival. Both father and son turned against each other. Wang Youcai fell and hit his head while they were fighting. He died

instantly.

Wang Chenghu survived but lost everything and was broke.

That afternoon, all of the men that had followed Wang Chenghu disappeared. Nobody knew where they went. It was as if they had never existed.

When the police arrived at the scene, Qin Ming and his followers had disappeared.

After giving Song Ying instructions, Qin Ming stayed back at the crime scene and blended in with the crowd that had gathered. He watched the police set up the surrounding perimeter.

Someone asked, "Hey, what happened?"

"I don't know, I overheard someone say that there was a commotion so I came to check it out."

"It looks like Wang Chenghu was beaten. Now

that the police are here, I think his family is finished.”

“Ha! That's traffic! That bully finally met his match. I would like to give the one who beat him a treat!”

Qin Ming had overheard the conversation and was amused as it was he who did it. But no treat was needed.

A student who was there asked, “Hey, who's the guy on top of the stretcher? Wow, he even has a gold watch on!”

“I don't know. Wang Chenghu was beaten to a pulp. It was definitely satisfying to see him in that condition.”

“The evil will have their retribution. The police have already arrested him. Justice may be late but is never absent.”

“How could a person like him enter university.

God is unfair. My girlfriend dropped out of university as she couldn't stand being bullied by him.”

The students gathered around and talked excitedly. Everyone was happy Wang Chenghu got beaten up badly. Some were even planning to celebrate the incident.

The students had suffered under Wang Chenghu's oppressive actions for a long time. They were naturally delighted to see that he got what he deserved.

That night, Wang Chenghu left the hospital as he couldn't afford the medical bills.

He returned to his old home but saw that it was sealed as part of the legal action against his father. It was pending an auction, which was sanctioned by the court.

Although Wang Chenghu had survived, he had nowhere to go as he had lost everything. He now

was no different from those he had previously preyed on.

He tried calling his close associates but couldn't get a response from anyone. It was clear they wanted to avoid him now that he had fallen from grace.

“Shit!” Wang Chenghu angrily threw his iPhone Max on the ground, breaking it into pieces. *What's the use of a phone that can't get through to anyone?*

Wang Chenghu eyes started to tear. He wondered why he was so unlucky to have this happen to him. His body was aching everywhere and he was very hungry. But he had lost his father and all his money too. The boys that used to follow him around were also gone.

At night, Wang Chenghu went back to the university. He wanted revenge against the man who took everything away from him.

With his face distorted, he ferociously declared, "I swear I will get my revenge for the shame I've experienced today. An eye for an eye. I will not rest until I have done so!"

When Wang Chenghu returned to the university, he saw Qin Ming. He looked like he was waiting for someone at the university entrance.

Wang Chenghu was delighted. He took a knife out from his pocket and wanted to ambush Qin Ming from behind; to dispose of the man who took everything away from him.

Qin Ming had already noticed Wang Chenghu approaching. He was impossible to miss with his blood-stained clothes and loud dressing. However, he did not move as he knew Wang Chenghu was also not what he used to be.

"Wang Chenghu! I've waited ages for you!"

"I knew you would be back as you're broke and have nowhere else to go."

“Wang Chenghu, you don't have to go back to your dorm. We have cleared out your room including your Apple computer, two phones, thirty thousand in cash and the keys to your Range Rover. Haha, everything is gone!”

“Wang Chenghu, I'm going to get revenge for my girlfriend today!”

“Wang Chenghu, have you forgotten you broke my leg last year?”

“Wang Chenghu, let me give you a taste of your own medicine.”

Before he could even get within fifty meters of Qin Ming, Wang Chenghu was surrounded by a big group of people. They numbered around fifty plus and were not there just to watch. They were all people he had offended one way or another, who were all waiting for him there.

All these people hated him to the core. They didn't dare touch him when he was still powerful

and had a big group of followers. They were no longer afraid now that he was broke and alone.

The whole group took turns insulting him. While some spat on him, others tore off his clothes and slapped him violently.

Wang Chenghu realized that while Qin Ming had beaten him badly physically, he was still left with his dignity unlike now. The ones he had previously offended are going all out to get their revenge.

Qin Ming yawned and turned a blind eye to what was happening.

Wang Chenghu could not only no longer return to the university, he would suffer the same fate as Zhou Yun. They both got a taste of their own medicine from the ones they had picked on previously. Karma is a bitch.

Qin Ming didn't have to wait for long before Qi Minghui arrived. Qi Minghui had wanted to

report on his progress in dealing with the Nie family, which was a task Qin Ming had assigned to him.

He drove a locally made Chery and stopped his car in front of Qin Ming.

Qin Ming was surprised at how low-key Qi Minghui was. The car only cost tens of thousands. It certainly wasn't befitting for a young master from the wealthy Qi family.

Qi Minghui laughed awkwardly, "Many people fawn over me, while a lot more want to get me in bed. Everyone recognizes my Ferrari wherever I go, so I bought a locally made utility car to keep a low profile. I've never driven a locally made car before, but I am now impressed with how well made they are. They are indeed well worth the money."

Qin Ming could see why as Qi Minghui was rich, tall and handsome. He had graduated from Yale and was not even thirty yet. He was indeed a

good catch.

The two of them walked and chatted.

Qi Minghui said, “Qin, the Nie family has started to feel the pressure. I've put out the news that I may sell our 11 percent stake in Nie Sanitary Ware Group to its second-largest shareholder that is Yanghe Group. Once the sale is complete, Yanghe Group will become the largest shareholder, and Nie Sanitary Ware Group would no longer be controlled by the Nie family.

“Nie Jianmin had been trying hard to get in touch with me, but I left him hanging. I asked for his son Nie Zhengming to negotiate with me. Every time we meet, I would ask him whether he had done anything wrong. But it seemed like he really doesn't know.”

“However, the Nie family had come to a consensus with regards to the problem caused by Nie Zhengming, so there is still room to maneuver.

“I have already listed down the timetable for the shares to be sold. There are still two days left. If Nie Zhengming doesn't remember that he owed you an apology, I will remind him. With regards to the shares, I'm not selling them no matter what.”

As Qin Ming listened, he didn't find anything particularly special or risky with the idea. Qi Minghui's plan was indeed conservative and well thought out.

Qin Ming nodded and said, “Sounds good, we will go along with your plan. By the way, there's something else I would like to ask you about.”

Qin Ming proceeded, “Has it crossed your mind that my inheritance could be derailed?”

Qi Minghui was startled. *What kind of question was that? Is he trying to test me?*

It's common for members within wealthy families to have fought amongst themselves over money. It seldom ended well.

The Huan Ning Century Corporation was no stranger to that given its size as a global conglomerate, with assets rivaling those of a country. Its business influence had reached every corner of the globe.

It was public knowledge that Chang Hongxi's cancer was getting the better of him and he had already prepared a will. All his assets would be inherited by Qin Ming.

Qi Yundong had told Qin Ming that Chang Hongxi had the undivided support of Huan Ning Century Corporation's four elders. Qin Ming had solidified his claim on the inheritance once he had met with them.

As everything had been going according to plan, there was little that could derail it.

Qi Minghui said, “What is young master worried about? Master Chang's three children are not related to him by blood, it's common knowledge now. M nation had already started to distance themselves from them.”

“Moreover, their actions previously had offended a lot of parties. They had always acted with impunity. Many were dissatisfied with the fact that Huan Ning Corporation would be inherited by them until you appeared.”

“The way you shocked Huaxia Group's assassination team had kept many in the organization talking. They were impressed with the way you dealt with it as it reminded them of a younger Master Chang.

“Now, the industrial captains in the north would also like to meet you. They had been trying to gather information through my father and brother. We would naturally not divulge anything without your permission.

Qin Ming was delighted to hear what Qi Minghui had said. Although he already knew all this through the daily reports provided by Song Ying, it was still reassuring to hear it out loud by Qi Minghui.

Qin Ming however was still worried that he would get carried away with his success. Anything could happen to cause him to lose everything.

The same had just happened to Wang Chenghu who was just beaten up right in front of him.

Qin Ming thoughts drifted back to half a month ago, when he had to struggle with three jobs. He couldn't help his friends when they were in trouble then. Li Meng became materialistic and subsequently left him because he was poor. His sister was picked on in university as she couldn't afford a phone. His brother couldn't afford to build a house in his hometown and lost his fiancée as he had no money for dowry.

Qin Ming wasn't someone who put money above everything else. But his recent experiences had taught him that though money wasn't everything, nothing would be possible without it.

He wanted to execute the business plan customized for his brother quickly to improve his family's livelihood.

He led Qi Minghui to a busy junction just outside the university and pointed at a supermarket owned by Zhao Fugui's family. "Minghui, do you know how do they make three hundred thousand a month?"

Qi Minghui knew Qin Ming wanted to test him. The better his answer was, the higher the position he would have in Huan Ning Corporation in the future.

Qi Minghui gave it some thought, he said, "Young master, though this supermarket is located along the way to many other universities within the area, I doubt they are able to make

three hundred thousand in profit a month. If that amount was their total sales it would then make sense, and that would only be during the peak season of when the school had just reopened.”

“I've analyzed many companies before including various businesses within the university. They are indeed profitable. But due to the limited spending power of students, they could only drive profits via volume as their margins are low. Hence, the profits of three hundred thousand a month are definitely exaggerated.”

“My opinion is that the revenue should be three hundred thousand a month, the profits would then be around a hundred thousand. Profits could also be higher during the peak months of summer and the beginning of the school year.”

It struck a chord with Qin Ming who had also studied economics in school. He had always had a hunch that the profits of three hundred thousand a month were exaggerated. Now that Qi Minghui had explained to him, he was glad he finally

understood why.

He further inquired, “I have a friend who would like to invest in a business nearby. What should he do? He would be satisfied with something that produces a stable income similar to what this supermarket does.”

Qi Minghui chuckled, “That would be easy. Just set up a larger supermarket opposite this one. You see.....”

Qi Minghui proceeded to provide an overview of how advantageous the location was. He then analyzed their business model, service levels, amenities, etc. And ended with how it did well because it was the only one around.

The conclusion was that the supermarket was bustling because of its strategic location and the fact that it was a monopoly.

Its service levels were actually quite bad. The sales staff were lackadaisical and customers had

to look for stuff without any help. The lady boss would be watching dramas all day and not pay attention. There was also no milk tea shop or benches for customers to take a break. Hence, if there was to be a second supermarket, it wouldn't be able to compete.

Qin Ming fully agreed with the analysis.

Every year different batches of students come and go. There might be seniors who would avoid this supermarket and preferred to shop at other places, but the sheer volume of students would provide a constant stream of customers. Even if they had lousy service, there would still be many first-time customers that wouldn't have heard of its bad reputation.

However, if there was a larger competitor with better service, no one would be willing to put up with their lousy attitude anymore.

Qin Ming asked, "Wouldn't that then put them out of business?"

Qi Minghui replied, “Young master, it's a dog-eat-dog world. If your friend has decided to start a larger supermarket here, the supermarket opposite would fold in less than a month. One could then take over its location and start a budget restaurant and hotel to cater for student couples.”

The words hit Qin Ming. Though what Qi Minghui said was on point, he realized that Qi Minghui was someone who despite being conservative would grab the opportunity when the opponent is down and crush them. He was indeed savagely decisive when it came to business.

But since it was Zhao Fugui's family business, he could care less about what happened to them.

Qin Ming asked, “How long do you need to set it up? My friend has unlimited resources. Name your price and keep the balance for yourself.”

Qi Minghui smiled, “I don't need a commission

for helping your friend. I'll do it for free. But we will need at least five hundred thousand to get started. It will be used for rent, renovations, hiring staff and inventory. If all goes well, we should be able to recover our capital in three years."

When Qin Ming heard the business needed five hundred thousand to start, he was shocked. *Oh my god! It was a princely sum indeed!*

But they would be able to recoup their capital within three years. *Oh my god! This is a very profitable business.*

He gave Qi Minghui permission to get started at once and he also participated as a partner.

He was happy he entrusted the assignment to Qi Minghui. He didn't want to burden Song Ying further as she already had a lot on her plate.

Qin Ming then called his sister to check on her. She was willing to pick up his call this time.

Qin Susu complained, “Stupid brother, have you just remembered that you still have a sister?”

Qin Ming was at loss for words, “Wasn't it because you refused to pick up my call? Where have you been? You can't keep behaving like a stubborn child as you're an adult now.”

Qin Susu replied, “I'm not stubborn. I have been spending my time with Li Meng recently. She wanted to be a social media influencer, so we have been going around taking pictures and editing them. The iPhone I bought with your money takes really good pictures.”

Li Meng wants to be a social media influencer?

She has decent looks but not enough to be an influencer. She doesn't know how to sing or dance. She has no sense of humor and didn't come from a rich family. What can she use to promote herself?

Qin Ming continued, “Stop following her around

blindly. I was invited to participate in a big business opportunity, we plan to start a supermarket next to the university. I want to let both you and brother manage it together. Once you get started, you can make tens of thousands a month easily.”

Qin Susu was stunned, she responded in admiration, “Wow! That's a lot! Brother, you sure are smart. If that's the case, I'll come by now with Li Meng. Please wait for us.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was evening at Qin Ming's dorm.

His three friends had gone out celebrating with some girls after they heard Wang Chenghu had been dealt with. They had invited Qin Ming but he turned them down saying that he had to work.

They were likely going out with Chen Muling and her friends.

Chen Muling was a proud girl as she was very pretty. She had always assumed that Qin Ming wanted to court her. She therefore deliberately made life difficult for him as she looked down upon him. Her artificial friends would then join in and made fun of him. Qin Ming always felt nauseated by their actions and never really bothered to do anything.

He was formulating a plan on how to get his brother Qin Chaoyang to quit his construction job and work on the new business.

Knock... Knock... Knock...

Qin Ming thought his sister had arrived at the door and said, "Come in, the door isn't locked."

However, it was his classmate Zhang Xiaoyan, she was a petite girl at less than 160cm tall. But she always had a smile on her face which he had found mesmerizing. Especially her.....*Ahem*, she wore a loose round neck t-shirt with a cartoon print in front. It made the movements of her large breast obvious. She had the stereotypical figure of a *Lolita*.

Qin Ming was surprised, and asked, "Uh? Xiaoyan? What's up?"

Zhang Xiaoyan was also taken aback; she didn't expect to find Qin Ming alone there either.

However, she didn't feel awkward as they were good friends.

When she first arrived at the university, she brought a lot of luggage and wasn't able to carry them up to the dorm. Qin Ming bumped into her

and helped her carry them. They then found out that they were in the same class.

Shortly after, Qin Ming started going out with Li Meng. In winter, he always brought hot water to Li Meng, and did the same for Zhang Xiaoyan as it was along the way. Whenever he bought any snacks, he would also help all the girls in the female dorm do so. Hence, Zhang Xiaoyan took some liking towards Qin Ming.

When Li Meng maligned Qin Ming in class to protect herself after her two-timing was exposed, only Zhang Xiaoyan spoke out in his defense.

Zhang Xiaoyan took out two tickets, they were for the Elle charity gala this weekend. She asked, "The radio station gave me extra tickets for the gala, so I'm looking to get more friends to go. Would you like to come along?"

Qin Ming didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, Principal Liao had also given him two tickets.

Zhang Xiaoyan pursed her lips and said, "Actually, I plan to livestream the whole journey there. Other than getting my girlfriends to help, we need a guy to keep us safe. I'll take care of the transportation and food of course. You will also get a fee. After wrecking my brains, the only guy I know who I can depend on is you."

Qin Ming wasn't sure whether he should be happy or torn. He had planned to attend the gala with Nie Haitang.

Before he could respond, the room door opened again and he could hear Li Meng's voice, "What's the point of knocking? We should just go straight in. Knocking would just allow the guys to hide their secrets and we wouldn't find anything. Who knows maybe he's inside masturbating?"

Qin Susu replied, "Okay, I understand."

*What the f***?* Qin Ming was furious to hear Li Meng teaching his sister all this nonsense.

As the door opened, Li Meng and Qin Susu saw a pretty girl sitting beside Qin Ming.

Qin Susu was shocked, she pointed at Zhang Xiaoyan and berated her, "Are you that bitch Nie Haitang? Are you even eighteen? Who do you think you are to snatch my brother away? I'm warning you; our whole family will never accept you."

Zhang Xiaoyan put on an innocent expression but was secretly happy to hear Qin Susu question whether she was even of legal age.

Qin Ming said, "Sis, don't mess around. Zhang Xiaoyan is my classmate. Li Meng, what are you doing here? You're not welcomed here."

Li Meng thickened her skin and retorted, "Why can't I? You don't have to be nasty just because we broke up. We were at least classmates for three years and I took care of your sister for the past few days, providing her good food and a nice place to stay. And yet you show me that attitude?"

Did you think I wanted to come to your shitty place? How would your sister know the way if I hadn't brought her? What if something bad had happened to her along the way? Why do you always have to assume my good intentions are bad?"

Qin Ming turned to Qin Susu and said angrily, "Susu, why do you keep sticking to Li Meng? Not that I can't support you. I've recently struck the lottery and still have tens of thousands to spare. I'll rent a place in Guang City for you and you can just go have fun."

The three girls were dumbfounded to have heard Qin Ming casually mention that he had tens of thousands to spare.

Zhang Xiaoyan was shocked, she thought to herself, "Still have? What does that mean? Has he already spent some of the prize money? How much did he spend? Was the guy who used the handle 'Good Guy Qin Ming' really him? He attended my live streaming twice, and didn't

seem to be a normal fan. When I lost my money a few days ago, was he the one that made the donation to help me?"

Li Meng was filled with jealousy. When she left Qin Ming, she had never expected his fortunes to improve so much. Not only did he have more money now, but he also had a prettier partner who came from an influential family.

It only demonstrated to others that it was her that held him back from his potential.

How could she tolerate the shame? Qin Ming should have been the one that's worse off. She should have been the princess while Qin Ming the pauper. How was it that everything was the other way around now?

Li Meng questioned him in jealousy, "Do you think it's that easy to strike the lottery? Don't be boastful. Did you find Zhang Xiaoyan's lost money instead? And trying to show it off here?"

Qin Ming felt a little awkward, he turned towards Zhang Xiaoyan and asked, "Yan, have you found your money?"

Zhang Xiaoyan shook her head and replied, "Not yet but I've made a police report. Sigh, I was lucky a rich fan of mine helped me out. Hey, Qin Ming, was it you? That person's handle resembled your name."

Xiaoyan deliberately bent forwards towards Qin Ming's ear. Her breasts drooped down on her t-shirt, exposing her cleavage to his view. Qin Ming couldn't help but be aroused.

He quickly looked away to his sister's flat chest and managed to calm his raging hormones.

Qin Ming replied, "Errr, it's not me. I don't use that handle on HS Channel."

Li Meng continued jealously, "Sheesh, now that you are rich, you have started going around philandering. And yet you dared to accuse me of

not being loyal. You are no different.”

Qin Susu clenched her fists and said, “Brother, I'm disappointed. Since when did you become so salacious?”

Zhang Xiaoyan smiled with a pout. When she tried to come on to Qin Ming just now, she didn't expect him to react so bashfully. It just showed how innocent he still was.

Zhang Xiaoyan couldn't care less with regards to what Li Meng and Qin Susu had just said. Considering what had just happened, how could these two girls still think that Qin Ming was salacious? His gaze was clear as the sky, there wasn't any bad intentions in them.

Zhang Xiaoyan stood up and said, “Alright, take the tickets. I'll even let you be on my live stream, you must come.....”

Before she could finish, a male voice could be heard shouting, “Dorm inspection!”

The university dorm rules forbade females from entering male dorms but it was seldom enforced. Most students seldom abide by it.

But in the event of an inspection, it would still mean trouble. If they were lucky they would be questioned for a few hours, if not they would receive a formal warning.

Qin Ming popped his head out for a look and said worriedly, "It's He Qiu and the headteacher. If He Qiu realized you are in my dorm, he would make a big fuss out of it as he hates me."

Li Meng replied in delight, "Who asked you to have offended him? Haha, now you're finished!"

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at her and said, "Don't spout nonsense. You're still serving your suspension. If they found you too wouldn't your suspension be extended?"

It dawned upon Li Meng what he said was right. If she was found, not only would her suspension

be extended, she might be kicked out of school.”

She got up on Qin Ming's bed and covered herself under the blankets.

Qin Ming shouted, “What are you doing?”

Li Meng screamed back in anger, “Can't you see I'm hiding? What are you panicking about? Nothing good will come to you too if I'm found.”

Zhang Xiaoyan too started to panic. He Qiu was known to be someone difficult. The consequences would be dire if he had found them in the male dorm.

She too squeezed under the blanket with Li Meng.

Qin Susu was terrified as she wasn't even a student there. The three of them huddled together under the sheets on the same bed.

Qin Ming was speechless, “Isn't that too obvious?”

Even a fool could see all of you. Xiaoyan, your figure is too good, the two bumps are too obvious. Anyone could have easily guessed there were women hiding underneath the blanket without even unfolding it.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's face was flushed red with embarrassment and turned towards her side. She said bashfully, “Qin Ming, where have your eyes been looking? I'm still your classmate, no?”

Qin Susu too bashfully added, “Brother, where have your eyes been looking? You're not allowed to look at anyone else except Li Meng.”

Li Meng sneered, “Who he looks at is not my concern, just don't get me into trouble.”

Qin Ming was annoyed. He pointed at Li Meng and scolded, “Don't be thick-skinned, it was you who came to my dorm, I had never invited you.”

At that moment, they could hear He Qiu's voice at the door, “Students, please open the door.”

Qin Ming had ants in the pants now too. Hiding everyone underneath the blankets obviously wouldn't work. If they were to be found, his reputation would be in ruins. It would be even more awkward for him if Nie Haitang came to know about it.

He quickly pasted a fever patch on his forehead and got on his bed together with the rest.

“Ah! Brother what are you doing? You've touched me.”

“Qin Ming, you, you.... ouch, be gentle, it's painful.”

“Qin Ming, get out. We broke up. Don't try taking advantage of me. Ah...!”

The four of them jostled on the bed causing it to squeak non-stop. Qin Ming didn't know where to place his hands. Everywhere he had touched was someplace inappropriate. Worse still, he didn't even know who he was touching.

Suddenly the door beeped and it was opened. The three girls didn't dare move a muscle under the blankets.

“Huh? How come it's empty?” The headteacher was puzzled, “I thought I saw a head pop out just now from the room.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming's bed was on the top deck. It was surrounded by the mosquito net hence had pretty good cover.

He popped his head out of the net and pretended to have a high fever. He said, "Mr. Wang, Mr. He, are you looking for me? Sorry, I'm sick. I can't get up."

When He Qiu saw Qin Ming, he brows furrowed. He looked at him with disdain and felt his room smelt bad. He stood at the door not wanting to enter.

Mr. Wang asked instead, "Qin Ming, you don't have to get up since you're sick. We are inspecting the dorms today. Also, we would want to remind you to be aware of your own safety both inside and outside the university. Do not get into any conflicts with others. Don't come back too late and always leave your contact with your classmates so that they can reach you easily."

"I presumed you have heard about the Wang

Chenghu incident. I heard you guys had some trouble with him. Why didn't you report it to me? I would have helped you resolve the problem.”

Qin Ming laughed awkwardly then replied gratefully, “We would not like to trouble the teachers over our petty quarrels.”

Mr. Wang complained, “This wasn't a petty issue, it was quite serious. Luckily, you guys were not involved. Qin Ming you are a good student, don't mess around with the wrong crowd. Wang Chenghu is now in a sorry state. Be more compassionate and let him go. Your studies should be your main focus, alright?”

Qin Ming replied, “I understand.”

Mr. Wang got up and said, “Alright, I'm leaving now. Hey, you don't look too good now, are you alright?”

Qin Ming faced was flushed red and he felt terrible. He was squeezed from every direction by

the girls and could hardly breathe. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Mr. Wang continued, "You shouldn't be covered in sweat with a fever. That's the wrong way to deal with it. You need better ventilation."

Mr. Wang was about to draw open the mosquito net.

Qin Ming quickly interjected, "You don't, you don't have to Mr. Wang, really.....I'm fine like this.*Cough.*"

Whoosh! As the mosquito net was drawn apart. The bumps underneath the blanket were extremely obvious.

Mr. Wang smiled playfully. He put his hand out and gave the bumps a pat. He felt something soft and laughed.

He then said, "Qin Ming, don't try anything funny while you're sick. It's bad for you.*Cough Cough*, I'm leaving now."

Qin Ming was extremely embarrassed that he had been found out. But luckily Mr. Wang chose to look the other way.

Bang! The door slammed shut. Qin Ming pushed away the blanket and saw Zhang Xiaoyan on top of him, Li Meng in his right arms and his sister on the left. Someone's leg moved and he was overwhelmed by the weight.

They were all perspiring heavily after hiding in that position. They were also all pretty girls. When they looked at Qin Ming at the same time, the atmosphere turned sensuous.

“Ouch! Qin Ming you.....” Suddenly, Zhang Xiaoyan sat up, she had felt something hard poking at her butt from behind. She blushed bashfully.

Qin Ming too was embarrassed. He was a normal guy too. When a big busted pretty girl like Zhang

Xiaoyan laid on top of him, how could he control himself? It was a natural biological reaction.

Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan's eyes crossed and they both felt equally bashful.

Qin Ming could only pretend as if nothing had happened. He then said, "Enough, you girls get can off the bed now."

The girls took turns to get up. Zhang Xiaoyan was the last. With her face blushing red, she coyly said, "If my fans saw this, they would eat you alive."

Qin Ming laugh and replied, "Lucky they didn't."

Zhang Xiaoyan left the tickets and went on her way. Qin Ming then looked at his sister and Li Meng. He felt inexplicably torn.

He said, "Li Meng, have you forgotten you owed Nie Zhengming a hundred thousand? I've paid off that debt for you, so you better watch your

attitude.”

Li Meng sneered, “What attitude of mine? Just because you now have some money, you think you are above us? That's a typical overnight millionaire's attitude. The really wealthy keep a low profile. They would never mention it when they help someone. I've already said, I don't have any money. I can only pay you back with my body.”

Qin Ming was dumbfounded. He couldn't fathom how did Li Meng turn out this way. She could still act high and mighty despite being in so much debt.

He pulled his sister over to lecture her, “Sis, do you see how unprincipled she is? Don't follow in her footsteps.”

Qin Susu pulled Qin Ming's hand and said impulsively, “I thought that was a great idea. That's her way of saying she wants to get back together with you, just like the old days. Brother,

she is giving you a hint. If she wasn't interested in you, she wouldn't have offered herself.”

Qin Ming laughed to himself. *Dear sister, do you think every girl is as conservative as you are?*

The last time Qin Ming had eighty thousand, Li Meng used the same tactic to seduce him for the money. Only when she learned that he had donated the money to Bai Yuchun that she showed her true colors.

It would be a good life lesson for his sister if she was cheated by Li Meng. She had to experience it for herself to understand how the world works. Besides, this would just be a small problem without any risk of serious repercussions. The lessons gained would do her good.

Suddenly, Qin Ming saw Li Meng in a different light. He had never expected to put Li Meng to some good use.

She had now indirectly become his sister's

teacher about the realities of life through real experiences.

Li Meng felt Qin Ming's gaze and shuddered. She replied nervously, "Don't look at me like that. I am telling you right now that I don't have a hundred thousand to pay you back."

Qin Ming stroked his chin and thought, "I can't force my will upon my sister as she is now an adult and has a mind of her own. If I forbade her to spend time with Li Meng she would just hate me even more. I might as well use this as a good life lesson for her, so that she would be all the wiser in the future."

Qin Ming felt that he had always been overprotective of his sister.

Qin Ming took out his old SLR camera and said, "Didn't the both of you wanted to take pictures? I'll lend you my camera."

Li Meng was delighted and took it right away. It

was a professional-grade camera and would take much clearer pictures than the iPhone.

Qin Susu happily tugged Qin Ming's hand and said, "Brother, you are the best!"

Qin Susu then asked, "Hey, didn't you say you were partnering someone to start a business? And that you could make tens of thousands a month? Do you have a share?"

Qin Ming replied, "I'm partnering them as a technical consultant so I'll get a small share. The others will provide the capital, so I'm still similar to an employee in some ways. But I do have autonomy in deciding who to recruit for the store manager, purchasing, and other roles.....if the supermarket turned out to be successful, we should be able to make tens of thousands of profit a month."

When she heard that they could make more than ten thousand a month, Li Meng was stunned. Her eyes filled with intense jealousy. She gulped and

continued to examine the camera. Her ears were tuned to eavesdrop on their conversation while she pretended not to be interested.

She thought to herself, “Stupid Qin Ming, now he is using his relationship with Nie Haitang to improve his fortunes.”

Hehe, what's the difference with me trying to get close to the other rich young man? You accused me of being materialistic but aren't you the same now?

Luckily, I was smart enough to keep his country bumpkin sister close. People from the villages are really naive. Qin Susu treats me like family now. I will have access to your finances through her, Hahaha, I'm brilliant.

In the future, both you and Nie Haitang's money will flow non-stop into my pockets. I'll be rich!

Li Meng looked at Qin Susu, she knew that she had bet on the right horse. Qin Susu will be the

one that will change her fortunes.

She looked towards Qin Ming who was still explaining his business plan, she felt a sense of satisfaction. *Qin Ming, you wouldn't have imagined that you could never escape my grasp. When I suck you dry and have taken all your money, I'll have you kneel in front of me and lick my feet. Hahaha!*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The next morning, Qin Ming visited Principal Liao Qing at the hospital after class.

Liao Qing's car accident was somewhat related to Qin Ming, so he brought fresh fruits and flowers to the hospital.

He sat by the bed and said, "Mdm. Liao, I heard Wang Chenghu did this, it was I that got you involved. I'm sorry."

Liao Qing waved and said, "Qin Ming, don't blame yourself as it had nothing to do with you. I heard that Wang Chenghu had lost everything and he is struggling now. He is now a pitiable soul. It was his father's fault for not educating him properly."

At that moment, a pretty lady walked in with a thermos in her hand from outside the ward. She said, "Mom, how can you still forgive him? He did you so much harm. Luckily, the law dealt with that bastard. Or else how are we ordinary folk going to carry on living? He deserved to

die.”

Qin Ming took a look. It was a young white collared lady. She wore a plain but fashionable looking dress. It was tapered at the waist and cut along the hips. It showed off her womanly curves. The V-neck design of the dress exposed a little cleavage and showed off her slender collar bones.

Qin Ming thought to himself, “What a gorgeous office lady. Mdm. Liao's daughter is really pretty.”

Liao Qing introduced her, “*Ahem*, Qin Ming, this is my daughter, Liao Qingxuan, she is a teacher at the Song and Drama University next door.”

Qin Ming stood up and bowed, “It's a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Liao. I'm Qin Ming.”

Liao Qingxuan scanned Qin Ming's clothes. They were ordinary and so was his Huawei phone. She raised an eyebrow, “Among the students, you're

considered late. The others already came yesterday.”

Qin Ming grinned awkwardly, Liao Qingxuan's words made him feel embarrassed.

She then ignored Qin Ming, and said, “By the way mom, Uncle Ma and his family will come visit later.”

Mdm. Liao was delighted, “Oh, is that so? He is an old classmate of mine. He is now the boss of a large company and very busy. I haven't seen him in ages.”

Qin Ming started to take his leave after he heard that, “If that's the case I'll take my leave first, Mdm. Liao.”

Liao Qing stopped him, “Please wait Qin Ming, do you remember that I wanted to introduce a big boss to you? He is the one that is coming.”

Qin Ming recalled the conversation he had with

the principal at her office. Liao Qing gave him a name card with the name Ma Beiyang on it. He was the CEO of Baorui Asia Pacific Trading Company.

Qin Ming had previously done some research on this company. It was responsible for the sales and distribution of many products in Asia. It also had an annual revenue of about thirty billion. This would place it as a small and medium-size company in Guang City.

In reality, Qin Ming wasn't keen on meeting him. He didn't want to work for this small company given his current status. The businesses that he had taken over from Wang Youcai were larger by at least a few times.

However, he didn't want to disappointed Liao Qing whom he had great respect for.

In a short while, an amiable man walked in with his pretty secretary. They brought some expensive herbs as presents for the principal. The

two old classmates chatted for quite a while.

Qin Ming and Liao Qingxuan waited by the side.

Liao Qingxuan asked, "Qin Ming, what does your family do?"

Qin Ming replied honestly, "My dad is a worker while my mom is a farmer."

Liao Qingxuan brought her eyebrows together, "Oh, so your family is poor. What they make in a year is less than what others make in a month. No wonder my mom wants to help you out. Make sure you be polite to Mr. Ma, understood? If you seize the opportunity, you would be successful. If you do well in a large corporation, you could easily make more than ten thousand a month."

Qin Ming was puzzled. *Do well? Why isn't it ten thousand a month easily? The old man that sells toasted biscuits at a popular tourist spot could already earn tens of thousands a month.*

Liao Qingxuan folded her arms and put on a motherly look, "Eh? Why aren't you responding? I'm just giving you some advice. Being in school is just like being in an ivory tower. You will know about how cruel society is when you graduate. Don't aim high and not deliver. Remember, you cannot live with your head in the clouds."

"Yes, yes, yes." Qin Ming quickly responded before he was lectured further.

Liao Qingxuan nodded in satisfaction, "That should be the way. You have to be humble when you first start out, don't be dissatisfied by starting at the bottom. Especially since you have no connections and are not from a wealthy background. You will have to work twice as hard as other people."

"Yes, yes, yes." Qin Ming humored her.

But he had made it too obvious. Liao Qingxuan could feel that he was humoring her and rudely

gave him with a loud '

Liao Qingxuan went aside to fix her makeup and stopped chatting with Qin Ming.

At that moment, Liao Qing introduced Qin Ming to Ma Beiyang. She said with a smile, "Qin Ming is a very good student with excellent results. I initially wanted him to meet you at the charity gala, but since both of you are here I might as well introduce you. Weren't you always nagging me to recommend someone? Now I have one from the economics class for you."

Ma Beiyang looked at Qin Ming and didn't show much interest. He laughed and replied, "A male student? Haha, my company already has too many male employees. I thought that you could recommend me some female students to even out the numbers."

Qin Ming cursed in his mind. *Are you looking for someone to work with or matchmake?*

Ma Beiyang stood up and took his leave. Qin Ming followed him out. He had wanted to talk to Ma in the corridor, to tell him that he only agreed to the job so that he didn't disappoint Mdm. Liao. He was not really interested in working for Ma Beiyang.

He thought about how he was to put his point across in a respectful manner so as to avoid any conflicts.

Unexpectedly, Ma Beiyang spoke first, “You will only work on general stuff in our company such as documentation, big data, and website search engine optimization. Hmm, do you understand what I'm saying?”

Before Qin Ming could reply that he understood, Ma Beiyang continued, “Never mind, do you have female classmates to recommend? Introduce me to them.”

“Huh? Female classmates?”, Qin Ming was curious, why had he kept insisting on female

hires?

Ma Beiyang explained, "Because I really do have too many male employees, that's why I need some who are female. Especially those who are still young. Only then would there be some energy in the office. Do you understand? This is what is known as company culture. You won't understand it. If not for Mdm. Liao, I would not have given you this opportunity. Didn't she give you two tickets to the charity gala? Bring a female classmate of yours together for the interview. If it works out, you can come work for me."

Shit! Qin Ming felt that Mr. Ma was just too aggressive.

Before he could reply, Liao Qingxuan approached them. She caught up with them in her heels. She said, "Uncle Ma, please wait. Do you remember our discussion about the investment in the dance class.....Qin Ming? Why are you still here? You can head home first."

Qin Ming replied, "I still have something to discuss with Mr. Ma."

Ma Beiyang impatiently said, "What's left to discuss?"

Liao Qingxuan angrily added, "Didn't Mr. Ma promised my mom to give you a chance? What is it now? Is the position too lowly for you? If you're dissatisfied you should just leave."

When Ma Beiyang saw Liao Qingxuan chasing after them, he was delighted. He reached out and put a hand on Liao Qingxuan's shoulder, and rubbed her gently. He said, "Qingxuan, calm down. You don't look pretty when you are angry."

Liao Qingxuan's work outfit was bare-shouldered and was only supported by spaghetti straps. Hence, Ma Beiyang was touching her skin directly and was even stroking it. Qin Ming thought he was being inappropriate with Liao Qingxuan and disrespecting her.

Liao Qingxuan expression changed. She gently adjusted herself and avoided Ma Beiyang's hand.

“Uncle Ma, about what we discussed.....”

Ma Beiyang rubbed his hands and smiled, “You were talking about starting a dance training class? How about you drop by my hotel and we can discuss it over lunch? I just bought a Mercedes Benz; would you like to go for a ride?”

To the hotel? Liao Qingxuan looked agonized.



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