

*What?*

*Chang Huan's spy?Hidden among the management of the northern industries?*

There were many team leaders within the northern industries. He had seen the list of them provided by Song Ying some time ago. Those who senior enough to meet him numbered thirty-six. There were five key managers and probably a few hundred lesser supervisors.

What was key was that they would all attend the charity gala this weekend to meet Qin Ming. It also became necessary for Qin Ming to meet them too.

They would have traveled from afar for the meeting hence it would be rude of him as the heir to refuse.

There would also be a spy of Chang Huan's hidden among them. If he couldn't locate the spy, his identity would be exposed.

No, his movements had already been exposed.

When he had met the mercenaries employed by Chang Huan from overseas earlier, he misled them into diverting their efforts to Beijing. Guang City was able to stay quiet for a while.

The spy in the northern industries would have already known that Qin Ming would attend the charity gala this weekend.

It would then make the charity gala the best opportunity to assassinate Qin Ming.

Once he had realized that, Qin Ming felt an enormous sense of pressure. This wasn't going to be some charity gala; it was going to be a trap.

From what he heard from Chang Hongxi, the organization's four elders wanted to use this opportunity as a test for him.

Qin Ming was puzzled and mumbled, "Where did these four elders come from? Song Ying's reports did not contain any information on them. Other than Godfather himself, isn't the next highest-ranking members the presidents of the various states?"

Qin Ming pursed his lips in thought. *Huaxia Group's business has a very large footprint. Within Huan Ning Century Corporation it carries a significant amount of weight. Once I've completed my plan, I would have built a strong foundation. Instead of just proving myself to the four elders, why don't I prove myself to everyone? To demonstrate my capability as the heir.*

Qin Ming called Song Ying first so that she can enlarge the assassination team. To solely rely on Bi Yuan's assassination team was no longer enough, but if they involved too many people, there might be an information leak and they would lose the advantage.

After further thought, Song Ying arranged for two more assassination teams led by Xuanyuan Wu and Money Leopard to be stationed at Guang City.

As the charity gala drew closer, Qin Ming kept a low profile. Other than attending classes and badminton club activities, he remained at his dorm for the rest of his time. It was as if he had

returned to his student life of old.

Song Ying had also not reported anything suspicious happening in Guang City. Everything was normal in the city. It was quiet. Too quiet in fact.

The three experienced captains, Xuanyuan Wu, Money Leopard and Bi Yuan, did not hear of any movements by the overseas mercenaries. They too felt that it was strange for things to be this quiet, as if it was the calm before the storm.

Guang City was too quiet and it worried Qin Ming ever more.

Every one of Chang Hongxi's three sons and two daughters would do anything to inherit the largest fortune in the world. Qin Ming was the only heir now. All the industry captains, CEOs and mercenary groups obeyed Chang Hongxi's will and recognized Qin Ming as the legitimate heir.

But if Qin Ming were to die, all of Chang Hongxi's efforts would go to waste. Chang Hongxi's life was also approaching its end as his

health continued to deteriorate.

The inheritance would then be thrown into utter chaos.

The only good news was that, Nie Haitang's family, did not attract any particular attention. The incident where Hou Qing had to order the rescue of the Nie family had already passed some time. It no longer garnered any attention.

The afternoon of the charity gala.

The three friends in his dorm were busy getting dressed. They put on their branded suits that they had just rented and were full of excitement.

While Qin Ming was in the dorm, repeatedly checking on the security details of the charity gala and all its contingency plans.

The Elle charity gala's main event was the purchase and sale of various works of art. The funds raised would be donated to the Bluesky Charity Association in support of children who had leukemia.

The charity gala was a very high profiled event and had garnered a lot of attention. All the socialites in Guang City would be there along with other famous people from all around. There would even be performances by famous artistes. It would be a grand event.

The venue would be a place that Qin Ming owned. It was one of Guang City's landmarks, Century Tower.

When Qin Ming was considering the places that Chang Huan's men could potentially attack from, his three friends walked in like they were on the catwalk. They entered from the balcony and tossed their heads brazenly. They then sprayed on some perfume and gave their expensive rented suits a final shake.

Zhao Liniu pushed back his hair with both hands and said, "Bro, we're not coming back to sleep tonight. Hehe. Come on baby....."

Sun Zhipeng had the same salacious smile, "I've brought ten condoms. It's going to be a long night."

Liang Shaoyong who was attached, had fewer philandering plans than his other two friends, "I and Zhao Menghua won't be back tonight either. I got some extra pocket money and rented the fantasy suite on the eighty eighth floor of the Century Tower for a night of ecstasy."

Qin Ming couldn't help but laugh when he heard their plans, "Look at you three philanderers, if I didn't know you better I would have thought you were three perverts on the loose."

Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua had also arrived at the school entrance.

Qin Ming was wearing an Armani suit. He looked energetic and different. As he had already decent looks, the suit made him look really stylish. So much so that Chen Muling couldn't help but steal a few more glances at him.

She mumbled, "They must have gone to rent the suits together. Nevertheless, he has good taste to pick one that looks that good."

Zhao Menghua grabbed her boyfriend's arm and

asked, "Do you guys have a car? Muling's family has an ordinary BMW SUV, but we can't carry that many people."

Qin Ming replied, "I'll go with the others, besides I promised them I would help out."

"Who? Is it Nie Haitang?" Chen Muling couldn't help herself but be curious. Ever since Qin Ming told her he wasn't interested in her, she had mixed feelings about it.

She instead thought fondly about him now.

She had constantly browsed for news related to Qin Ming on the school's intranet forums. She then realized that she didn't know him at all. She found out that Qin Ming did not steal his classmate's money as she had initially thought when she saw him beside the pile of rubbish. She had made a mistake.

Moreover, he is now the boyfriend of the prettiest girl on campus, Nie Haitang. All her suitors online had been crying their hearts out of disappointment.



Qin Ming already had a girlfriend, Nie Haitang, how could he still have feelings for her?

She knew she couldn't compare to Nie Haitang in all aspects. She regretted previously assuming that Qin Ming had always faked excuses to be near her. It was an embarrassingly naive assumption in hindsight.

Qin Ming shook his head and replied, "No, it's with one of my classmates. She is doing a live stream of the event and was afraid that it would get too crowded. So she asked me to be her bodyguard."

Chen Muling grunted in response. She felt disappointed inside. Even if Nie Haitang wasn't in the picture, there was still the pretty and voluptuous social media host Zhang Xiaoyan. Qin Ming really wasn't short of female companions.

Zhao Menghua smiled and moved closer to Chen Muling, "What's wrong? Are you regretting it now? Qin Ming did give us the tickets. Although he is poor, he is kind of reliable. If you don't

appreciate him, other girls definitely will.”

Chen Muling blushed and hastily replied, “Do I care? I was just asking out of curiosity. Let's go now.”

After everyone had left for the gala, Zhang Xiaoyan arrived alone.

Qin Ming wondered, “Where's the partner you were supposed to do the live stream with?”

Zhang Xiaoyan blushed and stuck out her tongue, “Wang Meixia was supposed to help me but we had a falling out after she attacked and mocked you the other day. I gave the rest of the tickets to other people. So it's only you and me now. Is your girlfriend going to be jealous?”

Qin Ming forced a smile, “I've already told her. Besides, I had promised you earlier. Let's go, I've got us a ride.”

Zhang Xiaoyan said, “Wait, I need to start the livestream.....Qin Ming, you do watch them right? What's your handle?”

*Huh?* Qin Ming's heart stopped. How was he going to answer that killer question?



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Qin Ming still wanted to hide the fact he was now rich from Zhang Xiaoyan. Not that he thought she would change her attitude towards him, but because he was worried he might put her in danger if she knew his true identity.

When Zhang Xiaoyan noticed Qin Ming's hesitation, she asked in surprise, "Don't tell me you have not watched my live streams before? Why didn't you? The least you could do as a classmate was to support me."

Qin Ming replied, "Of course I did. I've sent in fish balls and other random stuff. I even gave you tons of likes."

Zhang Xiaoyan pouted and smiled, "But you never said anything in the class chats. Never mind, it's time to go. Where's your car?"

Qin Ming called Long, while Zhang Xiaoyan had brought out her selfie stick to start the live stream.

"Hello everyone! This is Xiaoyan here ready to roll out! I'm so, so, so excited! We will be

meeting lots of famous artistes and bask in their star power!”

“Today I'll be going there in my classmate's car. Oh! It can't be! Wow! A Mercedes Benz? What a new car! Let me check out the model, it's a S600.....Holy smokes, this is a top of the range Mercedes Benz!”

Zhang Xiaoyan was shocked at the car Qin Ming had called for. She asked, “How much did you rent this for? I for one can't afford it.”

Qin Ming replied, “I'm paying for it, don't worry.”

Zhang Xiaoyan shook her head, “No you can't. We agreed that I'll be covering all the expenses. I'm the one who hired you.”

Qin Ming replied with a smile, “Didn't Zhao Fugui steal your money? Has he returned it?”

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded, “Yes he has. He was a real hypocrite. After he stole my money, he lost two hundred thousand gambling. In the end, it

was his parents that helped him pay off his debt. He's really useless. You should have seen how angry his parents were at him then.”

Qin Ming said, “Then you can afford it, why worry?”

Zhang Xiaoyan put on a reluctant expression. She pouted her lips and replied, “It's not easy making money through live streaming, I don't feel like splurging. This car is really too expensive for us.”

Qin Ming smiled, “Don't worry, it belongs to my friend. We don't have to pay for anything. Let's get in.”

When Zhang Xiaoyan heard that it was free of charge, she was delighted. She raised her selfie stick and circled the car, “Ladies and gentlemen, we are about to depart in our friend's car now.”

Qin Ming picked up his phone to check the comments, they were all asking about who he was and what was his relationship with Zhang Xiaoyan. The rest were about killing him for being with Xiaoyan.

Qin Ming discreetly sent her a rocket in the livestream.

Zhang Xiaoyan immediately acknowledged it, “Thank you *Good guy Qin Ming* for the rocket! Qin Ming are you here?”

She took a quick glance towards Qin Ming, to check if he was really the one who sent her the rocket. But Qin Ming had already put his phone back in his pocket before she could notice.

Qin Ming pretended to be surprised, “I'm also called Qin Ming, is that fan of yours called Qin Ming too?”

Zhang Xiaoyan pouted and said, “His handle is Good Guy Qin Ming, maybe he has the exact same name as you do.”

Zhang Xiaoyan couldn't get any hints from Qin Ming's facial expression, so she let it go.

However, her instincts told her that something was up and she should continue to watch him. So while she spoke and sang on the live stream, she had her eye on Qin Ming every now and then.

Qin Ming took out his phone again to check the comments. They were all cursing him.

*Where did this guy come from? Is that Armani suit rented?*

*Shit! That animal! How dare he be in the same car as Xiaoyan! Get lost! It's my turn!*

*Kid, I know you are reading the comments. Let me warn you, if you so far as touch our Xiaoyan, I'll break your hands and legs. I'm a gangster you know.*

*Xiaoyan, please continue your live stream in your dorm tonight. Please return to your dorm later.*

*Don't tell me it's your new boyfriend? I might as well be dead.*

Qin Ming was upset. All the comments had so much hate for him!

He now understood why male hosts prefer to invite females for joint livestreams while female hosts would only invite females. The backlash



they would receive from the female hosts' fanbase was tremendous.

Wang Meixia had only herself to blame for making her fans angry.

While Zhang Xiaoyan and Qin Ming had known each other for a long time and were good friends. Qin Ming was happy that Zhang Xiaoyan trusted him.

Suddenly, Qin Ming received a message from Nie Haitang: *Your classmate can sing really well.*

Qin Ming's mouth twitched. He was now sure the Nie Haitang was watching the live stream. She was also keeping an eye on him at the same time. Luckily, he didn't do anything inappropriate and let out a sigh of relief.

The class WeChat group was equally boisterous. Their classmates were all excited about the Mercedes Benz they were riding in. The ones that were rich donated money to support, as they knew Zhang Xiaoyan was doing all this for charity.

Their classmates were barely interested in Qin Ming as they always thought of him as a poor fool.

Qin Ming quickly reassured Nie Haitang, “Haitang, you're the only one I fancy. You already know that. I had already promised her and have to keep my word.”

“*Hmph!*” Nie Haitang replied with an upset smiley.

At that moment, Nie Haitang was sitting in the Mercedes-Maybach parked at the entrance of her house. She wore a pink girly dress that showed off her long slender legs. Her hair was decorated with various diamond jewelry. She also wore a sparkling crystal wristlet. She looked like a picture-perfect princess.

Nie Haitang pouted and mumbled to herself, “Although you already mentioned it but I'm still jealous.”

At that moment, Nie Zhengming brought in a dress box and left it beside the driver. Wasn't that

the highly sought-after designer dress that Qin Ming bought for eight hundred and eighty thousand?

If Qin Ming was there, he would have questioned why Nie Zhengming had received the dress instead when he had instructed the shop to send it to Nie Haitang.

Nie Zhengming glanced at the dress box and sneered, “Of course my sister would be wearing the dress I bought for her and not the cheap stuff you had gotten for her. I don't even have to bother looking in the box. It definitely won't be better than what I bought. I'll return it to you later.”

Nie Zhengming turned and said, “Sister, we are leaving now.”

Nie Haitang acknowledged him half-heartedly as she was busy watching the live stream. Her eyes were on Qin Ming. She started to be upset when she noticed Zhang Xiaoyan stealing a glance at Qin Ming every so often.

She said in frustration, “Just focus on your live

stream and stop stealing glances at my boyfriend.”

Suddenly, Nie Haitang shouted “What the?!” with a high pitched shrill. It gave Nie Zhengming a fright and he turned around “What happened?”

Nie Haitang's was still looking at her phone, she saw Zhang Xiaoyan fling herself into Qin Ming's arms. Qin Ming naturally put his hands on her waist to support her.

While Zhang Xiaoyan was live streaming, she had to turn slightly to the side so that the camera would also capture Qin Ming.

But suddenly Long saw someone running across the street. He had jammed the brakes to avoid running over the pedestrian. That was when Zhang Xiaoyan was flung towards Qin Ming.

Qin Ming had also held his hands up in reflex, or else Zhang Xiaoyan would have slammed her head onto the car door.

From the livestream, it looked like Zhang

Xiaoyan was sitting on Qin Ming's lap and he was hugging her waist.

All hell broke loose in the comments section.

*Go away you beast! It's my turn.*

*You animal.*

*Find out who he is!*

*Our Xiaoyan has been violated.*

There was nothing else Qin Ming could do. Zhang Xiaoyan had a petite figure. When he hugged her, it gave him a soft yet comfortable feeling. It was different from hugging other girls.

Qin Ming's imagination started to run wild.

At that same moment, Nie Haitang who had just seen what happened was going crazy and stomped her feet in anger, “*Argh!*Qin Ming you are going to get it from me!”

*Ahem.* Zhang Xiaoyan adjusted her dress with her face still flushed red. She immediately apologized to her audience.

Qin Ming started to panic although he had a free pass. He knew Nie Haitang was watching and quickly explained that it was because the driver had slammed on the brakes. He had nothing to do with it.

However, Qin Ming had the subconscious feeling that he was somehow caught red-handed cheating.

Century Tower was located beside the Guang City river. It was also Guang City's landmark spiral building and had a hundred floors. When Qin Ming arrived, it was already filled with people.

Stars, reporters, fans, security, police etc. were all there, carrying out their own activities or duties.

The main entrance was where the red carpet was. Not every car was allowed in, they had to go through the security checks first before taking

turns. More importantly, one had to carry the ticket for the premium seating area.

The ticket that Zhang Xiaoyan had was for the normal seating. Hence, she could not access the red carpet and had to use the side door.

There were no stars or reporters at the side door. There were some live stream hosts and a couple of small-time artistes and models. Nevertheless, there were still tons of people there.

Qin Ming's S600 Mercedes Benz was extremely attention-grabbing. When he alighted from the car, he could see a lot of envious looks surrounding them.

Zhang Xiaoyan walked around with her selfie stick and introduced the surroundings to the audience enthusiastically. When she bumped into other social media hosts, they would have some short interactions together.

Qin Ming was there to carry her bag and hold the water bottle.

While Qin Ming waited by the side, a familiar face approached him. It was the president of the badminton club, Zhang Qingqing.

Zhang Qingqing mocked him, "I told you already that you won't amount to much. Why are you not holding Haitang's bag but this girl's instead? Are you two-timing?"

Qin Ming explained, "No I'm not. I agreed to do this earlier so I'm keeping my word. I see you are here with Zhao Tuo. Didn't the both of you break up after what happened at Nanshan Manor?"

Zhang Qingqing raised her bag and made a spin in her dress showing off her bare back. She then said, "He won't leave a beauty like me. Even if we broke up it would be me dumping him. He has apologized and bought me this bag and dress for a hundred thousand plus. We will be spending the night at Century Tower for some fun. So I've forgiven him."

Qin Ming suddenly felt the undeniable influence that money had on people.



Zhao Tuo was posing for some paparazzi and live stream cameramen before walking over and hugging Zhang Qingqing from behind. He then asked, "Qin Ming, is that car yours?"

Zhang Qingqing interrupted, "How is that possible. That's an imported Mercedes Benz S600. It's a step up from Haitang's brother's Maybach. It's definitely a rental."

Qin Ming smiled, neither admitting nor denying anything.

However, Zhao Tuo heaved a sigh of relief. He was worried if it was really Qin Ming's car, then he would have felt disgraced for having something inferior.

At that moment, Chen Muling and her group arrived. Her father Chen Tian came with his wife and son in one car while Chen Muling and the others arrived in another.

At the entrance, Chen Muling's father said something to her. She was upset and walked in Qin Ming's direction.

Zhang Qingqing knew Chen Muling as they had met before while having fun on a yacht.

After they exchanged greetings, they started talking about perfume, bags, and dresses.

“Wow! You look great, it must have been expensive.”

“Not really, it only costs eighty thousand.”

“Wow! That's really expensive, I'm envious. I only have one bag that's decent.”

“Is that so, your bag caught my eye earlier. It's really exquisite. But what a pity the shoes are less so.”

“I feel the same. But they're this seasons latest Chanel, though they didn't live up to expectations.”

The two ladies chatted and laughed awkwardly.

Qin Ming too felt awkward observing them. They were just exchanging insincere words while

trying to show off.

At that moment, another sedan arrived. It was Zhao Fugui and his parents. Zhao Fugui's dad had a commanding presence. One could easily guess that he was a very successful businessman.

Zhao Fugui also looked good in his suit.

But because of the theft, his reputation was in tatters. He gave Zhang Xiaoyan a vengeful glance but she wasn't even bothered by him.

Zhao Fugui pointed at Qin Ming and said, "Dad, that's the asshole and bitch that caused me all the trouble with the money. He has also been making life difficult for me. They must have stolen the tickets for this event too."

Zhao Dongliang took a look towards Qin Ming and said, "Isn't that your cousin Zhao Tuo? Get him to come over here."

Zhao Fugui immediately went to call Zhao Tuo over.

Although Zhao Tuo and Zhao Fugui were relatives, they were never close.

Zhao Dongliang asked in a serious tone, “Do you know Qin Ming? What's his background? Why didn't you help your cousin when he was bullied by him?”

Zhao Tuo spread both hands and said, “Uncle, do you think I haven't already done so? That pathetic fool must have gotten his ticket from the girl. I look down on him for trying to keep up appearances by renting that luxury car. He just loves to show off although he is poor, but he has a way with words and knows how to charm women. He is Nie Haitang's boyfriend and he works for some rich guy too. That's how he gets to know other wealthy people.”

Zhao Fugui continued with scorn, “He is very good at flattering others just like a dog licking its master.”

Zhao Dongliang said, “A poor kid caused you so much trouble? You are a disgrace. Although we are not considered very wealthy, we have many

connections. It shouldn't be difficult to make life difficult for him. Just you watch.”

Zhao Dongliang made a call. In a short while, a manager from the organizer arrived and chatted with him. He then beat his chest as if he had promised to do something for Zhao Dongliang.

Zhao Tuo walked towards Zhang Qingqing and said, “Qingqing, let's go, something interesting is going to happen.”

Zhang Qingqing asked, “What is it?”

Zhao Tuo smiled cunningly, “It has nothing to do with me. I'm just being a busybody. That fool Qin Ming is going to be embarrassed.”

When Qin Ming saw that Zhang Xiaoyan had finished her live stream at the entrance, he escorted her into the building.

However, the organizers didn't allow them to enter and said, “Wait, there's a problem with your tickets, you are not allowed to enter.”

Zhang Xiaoyan was shocked, her tickets had come directly from the Blue Sky Charity Foundation through HS channel. How could there be a problem?

The staff said, "There just is a problem. We need to investigate, please come this way."

The staff then reach out to grab Zhang Xiaoyan's arm in front of everyone.

Qin Ming moved forward immediately to block him and said, "We are here to attend the gala and are not criminals. We will cooperate with you but you cannot harm her. Beware of her fans coming to get you."

The staff member was stunned. When he realized Zhang Xiaoyan was live streaming, he got even angrier and said, "We now suspect that you are using counterfeit tickets, you have to come clean with us."

Qin Ming retorted loudly, "Who said our tickets are fake?"

At that moment, the manager who was standing nearby came forward and said, "I said it. I'm the manager from the organizing company. I've seen many people trying to enter with counterfeit tickets just like you. Wait at the side, we will talk when we have finished the investigations."

Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan were dumbfounded when confronted with the terrible attitude of the organizer. They were then pushed aside to wait at the entrance.

Chen Muling and the rest were shocked. They were allowed in but why was Qin Ming barred instead? Their tickets were the same, especially those held by his three friends.

Qin Ming looked around and caught the sight of Zhao Fugui laughing heartily inside. He immediately knew who the culprit was. *Hehe, he had messed with the wrong guy.*

She was stopped at the entrance to the charity gala, and this was being broadcast live.

A commotion began to stir up in Zhang Xiaoyan's livestream.

*I told you it's all fake. This live streamer is a scammer. She didn't donate the money.*

*A fake ticket? Were we just duped?*

*Report her!*

*Haha, this live streamer is a scammer. Our Wanzi has already entered. Let's go and watch Wanzi's live stream instead.*

*A scammer like her is trying to be on the same level as Wanzi? Is she serious?*

Zhang Xiaoyan attempted to pacify her audience, while at the same time trying to communicate with the staff, but she was merely cast aside and produced no results in either attempt.

Qin Ming looked at Zhao Fugui and his father's



cold expressions and saw how they laughed away with the organizing manager, passing cigarettes to each other.

They must have done this on purpose to cause trouble for Zhang Xiaoyan and Qin Ming. *These guys sure are wicked. We're his classmates!*

Zhao Liniu, who had already entered, was confused. Qin Ming was the one who gave them their tickets; how could it be fake?

Chen Muling also asked in confusion, "Why can't they come in?"

Sun Zhipeng and the other two boys walked up to the manager and said, "Sir, there's no way something is wrong with our friend's ticket."

The manager gazed at the three of them. At one glance, he could tell that their suits weren't brand new and were most likely rented. He frowned and said, "It's not up to you to decide whether there's something wrong. It's up to me."

Meanwhile, Zhao Fugui said next to him, "Hehe,

Sun Zhipeng, I was the one who told them not to let Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan in. Hahaha!”

Zhao Liniu angrily gave Zhao Liniu a shove and said, “Zhao Fugui, we're all classmates. Is there really a need to do all this!?”

Zhao Fugui lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Zhao Dongliang immediately walked up and yelled, “Who the hell are you, hitting anyone as you please? Guards! Security!”

“Dad, they're with Qin Ming. There's nothing special about them either,” Zhao Fugui said viciously.

Hearing that they had no backgrounds whatsoever, Zhao Dongliang immediately cast a glance at the manager. The latter understood what the man was hinting. Zhao Dongliang was the owner of Dongliang Trade. The two knew each other well and often exchanged gifts. Helping the man out would help strengthen their relationship.

The manager immediately pointed to Zhao Liniu and his friends, saying, "There's also something wrong with your tickets. Please leave for the time being. We'll update you after running some checks."

"What?" Zhao Liniu and his gang asked. *Didn't you say everything was fine?* They knew what was going on now. This was all deliberate.

God knows how long they would take to inspect their tickets. It would be depressing if they were only done inspecting after the party was nearly over.

Zhao Liniu yelled, "You're abusing your power! You're corrupt!"

The manager scorned and said nonchalantly, "This is a commercial event, and I have a say in who gets to enter the venue. Hmph, it's a piece of cake to get rid of people like you who have no money, power or background."

With that, Zhao Liniu, Chen Muling and the other three were chased out.

Chen Muling was frustrated. Her parents and siblings were in there, but she was being kicked out.

Still, she dared not say a thing lest the same thing was to happen to her family. After all, the Chen family was just a regular rich family and couldn't afford to offend anyone. They also couldn't cause any negative press in such a place.

Zhao Menghua stomped her feet in anger. "Why did you have to have such big mouths!? Now we've been kicked out!"

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine soon," Qin Ming said.

Chen Muling became infuriated when she heard that. "Qin Ming, I'm completely innocent, but you've dragged me into this mess," she raged. "How long do I have to wait? I don't care if you're poor, but why do you have to piss so many people off? Can't you learn to please others? A true man knows when to yield! All you do is confront others head-on, but can you really afford to do that?"

Qin Ming didn't refute, but merely said, "Don't worry, Chen Muling. I'll make sure you get in."

But Chen Muling was still livid. "Huh! So you're going to beg Nie Haitang when she arrives, right?" she sneered. "Can't you be a man and solve this on your own? You're despicable."

At this moment, other people began to enter the venue and would cast weird glances at Qin Ming and his friends on the way in. Zhang Xiaoyan and Chen Muling were such pretty girls and had so much pride, so they felt extremely humiliated and could only turn their faces away.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming and his three dorm mates were busy discussing how to deal with this situation, not really caring about how others looked at them.

Zhao Liniu said, "We have to get someone who managed to get in there to speak for us. That manager is just checking our tickets as an excuse. If we call his superior, they could just say there's a problem with the system."

“They're all doing this on purpose,” Liang Shaoyong said furiously. “Dogs like these are the toughest to handle. If the director could come, then they'd be taken care of, but we just can't find someone to help us.”

Qin Ming said, “Don't worry, I can solve this. I still have...”

Before he could finish, a car stopped beside them and a loud voice called out, “Oh? Isn't that Qin?”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. It was Bai Yuchun's relatives, Xie Guangkun, He Menglian and Xie Tao. He hadn't seen them for a long time.

“What's wrong?” Xie Guangkun asked. “Are you here to work with Bai Yuchun? Why aren't you going in?”

Zhao Fugui walked up to welcome the family. “Uncle, Aunt, Tao, you're here! Hah, don't bother about them. They were just kicked out for trying to get in using fake tickets.”

Xie Tao said disdainfully, “What? They're that

pathetic?”

Fugui threw his hands up and said, “I guess so. They were stopped at the entrance, hahaha. I'm guessing he's waiting for his girlfriend to show up, otherwise he'd have no way of getting in. He's a kept boy, after all.”

Xie Guangkun's mouth curled as he smiled coldly, “Poor people are poor people. How could he ever attend such an event without any background or status? You're a true socialite, Fugui.”

“You're amazing, Fugui,” Xie Tao said happily while clinging to Zhao Fugui's arm.

Zhao Fugui was extremely satisfied. Ever since he failed to win Zhang Xiaoyan over, he ran back to Xie Tao. Xie Tao may have been dumped once, but the moment Zhao Fugui asked to get back together, she immediately agreed.

Zhao Fugui walked up and said, “Qin Ming, my dad has connections with the organizing manager. Dude, if you beg me, I'll help you guys get in.

We're all coursemate, after all. Even if you don't have tickets, I can still help you out."

"Wow! Hurry up and thank our Fugui already!" He Menglian said. "By the way, would you happen to be able to lend us the Rolls-Royce your boss's secretary drove that day? If you let me sit in it, our Fugui will help you out. I'm his future mother-in-law, after all. My word matters too."

"Mom, what are you saying? The date hasn't been decided yet," Xie Tao said bashfully.

Qin Ming said coldly, "There's no need. I have tickets."

"But you still can't get in," Zhao Fugui said smugly.

Just then, Zhang Qingqing also walked over and said, "Are you stupid, Qin Ming? Are you not going to beg them for forgiveness? Can't you read the situation? Even Muling is being involved thanks to you. Do you also intend to drag Haitang down when she arrives?"



Zhao Tuo also mocked him, “Tsk, you're completely useless. Hurry up and think of a solution already. Look at all these pretty girls waiting for you. How embarrassing.”

Right at this moment, the words 'embarrassing' repeatedly popped up in Zhang Xiaoyan's live stream.

Xie Tao pulled onto Zhao Fugui and said, “Forget it, Fugui. Let's not bother with these poor relatives who keep trying to squeeze into the upper-class circle all day. There wouldn't have been a problem if he had entered as a staff like my cousin Bai Yuchun did.”

“Hahahah! You're right,” Zhao Fugui laughed.

Ignoring their taunts, Qin Ming walked towards the entrance. The staff recognized him and had been instructed by their manager not to let him in. “Get lost. Don't even think about barging in,” the staff said angrily.

The others gazed at Qin Ming with strange looks. *He isn't going to force his way in, is he? What else can he do?*

*What an incompetent bodyguard. You dare try to work as our Xiaoyan's guard?*

*What an embarrassment, being the butt of everyone's jokes.*

*How could there be a problem with Xiaoyan's ticket? The donation mentions on the Blue Sky Charity Foundation's website isn't fake. It must be this guy's fault.*

Qin Ming didn't bother with the live stream comments. Meanwhile, Zhang Xiaoyan tried her best to keep Qin Ming out of the problem.

“Calm down, everyone,” she said. “This has nothing to do with my friend. It's my own fault. I must have made someone angry. That's all I can say, but I believe I can enter. There's nothing wrong with my ticket. The platform director is helping me out too. Please wait for a moment.”

Zhang Xiaoyan cast Qin Ming an apologetic gaze. She felt it was because she had offended Zhao Fugui that Qin Ming and his friends had been roped into this.

Chen Muling said angrily, "Hurry up and think of something, Qin Ming! I'm so embarrassed right now."

Qin Ming walked over and said, "I still have other tickets. Please give them a check."

The organizing manager was amused. "Did you create a whole bunch of fake tickets? Our Huayi Night Charity Gala has extremely strict procedures," he said. "The information of every guest invited is checked thoroughly. We do give out special tickets as well, but not many."

Qin Ming interrupted him and said, "See for yourself whether they're fake."

He took out a stack of general area entry tickets, which had been given by Qi Minghui.

Qin Ming was also given some exclusive area tickets, but because he was mad, he decided to take his time and not immediately whip them out.

The staff looked at the stack of tickets in shock. There was more than a dozen of them. It was

impossible to have this many tickets unless one was a big boss or a powerful figure.

“Hahaha.”

“Hahahah.”

Zhao Tuo, Zhao Fugui, the manager and other passersby began to laugh.

“Is this guy stupid, faking so many tickets?”

“What are you doing, Qin Ming? How I wish for Yang Wei and Li Meng to see this. You're so shameless, acting all smug with fake tickets.”

“Tsk, are you just here to cause trouble?”

The manager took the tickets and threw them to the ground without even looking at them. He said, “You fabricated these tickets pretty well. But did you know? It's not easy to get a ticket into Huayi Night. There's no way someone could collect this many.”

Seeing the tickets fall to the ground, Zhao Fugui

and his gang laughed even more impudently.

“Film this. I want to film this! Ahahaha!”

“This is too f\*cking embarrassing! Hahaha!”

Zhang Xiaoyan silently stood by and watched while holding her selfie stick. *How could Qin Ming have so many tickets?*

Meanwhile, Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua speechlessly covered their faces. They didn't know what to do, but the embarrassment was just too much for them to handle.

*Screech!*

Suddenly, a Mercedes-Maybach stopped nearby the commotion and the crowd's gaze turned to the fancy car. A beautiful girl in a pink evening dress exited. It was Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang had been watching the live stream on her way here, so she already knew what was happening. She was livid.

She was furious because Qin Ming was deliberately being barred from entering by these people that she no longer cared about being jealous. She wanted to stand up for Qin Ming.

Nie Haitang lifted her dress and charged over boyishly, saying, “You guys are too much! Qin Ming's ticket was given by our principal. Are you saying the head of Hua Sheng University of Technology isn't in the invitation list? In that case, would you like to see if my ticket is fake too?”

The audience froze. *This pretty girl rushed over just to help the guy who made fake tickets?*

“Damn, she's gorgeous. How are the two connected?”

“Tsk tsk, shouldn't she be walking the red carpet instead? Her gown is shimmering.”

“This is just like Beauty and the Beast. So many girls end up being with pigs.”

The organizing manager frowned. Because Nie

Haitang had shown up, people began to pay more attention to this spectacle and he was unhappy.

He knew who Nie Haitang was. After all, the Nie family was well-known for being rich, and Nie Sanitary Ware Group was a huge business. Financial magazines would often brag about Nie Haitang's beauty and knowledge.

But being questioned by Nie Haitang in front of everyone like this wasn't good for him.

After all, those in high positions always had huge egos. And he was a manager.

The man took Nie Haitang's ticket, casually glanced at it and said, "There's also a problem with your ticket, Ms. Nie. Wait a moment. Let us inspect it."

"Hahahaha!" Zhao Fugui and Xie Tao's entire family laughed until they could collapse.

"One after another! Hahaha! This is hilarious."

"Oh, I can't take it anymore. My tears won't stop

falling.”

“You're really a jinx, Qin Ming. You can't even depend on your girl now.”

Nie Haitang was livid being mocked by Zhao Fugui and his people. “You're intentionally making things difficult for us!” she raged.

The manager said, “Don't worry, Ms. Nie. You'll surely be able to enter. I believe the ticket you have was issued by us, but our system is a bit slow, so it will take some time to inspect it. Please wait for a moment.”

He was deliberately doing this to Nie Haitang. If their superior were to show up, they could just blame it on the system and shove their responsibilities. This was but a common move.

Zhang Xiaoyan, Zhao Liniu and Chen Muling were extremely disappointed to observe the spectacle. They had thought that things would work out after waiting for Nie Haitang to show up, but they still couldn't go in!



Zhao Tuo pulled onto Zhang Qingqing and said, "Tsk, now Qin Ming can't even rely on his girl now. Don't worry, Qingqing. Nie Haitang will surely be able to get in, but Qin Ming needs to be taught a lesson by my cousin. You won't pity Qin Ming, would you?"

Zhang Qingqing pursed her lips and said, "I only pity my best friend. Hurry up and get Zhao Fugui to let them off. It's so embarrassing being surrounded like that at the entrance."

Suddenly, Qin Ming whipped out another stack of tickets and said, "Then take a look at these tickets."

Everyone was stunned. *How could Qin Ming still have tickets?*

Furthermore, these tickets were far more superior in terms of workmanship and quality. The management immediately recognized them. Those were special tickets that various celebrities, huge figures and high-ranking officials received to be able to walk the red carpet, sign billboards and accept TV interviews

from mainstream media companies.

And Qin Ming had ten of these premium tickets! They were also given by Qi Minghui.

The manager took the tickets, feeling gloomy on the inside. He felt that these tickets were fake. Zhao Fugui had already said there was no way a poor guy who had to rent his suit and a HS Channel live streamer could ever be allowed to meet the elites of Guang City or even receive this many tickets.

Still, he let his subordinates inspect the tickets.

Very quickly, a subordinate said softly in the manager's ear, "Sir, all the general and premium area tickets are real. There's nothing wrong with both the ticket codes and QR codes."

The manager's face instantly darkened. "Go pick up the tickets I threw on the floor and inspect them too," he said.

As they went through the tickets, Qin Ming pulled Nie Haitang's arm and asked, "Why did

you rush over? Your dress is so long; what would happen if you fell down?"

Nie Haitang said angrily with her chin up, "Because I'm mad! I was watching the live stream on the way here. Aren't they doing all this on purpose? They even involved your friends and me. They just want to humiliate you. This is too much!"

Qin Ming smiled and said, "There's no hurry."

Xie Tao watched by the sidelines and taunted, "No hurry? Why don't you ask my cousin to come save you too? Fugui here is willing to help; all you have to do is beg him! Yet, you choose to bring so many others down just because of your own pride."

Zhao Fugui also laughed, "Yeah. But it's fine. You can wait until midnight. When we leave, you'll finally be able to get in. There's no hurry."

Qin Ming then slowly took out an invitation letter from his pocket and said, "Then if those tickets won't work, will this invitation letter do?"

“Huh?” Everyone froze again.

An invitation letter in a gold trimmed envelope?  
It was even sealed with red wax!

Only an absolute VIP would receive such a letter. Not even major celebrities would get one. The letter was sent to only a few big names in the provincial and municipal committees. Moreover, the letter contained the private seal of the organizer and the director of the Blue Sky Foundation. There was no way to recreate this seal.

Those who received this letter would usually enter the venue through a private passageway, surrounded by many bodyguards.

At this moment, the crowd wondered, *is Qin Ming crazy? Is he obsessed with making fake tickets?*

Yet, Qin Ming's smile looked increasingly confident.

With the gold trimmings on the envelope, the seal and the inviter's name, there was no way to imitate this letter.

This letter was a representation of how seriously the organizers and the Blue Sky Foundation had to take the guest. Such individuals were to be accompanied by special personnel throughout the entire event, and could absolutely not enter through the usual passage.

If Qin Ming had taken out this letter from the start, the manager would have immediately thrown it aside. But seeing how many tickets Qin Ming had brought, he was now in complete shock.

The manager held the invitation letter and looked at it. The seal showed that this was indeed a letter meant for a distinguished guest. He couldn't help but wonder if he was mistaken.

The crowd was also dumbfounded, wondering how Qin Ming could have so many tickets.

Zhao Tuo asked, "You're not a scalper, are you,

Qin Ming? How else could you get so many tickets?"

The organizers looked at Zhao Tuo like he was an idiot. *This isn't even a celebrity concert; why would someone scalp these tickets?*

Zhao Fugui's smile froze, as though he had realized something was wrong. He remembered that Qin Ming knew a big boss who even willingly lent him a luxury car to fetch Bai Yuchun and her mother.

*Could he have used his connections? This guy is honestly pretty good at buttering others up.*

Qin Ming took out the tickets one after another. This made everyone pay attention to him. Seeing the manager's expression turn increasingly ugly was especially amusing.

Everyone was curious as to whether Qin Ming's tickets and invitation letter was real.

The comment section in Zhang Xiaoyan's live stream was also in a disarray. Some laughed at

Qin Ming for using fake tickets, while some laughed at Zhang Xiaoyan for fooling her audience. Some even asked Zhang Xiaoyan to shift the camera towards Nie Haitang. Zhang Xiaoyan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

“Will this work, Qin Ming?” Chen Muling asked.

Qin Ming answered calmly, “Of course. I told you that you'd be able to get in. I won't let you be humiliated.”

Chen Muling was stunned. Even when Nie Haitang showed up, she couldn't help them either. Yet, Qin Ming remained calm as usual and used his own ways to solve the problem. This gave her a good impression of Qin Ming.

I panicked just now and said some nasty things. I'm sorry,” said Chen Muling.

Qin Ming smiled, indicating that he didn't care at all.

Seeing Qin Ming's attitude, Chen Muling pouted unhappily. She could tell that Qin Ming wasn't

exactly being magnanimous; it was simply that he didn't care about what she said to begin with. In other words, he didn't care about her at all.

Chen Muling was a proud girl. She was beautiful and had a nice figure. Many guys chased after her, but she knew they just wanted to sleep with her, so she wanted to find herself a good man.

Qin Ming had been introduced to her by Zhao Menghua. At first, he seemed to pursue Chen Muling, but eventually ended up being with Nie Haitang and even showed a lack of interest in Chen Muling. This sort of rejection made her feel terrible. She had been abandoned.

Her pride made it even more difficult for her to accept this, but she still had to. After all, Qin Ming was publicly holding hands with Nie Haitang.

Zhang Qingqing walked up and asked, "Hey, are you guys done checking the tickets or not? There are so many of them. Are they all fake?"

The manager wiped the sweat on his forehead.



He really didn't know how to answer this time.

Logically speaking, a person with status should be walking the red carpet surrounded by mainstream media. Those who opted to be low-profile would take a special passage near the river.

Qin Ming smiled, "I forgot that I have another invitation letter. Here, this is the last one. If you still won't let me in, then I guess there's nothing I can do."

Qin Ming's last invitation letter was given by the organizers, but Song Ying had received it in his place.

The manager's pupils dilated the moment he saw the letter in Qin Ming's hand. He felt like his breathing had become erratic, as though the summer heat was suffocating him.

He instantly recognized the letter. It was the one and only top-tier invitation letter from the Huayi Night Blue Sky Foundation Charity Gala. It was a white envelope with golden Chinese redbuds

and a black wax seal on it. It also had the seals of both the Huayi and Blue Sky Foundation chairmen.

The manager even recalled the director telling him specifically that the person who took out this letter was to be held in the highest regard and given the best treatment. If he failed, he would immediately be sacked.

There was no way someone would imitate or steal this letter, unless they wanted to go to jail.

But he just couldn't understand - why would this broke loser in front of him be regarded as such a distinguished guest?

The manager quickly wiped his sweat and said, "The s-system is back. Y-Your tickets are all fine. I t-truly apologize for the inconvenience. You may n-now enter. This way please. Let me escort you."

Zhao Fugui was bewildered. "Sir, didn't... didn't you promise my dad not to let them in?"

The manager glared at Zhao Fugui. At this point, it didn't matter even if Zhao Dongliang came personally. He wasn't sure if he could even keep his job now.

They could finally enter the building! But judging from the manager's attitude and reaction, the situation of both parties seemed to have changed.

“You guys can enter now,” Qin Ming said to Chen Muling.

Zhao Liniu was overjoyed. He showed off to Zhao Fugui, “Suck it, Zhao Fugui! Heh, did you think you're all that just because you're rich? What's with all the scheming? You're still doomed anyway.”

Sun Zhipeng also laughed, “Is this your girlfriend, Zhao Fugui? Did you swear that you were single when you chased after Zhang Xiaoyan? So now you've got yourself another girl after being rejected by Xiaoyan, huh?”

Hearing that, Xie Tao's expression immediately

took a turn. She was dumped by Zhao Fugui after sleeping with him a few times. It turned out that he was going after this live streamer! But with one look, she knew that she couldn't match up to Zhang Xiaoyan. She could only accept her role as a backup.

“There's no way you can beat our guy Ming, Zhao Fugui,” Liang Shaoyong laughed heartily. “Ming has many ways. Hahaha! I'm about to strut in.”

Now that the show was over, Xie Guangkun and He Menglian said, “Forget it, Fugui. Let's go. Who knows what tricks this broke loser used.”

Zhao Tuo also became bored and said, “Let's go, Qingqing. I'll take you to experience this event.”

The crowd began to enter, but Qin Ming remained standing outside.

“Why aren't you going in, Qin Ming?” Nie Haitang asked.

“It's nothing. Let's wait a bit,” Qin Ming calmly

replied.

Nie Haitang chortled, "Who are you waiting for? My brother? He went to park the car. There's no need to bother about him."

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "I can't let you be bullied like this. They can pick on me. I'm just a sail-with-the-stream kind of guy who doesn't know much. But I'll make them pay for picking on my girl."

Qin Ming may have sounded harsh and very hostile, but to Nie Haitang's ears, those were words of love. She felt extremely warm inside.

Nie Haitang broke into a blissful smile as she gazed at Qin Ming lovingly.

The spectacle caused Nie Zhengming, who had just rushed over after parking, to freeze. Everyone around also stared in shock at how loving the couple looked.

Jealousy erupted from the crowd. How could Qin Ming score himself such a girl?

“Don't get too cocky, Qin Ming,” Zhao Fugui said bitterly. “Don't think you can do as you please just because you've got someone else's invitation letter. It'll be even more embarrassing if you were to get kicked out after being let in.”

Qin Ming smiled, “I'm only scared you'd jinx me.”

Just then, Qi Minghui and Zhou Yu came out from inside the building, along with the highest-level person in charge of organizing this event.

No one knew what was going on, but the manager who had blocked Qin Ming from entering had now turned pale. His legs softened and he immediately slumped to the floor.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming had secretly notified Qi Minghui earlier. He had said that he had been blocked at the east entrance, and he had asked Qi Minghui to help him out.

When they saw their superior walking towards them, the manager and the staff who had been putting Qin Ming in a tight spot knew that things had gone south.

When Qi Minghui had received Qin Ming's message, he was bewildered. He immediately looked for the person-in-charge and told him that Qin Ming was the Qi family's honored guest, who had then gone to where the commotion was.

“What's going on?” The person-in-charge was a polite-looking man. His expression was grim as he looked at his subordinates and reprimanded, “I told you to serve the customers well, and this is your definition of 'well'? That man's ticket is authentic and fine, but still, you forcefully detained him. What are you trying to say? Are you trying to pull ranks?”

The manager had a sour expression on his face.

He would not have helped Zhao Fugui if he had known that Qin Ming had powerful connections. However, it was too late for him.

Qi Minghui was seething; Qin Ming was his family's superior.

Qin Ming had come to the gala in a low profile with his friends, but idiots made things difficult for him. Furthermore, Qi Minghui had been the one to give Qin Ming the tickets. What the staff had done was to embarrass him.

They were making him look incompetent.

Qi Minghui said to the person-in-charge, "Mr. Wang, do what's appropriate for you to do here. The honored guest was put in a tight spot for more than twenty minutes. I won't let this go until you give me a good explanation for this."

Wang waved his hand and said, "Mr. Qi, it is indeed my subordinates who had done wrong this time. I will give you a good explanation. You idiots, go to the company's HR department and take your pay for this month. You're fired."



The manager's face was ashen, and tears threatened to spill out of his eyes. He was an executive in a high-paying job!

“Mr. Wang, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have looked down on him. I shouldn't have listened to others easily. I know that I'm wrong. Please give me a chance. Please. I've worked for the company for five years. Mr. Wang, please give me another chance.”

The manager had kneeled in front of Wang as he begged him. However, Wang never bothered looking at him; all the managers could see was his superior's chin.

Wang did not change his mind, and the manager could only leave the place, dazed.

The crowd that had gathered to watch the commotion was shocked by this scene. The tables had turned too quickly. It had only been twenty minutes, and this arrogant manager was fired on the spot.

And after the organizer fired his subordinates, he

apologized and bowed to Qin Ming repeatedly.

Zhang Xiaoyan and the rest were all stunned.

They had only seen him around on campus, but they had never known that Qin Ming had that many connections with the upper-class society.

Zhang Qingqing and Zhao Tuo had recognized who Zhou Yu was. After all, they had mingled with him at Nanshan Manor previously, but they had not thought that the two were already so familiar with each other.

Zhou Yu was actually just Qi Minghui's subordinate. He had only come to pay his tributes to Qin Ming.

After all, getting more pay and getting a promotion was easier if he appeared more often around the boss.

Wang asked for some staff to come over, then pointed towards Zhao Fugui and his friends. "Please come over. I'm suspecting that you are carrying dangerous items. Please go

through the scanner again.”

*What the hell?*

Zhao Fugui, Xie Guangkun, and the rest were dumbfounded as they wondered, *Didn't we just go past the scanner? What could have gone wrong?*

*He is doing this on purpose!*

*We should have left quickly just now.*

Indeed, Wang was doing it deliberately. He had found out what was going on, so he knew that the ex-manager had been abusing his powers to help Zhao Fugui embarrass Qin Ming and his friends.

Although he did not know Qin Ming's identity, Qi Minghui had said that he was his honored guest, so Qi Minghui must be someone important. He did not dare to cross the Qi family, which was prominent in Guang City.

When Qin Ming was unhappy, Qi Minghui was unhappy. And that would mean that Wang's good life would be over.

And so, he had to punish Zhao Fugui.

Upon hearing their superior's command, several new staff instantly detained Zhao Fugui and his friends, including Zhao Tuo and Zhang Qingqing.

Xie Guangkun shouted, "Hey, how can you do this? Do you think that this is a lawless place? You've already checked our tickets."

He Menglian shrieked, "This is corruption. You're abusing your powers!"

Xie Tao was crying as she shouted, "Call your superior to come out. I'm going to sue you."

Wang's expression instantly turned gloomy as he said, "I'm the CEO of Blue Sky Foundation and the person-in-charge for the event today. Tell me who you're going to sue."

Upon hearing, Xie Guangkun and his family instantly stopped talking.

They had not donated, nor did they have any connections; they were only here because they

knew Zhao Fugui.

All of them looked at Zhao Fugui as they waited for him to retaliate.

However, Zhao Fugui did not have any plans. The only thing he could do was to call his father, Zhao Dongliang, for help.

Zhao Fugui and Zhao Tuo knew that Qin Ming would take revenge on them. And it would be as terrible as what Zhao Fugui had done earlier.

Zhao Fugui was feeling miserable. He had already entered but was then kicked out of the place.

The passers-by mocked, "This is hilarious. He's the one who started this, but now he's being kicked out."

"Karma is just around the corner."

"Hah! Why hasn't he called for his father to come yet?"

“Prosperity and decline never last. The tables always turn.”

Just then, Zhao Dongliang and his wife had arrived in a rush. “What's going on? Why are you stopping my son? We have proper tickets.”

Mrs. Zhao shouted even more arrogantly, “What are you doing? I'm familiar with Mr. Wang. Do you want me to call him to come and fire all of you? Are you all blind? How dare you chase my son out?”

Wang jerked his head to look at the two of them and said, “I don't know you.”

The Zhao couple looked at Wang with shock in their eyes. Why was an important man like him here?

Wang Dongliang hurriedly rubbed his hands and walked towards him. “Mr. Wang, you...”

Wang did not bother wasting his breath on them. He asked, “Have they passed the security check?”

His subordinates shook their heads, then Wang waved his hands at the group. "Check them again. What were the staff doing just now? They haven't been doing their jobs."

The moment their superior had given the command, the taller and stronger staff had dragged the Zhao couple out to reunite with their son with the excuse of them having dangerous items.

Zhao Dongliang was embarrassed and furious. *What is going on? Who did our family cross?*

Zhao Dongliang walked forward and said, "Mr. Wang, I don't think you need to do this. We're guests too. I admit that I've done some stuff to deal with my son's enemy, but do you need to do this to us just because of a poor student?"

However, Wang had steeled his heart; he would rather be embarrassed than to cross the Qi family.

Wang said coldly, "The poor student you mentioned is the Qi family's honored guest. The

Qi family had even given them the invitation for distinguished guests. Open your eyes to look at the situation, and get lost.”

“How could this be?” Zhao Dongliang was stunned as he looked at Qin Ming, who was standing aside.

*How could he be that important?*

“Mr. Wang! Mr. Wang!” Zhao Dongliang called out.

However, Wang turned his head away and ignored the Zhao family. Instead, he started smiling and chat with Qin Ming.

Zhao Fugui's mother was frustrated. “Darling, what should we do?”

When Zhao Fugui and the rest saw that even their back-up could not do anything, they broke down. There was no chance for them to go back inside.

Qin Ming was satisfied with the outcome. It was a good idea for them to not enter the event and



disrupt his evening. Most importantly, he had reunited the Zhao family.

Qin Ming glanced at the group of people, then pulled Nie Haitang to enter.

“Wait.” However, someone stopped Qin Ming.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang Qingqing was speechless. She was only watching the commotion, but she had been chased out with the rest.

She looked at Zhao Tuo in frustration. He was not someone reliable. Although he had not participated in embarrassing Qin Ming, he had gloated aside despite knowing the truth. That had been equally disgusting.

When she saw Qin Ming ignoring her, fury burned in her.

Zhang Qingqing put her hands on her waist as she aggressively questioned, "Qin Ming, are you chasing me out too?"

It was then Qin Ming had remembered that Zhao Qingqing had come with the idiot, Zhao Tuo.

Nie Haitang tugged on Qin Ming's sleeve and said, "Qin Ming, just let Qingqing come in. She's innocent."

Qin Ming smiled and said, "President, how would I dare to chase you out? I'm not the

person-in-charge.”

Zhang Qingqing was irritated, and she said, “Look at you being smug. You're just pretending to be a fool. How have I treated you last time? Did I treat you terribly? Are you deliberately making my life difficult?”

Just as the words came out of Qin Ming's mouth, the staff at the side said cooperatively, “Miss, you can come in. You're not carrying anything dangerous with you.”

When Zhang Qingqing entered, she said, “Let Zhao Tuo come in too. Although he was gloating aside, he wasn't the one who started this. And look, the purse and gown I have with me now were his gifts. I have to return the favor.”

Qin Ming looked at the staff again, and the staff nodded as they let Zhao Tuo in.

Zhao Tuo was depressed, but he had to accept Qin Ming's grace with a smile, or else he would not be able to enter. He was already embarrassed once; he did not want to experience it again.

Xie Guangkun said anxiously, "Qin, let us in too. We even had a meal together the other time."

Qin Ming ignored him. He still remembered their mocking during that meal.

The Zhao family and the Xie family glared at each other as they became the joke of the day. In the end, the two families could only leave the place.

And Qin Ming had helped his friends take revenge.

Zhang Xiaoyan and the rest were waiting for him, so Qin Ming walked over and introduced, "This is Qi Minghui, the second son of Qi family and also my brother's co-worker. My tickets were from him. This is Zhou Yu. President, Zhao Tuo, I'm sure you know him. He's the CEO of Tian Cheng Securities."

Everyone was surprised that Qin Ming was friends with Qi Minghui.

Although Chen Muling was not the young

mistress of any household, she was still the daughter of a rich family. She knew that the Qi family's influence in Guang City was almost on par with the Hou family and the Mu family. Even the Nie family had to respect the Qi family, not to mention her family, the Chen's.

Chen Muling suddenly realized that her impression of Qin Ming was changing. He was no longer the bastard that he was in her heart.

Zhang Qingqing was beyond surprise.

Zhao Tuo's expression turned gloomier. Although his parents had not come because they were busy with work, they would still have to be respectful towards the Qi's if they were here.

He just could not understand why Qin Ming knew that many powerful, rich people.

Being rich was one thing. Being rich and powerful was another. Being rich, powerful, and influential was the most terrifying of all.

When Zhao Tuo looked at Zhou Yu, he felt even

more embarrassed. Now he knew why Zhou Yu had mocked him back at the Nanshan Hot Springs.

Zhao Tuo wanted to butter Qi Minghui up, but Qi Minghui knew that the only friends that Qin Ming cared about were Zhang Xiaoyan and his three dorm-mates.

Qi Minghui smiled and greeted politely. Although it was dismissive, it still sounded polite.

Qi Minghui saw Zhang Xiaoyan holding up her phone and live-streaming. He asked as he laughed, “Miss, what's the ID for your live-stream channel? I'll send you some gifts.”

Zhang Xiaoyan froze then said, “This... It's alright.”

Qi Minghui took out his phone and said, “It's okay, once in a while, I watch live-streams too. You can look for me if you have any trouble.”

Zhang Xiaoyan turned back to her phone and saw

her live-stream channel flashing with five hundred rockets. She was stunned.

A rocket cost two thousand. *Did he just buy one million's worth? He's crazy rich!*

Zhang Xiaoyan stuttered in surprise, “T- Thank you, Minghui... for the five hundred rockets. M-Minghui, you're spending too much.”

Not only Zhang Xiaoyan was stunned, excluding Qin Ming, everyone else was stunned.

And that included Zhou Yu. After all, Zhou Yu had just taken over the stock exchange firm. He had taken out a loan to buy a BMW 7 Series with his first month's salary. Right now, Zhou Yu was broke, and he was envious of Qi Minghui's generosity.

It was only Qin Ming who was not shocked by the amount. After all, Huaxia Group's businesses alone would bring in tens of billions in just a season. To him, one million was the same as a coin.

The chatroom in the live-stream had gone mad.

“That's crazy rich! I want to be friends with a billionaire too.”

“This is the first time they're watching it, and they're already gifting her that much? Are they flirting with her?”

“Xiaoyan, please come back to the dormitory tonight.”

“Is Xiaoyan going to be taken? The beautiful live-streamers I followed were all taken by rich kids.”

“Money is the source of evil, but the life of being penniless is horrifying.”

“That bodyguard is generous. You really can't judge a book by its cover.”

“Hah! Where are the people who were mocking just now? Our Xiaoyan knows a lot of important people, okay?”



Qi Minghui looked at Zhang Xiaoyan and said, "You're Qin Ming's friend, so you're my friend. This is just a small change. It's just me supporting your live-stream. I still have other things to attend to, so I'll be taking my leave."

Qi Minghui was a smart man. He knew that it was time for him to leave Qin Ming alone with his friends. Qin Ming nodded in satisfaction when he saw his actions.

Qi Minghui had not gifted Nie Haitang anything, because he knew that he should not send gifts to his boss's woman. He had to do things patiently, or else his future might be ruined by taking the wrong step and crossing his boss.

Zhang Xiaoyan was Qin Ming's good friend. Being nice to Zhang Xiaoyan had not only made Nie Haitang feel comfortable, but it also made Qin Ming remember him. It was a good move that he had made.

The moment he left, Zhao Liniu and the rest swarmed towards Qin Ming to ask who Qi Minghui was and all his personal details. Some

even asked if he had any jobs to introduce to him.

The crowd made Qin Ming dizzy. He repeated to them that he was just his brother's co-worker.

Within a second, Qin Ming had become the spotlight. It was as if knowing Qin Ming would heighten their statuses. After all, he was friends with people in the upper-class society in Guang City.

Nie Haitang on aside was proud. She pulled Qin Ming's arm and pushed the others away as she huffed. "Alright, alright, This is my boyfriend, so stop clambering over him. He just knows a few people, and you guys are swarming all over him. He's not even the boss yet. Qin Ming the boss is even more amazing. He gave him a little insider information about the stocks, and he can earn one million for me in a day."

Qin Ming snorted.

He nearly choked on his own saliva.

*Why is she talking about something so old?*

*Doesn't she know that his identity would be easily revealed if she said these?*

Chen Muling and Zhang Qingqing looked at Nie Haitang's happy and proud look in jealousy. There were no women who did not want their men to have great achievements. Every woman was vain.

The more Chen Muling learned about Qin Ming, the more upset she became.

*Was the Qin Ming I knew in the past not him?*

Qin Ming said humbly, "Alright, alright. Stop it. They're just being respectful on my brother's behalf. Let's just go in."

And suddenly, a voice came from behind. "Wait."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes.

*Who is it this time?* He turned and looked. It was Nie Zhengming.

Nie Zhengming had just parked his car when he saw Qin Ming holding onto his sister's hands, and a fire burned in him.

He threw the gown, Dream Girl, at him. "Yours. Take it."

Qin Ming caught the gown and frowned. He remembered sending it to the Nie family. He had not asked any questions when he did not see Nie Haitang wearing it because he had assumed she did not want to wear it in fear of spoiling the gown. However, it seems like it was taken by Nie Zhengming instead.

Nie Zhengming walked towards them and grabbed onto Nie Haitang's hands and said, "Haitang, we're leaving."

Nie Haitang said unhappily, "Zhengming, what are you doing? Isn't that your gown? Why is it now Qin Ming's?"

Nie Zhengming scoffed, "He bought it for you, but I stopped it. I don't know where he got this cheap dress from, but the Nie family don't use

cheap things.”

Chen Muling widened her eyes as she said, “How could that be cheap? Isn't that Dream Girl from the cover of the last issue of a fashion magazine? It's designed by Vivienne McTurney and handmade by more than twenty staffs in Chanel. It was even displayed at a Paris fashion show.”

Zhao Menghua nodded. “That's right. We saw Qin Ming taking it from Chanel the other time. Isn't this bought by Nie Haitang?”

Nie Haitang stuttered out, “I- I didn't. I'm still angry. Qin Ming, you said that you were going to buy a new dress for me, but I never got anything after days. In the end, my brother was the one who bought the dress I'm wearing for me.”

Upon hearing, Nie Zhengming was stunned. He asked, “This is a well-known dress?”

Zhao Liniu answered loudly, “Of course! It's more than 800 thousand! Real diamonds too. It's too pretty, it's too high-class. We thought that it was Nie Haitang who had bought it and asked

Qin Ming to collect it for her.”

The corner of Nie Zhengming's mouth twitched.

*A dress that's over 800 thousand? How rich did you have to be to buy that? The Nie family would never spend like that.*

Nie Zhengming was starting to feel regretful for not opening the box.

He looked at Qin Ming in surprise.

*It's impossible. It's impossible. Isn't Qin Ming a broke bastard?* Nie Haitang was also surprised.

*How did he afford the dress?*

All of a sudden, Nie Zhengming felt that there were many secrets that Qin Ming had kept from them.

When Qin Ming heard the conversation, he immediately understood what was going on.

He had sent the gown to the Nie family, but Nie

Zhengming had intercepted it. He did not like Qin Ming, so he had kept it away so that Nie Haitang would never receive Qin Ming's surprise for her.

Qin Ming gritted his teeth and said, "Nie Zhengming, you promised me the other day that you won't oppose my relationship with Haitang after I helped you solve your family problem."

Nie Zhengming scoffed. "I'm didn't

oppose it but I don't agree with it either."

*Are you not a man!*

Qin Ming huffed loudly then said, "That He Kun from He family, he had been married, and he even had weird preferences. You agreed to marry your sister to him. Am I worse than He Kun? Or is it because I don't have a family with powerful connections?"

Nie Zhengming was rendered speechless. He was not someone who placed much consideration on family backgrounds. His first impression of Qin

Ming had been terrible as he had thought that Nie Haitang had passed out because of Qin Ming's ex-girlfriend.

Although he was proven to be wrong, he still did not feel comfortable with Qin Ming. He felt that Qin Ming was just a broke bastard who was courting Nie Haitang with ill intentions.

And so, from then on, he did not like anything that Qin Ming did.

Nie Zhengming had a conflicted look on his face. He did not know how to retaliate against Qin Ming's words, but he did not want to acknowledge Qin Ming as his sister's boyfriend. In the end, he left without saying a word.

Nie Haitang looked at her brother, then back at Qin Ming. She was stumped.

Qin Ming sighed and said, "Haitang, follow your brother in first. I'll come in soon."

Nie Haitang nodded and said, "I'll try to convince him. Qin Ming, don't hate my brother. He isn't



always like that.”

Qin Ming gave her a polite smile. He knew that if he wanted Nie Haitang to be happy, he must not ask Nie Haitang to go against her family just because of their relationship. Qin Ming was confident that he could convince the Nie family with his capabilities. He had instructed Qi Minghui to convince them previously, but he believed that it failed because he was not sincere enough. He had to do it personally.

Zhang Xiaoyan asked, “Qin Ming, aren't you going to go after your girlfriend?”

Qin Ming replied, “I've promised that I would help with your live-stream, and I don't go back on my promises. Let's go. I'll bring you around.”

After the two entered, they went to the Century Tower to watch some videos about rescuing children with leukemia. The videos introduced the statistics of the cases within the country and they were persuading people to donate to the cause.

Although it was not crowded, they still knocked into others once in a while, so Qin Ming tried his best to help Zhang Xiaoyan with her live-stream.

Suddenly, Zhang Xiaoyan held Qin Ming's hands excitedly and said, "Qin Ming, Qin Ming. The manager just told me that I'm on the front page again! If I get more than a million views, my live-stream channel might be able to be listed on the recommendation list. My manager told me to do my best."

Qin Ming smiled and said, "That's great. This is a charity event, so your presence here would definitely attract fans. Soon, you'll become one of the popular ones on the live-stream platform."

However, Zhang Xiaoyan frowned. "I don't know why but there's a lot of people cursing at me in the chat suddenly. They weren't here earlier. What's going on?"

Qin Ming unlocked his phone and looked. Indeed, the chat was more crowded than usual, and there was a lot of cursing going on.

“This face is ugly! How could this be called baby-faced? You're over twenty. You don't have baby-face anymore. Are you shameless?”

“I heard that this live-streamer is a liar who got into the charity gala by getting a ticket through cheating, so I'm here to check it out.”

“Are those breasts real? Those are unusually large.”

“How could this face compare to our Wanzi? Are you trying to disgust me? Our Wanzi's opportunity was stolen by this ugly girl?”

“Tsk, Wanzi had donated a million and was invited by the organizer. This woman just donated 500 thousand.”

“Who's that man beside her? He's so ugly. What's there to watch? It's just an ugly woman and an ugly man. Dance something sexy for me.”

The cursing in the chat increased. Although there were some fans who were trying to defend her, they could not stop them cursing. The more the

people cursed, the more terrible the cursing became. The once friendly chat was now terrible to look at.

When the cursing went out of control, the number of viewers dropped. The ones who had left the live-stream were mostly the normal audience.

Qin Ming could see that there was someone trying to stir trouble by comparing another live-streamer named Wanzi with Zhang Xiaoyan.

Qin Ming asked, "Is Wanzi from your platform too?"

Zhang Xiaoyan frowned as she said, "She's a popular live-streamer on HS Channel. She has a studio and team to support her, and she's good at singing, dancing, and gaming. She's good at attracting gifts from rich fans. How could I ever cross her?"

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat. He said, "It seems like Qi Minghui had hindered you instead of helping. He had gifted you a million, and the platform turned its attention to you. I think there

might have been someone waiting to go on that recommendation list. Looked like you have just skipped the queue, so they're here to stir some troubles up.”

Upon hearing, Zhang Xiaoyan became more upset. “I- I wasn't going to compete with anyone. Wanzi is here. I'll apologize to her and hope the matter can be resolve.”

Qin Ming had wanted to say that Wanzi had a team behind her, so Zhang Xiaoyan's apology would be useless, but Zhang Xiaoyan had already taken her phone to look for Wanzi. All he could do was to follow her.



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Qin Ming was holding onto a bag and the dress box. He had just spaced out for a second before he lost sight of Zhang Xiaoyan.

He had wanted to tell her that an apology is useless when it came to competing for resources. Only the strong survived. They would have to compete until one of them had won.

However, Zhang Xiaoyan was already long gone.

Qin Ming opened his live-stream app and saw Zhang Xiaoyan wandering in the hall. He could not see where she was currently at.

Meanwhile, Wanzi was watching a celebrity's interview on the fifth floor. Her chat was peaceful and full of praises, unlike Zhang Xiaoyan's.

“Wanzi is prettier and prettier every day. She's even doing charity. What a kind-hearted live-streamer.”

“Amazing...”

“Missy, you look pretty. I'm going to gift you all

my pay from this month.”

“Good luck, babe.”

“Wanzi is the best in live-stream singing. I don't accept any objections.”

“Twenty years of Wanzi's fan and going strong.”

Qin Ming was confused.

*Why is this live-streamer's chat so peaceful?*

On the other hand, Zhang Xiaoyan's live-stream channel had a sudden inflow of cursing. The chat had been filled with asterisks from the censored curses.

These people in Wanzi's live-stream were pretending as if they had not just been cursing in Zhang Xiaoyan's live-stream.

They should not blame Zhang Xiaoyan for attracting gifts from a billionaire just because Wanzi could not attract any.

Qin Ming was furious that his friend was being bullied. He had taken a deep breath but he still could not calm himself down.

Just then, Zhang Xiaoyan appeared in Wanzi's live-stream.

Wanzi said enthusiastically, "Hello, Xiaoyan, you're here too. Wow! Your dress is beautiful."

Zhang Xiaoyan smiled politely, then greeted Wanzi's fans. She explained that she was here to greet her senior.

However, after a moment of chatting, Wanzi's phone was given to her assistant at aside, and the two disappeared from the screen.

Qin Ming had a foreboding thought.

*They might be negotiating.*

He crossed the crowds in the hall and finally saw Zhang Xiaoyan in an empty corridor near the utility room.



A woman and a man were surrounding her, and they seemed to be talking in her face.

Right then, the live-stream on the phone was suddenly turned off. If the screen went black during the live-stream, it was considered an accident on live-stream.

Zhang Xiaoyan's head was lowered as she was being reprimanded, and Qin Ming hurriedly squeezed past the crowd to walk over to her.

“Sorry? What use is the police if everyone can just say sorry?”

“Our studio had spent a lot of time and money to be on this recommendation's list. And now, you're skipping queues despite being an unpopular live-streamer. What are you trying to do? Are you trying to be the top live-streamer on this platform?”

“I've seen the world, and many have competed with me in the past. I've never been scared. What did you mean by coming to me and pretending to be miserable? Are you here to gloat? Are you

here to watch me become a joke? Congratulations to you this time, that you had a rich fan gifting you a million, but you better watch out. Did you think the top live-streamer is an easy job? Did you not see what happened to the few before me? Know your worth.”

Zhang Xiaoyan was bombarded with their reprimand and just wanted to apologize to her. After all, the platform was the one that had placed her channel on the recommendation list, not her.

Zhang Xiaoyan said, upset, “Wanzi, I'm really not here to gloat. I'm surprised about the platform's actions too. I didn't do it on purpose.”

The man beside Wanzi shouted, “That's enough. Charity work is a great way to promote yourself. You two are the only two live-streamers on HS Channel that could come here. How could you not know that this is a good opportunity? Stop pretending to be a saint after you've gotten the platform's support.”

Zhang Xiaoyan explained, “I really am not, I

really didn't know. Right now, my chat is filled with your fans cursing at me. I just want the audience to enjoy the live-stream peacefully. That's why if you restrain your fans, I'll give up on being on the recommendation list.”

Wanzi scoffed, “Hah! Did you think you can decide for the platform? Did you think you can give up on it just because you said you don't want it? You have a billionaire's support, so the platform is going to use you as their golden goose.”

The man beside her continued, “Zhang Xiaoyan, you're just pretending to be dumb, aren't you? Stop pretending. You win, you're amazing, okay? The opportunity for promotion is now in your hands. We're defeated, are you happy now? What do the fans have to do with us? Do we need to tell every single fan to keep quiet in other live-streams?”

Wanzi said in disdain, “That's right. Your live-stream is bad, so you're being cursed out. What does that have to do with me? They're comparing you and me, but don't you know how to deal with

that? Is this your first day of live-streaming? Did you think that everything is fine as long as you come to me? Don't be naive. You're rich now, so if you give me 500 thousand, I'll arrange to deal with those cursing fans. This is one of our studio's services, and you can hire us for this service.”

Zhang Xiaoyan was speechless.

She had wanted to solve the problem by talking to her. She would have willingly given up being on the recommendation list because she did not want to start a fight with the top live-streamer. It would have dragged on forever, and there would always be cursing in her chat if she did not deal with this.

However, it turns out that she had to use 500 thousand to deal with the cursing.

The man suddenly lowered his voice as he said, “Zhang Xiaoyan, we've invested more than 500 thousand to get this opportunity for promoting Wanzi. This should have been our opportunity to attract long-terms fans. However, your sudden

appearance had disrupted our plan. Wanzi's fans are not easy-going people. Even if we tried to console them, that'll take up our time and effort, and some of her fans might even quit. 500 thousand is a fair price to pay.”

Wanzi touched up her makeup as she said, “It's alright if you don't want to hand it over, I'll just ignore what's going on. It's the internet, they have the freedom of speech and I can't do anything about it. However, if you hire me, I'll try my best to stop those brainless fans.”

This was a trap.

Zhang Xiaoyan was not stupid; she knew it was a trap.

She even knew that those fans who were cursing were most likely hired by Wanzi's studio. Cursing in the chat was just the first step. The next steps were to buy hot topics to slander her, attack her, and create malicious rumors about her. The obstacles she would face from now on would be endless.

Zhang Xiaoyan was hesitant, and she did not know what to do.

She used to be a normal live-streamer, and her career had been sailing smooth. Now she was going to jump from being a normal live-streamer to a top live-streamer. It was just the first step, but troubles were already starting to look for her. She did not know whom to look for to help her.

At this moment, Qin Ming had rushed over. "Xiaoyan, you should start your live-stream. Your fans are impatient by now. Let me talk with them."

Zhang Xiaoyan said worriedly, "But Qin Ming, I can't trouble you further."

Qin Ming smiled and said, "You hired me as your bodyguard, so I have to do my job well. Also, I can't just stand aside without doing anything while you're being bullied. Don't worry. I'll deal with this properly."

Zhang Xiaoyan teared up from gratitude. Having Qin Ming around was great.

She knew that Qin Ming was reliable, and that was why she had chosen to invite Qin Ming for the charity gala.

It was because he was a responsible man.

Qin Ming smiled at her gently and patted her head. "Alright, don't cry. We've been good friends for three years. We don't need to be courteous with each other."

Wanzi frowned and asked, "Who are you? Are you going to help her?"

Qin Ming replied, "You don't need to know who I am. I'm warning you now. Don't get so full of yourself just because you have some money to hire fake accounts to mess around."

Wanzi scoffed, "Hmph! I don't know what you're talking about. Who doesn't know Wanzi from HS Channel? I'm a hundred times more popular than this girl. Why would I need to use these dirty tricks? Settle this by yourself if you're that capable."

Qin Ming looked at her coldly as he said, “And I will. Don't regret it when that happens.”

Wanzi and the man beside her tilted their head up arrogantly and said, “We'll see the loser will be.”



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