

He had no choice. His girlfriend had been brought away by his brother-in-law, so Qin Ming could only check out the suit by himself.

Qin Ming remembered that there was another extravagant dress in the Chanel store—Dream Girl. Diamonds were sewn in that dress, and he had spent nearly 900 thousand on it. It had been costly.

Although he had bought it to prove a point to a rich woman, it was still worth it when he thought about it. If Nie Haitang wore it, she would definitely be in the limelight at the gala.

Qin Ming decided to look at the Dream Girl before he checked out Hou Qing's gift.

When Qin Ming reached the Chanel store, he met Chen Muling, Zhao Menghua, and his three dorm-mates.

Chen Muling was standing by the store window as she looked at the white pleated dress. The dress was off-shoulder, and it had layers of lace. Near the bottom of the dress were dazzling diamonds that swirled into a vortex with the golden tassels. It was beautiful.

Chen Muling could not tear her eyes off the dress. "Wow, this Dream Girl is beautiful. This is the dress of every princess's dream. I'd marry the man who gives me this dress."

The bodyguard by the store window reached out to stop Chen Muling from leaning further. "Miss, please keep a distance. The dress had been bought for a high price. We have to keep it safe."

Chen Muling pouted and said, "I'm just looking. I wonder which woman is so lucky to have this."

At aside, her good friend, Song Qiuyan, laughed. "Haha! Lingling only has men in her head."

Her other good friend, Gao Ping, also laughed as she added, "That's right. We've introduced to her a few, but she doesn't like any of them."

Zhao Menghua asked, "Are you really not considering Qin Ming? He had saved us during the yacht incident."

Gao Ping scoffed and said, "Hush, Zhao Menghua, stop that. Qin Ming is a douchebag. He hasn't cut ties with his ex-girlfriend, yet he's chasing after Nie Haitang and Bai Yuchun at the same time. And he even came to court Lingling when you girls recommended him. What a douchebag! Our Lingling isn't like Bai Yuchun. It won't be that easy for him to cheat her."

Song Qiuyan nodded. "Of course. We even saw that he was stealing his classmate's money when we were on our way to shopping. Zhang Xiaoyan, the girl who's live-streaming, had wanted to donate her earnings to Blue Sky Charity Foundation, but he stole it then got caught at the junkyard. I guess he's in the police station now."

Chen Muling said indifferently, "I don't really care. He's just a broke bastard. We're a world apart. We won't be happy with each other."

Qin Ming had saved her twice, and she was grateful for it. However, Qin Ming was just a broke bastard to her. That was a fact, and he was a

world apart from her.

Zhao Menghua pursed her lips as she looked at her boyfriend behind her. She had tried her best, and she had done her part.

Upon hearing, Liang Shaoyong was frustrated. He did not believe that Qin Ming would steal her money. They had been staying together for three years, and they had never lost a coin. In fact, there was a time when Liang Shaoyong had lost his wallet, and Qin Ming was the one who had found it in the washing machine and returned it to him.

Chen Muling was blind to the truth, while Song Qiuyan and Gao Ping were the ones who were starting bad rumors about him. These two girls only had eyes for the rich. They looked down on those who were born into a poor family, like Qin Ming. They acted as if being around them would lower their status.

They were vengeful about that time when Qin Ming had not saved them during the yacht incident. They had never thought about the fact that the one they should blame was Zhao Tuo, who owned the yacht. Qin Ming had done his best at that time.

They were immoral people, yet Chen Muling was good friends with them.

The moment Qin Ming came in the store, Zhao Liniu noticed him. He asked in surprise, "Ming, why are you here? Are you looking for us?"

Qin Ming smiled. "I'm here to get something. Are you buying suits?"

Liang Shaoyong sighed. "Menghua was invited to attend a charity gala at the weekend, so she wanted to buy a dress."

Qin Ming asked, curious, "Isn't that good? Why are you sighing? There are cheaper options."

Zhao Liniu smiled then furrowed his brows. "How would us normal people get the ticket to the gala? Zhao Menghua's ticket wasn't from Chen Muling; it was from a rich kid."

This... Was the rich kid trying to steal his girlfriend?

Qin Ming said, "Zhao Menghua took the ticket?"

Liang Shaoyong replied, "Yes, she said she could accompany Chen Muling if she had it. After all, it was free. She said she wasn't going to contact with the rich kid after this."

Who was she trying to lie to? How was she going to repay the rich kid for the ticket?

Sun Zhipeng wrapped his arms around Qin Ming's shoulders and said, "Ming, didn't Zhang Xiaoyan give you a ticket too? You've got to watch Zhao Menghua for Shaoyong on the weekend. You can't just stand aside and watch if anything happens."

Qin Ming replied, "Um..."

Suddenly, Zhao Menghua came up to them from behind, and said with an unhappy tone, "I'm not a kid. I don't need anyone to watch over me. Liang Shaoyong, what are you trying to say? I told you I was just taking advantage of Zhang Song to accompany Lingling. Do you not trust me

anymore? Also, I'm already a fourth-year student. It's time for me to meet some business owners so that it'll be easier for me to look for a job after graduation."

Liang Shaoyong hurriedly turned to console her. "No way, Menghua. Of course I believe in you. Zhipeng's talking nonsense."

Sun Zhipeng hurriedly added, "Menghua, you're overthinking. Qin Ming has a ticket, so if anything goes wrong, at least he's there too."

Gao Ping shrieked, "Don't assume that I don't know what evil plans you have. All you have are lies. You're just trying to let this broke bastard come near our Lingling! Hadn't you stolen the money? Did you just escape from prison?"

Song Qiuyan mocked, "Are you going to the next wanted criminal? Hah! Our Lingling is indeed charming. Instead of going to work, this broke bastard is trying to follow her."

Qin Ming did not bother with an explanation. He calmly said, "If you don't know the whole story, it's best not to talk about it. If I can walk around in broad daylight, I must not have anything on my conscience."

Gao Ping said, "Qin Ming, are you shameless? Our Lingling had said that she doesn't like you. Why are you still trying to cling to her? Hadn't you changed your target to Bai Yuchun?"

Song Qiuyan laughed. "Wang Chenghu had said that he wanted to court Bai Yuchun, so he must have gone to Nie Haitang in fear of being beaten

up. I heard that Nie Haitang had protected him again at the cafeteria. I'm sure he's coming back for Lingling now that he's hated by Bai Yuchun and unwanted by Nie Haitang."

Chen Muling frowned and said, "Qin Ming, I won't go to the gala with you. There are some things I need to tell you. The two of us are worlds apart from each other. Although I'm grateful for your help in the past, the two of us can't be together."

Then she pointed around the store. "Liang Shaoyong can still afford the dresses here for Menghua, but which one can you buy? You can't even buy the cheapest dress available."

Then, she pointed at Qin Ming and said with a harsher tone, "I just don't understand why you have to follow me around. Don't you have any dignity? Don't you know that your presence disgusts me?"

Qin Ming sighed and said, "I'm here to collect my clothes."

The group of girls was shocked. They could not believe that Qin Ming had ordered a set of formal wear here.

Gao Ping said suspiciously, "You? Are you boasting? Which one? Don't tell me it's from the rental section."

Qin Ming pointed to the store window with the bodyguard where the Dream Girl was. "That one."

Everyone froze in shock when they saw him point at the Dream Girl.

After a moment, Gao Ping, Song Qiuyan, Chen Muling, and even Zhao Menghua started laughing. They all thought that Qin Ming had lost his marbles to come here to pretend that he was rich.

Gao Ping was laughing until her eyes were barely visible. "Hahaha! Oh my god, I can't take this. Has this broke bastard never seen real money? Does he not have common sense? The clothes at the store windows are always expensive. Furthermore, this Dream Girl has real diamonds on it."

Song Qiuyan laughed even louder than Gao Ping did. "Hahaha! This is crazy! He is seriously the ultimate idiot! Hahaha! This dress was made popular at a fashion show in Paris. It was modified by a famous designer, and diamond swirls were added to it. It cost almost 900 thousand. Even the rich would hesitate to buy, not to mention that you're just a broke bastard. Hahaha! Did you think that it only cost a few thousand?"

Chen Muling shook her head in disappointment as she said, "Qin Ming, you're becoming a compulsive liar."

Zhao Liniu tapped Qin Ming's shoulder. "Ming, forget about this. Chen Muling is becoming the same as Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan. Now, she enjoys the feeling of laughing and looking down on people. Maybe they think that'll make them better than the rest. They're just hungry for attention."

Sun Zhipeng huffed. "Leave it, Ming. Let's go for a

meal. I'll treat you to it."

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "I really am here to take my clothes. Miss!"

The sales assistant who had been busy with another customer rushed over. When she saw it was Qin Ming, she turned around to touch up her makeup.

This is the billionaire who drives a Rolls-Royce and has a VIP global card!

After touching up her makeup, she enthusiastically said, "Mr. Qin, you're here. We've sewn the diamonds. The headquarters had sent us a message and a letter. Ms. Vivienne McTurney, our head of design in Chanel, had personally supervised the tailoring of the dress. Please come over to take it."

Qin Ming walked over, and the bodyguard unlocked the electronic access control for the store window as he said, "Our store windows are bulletproof and can't be accessible other than through the access control."

Qin Ming nodded. He knew that his dress was secure in the store.

The crowd watched frozen in surprise as Qin Ming took the Dream Girl into his hands. There was no odd smell from the dress, and the fabric was as soft as feather.

He did not know how to authenticate whether the diamonds were fake or not, but the Chanel headquarters had sent him a letter of authenticity

for the diamonds. In it, they mentioned that they would compensate ten times the amount if they were fake.

The one wearing a dress with diamonds sewn in for a gala would definitely be the prettiest of that night.

When the other customers in the store saw the Dream Girl being taken out of the store window, they crowded over to look with envious eyes.

“How pretty! Which lucky woman is going to wear that?”

“Wow, this boy is amazing. He can actually afford the Dream Girl. I heard that the dress is extravagant, and the diamonds are all real.”

“I could die from happiness if I was his girlfriend.”

“What a pretty dress! Which woman is going to wear it? She must look extraordinarily elegant just by wearing it.”

Upon hearing the comments, Gao Ping, Song Qiuyan, and Chen Muling's face reddened as they thought, *Was this really Qin Ming's?*

Qin Ming had said from the start that he was coming to collect his clothes, but they did not believe in him. Instead, they had said that Qin Ming was a stalker because Qin Ming was always around wherever Chen Muling went.

Qin Ming had not bothered with explaining to them this time, as he was here for the clothes. They could entertain themselves with whatever terrible

thoughts they had about him.

Chen Muling was enveloped in embarrassment. At that moment, she wished she could bury her head in the sand. However, she could not tear her eyes away from the Dream Girl.

She did not have the courage to ask Qin Ming if she could take a closer look and have a touch.

The woman was envious, jealous, and even obsessed. She had the sudden thought of becoming Qin Ming's girlfriend just to have that beautiful dress.

The sales assistant said enthusiastically, "Did Mr. Qin brought his girlfriend with him? She can have a try now."

The sales assistant deliberately leaned towards Qin Ming and showed him her exposed chest, hoping that he would be interested in her. She did not mind if she could not be his girlfriend, even a one-night-stand might bring fortune to her.

However, Qin Ming was respectful towards her as he averted his eyes from her cleavage. He shook his head and said, "No, thank you. Please wrap it up carefully."

Just then, Liang Shaoyong walked over and said, "Hold on, Ming, can I ask for a favor?"

Qin Ming smiled and said, "We're buddies. There's no need to ask. Shaoyong, tell me what is it you need."

Liang Shaoyong turned to point at Zhao Menghua

and gave a tense smile as he said, "She said she wanted to see it up close and feel what the fabric is like. Can she? This dress is too pretty. You know how women are, they can't resist diamonds and clothing."

Qin Ming did not have a bad impression of Zhao Menghua, so he laughed and said, "It's just a dress, Menghua can come and look at it if she wants to."

When Zhao Menghua heard him, she happily skipped over with bright eyes.

Zhao Menghua carefully looked at the Dream Girl as her face flushed, and she said excitedly, "Wow, the fabric is so soft. And those are real diamonds... Wow. It looks even prettier up close."

The look of Zhao Menghua fascinated with the dress made the other women jealous. They all wanted to come closer to touch it, but were stopped by the security.

Suddenly, Chen Muling said, "Qin Ming... C- Can I touch it too? Just a short while, can I?"

Her voice was soft, and she sounded shy as if she knew it was a shameless question to ask.

She had looked down on Qin Ming earlier and mocked that he was a broke bastard, but it turned out that Qin Ming could afford an extravagant dress like this. She had been frozen with shock.

However, her desire for the dress was stronger than her embarrassment, so she could not help but ask him quietly.

Qin Ming was not keen, and he was about to reject her when Zhao Menghua tugged on his arm and whispered, "Qin Ming, actually Muling isn't that bad. It's all because of Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan. She really loves the dress. Just say yes to her."

Qin then nodded on behalf of Zhao Menghua.

Chen Muling was instantly overjoyed, and she now looked at Qin Ming differently. She no longer looked at him in disdain; she felt that Qin Ming was a generous man to have dismissed her earlier mocking.

Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua were only satisfied after a long while of observation and photo taking.

The sales assistant carefully wrapped it up and packed it into a long box before handing it to Qin Ming. Chen Muling's eyes had never left the dress. She asked, "Qin Ming, don't you need to pay for it?"

The sales assistant smiled and said, "A pretty woman had come to pay the last time. Mr. Qin just needs to come and collect it."

Gao Ping, who had been silent for a while, suddenly shouted excitedly, "Hah! So that was it! Qin Ming, you're not a man!"



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Zhao Liniu was furious as he questioned her, "Gao Ping, what's wrong with you? Did he cross you in any way? Why are you targeting him all the time?"

Sun Zhipeng was also exasperated, "Seriously, there are not many people who are as patient as Ming nowadays. Stop trying to push your luck. You're not the one buying it. What right do you have to say about it?"

Gao Ping folded her arms and said arrogantly, "That's true. I'm not the one who bought it, but neither is he. He deserves it for lying to our Lingling."

The two women became excited when they thought they had found his weakness. They looked at Qin Ming with arrogant eyes and a look of disdain.

Qin Ming laughed.

If I wasn't the one who paid for it, who did?

Gao Ping scoffed, "What are you laughing about? Are you proud of it? You're a kept boy. Even the sales assistant had said that a pretty woman had paid for the dress. Tsk. This proves that Qin Ming isn't the one who bought it. And not only could he not afford it, but he's also just an errand boy sent to collect it."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes silently. Gao Ping had not needed to overthink words that the sales assistant had casually said.

Although it was a woman who paid, the woman was spending Qin Ming's money. After all, Song

Ying was his personal secretary.

However, Qin Ming was not going to call Song Ying to come over for such small matters. He just ignored them as they jumped to conclusions.

However, Qin Ming's silence excited Song Qiuyan too. She howled out, "Right? Before Wang Chenghu lost his power, he didn't dare to make a sound when he saw him at the cafeteria. He was hiding behind Nie Haitang. I'm sure Nie Haitang is the one who bought this dress. He's obviously the kept boy, but he's pretending to be the one who bought it. Shameless!"

Disappointment flashed in Chen Muling's eyes when she heard that Nie Haitang was the one who had bought the dress instead of Qin Ming.

He was still that broke bastard and kept boy.

Gao Ping happily held onto Chen Muling's hands and said, "Never mind, Lingling, let's shop somewhere else. Qin Ming is a fantastic liar, and you might be lied to again. Broke bastard, errand running is such a suitable job for you."

Chen Muling thought for a second before she said, "It's too expensive here. It's not that suitable for us. Why not we go to Wanda Plaza instead?"

It was the same place Qin Ming was heading to.

He was sick of the two dorm-mates of Chen Muling, but he could not say anything because Zhao Menghua was there. Thus, he ignored them instead.

He said, "Niu, you guys go ahead first. I'll be staying here."

Gao Ping mocked, "That's right, he's rushing to send the dress to Nie Haitang. He's ignoring Lingling, but he's going to court her again shamelessly. What a douchebag."

Song Qiuyan spat and said, "If not for Nie Haitang, he wouldn't even be able to go to the gala. I understand your pain. You have to beg Nie Haitang to buy you a suit because you don't have the money to buy it. Look at your dorm-mates. Zhao Liniu and Sun Zhipeng don't have money, so they don't date others. You're just the only one who wants to be a kept boy."

Chen Muling frowned when she felt that her good friends were crossing the line. There were quite a few times she had wanted them to shut up.

She felt that Qin Ming was a poor and unambitious womanizer who was reliant on women for his living.

However, Qin Ming had not done anything wrong to Chen Muling. In fact, he had helped her twice. And that was why she did not hate Qin Ming despite not liking his personality.

Upon hearing the two women's mocking, Qin Ming became frustrated. He felt that there was a need for him to clarify that he was not interested in Chen Muling at all. These women were just jumping to conclusions and being self-righteous.

He suddenly walked forward and grabbed Gao Ping's collar before slapping her. The slap was

loud, and everyone was stunned when they heard it.

Gao Ping grabbed Qin Ming's arm, agitated, as she shouted, "How dare you hit me? Qin Ming, you bastard, who do you think you are? How dare you slap me?"

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Qin Ming gave her hard slaps until her face was swollen and red.

He had never believed in words like "a gentleman never hits a lady".

Qin Ming was pragmatic; he would hit whoever crossed him regardless of their gender.

After slapping Gao Ping, he turned to slap Song Qiuyan. The latter was stunned. She had thought Qin Ming was just a cowardly bastard who did not dare to hit women.

However, she was given a firsthand experience that he was not.

After slapping them, Qin Ming shouted, "Are you done? Do you think you can keep bullying me? Did I not pay you after screwing you or did I murder your entire family? You haven't stopped talking from the moment you entered the store. You're as annoying as the mosquito. Keep it up, and I'm going to f*ck up your mouths. F*ck. Try saying it again. Try it."

The faces of Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan were swollen, and they were trembling in anger, but they

did not dare to say anything else as they knew they could not win Qin Ming in a fight.

Chen Muling and the rest dropped their jaw in surprise.

They had never thought that Qin Ming would be violent. Qin Ming was usually a mild-mannered person.

However, Chen Muling looked glad instead of angry. She thought that Qin Ming was a womanizing, nerdy kept boy, so she had never thought that he would have a masculine side to him.

Qin Ming took a deep breath, then put his hand into his pocket as he dug for something. He said, "I might not be free on the night of the gala because I've gotten the invitation to it too. Here, I have some tickets. You should all go too."

The three men looked at the stack of tickets in Qin Ming's pocket. There must be more than ten tickets there.

Gao Ping said in surprise, "Wow! How could that be? That's a lot of tickets."

Song Qiuyan also said with wide eyes, "W- Wasn't it difficult to get the tickets? Even Lingling's family had only gotten three."

Zhao Menghua took the tickets to look at them curiously, then exclaimed, "These are the premium tickets to the inner area. Lingling, your family had only gotten normal tickets, right?"

Upon hearing her, they were surprised again. The gala had arranged for various, separated sections based on its guests' status and wealth.

Although the Chen family's business was doing well, it could only still be considered as a small business in Guang City. Thus, the tickets they could get was only for the general section—the same ones as Zhang Xiaoyan's.

On the other hand, Qin Ming's premium tickets were from Qi Minghui. The guests in the inner area were powerful and wealthy people who were looking to establish more connections.

Qin Ming also had a handwritten letter in golden letters. That was an invitation for the honored guests, and the ones who could get the honored guests' invitation were only powerful people in Guang City. A command from those people would affect many lives, and a decision from them could affect the economic status of the city.

Qin Ming had not even taken out that invitation in fear of scaring them.

Chen Muling repeatedly checked the tickets that Qin Ming had taken out in shock, and realized that it was all real. She said, "Qin Ming, y- you've gotten the invitation too?"

Gao Ping scoffed, "Hah! It's because of the woma-"

Qin Ming shot a glare at her, and she instantly kept her mouth shut.

Chen Muling shook her head and said, "Even the

Nie family can't get that many premium tickets. Furthermore, I heard that the Nie family is having trouble with their shares recently, and they have been looking for a premium ticket to beg the Qi family to help them. That means that the Nie family doesn't have the tickets to the inner area. So these can't be from Nie Haitang."

Qin Ming explained, "My friend gave me these. I didn't know that there were sections. You can take one if you want it.

Chen Muling was overjoyed. "Really? Thank you, Qin Ming."

Chen Muling took the charity gala's premium ticket and sneaked a glance at Qin Ming as her impression of him turned favorable.

Although he doesn't seem like someone great, he's quite generous. I've looked down on him in the past but he didn't hold any grudges against me for that. What a forgiving person.

If Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan had heard Chen Muling's thoughts, they would definitely cry. There was no way that Qin Ming was a forgiving person, and all they needed was to look at their swollen faces.

Qin Ming said, "Chen Muling, I know that you don't like me. So there's no need to keep saying it, nor get agitated when you see me around. I might not be actually looking for you. I have other things to do. Bye."

After Qin Ming clarified, he turned and left.

Chen Muling froze as she felt a gaping void forming in her. It felt like as if she had just been dumped.



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Qin Ming held onto the dress as he dialed a number. Soon, an extended Rolls-Royce was parked at the side of the road, waiting for him.

Song Ying bowed and opened the door for him. She was wearing a long dress, and the moment she bowed, he could see her fair breasts and cleavage.

Qin Ming blinked and quickly shifted his eyes away from them. He sighed at the fact that bosses loved female employees bowing. It was indeed a sight to see every day.

After Qin Ming had come up the car, he said, "Ying, I haven't looked for you for a while because I had dumped all the difficult things for Qi Minghui instead. Did you miss me?"

Qin Ming was just being cheeky, but to Song Ying, it sounded flirtatious.

She entered the car and leaned her long legs in dark stockings aside. She looked at him with big bright eyes, and said, "I always think about you. Sometimes when I go past your college, I sneak in to take a peek of you in class.

Qin Ming was stunned. He was just saying it as a casual joke. He had never thought that Song Ying would be so serious with his words.

However, Qin Ming was happy because a beautiful woman was thinking about him.

Qin Ming said, "Qi Minghui seems alright. I'm thinking of arranging for him to be your subordinate, so you can have a lesser workload.

How about that? You'll have subordinates that could do physical work and mental work if you count Long in."

Song Ying was surprised. She recalled back to the time she had fallen asleep while overworking and Qin Ming had carried her back into the room.

After that, Qin Ming had remembered that she was working overtime every night, so he had been looking for a helper for her.

Song Ying's lips curled as she said, "I'm alright with your arrangements."

However, Song Ying was also worried. "Young Master, if you keep Qi Minghui with you, his status

will climb up tremendously after you inherit the Huan Ning Century Corporation. The Qi family's status would instantly jump up a few ranks. Isn't this being too nice to the Qi family?"

Qin Ming smiled when he realized that he was like a prince in the olden times, as the people who followed him were going to be important officials of the court.

Qin Ming said after a moment of contemplation, "It's alright, I need to support some fresh, young, and capable people by myself."

Song Ying did not say anything else as she knew that he had made up his mind.

The interior of Rolls-Royce was spacious and there were many other seats, but Song Ying had chosen to sit beside Qin Ming. He could smell a

faint fruity fragrance, combined with her youthfulness, Qin Ming could not help but be distracted by her.

Qin Ming turned his head slightly and saw her flawless, rosy face. He could barely see any pores on her face.

She was wearing a thin layer of makeup. She had good skin, so she did not need to put on heavy makeup. If he leaned over and took a bite of her cheeks, he would not have to fear eating a mouthful of makeup.

Qin Ming was suddenly reminded of his mouthful of makeup when he had stolen a kiss from Li Meng in the past. She had been furious after that too.

Song Ying won't have this problem.

However, he shook his head.

Ying is too pretty. She's sitting so close to my personal space. No wonder she's a personal secretary. I'm scared that I won't be able to hold myself back.

He quietly pinched his thigh and used the pain to clear his mind.

After all, he could not let Nie Haitang down.

Song Ying asked, "Young Master, are you going for lunch now?"

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "Dream House at the Wanda Plaza first. I need to collect two sets

of formal wear and a set of jewelry. I don't have many female friends, so I'll give you the dress and the set of jewelry, is that okay? You'll be attending the charity gala too, right?"

Song Ying smiled and said, "They did invite me, but you're going, so I wasn't planning to go. I have to discuss with Bi Yuan, the leader of the assassination team, about the security details."

When he heard her mentioning the security details, he thought about Chang Huan. Chang Huan was definitely not going to let Qin Ming off.

Qin Ming said, "Just leave that to Bi Yuan and Qi Minghui. You haven't had a good rest since you've become my secretary. Take a break during the weekend."

"But..." Song Ying was at a loss. She felt that her life had changed because she would have been suffering in the training camp if not for Chang Hongxi picking her out for Qin Ming.

Everything she now had was from Qin Ming.

Song Ying knew that her task and mission was to protect Qin Ming. She could not make any mistakes.

Qin Ming asking her to rest and enjoy the activity was happiness that came too suddenly, and she could barely react to it.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated, and the name on the screen was Qin Susu.

The moment he picked up the call, Qin Susu said,

“Ming, do you have any money?”

Qin Ming had just given his sister 20 thousand not long ago. He knew that his sister was a thrifty person, but she was hanging out with Li Meng now, so she had been asking for more.

“I just need 50 thousand. Didn't he say that he just won the lottery? 50 thousand isn't a lot. It's just enough for you to dress up nicely. Stop wearing those terrible clothes all the time.”

Qin Ming could hear Li Meng's voice from the other end of the call. Although it was soft, it was likely that Li Meng was teaching his sister to ask for money from Qin Ming on the side.

Qin Ming said, “Of course I do. How would I not? Where are you?”

Qin Susu pursed her lips and clenched her fists, then looked at Li Meng beside her. She said, “I- I'm at the Wanda Plaza. I w- want to buy a few pretty clothes, but it's all so expensive. It's o-over three thousand for each one. Never mind, Ming, it's alright.”

Near the end, Qin Susu was visibly panicking, and she no longer dared to ask for money from Qin Ming.

“Why are you like this?”

“Li Meng, 50 thousand is too much. My brother needs to save up for his future wife.”

“Why do you care about that? He won't need to worry about future wives if I'm getting back with

him later.”

“Really? Are you going to be with my brother again?”

“Just get 50 thousand from him. I've been eyeing these clothes for a while. It's on sales now, so it's selling at around three thousand a piece. That's cheap. They won't sell it at this price anymore if we miss it.”

On the other end of the call, the voices were soft, but Qin Ming had still heard them.

Qin Ming scoffed inwardly.

Li Meng, are you enjoying your time pretending to be a good sisterly figure?

It's time to deal with her before my sister goes to college, or else Susu will stay gullible. In a way, I need to say my thanks to Li Meng for being the bad guy.

Not long after, Qin Susu continued, “Hello? Ming, d- didn't you say that you won a few hundred thousand the last time?”

Qin Ming answered, “Yes.”

“C- Could you give me 50 thousand? I-”

Qin Ming could hear his sister's anxiety through the phone.

Qin Ming hesitated for a moment before he said, “Sure. I'll bring the money to you later. We can't let others look down on us.”

After ending the call, Qin Ming rubbed his forehead and asked, "Ying, how's your acting?"

Song Ying replied, "Perfect. Who is the young master trying to put up a show for?"

Qin Ming unlocked his phone and looked at his photos with Li Meng. He had deleted most of them, but there were still some he had kept for the sake of nostalgia.

Qin Ming laughed self-deprecatingly, "This is my ex-girlfriend, Li Meng. She's been having the dream to become the wife of a rich man recently. If I hadn't found out that she was having an affair, she might have been one by now. I would've told her that I inherited my godfather's wealth."

Song Ying stared at the woman in the photo as a look of anger appeared on her face.

She said, "Don't worry, Young Master. I won't disappoint you."

Qin Ming nodded and instructed, "You'll pretend to be this later..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the Wanda Plaza, Qin Ming saw his sister and Li Meng taking photos beside a BMW with the SLR camera that Qin Ming had gifted her.

Qin Ming was about to walk over when the owner of the BMW had walked up to them. It was a man in a suit with his arms around his girlfriend's waist. He chased the two girls off as he said, "What the f*ck are you taking photos of? Stay away from my car. People might think that I'm having an affair. Look, darling, I'm too successful, so women always come to me. I can't even stop them."

His girlfriend's expression turned mad as she stepped forward to slap Li Meng.

The slap came so sudden for Li Meng. She had just been posing a second ago.

"B*tch, do you have any brains in you? You're so revealing in your dress up, go somewhere else to seduce men. How dare you seduce my man?"

Slap! Slap! Slap! Li Meng was stunned by the slaps. She was not as aggressive as a shrew, and her face was now red from the slaps.

However, it seemed like the shrew was not satisfied with just slapping Li Meng as she raised her hand and walked over towards Qin Susu.

Qin Susu's face ashen when she saw the shrew coming towards her. She wanted to run, but her feet were frozen on the spot.

A man's hand grabbed onto the shrew's hand before the slap could land on Qin Susu's face.

Qin Susu turned around to see her brother, and she instantly hid behind Qin Ming.

The shrew was stunned, then she looked at Qin Ming from head to toe. He was wearing a pair of washed-out jeans, a cheap top, and a pair of dirty and old shoes. Immediately, the shrew looked at him with disgust. "F*ck, a bunch of penniless freaks. Aren't you sick of living?"

Qin Ming frowned and said, "Miss. You've already hit her, and you've already cursed at them. Are you done yet? There's no need to keep it up. We'll delete the photos."

The shrew continued cursing, "Who the f*ck do you think you are? Are you trying to negotiate with me? You don't have the money to buy a car, so you take photos of other people's cars. Aren't you shameless?"

Qin Ming was about to retaliate when he saw Li Meng running off. He was furious. Li Meng was the one who had stirred up the trouble, but she was the first one to leave. What a terrible person.

He then pulled Qin Susu along and ran off as well. The shrew was wearing high-heels, so she could not catch up with them. All the women could do was to keep cursing at them.

The three reached the square, and Li Meng asked as she fanned herself. "How unfortunate. That was the BMW 5 Series. Susu, how many photos did you take?"

Qin Susu replied, "Just one."

Qin Ming snatched the camera from her hands, and turned to question Li Meng, "What are you thinking about? Stop dragging my sister into dangerous things like these."

Li Meng huffed as she said, "What dangerous things? I was just taking a selfie with somebody's car. Those who do micro-businesses promote like this too. They go to a car outlet, take photos with luxury cars as a way to promote themselves. When I become a popular social media influencer, I'll pay Susu for her efforts."

Qin Ming said, "It's your business that you want to be a social media influencer. Don't drag my sister in. Susu, don't do this anymore."

However, Qin Susu hesitated as she said, "Ming, I want to help Li Meng. Li Meng said that she'll consider being with you again if she can be a social media influencer. Then you won't need to marry to the crazy Nie Haitang and become the Nie family's live-in son-in-law."

Qin Ming's mouth twitched.

Crazy? Live-in son-in-law? Susu, what have you been learning from this stupid woman?

Li Meng said smugly, "I already have over 10 thousand fans on Weibo. My comments are over three hundred every day. As long as I keep flaunting off my wealth, I'll get more fans. Then eventually, they'll look for me to be in programs and live-streams."

Qin Ming scoffed inwardly in disdain. Zhang Xiaoyan had been live-streaming every day for

three years. She sang, she danced, and she was supported by the platform, then she managed to earn half a million. Others would be envious of that amount. Did she think that she was popular just because she had bought fake accounts on Weibo to make it look like she has more fans? Or did she think that the netizens were all idiots?

Qin Ming said, "Susu, didn't you want to buy new clothes? Let's withdraw some money from the bank."

When she heard him talking about money, Li Meng's attitude changed. She said, "Qin Ming, have you eaten? Let's not rush to shop. Let's have a meal nearby first. Look at you, your forehead is beaded with sweat. Let me wipe it for you."

Li Meng took out a tissue to wipe the Qin Ming's forehead.

It was a familiar action, and for a moment, Qin Ming thought he was back in the past. However, he knew that Li Meng was just pretending to be gentle and sweet.

The three reached the bank, and Qin Ming withdrew 50 thousand for Qin Ming. He said, "Susu, you can use this. Although we're from the village, we can't let others look down on us. Dress up prettily."

Qin Susu took the money with trembling hands. This was the first time she had seen so much money.

She worriedly asked, "Ming, did you earn this? It's more than mom and dad's annual pay."

Qin Ming looked away as he said, "Yes, don't worry. You can spend it. It's alright."

"Really?" Qin Susu seemed to have realized Qin Ming acting strange, but he was already about to leave. He said, "I have things to do. Go ahead and shop. Li Meng, I'm warning you, don't try to cheat my sister for her money."

When Li Meng saw the 50 thousand in Qin Susu's hands, she was excited. She confidently promised, "No problem. I treat Susu as if she's my own sister."

Then, she dragged her into the mall to start shopping.

Li Meng was overjoyed as she thought, *Haha! A leopard can't change its spots. Qin Ming, you're still as stupid as ever. You trust others too easily. What are you being smug about? All you did was to win a few hundred thousand from the lottery. The siblings are so easy to con.*

Qin Susu held onto the money uncomfortably. She had seen Qin Ming looking away earlier like he was lying to her. She guessed that the money was not easy to earn, but her brother loved her too much, so he had let her spend it.

Qin Susu said, "Li Meng, let's buy something cheaper."

Upon hearing, Li Meng's expression turned cold as she quickly said, "No way. The netizens are very observant. If we use counterfeits or cheap stuff to pull one over them, I'll never be a successful social media influencer. Wealth and looks always attract.

Susu, don't worry. When I'm popular, I'll pay back all the money and buy you a house."

She hurriedly pulled Qin Susu along as she said, "Come, come. Celine is an international luxury brand for clothing. Each piece costs more than six thousand."

Qin Susu's face paled as she exclaimed, "More than six thousand? Li Meng, didn't you say that three thousand was enough?"

Li Meng looked at the clothes on the rack as she said, "Those are just second-hand clothing. Of course, they'll be cheap. But now we have money, so we shouldn't buy second-hand clothing. Come, try out this pink dress. Wow! This fits you perfectly. Go and try it out."

Qin Susu was hesitant as she felt that the dresses were too expensive.

The clothing she was now wearing was just over a hundred. This was the only dress she had felt that she spent more with the 20 thousand that Qin Ming had given her previously.

Now Li Meng was telling her to buy a dress over six thousand. She felt her heart pounding loudly as if it was going to escape her chest.

However, that pink dress was really too pretty. Li Meng was also constantly encouraging her to try it out, so she started feeling the urge to buy it.

While Qin Susu was changing, Li Meng excitedly walked towards a nearby rack and told the sales assistant, "This, this, and this. Wrap these all up

for me, will you?"

When the sales assistant realized that the ones she had pointed at were the latest clothing, she was overjoyed as she knew that her commission would be great this month. She immediately wrapped the clothes up.

When Qin Susu came out of the fitting room, Li Meng instantly said, "Susu, this fits you amazingly. You look different now. You look prettier, like a city girl now. You don't look like the ugly villager that you once looked like. This is it. Miss, count this in as well."

"Huh?" Before Qin Susu could realize what had just happened, the sales assistant was already calculating the total bill.

She said, "28 thousand for a total of four pieces. Do you have a membership?"

Qin Susu paled when she realized that 28 thousand was gone in a blink of an eye. Why were Li Meng's purchases so expensive?

She looked at the sales assistant's enthusiastic eyes and gentle smile as her world collapsed on the inside. Her face had heated up, and she could not find her voice.

In the end, Qin Susu did not know how she had managed to walk out of the boutique, but she could feel that the stack of money in her hands had halved.

Li Meng held her new clothes in one hand as she walked with Qin Susu. She said, "Susu, this is how things work in the big city. Appearances are everything. If you are pretty, you would still need to dress up to look prettier. That's how you get men's attention. Since the beginning of the year, a lot of nerds have been showering their favorite virtual idols with money and gifts. That's why we need to focus on looking fabulous and acting cute, we will then have them eating out of our hands."

"We still need to get a Gucci lipstick and a bottle of Dior perfume."

"Also, we will need another iPhone Max to help with our livestreaming. Of course, we will be sharing everything."

Qin Susu had a listless expression on, she had never spent so much money before.

When she first received twenty thousand from Qin Ming to buy her first iPhone, she thought and agonized about it for a few days before she bought it. After that, she had buyer's remorse and felt guilty for making such an expensive purchase.

Now that Li Meng had brought her shopping, money no longer felt real. It had been reduced to just a number which could then be exchanged for beautiful clothes and makeup.

They already spent fifty thousand after just walking along the shops for less than an hour.

Li Meng had in her hands, three sets of lipsticks, three bottles of perfume and the latest iPhone Max. It still wasn't enough as she got greedier, "We

need to move around town to take photographs, and taking the bus or subway is really inconvenient. We would also be constantly exposing ourselves to harassment by dodgy men. Wouldn't it be nice if we had a car?"

Qin Susu said in resignation, "Li Meng, we already used up all our money."

Li Meng said smiling, "Don't worry, Qin Ming still has more money left from his lottery prize. He said he still had hundreds of thousands. A daily driver would only cost about a hundred thousand. In the future when you come to Guang City to study at the university, you can use the car too. He could also use it. It's a wonderful idea."

Qin Susu went pale. *A hundred thousand? Buy a car?*

She didn't even dare think about it. But Li Meng had made it sound as if it was just a matter of fact. She wasn't comfortable with the idea and started feeling stressed out about it.

Li Meng continued, "Your brother loves you and would be willing to buy it for you. Besides, as a social media influencer, it would be embarrassing if my fans found out I didn't have a car. A premium car is the norm now. Don't worry, when I finally become an internet celebrity and made enough money, I'll definitely pay you back."

Pressured by Li Meng's instigation, Qin Susu picked up her phone and gave Qin Ming a call.

"Hello, Sis, what is it?" Qin Ming's voice sounded like he was worried and out of breath.

She could hear a piercing voice in the background, "Qin Ming, I'm talking to you. Where's the customer's money?"

Qin Susu was startled. *What happened? Why is that woman constantly questioning Qin Ming about the customer's money? Did he take the money? Didn't Qin Ming say that he struck the lottery and won tens of thousands?*

Qin Ming took a few steps and said, "Susu, anything?"

"Brother, I....." Qin Susu hesitated.

Li Meng quickly reminded her, "We need to buy a premium car."

Qin Susu's speech slowed to a crawl, "Brother, I, I would like to buy....."

She couldn't bring herself to say the word "car". Li Meng was already waiting impatiently, wishing she and Qin Susu had exchanged places instead.

Suddenly, she could hear the female voice in the background again, "Qin Ming where have you gone? You've been missing for the last three days. The client is very upset, where did you keep their money?"

She then heard a body fall, her heart felt like it had been crushed by a hammer. She knew something had happened to Qin Ming.

Li Meng continued pestering, "How did it go? Did you get the money?"

Qin Susu replied, "I think something happened to my brother."

Li Meng was stunned, "What happened to him? Did he get robbed?"

At that moment, Song Ying walked past the both of them with a few bodyguards and said with a fiery tone, "Qin Ming stole the company's money for himself. It's a shame as the boss had good plans for him. Go search for him now, he won't be able to escape."

"Yes," the group of bodyguards replied in unison as they fanned out to commence their search.

Qin Susu was already worried sick before she even heard those words. Now, her worst fears had been confirmed.

Li Meng was shocked, "It can't be, Qin Ming stole the client's money? And lied to us that he had struck the lottery? Didn't I say the last time how difficult it was to strike the lottery?"

The two ladies' expressions were at different ends of the spectrum. Qin Susu was both worried and terrified, her body trembling non-stop.

Li Meng was feeling elated instead. *You finally got what you deserved for keeping up appearances. I predicted you would only be a lowly employee with your limited capability. You couldn't have made tens of thousands that easily, let alone strike the lottery. Looks like you stole from the client just so that you could look good.*

You're just some lowly scum in society and yet

thought so highly about yourself. Or worse, you might even have to go to jail now.

Ah, it sure feels great. You and I are indeed of different worlds.

Now I need to get my hands on the last of the money.

Li Meng had an idea. She immediately said, "Susu, you need to get in touch with your brother. If they find him it's over."

Qin Susu could no longer think straight. She looked around for Qin Ming in the mall in haste.

Both of them tried to call Qin Ming while searching for him. They finally saw him in the underground carpark.

He was holding a snakeskin bag and it was filled with cash.

When he saw Qin Susu he said, "Sister, take this money and leave immediately. Keep it quickly so that you can give it to mom and dad."

Qin Susu was confused. She looked at the money and asked, "Brother, where did the money come from? Did you take it from the client?"

Qin Ming sighed and said, "Yes, I did take the client's money. It's too late to turn back down. There's a lot of money here. I may not even make this much in my whole lifetime. Even the compensation for the coal mine disaster previously was lesser than this. Sister, with this money, our family will be able to have a better life.

We will no longer be poor.”

Qin Susu was almost in tears, “But you will go to jail.”

Qin Ming's lips pouted slightly, and said, “No matter, as long as all of you live a better life. Li Meng, I'll trust you one more time, take my sister and leave.”

When Li Meng heard that, it was music to her ears. She snatched over the bag of cash and said, “Qin Ming, don't worry. I'll take care of her.”

With such a large sum of money in her hands, it felt like a dream come true.

Li Meng was so elated that she couldn't control her emotions. Her expression started to feel unnatural. *Hahaha, Qin Ming is really a fool to have stolen just for me! Hahaha!*

She tried her best to hide it, but her grin was just too obvious.

Qin Susu was mortified when she saw Li Meng smiling to herself after taking the money. *How could she do this?* If they took the money, her brother would have to go to jail.

However, she had no time to respond before Song Ying appeared with her men. “There he is, catch him!”

Song Ying approached aggressively and said, “Qin Ming, where did you put the money? Hand it over now before I call the police.”

Qin Ming gave the two ladies a push, "Quick, she is my boss' secretary. She doesn't recognize both of you so won't trouble you. Susu, take the money and go. We will never be looked down upon again just for being poor."

Qin Ming turned and run once he had finished. Song Ying started chasing from behind, "Qin Ming, return the money, you still have a chance."

Chance?

When Qin Susu heard those words, her heart skipped a beat. She immediately reached out to take the snakeskin bag from Li Meng.

Qin Susu said, "Li Meng, this money can save my brother, you can't have it. He would have to go to jail without it."

Li Meng had her hands on a ton of money and she wasn't going to give it up easily.

She replied angrily, "Qin Ming personally handed me the money. He doesn't care about himself so why do you care? Let him go to jail. We could use this money to jumpstart my social media career. When I'm rich and famous, we will lead a better life together when he is released from prison. It's impossible to save this much money from working alone."

Qin Susu became increasingly frosty and said, "No, we need to return the money."

Li Meng grew angrier as they both struggled for the bag. Suddenly, she lifted her leg and kicked Qin Susu in the stomach. She then yelled, "Get lost!"

How could you refuse the money you fool! Who are you without money? I no longer have to pretend anymore since Qin Ming is going to jail anyway.”

Qin Susu fell to the ground and watched Li Meng escape with the money. Her heart froze, “Li Meng, you.....you tricked me?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Who are you without money?”

“Did I trick you? Qin Susu, I no longer need you to be my partner. Go away.”

Li Meng then started to leave after having kicked Qin Susu to the ground.

Qin Susu felt extremely disappointed. She finally understood why her brother had broken up with Li Meng. She was angry with herself for having believing Li Meng from the beginning. She even tried to patch them back together, which in hindsight would have caused him harm.

When the thought of Qin Ming going to jail for theft flashed through her mind, she felt a renewed sense of bravery and strength. She lunged forward without care of her wounds, and caught the snakeskin bag, “Return my brother's money.”

Li Meng started pulling back the same time and the two of them started a tug of war in the car park.

Li Meng wouldn't let go. She screamed, “You pathetic crazy woman, why don't you want the money? Why do you care so much about others? Money begets money don't you know? With the first pot of gold, our future will be secured.”

Qin Susu clenched her teeth in anger, she retorted, “This money would never be enough to satisfy your outrageous spending. Don't lie to me anymore. You want to be a famous social media star? Can't you see everyone is cursing you on Weibo?”

Li Meng replied, "There's no such thing as bad publicity. Let go of the bag!"

Li Meng let out another kick, which hit Qin Susu. But she gritted her teeth and endured the pain with tears in her eyes. She held on tight. She had to get the bag no matter what as her brother's future depended on it.

At that moment, Song Ying and the bodyguards returned. She said in a commanding tone, "Call the police and check the bag. I saw these two talk to Qin Ming just now. Detain them both."

Song Ying looked at them coldly. Li Meng buckled under Song Ying's fearsome gaze and let go of the bag. Qin Susu managed to secure it at that moment.

Li Meng loudly said, "I've had nothing to do with this. I didn't do anything, don't look for me."

Qin Susu held out the bag, "The money is here. The client's money is here. Please let my brother go I beg of you. I'm Qin Ming's sister. The money that you have been looking for is all here."

Song Ying glanced at her subordinates and one of them came up to check on the bag.

In a short while, the bodyguard reported, "Ms. Song, the total is five hundred thousand. We are short of fifty thousand."

Song Ying's face darkened and coldly said, "Let's call the police."

Qin Susu hastily said, "Don't. The fifty thousand is

here. We spent it buying these things but we will return them to get the money back.”

Qin Susu quickly took out the clothes, perfume, hand phone, etc.

Li Meng was heartbroken and thought to herself depressingly, “I should have run when I had the chance just now. Ah.....what a waste of time. Qin Ming oh Qin Ming, nothing good has ever come from being near you.”

Song Ying continued, “Young lady, we are still short of fifty thousand and I have no time to help you return the goods.”

Qin Susu quickly replied, “I'll go, I'll return them. Please give me some time, I'll do it at once.”

Qin Susu looked towards Li Meng, who then shouted, “I'm not going, I'm not going to do something as disgraceful as that. Qin Ming you useless bastard, you dared to steal.....”

Before she could finish, Song Ying walked towards her and slapped her straight in the face. She was already beaten earlier, but Song Ying's slap was even more forceful. So much so that her lips had started to bleed.

Song Ying said coldly, “Shut up, another word from you I'll tear up your mouth out.”

Li Meng was terrified and didn't dare to say anything more.

Qin Susu took the luxury items and went to return them one by one.

She naturally met with a lot of scorn and resistance. As all the sales staff would lose the commission they had just earned when she returned the goods.

However, Qin Susu had no place for pride as she was desperate. She implored the sales staff to allow her to make the returns in front of other customers. She had to even kneel down and beg one of the store managers.

She knew that if she failed to return the items, Qin Ming would have to go to prison.

“You can't return this, there is nothing wrong with our products,” the Apple shop sales staff replied rudely. “We have already registered the account on behalf of the customer, no one else can use it. Hence, we can't accept returns.”

Qin Susu was so stressed that tears welled up in her eyes, “Please, I beg of you. The money we used wasn't mine, it was from a dubious source. If I can't get the refund, there will be big trouble.”

The sales staff shook her head, “I'm sorry Ms. we can't. It's company policy. If there's nothing wrong with the phone, you can't return it. It has to have a technical issue to qualify for returns.”

Qin Susu dropped on her knees and cried, “I beg of you, please help me save my brother. I admit it's my fault. I beg of you. The box hasn't even been opened, why can't I return it?”

When Qin Susu knelt down, she caused all the surrounding customers to take notice. They started to talk about what had happened.

At that moment, a lady dressed in branded clothing walked in and asked arrogantly, "Who's making such a big commotion? Are we still allowed to buy anything? Why don't you remove the troublemaker?"

Qin Susu looked upwards to see who was the one scolding her, it turned out to be the lady whose partner owned the BMW that they had taken pictures of earlier."

The lady could recognize Qin Susu, she smiled with delight, "It's you! I wasted my breath chasing you. You pathetic country bumpkin. Don't buy something you cannot afford. Salesgirl, you mustn't let her return it. She used the phone to take a picture of my boyfriend's car to show off. She must have bought the camera, used it just now before returning it."

Another lady beside them added, "Yes, it's her. I saw her together with another lady at Gucci, Chanel and Celine shopping for luxury products. In the end, they had to return everything. What a joke."

Everyone had the same feeling, "So they were actually pretending to be rich. They wanted to return the luxury items after buying and using them. What losers."

"What about the customers who got the items that they had used before?"

"The poorer they are the lesser the character. Such a dishonest country bumpkin."

"Times have changed, village folk are no longer

naive. They now know how to take advantage of others. Such a lack of morality.”

“If this phone was returned, wouldn't the new owner be using a secondhand item?”

“I wouldn't want to use a secondhand item, it's disgraceful.”

Qin Susu was scared as she was berated by the crowd. She was in a state of panic but she knew she had to persevere. She had to endure the insults or else Qin Ming would go to prison.

Qin Susu said, “I didn't. I have my own problems too. It wasn't deliberate. The money wasn't mine.....that's why I need to return the items.”

The lady continued to shout, “Get out! Don't be a nuisance here. For someone as young as you, you chose to cheat others instead of getting a proper job. Even a prostitute has more character than you.”

A few of the staff pulled Qin Susu away and chased her out of the hand phone store.

Qin Susu stood outside and cried. Not only did she feel helpless, but she was also at a loss on what to do. She blamed herself for choosing to believe Li Meng instead of Qin Ming. Qin Ming stole the money to satisfy her. If he was sent to prison, how would she be able to face her family?

Suddenly, Qin Susu felt someone was standing beside her. She looked up and saw Qin Ming right in front of her.

“Brother, boohoo.....” Qin Susu moved towards Qin Ming and hugged him in tears, she sobbed, “I'm sorry, I know I'm wrong now. I won't believe the liar Li Meng ever again.”

Qin Ming smiled at her knowingly and patted her on the back. He said, “It's all right, you now know that you can't trust someone that easily next time. Others might get close just to take advantage of you.”

Qin Susu nodded and then asked, “Brother, what are we doing to do? I was unable to return the phone for ten thousand. It's all my fault. You worked hard to make money while I kept demanding it from you.”

Qin Ming laughed and said, “I'm fine. Didn't you return the money just now? That's why it's all right now.”

Suddenly, they heard a high pitch voice from behind that mocked them, “Oh? Both you siblings are a joke.....”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming turned around; it was the unreasonable BMW lady from earlier.

Qin Ming furrowed his brows, "Ms. I've already deleted the picture. You have also scolded and hit them. What else do you still want?"

The lady rolled her eyes, "Nothing much. It just makes me nauseous to see poor people like you."

She then spat at Qin Susu. Qin Ming reacted quickly and pulled his sister out of the way. The spit ended up near Qin Ming's foot and he grew angry.

The lady tugged at the arm of the man beside her and said, "Darling let's go. We're really unlucky today to meet this pathetic pair of siblings twice. Look at their clothes, they must have bought them from the flea markets. Yet they still had the gall to shop at luxury shops. They wanted to return a used item just now, how pathetic can they get."

The man then looked at them coldly and said, "Let's go, these lowly commoners are always like that. We are from a different world than them."

"Wait!" Qin Ming stepped in front of them, and said, "You dropped something."

With that he pointed to the spit on the floor.

The BMW lady was furious, "Sheesh, how disgusting, what are you pathetic people trying to play at? Do you know who my boyfriend is? With just a phone call he can make your life in Guang City hell."

Qin Ming daringly mocked her, "Oh? Which area is he the party leader of? Is he a member of the city management council? Is he senior management of a big company? Gangster leader? I'm intrigued."

"You!" the lady choked on herself. She was unable to answer as he was none of the above.

The man joined in, "What? Is my girlfriend wrong? You took photos of my car and posted it online as yours, that's pathetic. You bought a luxury item and wanted to return it after having used it, that's even worse. How thick can your skin get? Don't stroll around Guang City if you are poor. The cost of living here is high, a meal costs more than your annual salary."

Qin Susu started to get scared and tugged at her brother saying, "Brother, never mind, let's go. They are rich, we can't afford to offend them."

The lady felt very proud when she heard what Qin Susu said. She stuck up her chest and said, "That's right. We are rich so you better not offend us, you country bumpkins."

Qin Ming wasn't cowed at all and replied, "Either you apologize or clean your own spit before you leave. I'll then forgive your insolence."

The lady laughed haughtily, "What? You forgive me? Hahaha, what planet are you from? Ptooey... I spat again, so what are you going to do about it? What can you do about it?"

"Are these two siblings crazy? They failed to return the phone and are now causing trouble outside the shop."

"It's really cool to be rich. They didn't need to respect anybody and they can do whatever they please."

"They looked amiable but are idiots in reality. Pitiful souls."

"Are they so desperate to be popular? Usually people will just let it go, but this lady is certainly rude to spit in public."

"I don't care, we're here just to watch."

The people around started pointing and talking. Qin Susu was afraid. She held onto Qin Ming's shirt and stayed behind him.

Qin Ming said, "How dare you spit at me? Do you think I'm dead? I'm haven't been cowed into keeping quiet when insulted."

The lady said in a domineering tone, "I've already mocked you, what are you going to do about it? Huh? Pathetic country bumpkins. Your shabby clothes look like they are from twenty years ago. I'm going to hit you again, what are you going to do? You're just low-class folk and society's scum."

The BMW lady haughtily raised her hand again.

"Wait!"

Suddenly her partner stopped her.

She was puzzled and asked, "What is it my dear? Why are you afraid of these two poor fools? Even the security guards would side with us when they arrive."

She could only see her boyfriend nodding repeatedly on the phone. He spoke in a sincere and humble manner.

“Yes boss, I understand, I'm sorry boss.”

“I definitely still wish to work. I'll do my best. I guarantee that Mr. Qin would be satisfied.”

“Sir, please don't worry, Mr. Qin would not blame the company in the end.”

When the man finished his call, he immediately slapped his girlfriend. He scolded, “What are you doing? You should apologize to Mr. Qin at once. How dare you scold him?”

“Huh?” the BMW lady was stunned at her boyfriend's reaction. *How could his attitude change so drastically after just one phone call?*

The lady was upset, “What are you talking about? You want me to apologize to these pathetic fools? You even hit me?”

The man continued, “We will break up if you don't apologize. *Ahem*, Mr. Qin, I'm sorry we had a misunderstanding. I hope you forgive us for our insolence and accept our apologies.”

“You!” the lady was dumbfounded.

Everyone who had gathered around was equally shocked and wondered what had happened? The man changed his attitude right after getting a phone call, it was as if the poor young man was his boss.

“Wah, does the young man have some powerful influence?”

“No way, his sister had just come to return her phone. She was also dressed shabbily. It's impossible.”

“*Hehe*, this couple is feeling awkward now. It looks like having a good network is a valuable resource.”

“I love plot twists like this. Proud people getting a taste of their own medicine in the end.”

“I'm betting five that the lady rather chooses to break up.”

The lady held onto her face and said angrily, “You dare hit me? Over a poor pathetic fool? And you want to break up? Are you still a man?”

However, the guy was persistent. He gritted his teeth and said, “Apologize to Mr. Qin at once, or else we will break up. My boss called to warn me, if I don't apologize I will lose my job. I have a salary of a hundred thousand a year. So, are you going to apologize?”

The lady's face was red with anger and confusion. She wondered if the two broke fools were somehow protected by some powerful people?

She was reluctant to back down but decided to give in after seeing how adamant her partner was, “Mr. Qin, I'm sorry. Please forgive me.”

Qin Ming looked around and saw Song Ying waving at him from beside the elevator with her phone in her hand.

He immediately understood what had transpired. Song Ying must have deployed the organization's resources to quickly find out who the man was and helped him resolve the situation.

Although Qin Ming had his own ideas, he still liked the fact that his secretary was already one step ahead of him.

Qin Ming pointed to the spit on the ground and said, "Clear the spit from the floor and I will forgive and forget."

The lady went pale as she had to embarrass herself if she as she was told.

She was extremely reluctant to do so. However, she didn't want to break up with her boyfriend as he could provide her with all the material possessions she wanted. She would both have money and status. It was a difficult choice to make.

At that moment, Qin Susu took out some tissue, wiped off the spit from the floor, and threw them into the rubbish bin.

"*Whoa!*"the surrounding crowd were amazed at the turn of events.

They were moved by what Qin Susu had done. When the lady apologized, not only did Qin Susu not press her advantage, she even cleaned up the spit. It was a demonstration of good character to everyone around.

"This young lady.....doesn't look like such a horrible person. It's very rare for someone to clean

up something like this, especially when they have the advantage.”

“Looks like she is just a soft-hearted girl. We have misunderstood her.”

“The girl has a pretty face and even more beautiful heart. I'm impressed at how she did not respond to the unreasonable lady with hate.”

“That's true. I've noticed that she has her own iPhone, and came to return another one. She cried and begged so she must have some unknown reason. Or else no one would be willing to do something so disgraceful.”

The voices around Qin Susu started to praise her and she blushed in embarrassment. She was still nervous and continued to hide behind Qin Ming's back and not looking outwards.

She said, “Brother, never mind them. It's nothing major so let's not make a fuss either.”

The lady felt ashamed of herself. Not only did Qin Susu not have any intention to seek revenge, but she also helped to de-escalate the situation instead. She was moved at how gracious Qin Susu was.

She sighed and bowed sincerely, “I'm sorry Ms. for looking down on you for being poor. Despite you being protected by some powerful people, you still acted graciously. I.....I'm truly sorry.”

Qin Ming was satisfied with the lady's apology and said, “Alright, that's the end of it.”

As the crowd was about to disperse, Li Meng approached them out of nowhere pulling someone with her, "There he is, catch him!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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As the crowd thinned, Li Meng had brought a female police officer and approached them. She said, "Officer, it was him who stole the client's money. His boss's secretary had been looking all over for him, you must arrest him now."

The crowd was stunned. *It was this young man that stole the money? That couldn't be true as he looks pretty principled.*

Qin Susu turned pale in shock. She did not expect Li Meng to get the police to arrest Qin Ming at all.

Li Meng laughed in delight, "Hahaha, Qin Ming you're finished, you can't escape. The gulf between us will grow wider and wider now. I'll be a graduate from a good school while you will be a convict. You don't even deserve to be my servant, you scum."

Qin Susu asked in her sobbing voice, "Li Meng, why are you doing this?"

Li Meng responded with vengefulness, "Why? Because I just feel like it. This asshole Qin Ming had mocked me when we broke up, he said that I was cheap. I couldn't stand it when he got a beautiful and rich girlfriend. How could it be that his life was getting better while mine was getting worse?"

"I would die before leaving him in peace."

"Initially I thought that he had made money through speculating in the stock market, he then said he had struck the lottery. But it turned out that he had stolen the client's money. He's crazy and dared to do anything. But now his secret is out."

As Qin Susu saw the haughty and delighted expression Li Meng had on her face, she felt guilty as it was all her fault. If not for her involvement in Li Meng's plan to be a social media influencer, she wouldn't have constantly pestered Qin Ming for money. And he would not have to steal to satisfy her needs."

Qin Susu bit her lips and responded, "We have returned most of the money, except for the last ten thousand."

Li Meng laughed, "I don't care how much you have outstanding. Stealing is against the law and he has to bear the consequences. Qin Ming will always have to hang his head in shame."

Li Meng took out her phone and said, "I must tell everyone in class about this piece of good news."

Qin Ming also opened up the group chat to check what Li Meng had said about him: *Latest news! Qin Ming lied that he had struck the lottery when he had stolen his client's money instead. His internship has been terminated and he would be going to prison. I'm at the scene right now.*

He wanted to win me back by buying expensive bags and clothes for me. I found out later how desperate and despicable he was. Now I have to bear the shame of returning all the items. However, he still has some outstanding debt and the police are going to arrest him now.

Li Meng had also posted a picture of the female police officer approaching Qin Ming for questioning.

His classmates asked: *Is it true? There's a lot of people at the scene.*

That's not possible. Qin Ming won't do something like that.

Haha, in trouble again?

Li Meng, you better not be such a busybody as you're still suspended from school.

You can't believe anything an ex-girlfriend says.

Have you had enough? You just accused him of stealing Zhang Xiaoyan's money in the morning. Instead, it was Zhao Fugui that did it.

Yang Wei, Li Meng, Zhao Fugui, Ma Fei, Wang Meixia, Li Wan and gang, can you guys please stop harassing Qin Ming? Why don't you set up your own group to vent your frustrations amongst yourselves instead?

Qin Ming is different from all you busybodies. He is a scholar while the rest of you are just materialistic idiots.

Stop disgracing yourself Li Meng. You did spend two years together with Qin Ming, so stop causing trouble for him. What happened to Zhao Fugui today will happen to you too.

Li Meng was stunned as she did not expect to receive so much backlash from the class.

Also, she was puzzled as to what had happened to Zhao Fugui. Did she miss anything?

Qin Ming replied to the group:What Li Meng said isn't true. If it was, she would continue blabbering about it in ten minutes' time. You will know the truth in a short while.

The group chat turned silent. And then everyone started to share all sorts of funny memes.

Your ex-boyfriend knows you best.jpg.

Haha. That's very true.

It's normal for Li Meng to always get ahead of herself.

Didn't Qin Ming's life keep changing for the better ever since they broke up? Nie Haitang had publicly admitted that they are a couple and defended Qin Ming.

I'm envious.

Qin Ming, does Nie Haitang still have any close friends that you could introduce to me? They have to have good character, unlike Li Meng.

Hahaha.

Li Meng's face was red with embarrassment after reading all the messages that sided with Qin Ming. She turned off her phone in anger and glared at him. She was puzzled as to what had changed since she left school a week ago as their classmates no longer mocked Qin Ming or took her side in the group chat.

Back in the mall, the female officer had finished her questions. With a glum expression, she then

said to Qin Ming, "You sure are a real troublemaker for me to meet you again on my rounds this afternoon."

Qin Ming scratched his nose in embarrassment. It was the same female officer that they had met in the morning, "Officer, are you sure it isn't trouble that loves me? I'm really innocent."

The officer replied, "That's enough, don't change the subject. It's illegal for you to use company funds. But since you have returned the items and paid them back, you should resolve it with them properly. I won't be arresting you at the moment as your company hasn't filed a police report."

Li Meng said in frustration, "Why are you not arresting him? He has broken the law. His company's secretary has already instructed her men to detain him. It's just a matter of time."

At that moment, Song Ying appeared. The crowd that had gathered let out a gasp in awe at the sight of her.

It was because she was extremely beautiful. She had a model like figure and a pretty oval-shaped face. She wore a sharp suit complete with black pantyhose and held a tablet in one hand. She looked gorgeous in that outfit.

Which big boss wouldn't want her as their secretary? The crowd couldn't keep their eyes off her.

Li Meng called out to Song Ying at once, "Mdm., I've help you captured the culprit. Didn't he steal the client's money? You have to fire him and report

him to the police.”

Song Ying replied calmly, “Qin Ming, I'm so sorry I made a mistake. The client's funds had already been passed to Song. Why didn't you tell me? I've also forgotten to tell you that the money loaded in the bag was a reward from the boss. Did you think it was the client's money? Hehe, you got it wrong. Take this money and spend it as you wish. The boss has a good impression of you, so keep up the good work.”

Qin Ming nodded in acknowledgment and received the snakeskin bag from Song Ying. He then looked towards Li Meng and shrugged his shoulders.

Everyone at the scene was envious at the generosity of his boss. *What kind of company did he work in?* Usually one would only see such a scenario in the news, but now it unfolded right in front of them.

As the female officer looked on, she realized that it was just a misunderstanding. She then continued on her rounds without saying anything further.

Li Meng just stood there dumbfounded. *What kind of plot twist is this?*

“Ah? Uh Ah.....This, this is not possible! How could it be?” Li Meng put her hands on her head agonizingly. She had just come so close to the money and now Qin Ming gets to have it?

How could a misunderstanding like this even happen? Are you, Ms. Secretary, just a bimbo despite looking so professional and capable?

Qin Susu hugged the bag tightly and said, "Li Meng, I've finally seen through you. I won't work with you on your unrealistic social media influencer dream anymore. You don't deserve my brother. You should get yourself married to money instead."

Qin Ming felt reassured that his sister finally learned her lesson. All his effort had finally paid off. It sure wasn't easy carrying out his responsibility as an elder brother.

He then told Qin Susu, "Sister, since my boss has given me such a large reward, let's get you some new clothes. We should also get you a new computer as you are starting university soon too. For cosmetics, you should buy those made from natural ingredients instead of the ones that contain harmful chemicals. Don't worry about the price, don't I now have enough money?"

As she watched the two siblings walk away, Li Meng thought to herself, "No, that money is mine! I must think of some new scheme to get it back!"

She was about to catch up with them before she felt a tug behind her. It was the BMW lady who had stopped her. She pointed at Li Meng and said, "I finally found you. You're the one that took the selfie with my boyfriend's car. Are you trying to escape? I'm not done with you yet."

Slap!

The lady gave Li Meng a big slap. Li Meng felt giddy and could hardly keep her balance. It was obvious that the lady was venting all her frustrations from the earlier incident on Li Meng.

Li Meng then started scurrying away like a rat screaming, "Help! Help! I'm being beaten."

Not only did the lady continue to slap and pinch her, she even started punching and kicking, "I'm going to beat you up all I want. Those two siblings are out of my reach, but you are not."

The crowd looked on and no one came to help her. Li Meng was badly beaten and had bruises all over. Even her face was swollen everywhere. She quickly ran out of the mall.

What she didn't realize was that Song Ying was following her. *Whoosh!* With a flick of her wrist, a knife dropped out of her sleeve. She held it in her hand and approached Li Meng from behind.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Song Ying followed Li Meng with the knife in her hand. Li Meng was still cursing the BMW lady as she wiped the blood off her lips. She didn't realize that she was being followed.

Song Ying hated anyone that disrespected Qin Ming or those that seek to do him harm.

Qin Ming's appearance had changed her direction in life. If not for him, she would still be suffering in the training camp.

She had thoroughly investigated everything about Li Meng. Now that she had the opportunity, she was going to dispose of Li Meng permanently. So that she won't trouble Qin Ming anymore.

She pulled Li Meng aside when no one was looking and dragged her to a secluded alley filled with garbage.

Qin Ming appeared suddenly and caught her hand that was holding the knife. He then pushed Song Ying against the wall, "Ying, you can't do this."

Song Ying was surprised and said, "Huh? But sir, she had constantly caused you trouble and deliberately made your life difficult. You can't let her go just like that."

Qin Ming looked at Li Meng. Her face was swollen and her legs had bruises everywhere. She had lost all composure and truly broken. It was a pitiful sight.

He shook his head and said, "There are cameras and witnesses everywhere. It would not go unnoticed."

Song Ying felt her heart warm from Qin Ming's concern for her.

She replied, "Don't worry sir, I have other ways."

Qin Ming immediately reprimanded her, "Putting aside that killing is wrong, you would dirty your hands if you did it. Li Meng can't do me any harm. She is just a materialistic girl. I don't mind her mockery because I don't really care about money. I care about the safety of those around me. If you had gotten into trouble because of Li Meng, I couldn't accept that. Besides, Chang Huan is still constantly looking for an opportunity to remove me as the heir."

Song Ying then realized that she still had to be by Qin Ming's side to protect him. She couldn't risk being sidelined or creating an opportunity for their enemies over such a small matter.

She nodded, "I understand sir. She will get off lightly this time. But, I'll still send men to harass her, so that she doesn't have time to bother you."

Qin Ming agreed, "As long as you don't kill her."

Qin Ming was relieved to hear Song Ying agree not to kill Li Meng. He still had sentimental feelings for Li Meng because of their history and that she was his first love. She was also his classmate for three years. He couldn't bring himself to have her disposed.

Qin Ming was still an ordinary university student. With regards to Li Meng, a sound beating and a brush with all the money she wanted was sufficient punishment.

Of course, there was a more compelling reason. He couldn't let Song Ying get into trouble for something as trivial as this. If she did, he would have to send her away. It would be detrimental to his plan for ensuring that the inheritance went smoothly.

After she had calmed down, she said embarrassingly, "Er, sir.....people are starting to stare."

Stare? Qin Ming was puzzled why would people be staring?

Then he realized that he had pushed Song Ying against the wall and their bodies had pressed against each other. Song Ying's breasts were almost flattened by his pressure. When he looked down he could see her soft white skin.

They were in a compromising position and therefore a crowd had started to gather. They were pointing and commenting about how inappropriate it was for such a public display of affection.

He could smell Song Ying's fragrant perfume and looked into her beautiful eyes. Before he knew it he had an erection and it was felt by Song Ying too.

Although they were separated by their clothing, Song Ying could feel the intense pressure from Qin Ming. Her eyebrows tensed as she let out a moan.

It was an amorous moan and Qin Ming couldn't be any more aroused.

He was sure that Song Ying's future husband would be a very lucky man in life and in bed.

Song Ying realized that she had made an inappropriate sound and her face blushed in embarrassment. She let out a bashful expression like a little girl that she had never shown anyone else.

Qin Ming quickly let go and adjusted his clothing. He then took a deep breath and pinched his own arm to shift his focus away from the sensuous moment.

Qin Ming changed the subject to break the awkwardness, "By the way, let's go find you a dress."

Song Ying replied, "What about your sister? If she doesn't have one yet, we can let her have it first along with the jewelry."

Qin Ming replied, "She's not in a good mood so decided to return to our hometown. I gave her a hundred thousand to take home. She'll be back in September for the start of university."

Song Ying then asked, "Does she have any particular university in mind? Our organization has connections with all the good schools nearby, all you need is to say the word. Even for any other school, it wouldn't be a problem."

Qin Ming was appreciative of Song Ying's concern for his sister.

However, he shook his head in refusal, "There's no need to do so, it wouldn't be fair to others."

Besides, my sister's results are excellent. She should have no trouble getting into the university that she desires. Let's go.”

The Dream House is among Guang City's most famous shop for tailor-made dresses. Although they were made and designed locally, they had the best collection from the whole country. They were famous within the local fashion industry and naturally did not come cheap.

For some reason, Song Ying became a lot more vigilant than her usual self. She was like a possessive girlfriend who went shopping together with her other half.

Qin Ming personally picked for Song Ying a batch of diamond jewelry including earrings, necklaces, rings, and a tiara. All of them had top-grade diamonds set in them. The diamonds were all colorless, rated flawless for the highest clarity with a brilliant cut. They spent three hundred thousand in total.

As it was Hou Qing who would foot the bill, Qin Ming did not feel guilty at all. Instead, he wanted to buy more so that he could present them to Nie Haitang as a gift. But decided against spending too much of his subordinate's money. He was a considerate boss indeed.

“Sir.....” suddenly, Song Ying popped out her head from the changing room and had a bashful expression on.

Qin Ming walked towards her and asked, “What's wrong?”

Song Ying replied, "I can't reach the zip at my back, can you help me?"

Qin Ming gulped. He wondered why all the scenarios that usually happen only on TV are now playing out in his life?

Nevertheless, he stepped into the changing room. A zip isn't such a big deal.

It was relatively spacious inside. Song Ying had her bare back facing him, her slender hips stunned Qin Ming.

He had previously saw Li Meng's bare back before. She too had a slender waist, with soft and fair skin. However, Song Ying was even younger and prettier. But they were filled with scars that crisscrossed each other. Knife scars were the most common with the other two being bullet scars.

The scars covered most of her back except the area around her shoulders.

The dress Song Ying had chosen had a deep V collar, the sleeves were covered by floral embroidery and the bottom was a long flowy dress. It was a relatively conservative design.

When he saw all of Song Ying's battle-hardened scars, he felt sorry for her and wondered what kind of life she had led before they met.

The gown's zip faced inwards so it was troublesome to handle. Qin Ming gently pulled it upwards. He could feel her tremble slightly as his hands touched her skin.

Qin Ming then said, "Your past must have been tough. I won't let you go through the same pain ever again."

Song Ying turned around in surprise. She listened to what Qin Ming said as she looked at him, and nodded in acknowledgment.

After she had tried on the gown, she liked the combination of black and white as it was very fashionable and pretty. It also fitted well with her profile.

Qin Ming said, "You look gorgeous, do you like it?"

Song Ying nodded in agreement, "Since you like this one, this one it will be."

Song Ying was delighted after they had ordered the dress and left with the jewelry. She even put aside her tablet, which she had never done before.

She held on to the jewelry box. The sparkling diamonds made her weak at her knees. Not only it was the first gift she had received in her lifetime, it was also a symbol of Qin Ming's concern for her. She wanted to cherish the moment for a while longer.

In the afternoon, Qin Ming rushed back to school. Just as he sat down in class, his godfather Chang Hongxi gave him a call.

"Godfather....." Qin Ming answered softly.

Chang Hongxi said, "Qin Ming, Chang Huan has a spy among the management of Huaxia Group's northern industries. The four elders forbade me

from telling you who it was. They wanted you to find out for yourself as a test. All the best, that's all." And the line went dead.



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