

Siren sound from police cars reverberated throughout the lively Guang City relentlessly for the entire night.

Ma Beiyang puffed on a cigarette as he drove his Mercedes-Benz on the road with a heavy heart.

He was the chairman of a multinational corporation as well as a well-known figure in Guang City. He planned to hook up with a young university girl in the bed while sharing his life stories with her tonight. He even booked a room in Century Tower.

But he was first humiliated by the poor kid, Qin Ming that he looked down on. Then an incident occurred and disrupted his plan as a bunch of savages scoured the entire place looking for a 'young master'.

Ma Beiyang flicked the cigarette onto the ground and said to himself, "Damn it, that Liao Qingxuan's body is too hot. I even spent so much money to get her into the bed tonight, but my plan was ruined. I think I'll just visit some nearby bars and....."

Ma Beiyang got out of his car. He widened his eyes and gulped as a beauty entered his vision.

A beautiful girl wearing an evening gown was strolling alone on the streets.

She was dialing a number continuously on her phone and was mumbling to the speaker.

Ma Beiyang was curious. "Is that Nie Haitang? What is she doing here?"

Nie Haitang's face was tear-stricken. She felt anxiety overwhelming her as the girl held the phone that was running out of battery in her hand.

Nie Haitang's eyes were red and puffy from crying. "Qin Ming, where are you? Why aren't you returning my calls? Are you safe?"

Nie Haitang looked towards the Century Tower. She did not know if Qin Ming was staying inside the building or he had already left. But the girl visited the police station and the hospital without locating Qin Ming at either of the places.

She wanted to search the Century Tower again but was blocked by the security guard.

Nie Haitang had been looking for Qin Ming around the area for hours. She did not mind dirtying her dress. The girl even walked barefooted on the streets after she broke her high heels.

She was worried sick about Qin Ming's condition. *What should I do if something bad happened to Qin Ming? I'm afraid that I'll receive tragic news about him when I wake up tomorrow if I go back home now.*

Ma Beiyang trailed behind Nie Haitang as he stared at the girl's back lecherously. He scanned the surroundings and saw a few drunkards in messy clothes with tattoo. The homeless men dyed their hair in different colors and were attempting to steal some scooters that were parked on the street.

Ma Beiyang walked towards them and tossed a stack of cash in their faces. "Bro, there's 4 thousand here. I'll pay you to put up an act with

me, what do you say?"

The 4 drunkards were excited to see that rich young man. They were suddenly hyped.

"Boss, who do you want us to frighten? Burp--"

Ma Beiyang pinched his nose in disdain. He pointed towards Nie Haitang that was walking ahead of them and said, "That's the girl. Drag her into the park nearby and wait for me to show up. I'll punch you guys and rescue the girl, then you're free to leave."

"No problem."

The four homeless men took Ma Beiyang's money and quickly surrounded Nie Haitang.

Their eyes gleamed lustfully and gulped after surrounding Nie Haitang. "Oh? What's the matter, pretty girl? Are you dumped by someone? Pffft. My heart aches when I see your red and puffy eyes."

"Pretty girl, are you lonely? Let us accompany

you then.”

“Pretty girl, your skin is flawless. Which skincare product do you use?”

“Hey pretty girl, your breasts are so big.”

One of them stretched their hand in an attempt to grope Nie Haitang's chest. The girl covered her chest in shock and quickly backed away from that man.

Although she managed to avoid being groped by that man, Nie Haitang bumped into another drunkard that was smiling at her lecherously.

That man was picking his nose and staring at the girl lewdly. He spoke. “Pretty girl, come and play with us. We'll pay for everything. You only need to sit back and enjoy yourself.”

Nie Haitang tilted away from that man fearfully and said, “Please go away. I don't know any of you.”

The four men laughed and said, “That's alright.

We'll become acquainted soon.”

“Let's go, pretty girl. We have the entire night to ourselves. Hehehe.”

“We'll pleasure you the way you like it. Hahaha!”

Nie Haitang threatened the men through her gritted teeth. “I'll call the police if you continue to harass me.”

But the men were not afraid. They stayed beside her and said, “Hahaha, pretty girl. I don't think they have the time to entertain you tonight. They're quite occupied themselves. Let's go to the park nearby and get acquainted like you wanted to.”

Colors drained from Nie Haitang's face as she heard that man mentioning about the nearby park. She grabbed her bag and throw the bag at that man forcefully. Then she pushed one of the drunkards away with her remaining energy and escaped from them.

The four drunkards quickly chased after the girl

from behind. "Grab her. Damn it. Grab that girl."

Nie Haitang was never a fast runner. In addition, the girl had been strolling around the streets for a few hours. She fell onto the ground after a short while of running because she was thirsty and tired.

"Haha, you're not going to run away anymore? Uh? Brothers, did you bring along your 'tools'?"

All four of them slid their hands into their pockets and brought out a few condoms. Then they smiled at each other lasciviously.

Nie Haitang was scared out of her wits. "What are you going to do to me? My boyfriend is a powerful man. He'll be here soon. You'll all be dead when he's here. He's not even afraid of terrorists. Help me. Someone help me please."

She cowered backward while screaming for help. But her effort was for naught as there was no one around.

"Hahaha." The four of them laughed wickedly.

“He's not even afraid of terrorists? Pretty girl, that's an unconvincing lie you're telling.”

“If your boyfriend left you alone strolling around the streets so late into the night, he's could only be a loser or a fool. Hahaha!”

“If I have a girlfriend as pretty as you, we won't be leaving the bed for the entire day. Hehehe.”

“We'll show you what real men look like if you follow us to the park.”

The four of them glanced at each other and shared an evil look. They were about to rush forward to capture Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang was shuddering inside out. She was on the brink of despair. *There's no way a girl like me can escape from these bastards.*

Vrooom vrooom- A car suddenly drove towards their direction and skidded to a stop between Nie Haitang and the four drunkards.

Ma Beiyang got out of the car with a mischievous

smile. He waved his hand to chase the men away. "Get lost!"

He was extremely proud of himself. *Nie Haitang's impression of me should brighten up after this heroic act of mine.* Ma Beiyang was getting old, but he was strong for a man of his age. Young girls sparked that man's interest the most.

However, a drunkard swung a punch in his direction the next second and landed on Ma Beiyang's face. The drunkard scolded. "Damn, who the hell are you? Don't you see that I'm in the middle of something here? Are you trying to save this girl? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? Aren't you a little too old for a pretty and young girl like her? There's a club around the corner that you can satisfy your sexual desires with less than 500 a night. An exquisite beauty like her belongs to us."

The rest of drunkards cheered loudly. "Ours! She's ours!"

Ma Beiyang's nose was bleeding after receiving that punch. He spoke angrily. "Why are you

backpedaling after you took my money?"

Nie Haitang thought that she was saved. But the girl instantly rolled her eyes when she heard Ma Beiyang's words. *So this is all an act? He's trying to show up like a hero and rescue me from this bunch of losers to win over my affection?*

The girl rebuked that man fiercely. "You're a shameless, impudent and despicable man!"

That man that was picking his nose burped and slapped Ma Beiyang's face a few times. He said, "So what if we took your money? We have the right to go against our own words. Huh? Who do you think you are? Are you under the impression that we will do your bidding because we took your money?"

Ma Beiyang's glasses fell onto the ground as blood trickled from the corner of his lips because that drunkard had slapped his face forcefully and continuously. Ma Beiyang felt dizzy from the impact.

Nie Haitang seized the opportunity and made

another phone call to Qin Ming while the few men were arguing.

But her screen suddenly turned dark as the phone's battery was completely depleted.

Nie Haitang felt her heart sank. She lifted her gaze and saw two lecherous men raising their brows at her provocatively.

Nie Haitang's heart was pounding heavily and rapidly against her chest. She was scared and terrified. That girl could only pray to herself as there was no one else around.

Qin Ming, where are you?

A loud roar was heard amidst Nie Haitang's despair. A Rolls-Royce entered her vision out of nowhere and drove up the pavement. The car knocked away the two men that were standing in front of Nie Haitang with momentum.

Bam- The drunkards that were harassing Nie Haitang were hit by the Rolls-Royce that drove up the pavement and could not brake in time. The 2 men fell onto the ground and rolled for some distance as they lay on the floor moaning in pain. They could not muster the strength to get up from the floor.

“Damn. I would've run you over with the car if I did not hit the brakes.”

Nie Haitang lifted her head delightfully at the familiar voice that rang beside her ears. Tears of joy fell from the corner of her eyes. *Qin Ming is here. My prayers have been heard. He's really here.*

Qin Ming was already asleep earlier, but Nie Haitang's relentless phone calls and text messages woke him up from his slumber.

Qin Ming jolted awake as a thought occurred to him. *Crap! Where's my girlfriend?*

Qin Ming anxiously ordered Long to drive around the city to look for the girl. He saw Nie

Haitang being surrounded by 4 bullies just as he turned a corner. Qin Ming could not suppress his anger as he ordered Long to hit them with the car.

The 2 drunkards remaining were instantly enraged when they saw their buddies being knocked away by the car. “Hey, kid, who the hell are you? Do you know who we are? We own this street.....”

Bam!

Qin Ming swung a heavy punch at the man that was shouting at him. That man fell onto the ground while his friend was pulled to reality by fear. His eyes darted frighteningly from the Rolls-Royce that Qin Ming got out of, to Qin Ming that had punched his friend without worrying about any consequences.

Colors drained from his face. His legs wobbled as he lost his bladder control on the spot.

Qin Ming walked up to Nie Haitang. He saw the girl's tired appearance as well as the sweat that had drenched her clothes. He felt his heart ache

and guilt washing over him at the sight of her reddened eyes.

Qin Ming said, "I'm sorry."

Nie Haitang was trying her best to hold back her tears. Finally, she could not contain herself as the girl hugged Qin Ming tightly and bit his shoulder forcefully. She was mad at him for making her worried.

"Argh!" Qin Ming did not squirm away from the girl even though he felt painful as Nie Haitang bit him. He knew that he deserved that punishment.

Nie Haitang finally let go of him after some time. Then she said while crying, "*Wuuuu.....* I was worried sick because of you; do you know that? You're a bad person, so bad! You didn't even reply to my texts or give me a call. I was so worried about you. *Wuuu....*"

That girl was pounding Qin Ming's chest as she cried. But Nie Haitang was already exhausted, so her punches felt more like she was acting coquettishly towards Qin Ming.

Qin Ming pursed his lips and hugged the girl tightly. He comforted her by gently caressing her back as he said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm standing right here and I'm here for you now."

"Don't you dare ignore my calls from now on!"

"Alright."

"And don't you dare leave me alone from now on!"

"Okay."

"You have to listen to me at all times from this moment onwards!"

"In bed?"

"Hmm. You're so bad! I'm going to have to punish you."

The two of them stayed in each other's embrace in silence. Qin Ming was able to coax Nie Haitang back to her joyful self with his flattery speech.

The two drunkards wanted to leave the scene as they helped each other off the floor. But they were blocked by Long that was yawning with a cigarette in his hand while wearing a pair of slippers.

“Who the hell are you? Get lost before I stab you.” The two drunkards were still acting arrogantly as they looked down on Long.

Long curled his lips and kicked the men's shins. Their bones broke as a crack sound was heard.

“Arrggghh! My leg! Please, I'm sorry. I did not do anything. That uncle in the suit gave us money and asked us to act as bad guys because he wanted to win over that pretty girl's affection by saving her.”

“Please forgive us. Let us go, please. We were only planning to steal a few scooters to buy some cigarettes. Arrgh..... my leg. It's so painful.”

Long frowned. His annoyance intensified as he heard that they were planning to steal some scooters. He kicked the two of them in their

heads as they fell to the ground with a thud. Both drunkards passed out from the impact instantaneously.

Long grabbed Ma Beiyang that was searching for his glasses on the floor by his collar and tossed him into his car.

Ma Beiyang yelled. "What are you planning to do? It's against the law to kidnap someone. Let me go or I'll call the police."

Long yawned again. He could not care less about Ma Beiyang's speech. He punched that old man to knock him unconscious in order to save himself some trouble.

I'll bring him back and let Qi Minghui deals with someone like Ma Beiyang. I could not wait to return to my bed and continue sleeping.

Following that, Qi Minghui tormented Ma Beiyang for some time before releasing him. Then Ma Beiyang's multinational company was revealed to be involved in multiple financial frauds and tax evasions. His business went

downhill overnight and the company was forced to shut down in less than a year's time.

But that wasn't the worst part. Ma Beiyang's wife took away all his savings that summed up to ten million and brought their kids with her as she eloped with another man. Ma Beiyang could not handle the pressure in life as well as the financial stress, so he ended his life by jumping off a building.

But these were all stories for a later time. Qin Ming did not care about someone as insignificant as Ma Beiyang anyway.

He hugged Nie Haitang and kissed away the tears in her eyes. Then Qin Ming examined the girl's legs and noticed the blisters and scratches on her feet.

He asked curiously. "Don't you feel painful?"

Nie Haitang shook her head and said, "I was worried about you, so I did not bother with the pain. Now that I've found you, my feet are hurting so badly and they're sore. I've never

walked for such an extended period of time in one day.”

Qin Ming felt anguish in his heart. “I’ll carry you home.”

Nie Haitang spoke after a moment of hesitation. “This place is too far from my home. You’ll never reach on foot. Let’s just sit in the car.”

Qin Ming stroked the girl’s forehead and said, “I’m not sending you back to your home. I’ve booked a room in Century Tower, so we’ll stay there tonight.”

Nie Haitang bit her lips and nodded as she heard that Qin Ming had booked a room. The girl spoke coquettishly with her cheeks reddened. “I don’t want you to carry me. I want you to lift me up in a princess hug.”

Qin Ming smiled wholeheartedly and lifted Nie Haitang in a princess hug. They arrived at Century Tower after crossing two streets.

Nie Haitang hooked her arms around Qin Ming’s

neck as Qin Ming entered the Century Tower without any resistance from the guards. She could not contain her curiosity. “Qin Ming, how are you able to enter this building so freely? I wanted to come in here, but was stopped by the guards even after multiple attempts and explanation.”

Qin Ming thought to himself smugly. *Of course I can enter this place as I want. I own this building after all.*

But he did not speak his mind. Instead, Qin Ming said, “That’s because my boss is also the person that owns this Century Tower. They are actually my colleagues. Actually, no. My position is higher compared to them.”

Nie Haitang gained revelation. “No wonder the security guards listened to you when we were on the dance floor previously. Then what do you do actually? I thought you helped your boss to speculate the share market in the past?”

Qin Ming had no other choice but to play along with his own lie. So he said, “Yes. But I’m promoted to the secretarial position, so there are

much more complicated tasks to handle now.”

Nie Haitang's doubts were cleared from her mind as the couple reached the presidential suite on the top floor of Century Tower. The room was equipped with a panoramic view on the highest floor as well as the luxurious European royalty-styled interior design. Romance permeated the air inside the room as Qin Ming and Nie Haitang stood alone inside the magnificent space.

Nie Haitang could feel butterflies in her stomach. She was nervous and overjoyed at the same time for the same reason. *I'm sharing a room with Qin Ming again. But why did he book only 1 room? Moreover, there's only 1 bed in this room. Is he deliberately giving me hints?*

Although they had shared a bed together and held each other to sleep during their trip to Nanshan Manor, Nie Haitang's sixth sense as a woman was telling her that tonight was a little different from that night at Nanshan Manor.

She did not know if Qin Ming would touch her tonight, nor did she know if she'll have the

perseverance to resist that man.

Nie Haitang wanted Qin Ming to deflower her during the night of their marriage, but she was deeply in love with that man. She could not bring herself to reject him. Moreover, Nie Haitang had heard that it was a great torment for men to suppress their lust. The girl was reluctant to let Qin Ming suffer.

On the other hand, Qin Ming did not even overthink the situation. He said, "I'll go and get you a pair of fresh clothes while you shower."

Nie Haitang took a towel and headed into the bathroom.

The girl was done cleaning herself after a short while. She walked out of the bathroom with a white towel wrapped around her body. Her eyes landed on a floral dress laid on a chair near the bathroom door.

Then she looked towards Qin Ming's figure from behind as he lay sideways on the king-sized bed.

She knew Qin Ming was waiting for her. The girl mumbled to herself. "You're a big bully, Qin Ming. Look at you being so hasty. Are you trying to fool me? It's impossible that you're already asleep in just a few minutes' time."

Nie Haitang said that, but the girl switched off the lights and slid underneath the blanket beside Qin Ming. Then she took off the towel around her body and lay on the bed without any clothes on.

The girl was flustering out of embarrassment.

She mumbled with her back facing Qin Ming. "It's... it's my first time. So please be gentle with me. Okay?"

Nie Haitang covered her face after she spoke and waited in silence for Qin Ming to touch her body.

I must be losing my mind. I'm the young lady from Nie family. How can I say out loud such brazen words? I'm feeling so shameful.

Qin Ming's hand suddenly rested on her body. Nie Haitang shuddered and shut her eyes. She

balled her fists while trying to catch her breath nervously.



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That was the first time Nie Haitang felt a man's touch on her body as Qin Ming rested his hand on her figure.

She grasped the bedsheet nervously with her fists balled tightly. The girl was trying her best to recompose herself by controlling her breathing.

She thought that Qin Ming would proceed to the next step, but that man did not move at all. Then she heard him snoring.

Zzzzzz..... Apparently, Qin Ming rested his hand on Nie Haitang's body because he shifted his sleeping position in his slumber.

Qin Ming was exhausted as well. He was tensed as he had to deal with the hired soldiers from overseas. Then Qin Ming had to socialize with the leaders from the North and drunk a lot of alcohol in the process. That man fell asleep instantaneously as he was overwhelmed with fatigue as soon as he got into the bed.

Nie Haitang turned around and faced Qin Ming that was sound asleep. She smiled and pinched

his cheek. "You're really asleep. How can you sleep so soundly when there's a beauty like me that's lying next to you in bed? There's really no words to describe you, Qin Ming."

Nie Haitang held Qin Ming's hand and squirmed into his embrace. Then she took an intimate photo of them in bed together with her phone and saved the picture in her gallery.

The couple slept through the night together. It was already afternoon when Qin Ming woke up the next day.

Qin Ming sat up on the bed and looked at the time. He was caught up in his thought process at Nie Haitang's disappearance in the presidential suite. Then he spoke to himself after some time. "Damn it. I've missed all the classes in the morning session."

"Hehehe, you're still thinking of attending the classes?" Nie Haitang was seen at the door suddenly. Her long and silky hair flowed as the strap of the dress drooped from her shoulder. Qin Ming could see the girl's fair-skinned shoulder as

well as her delicate collarbone.

The alluring sight of that girl early in the morning caused Qin Ming's desire to be aroused.

Nie Haitang said, "I've ordered some porridge. Come and have your meal."

Qin Ming quickly finished his meal and excused himself to meet with the leaders from the North.

Although these representatives from the Huabei region were all busy men, they could not leave without greeting Qin Ming. They also placed a huge amount of effort in order to present Qin Ming with special gifts.

Qin Ming received gifts such as a luxurious villa in a well-known neighborhood with a young and beautiful housekeeper or an extremely expensive antique with a hidden column containing a piece of carving from a famous artist. He also received some herbs that were rumored to be able to extend his lifespan and heightened his vigor.

Qin Ming was dumbfounded by the gifts. *I thought that you're all my subordinate*

s? I'm the person paying for all your salaries, so do I appear like I'm lacking all these things? You're even giving me a young and beautiful housekeeper. That's not going to sit well with Nie Haitang.

The representatives went back to deal with their own works after meeting with Qin Ming. They were all satisfied with their trip as they regarded Qin Ming with high praise. The representatives felt that their future would be great if they could continue to work for an excellent boss such as Qin Ming.

All of them shared a limousine as they headed towards the airport. The leaders discussed about Qin Ming as one of their conversation topics.

“I did not expect Master Chang to have an illegitimate child. Master Chang taught him well though. We're all indebted to Master Chang for helping us through our tough times when we're young, so it's our obligation to support the young master now.”

“Shhh- He, be careful with your words. We don't

know the official relationship between the young master and Master Chang. Our guess might not be accurate.”

“Mo, you're being too cautious. There's only the four of us here in this car. Moreover, it's impossible that Master Chang would hand over a multinational corporation like Huan Ning Corporation to a stranger. So young master must be Master Chang's illegitimate son. This is not that much of a secret if it's so obvious to the public eye.”

One of the men spoke. He was the youngest among the 4 men. “Mr. Mo, Mr. He, Mr. Wei, don't you think that young master's appearance resembled a man from Beijing?”

Everyone fell silent after that comment.

Mr. He spoke. “Actually, I've felt that resemblance since I first met with the young master last night. But it's not that uncommon for people to share similar appearances. Look at the stunt doubles for all those famous stars. They all look alike. I think the main distinction here is

their temperament. That's not something that can be manipulated. That man in Beijing is rubbish. There's no way he'll be able to deal with a vicious assassination last night and even figure out the betrayer."

Everyone else nodded in agreement. They thought that the two persons simply shared a similar appearance, so they did not worry themselves over that matter.

Mr. Mo spoke with concern in his voice. "Young master's identity is considered to be relatively exposed now. But there are people that are not familiar with the young master's identity at M Nation in the pacific ocean region. Someone might attempt to kidnap us in order to sound out the information that we know from now on."

Mr. Wei put on an awkward smile. "Well, we can always hire more bodyguards. This is a time that'll put our loyalty to a test. Hehe. Anyone that fails to show their loyalty would certainly meet a terrible fate. Confrontations due to money and power have been repeating throughout history. Huan Ning Corporation's wealth is much more

significant in comparison, so the fight would be much more intense in order to decide the heir that'll inherit this business empire.”

Mr. He comforted the group as he spoke. “We don't have to worry too much about this. I'm guessing this situation will last for another month or two. Young master has completely mastered Huaxia, so he'll stretch his influence to the business leaders in Asia Pacific region soon. There wouldn't be much opposition once young master takes charge over the entire Asia Pacific.”

The rest of them nodded thoughtfully in agreement.

On the other hand, Qin Ming gave Song Ying a few orders after he sent off the representatives from the North. Then he asked Long to chauffeur her and Nie Haitang back to the university.

Qin Ming did not want to fail any of his subjects as the end-of-term examination was drawing closer.

Even my subordinate like Qi Minghui is a top

student from MIT. Zhou Yu said that he's from Qing Hua University too. If I were to fail my examination, they'd be looking down on me.

The construction progress of the hypermarket being erected within the university's compound was proceeding smoothly and rapidly.

Qin Ming paid much attention to matters related to this hypermarket. He wanted to transfer the ownership of this business to his brother, Qin Chaoyang after the hypermarket's operation was established. *In that case, brother will become a boss himself. He doesn't have to worry about finding himself a wife and live a better life at that time.*

Qin Ming had considered his options before deciding on building the hypermarket. He thought about the relatively stable operation of a hypermarket as well as the lower risk of that business model which would suit Qin Chaoyang's personality and interest.

He stared at the construction site for a short while when Qin Ming overheard Zhao Fugui and his

mother's conversation. They were grumbling to each other. "Damn these construction workers. They are affecting my market's business with all the dust and noise pollution. What are they building anyway? This looks like a huge project."

Zhao Fugui said, "Mother, don't bother yourself with this construction. Our market will definitely benefit from this. I think they're building a stadium with such a large occupied surface area. I wonder how they'll profit from renting the field for some cheap rates."

Zhao Fugui's mother agreed to her son's insight. She said thoughtfully, "You might be right. We made a wise decision of establishing a market business. Although our margin is low, but we'll clear our stocks fast with the steady flow of customers."

Qin Ming sneered as he thought to himself. *You should cherish this moment while you can, living in that beautiful dream of yours. I just hope that you don't feel too bad when you see a larger and better hypermarket operating before your eyes in the near future.*

Qin Ming wanted to meet up with Nie Haitang after he was done with his morning session lessons. But an unexpected figure entered his vision. It was Liao Qingxuan.

Qin Ming was beyond surprised as he said, “Ms. Liao? Why are you here at our university?”

Liao Qingxuan questioned him. “Were you the person that beat up Ma Beiyang and caused him to be admitted into the hospital?”

Qin Ming refuted that accusation right away. “Uh? Ms. Liao, how is that possible? You need to show evidence to back your claim.”

Liao Qingxuan rolled her eyes at him and said, “I’m not here to rebuke or criticize you. So why are you acting so defensively?”

Qin Ming recomposed himself and asked. “Then why are you here?”

Liao Qingxuan crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, “I want you to answer me first. Were you the person that beat Ma Beiyang up?”

Qin Ming scratched his head and thought to himself. *Well, technically, it's Qi Minghui that beat him up. But I am the person that orchestrated that whole thing.* So Qin Ming came to that conclusion and nodded. “I guess you're right. Ma Beiyang paid some bullies to harass my girlfriend. Heh! I'm being merciful for inflicting such minor damage on him.”

Liao Qingxuan balled her fists in excitement and said, “Wonderful!”

Qin Ming curled his lips in confusion. *What was that?*

Liao Qingxuan yawned before she spoke. “I've always hated that man. He kept finding opportunities to take advantage of me by saying that he'll invest in an advanced dance training class for me. That man even tried to make me drunk yesterday. Luckily, I left earlier. Otherwise, he might've successfully taken advantage of me.

He's just a huge pervert that might appear like a gentleman in public.”

Qin Ming asked. “Uhm... Then why are you looking for me?”

Liao Qingxuan said, “I'm here to ask you to help me. My mother will be discharged from the hospital today, so I'll need assistance in moving all the stuff. I can't manage that task by myself. Then I thought about you when I drove past your school.”

Qin Ming did not hesitate as he agreed to the girl's request. “Alright.”

Liao Qingxuan drove the car and fetched Principal Liao Qing from the hospital to the university's dorm with Qin Ming tagging along the journey. Then they left Principal Liao Qing to the nanny's care.

Qin Ming was only informed then that Liao Qingxuan came from a single-parent family. The mother and daughter have been taking care of each other for over 10 years without anyone else

to turn to.

After he was done assisting Liao Qingxuan, Qin Ming thought it was time for him to return to the university as night fell.

Liao Qingxuan said, "Qin Ming, let me treat you to a meal since that you've helped me today."

Qin Ming hesitated. But Liao Qingxuan spoke again. "Do you want me to cook for you or do you prefer eating at a restaurant?"

Qin Ming considered his options before he said, "Then I'll have a taste of Ms. Liao's cooking then."

Liao Qingxuan smiled dazzlingly. "You're a brat that made a wise judgment. I'll have you relish my cooking skills that I've honed for so many years of staying single."

Qin Ming spoke in dissatisfaction. "Ms. Liao, I'm not a brat anymore. I'm already 20 years old."

Liao Qingxuan snorted and said, "I'm 26 years

old. You're just a kid when I was 18 years old. So stop pretending like you're a man in front of me because you're just a brat.”

Qin Ming's mind was tangled. *Why is she treating me like a kid? But it's not like I care.*

Liao Qingxuan suddenly patted Qin Ming's shoulder and said, “Hmm... But you did appear to be quite manly last night at Century Tower. I never thought of you to be such a courageous person. Those robbers were so scary, yet you were able to act so bravely... Oh, I was so worried about your safety at that time. However, you did look like a hero when you stepped up at that critical moment.”

Qin Ming smiled embarrassingly as Liao Qingxuan praised him as a hero. *I don't have any other choice at that time. Frankly speaking, I was fearful as well.*

Liao Qingxuan said, “Look at you. You're getting embarrassed because I'm praising you a little. What a brat.”

The two of them went to the market together to buy some cooking ingredients as they were in an area not far away from Green Island.

Liao Qingxuan was not stingy. She bought some pricey seafood in order to express her gratitude towards Qin Ming. The two of them went back to the housing area with bags of groceries in their hands.

But as they neared the gates to the housing area, Liao Qingxuan stopped abruptly as a Lincoln entered her vision. She said, "Let's go through the side doors. There's a blockade at the main entrance."

Qin Ming did not understand her intention, but he followed her anyway. But that Lincoln swiftly drove in their direction and halted them from going further.

A man got out of the car with a bouquet of roses in his hand. He said, "Qingxuan, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you for over an hour. This flower is for you."

Liao Qingxuan did not receive the flower. Instead, she spoke disdainfully with a hint of anger in her tone. “Zhang Jundong, stop acting like a gentleman in front of me. Why did you dress in a suit and tie? I'm already aware of your personality. So please do not harass me anymore. How many times do you want me to repeat this? Please do not harass me anymore!”

Zhang Jundong did not mind Liao Qingxuan's hurtful comment. But his expression darkened the moment he saw Qin Ming that was standing beside the girl.

Qin Ming quickly said, “I'm not in a relationship with Ms. Liao. So please don't drag me into this mess.”

Zhang Jundong calmed down a little and scolded. “Then get the hell out of here, you bastard. Can't you see that I'm pursuing Qingxuan? You're a piece of shit that's not even an adult. Why don't you get lost? I'll break your leg if you dare to waste any more of my time. Why are you staring at me? I'll gouge out your eyes. I'm warning you!”

Qin Ming's face darkened as he kept quiet.

He suddenly gained clarity about Liao Qingxuan's comment when she said that she was already aware of that man's personality. *I'm guessing he's an ill-mannered gangster that's harassing Ms. Liao all the time.*

Liao Qingxuan rebuked him angrily. "Zhang Jundong, that's enough. Why are you threatening my student? Qin Ming helped me today, so I'm going to cook him a meal as a show of gratitude. Please move."

Zhang Jundong screamed. "I can't allow you to do that! I've already booked a room at China Grand Hotel. Qingxuan, aren't you aware of the difficulty to book a room at that place?"

Liao Qingxuan was determined. "I don't care. I'm not going to entertain you."

Then she dragged Qin Ming's hand and ran into the housing area together.

Zhang Jundong yelled behind them. "How dare

you say that you're not in a relationship. Why are the two of you holding hands in such a practiced manner? Is there a need to treat someone to a meal at your own home? Are you trying to fool me? Liao Qingxuan, I never thought of you as someone that's interested in a boy toy!"

Vroom vroom-

Zhang Jundong got into his car and floored the accelerator. He drove his Lincoln straight in the couple's direction.

But that man tilted his steering wheel a little, so that the car would only hit Qin Ming.

Liao Qingxuan quickly pulled Qin Ming aside and yelped. "Argh! Zhang Jundong, are you crazy?!"

Zhang Jundong was screaming hysterically as well. "Am I crazy? I'm crazy in love. Damn you little kid, who the hell are you?"

Vroooooom-

As the Lincoln was about to hit Qin Ming, a Mercedes-Benz sped in their direction and collided with the Lincoln. The Lincoln swerved sideways and skidded to a stop on the pavement.

Qin Ming looked at the Mercedes-Benz that came to his aid. It was Long that was driving the car.

Qin Ming reacted swiftly by pushing Liao Qingxuan aside. He asked her. "Ms. Liao, are you alright? How did you become acquainted with a lunatic like him?"

Liao Qingxuan broke down as she explained. "I don't know him. He's the one that has been pursuing me. I... I've moved 3 times in order to avoid him, but he could always track me down. Now that he's found me again, there's nothing that I can do. Qin Ming, you should leave while you can. I'm sorry for dragging you into this mess. I'll apologize to you some other time. So you should just leave for now. This Zhang Jundong is rather influential."

Qin Ming was not a troublemaker, but he was not a coward as well. *How can I turn a blind eye to this matter now that this lunatic has crossed the line?*

Qin Ming said, "Ms. Liao, I am a man. There's no way I'm leaving you to deal with this alone. Putting aside the fact that you're Mdm. Liao's daughter, I would've meddled in something like this even if it's a stranger that I've met with on the streets."

Liao Qingxuan was stunned. She did not expect Qin Ming to respond in such a way. The girl felt that his speech had touched her heart for some unknown reason.

She averted her gaze and spoke in a diminished tone. "You're just talking big."

Zhang Jundong got out of the car and walked up to Long with a stick in his hand. "Damn you. Do you even know how to drive a car? Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself just because you're driving a cheap Mercedes-Benz?"

Bam-

Long grabbed the iron stick with his bare hand as

Zhang Jundong swung the stick towards him. He yawned and said, "You're someone from Prince Gang?"

Zhang Jundong frowned. He was surprised that Long was able to grasp the stick with his hand. He was even more shocked that Long had exposed his identity. So he asked. "Do you know who I am?"

Long answered. "I don't. But I've worked as a debt collector previously. I've seen this car, and that means that I've probably helped you to collect your debt in the past."

Zhang Jundong curled his lips smugly. "Shouldn't you apologize to me and offer to pay for this damage that you've caused now that you're aware of my identity?"

Qin Ming walked up to them at that time and said, "Long, whichever leg he used to step on the accelerator, just break it."

Zhang Jundong was dumbfounded. *Why is this kid acting in such an arrogant manner when he looks so shabby? Is he high?*

Long received his order. He snatched that iron stick from Zhang Jundong and swung the stick forcefully at Zhang Jundong's right leg without any expression on his face.

Crack- The sound of bones breaking was heard.

“Arghhh!” Zhang Jundong fell onto the floor while hugging his broken leg as he screamed.

He shifted his body backward while searching for his phone as he screamed. “You stupid bastard. I'm going to kill you! Have you ever heard of my name, Zhang Jundong?! Why don't you ask around and pee your pants in the process? Arrghh... this pain is killing me!”

Qin Ming said to Liao Qingxuan, “Ms. Liao, you should head back home for now. I'll handle this from here onwards.”

Liao Qingxuan said, “How can I do that? I'm your teacher. I should not let my student handle this. Let's call the cops.”

Wuuuu- A police car drove in their direction at that ti

me. A male and a female civil officer got out of the car.

That male officer could not help but speak. “Pfft. A Mercedes-Benz colliding with a Lincoln. This must be an accident for the rich.”

The female officer moved closer to the scene and saw Qin Ming. Then she asked petulantly. “Qin Ming, why am I seeing you again? It's not that long ago since I last saw you. Do you have a hobby of causing trouble?”

Qin Ming was helpless. *Why do I have to stumble into this female officer again? I can't blame her for saying that. This is not the first time that we've met already. The first time was during the drug cartel incident, then we met for the second time when someone reported on the money that was lost in the university.*

Qin Ming said, “Pretty officer. I'm innocent. I was walking on the street when this Lincoln wanted to hit me with his car. I'm lucky that this Mercedes-Benz owner collided with this Lincoln and saved me from a tragic accident. I want to

sue this Lincoln owner for his attempt to murder me.”

The female officer shifted her gaze onto Zhang Jundong that was hugging his leg on the floor. He shouted to his phone. “I’m at the Green Island housing area’s entrance. I want 300 men to be here right now. I’ll kill every one of you if you’re late!”

The female officer walked over to him and asked. “Why do you need 300 men to be here?”

Zhang Jundong was infuriated. “I’m going to kill these 2 bastards. Ughhh... faster send me to the hospital.”

Zhang Jundong spoke after he noticed the female officer’s silence. “Officer, someone broke my leg. I want to report this case. These 2 bastards are the people that broke my leg, so you better seize them right away!”

The female officer frowned instantaneously. She said, “Hey. Watch your manners. Are you saying that you’re right for deliberately trying to hit

someone with a car?”

Zhang Jundong suddenly took out a proof of diagnosis from his pocket and said, “I don't know what I did earlier. I'm a certified intermittent psychosis patient, so I don't know anything. I'm only aware of the fact that I was on my way home when this Mercedes-Benz suddenly collided with my car. Then these 2 broke my leg. I'm innocent.”

Sun Changxi spoke sternly. “Being a psychotic patient does not warrant any of your wrongdoings.”

Qin Ming stared at that man on the floor and thought to himself. *He even prepared proof of diagnosis for intermittent psychosis to get out of his crimes. This man is so awesome. Is he planning to confess his psychosis after murdering someone?*

The male officer walked closer and said, “Sun Changxi, I've enquired about the details on this incident. Zhang Jundong harassed that girl in the first place, then he wanted to hit this boy with his

car after he was rejected because he was mad. But this Mercedes-Benz guy saved this boy from being hit by the car.”

The female officer, Sun Changxi said, “I've acquired the same details. Let's.....”

As the officers conversed, a staggering amount of luxurious cars were driving towards the scene.

The other civilians on the road were startled by the cars that were traveling in a pack. They stopped beside the road to allow them to pass through. The luxurious cars drove all the way to the housing area and parted into 2 rows to surround the scene.

The cars arranged in that formation appeared to be domineering and impressive.

Long whispered beside Qin Ming's ear. “Young master, these are men from the Prince Gang. Their style is to surround the entire scene with a lot of people to assert their dominance.”

Qin Ming asked. “What's this Prince Gang?”

Long answered. "I don't know much about them, but they are practically loan sharks. They practiced cruel and immoral tactics toward those that could not pay up their debt."

*Bam! Bam! Bam!*The sound of doors being slammed shut uniformly was heard.

Everyone got out of the car. About 50 cars were present at the scene and each car was filled with a maximum of 5 people. So there were roughly 300 people that arrived.

All of them greeted Zhang Jundong at the same time. "Young master Dong."

Zhang Jundong was not bluffing. 300 men came to his aid with a single phone call. Well, I can actually bring 3000 people here with just a phone call, not to mention 300. But is there really a need for me to do so? Some things cannot be resolved with numbers alone. Qin Ming thought to himself.

A bald man got out of a Range Rover that led all the other luxurious cars. "What the hell is this?"

Who dared to break our young master Dong's leg?"

Zhang Jundong yelled pretentiously. "Qiang, they are the ones that broke my leg. They said they wanted to kill me and feed my body to the dogs. I told them that I'm Zhang Tieqiang's brother, but they said that they are not aware of anyone with that name. These 2 people insulted your good name as well. They mentioned that they'll feed me to the dogs as dinner, and you as the dogs' supper. I would've died if not for these 2 respectable and caring civil officers."

Qin Ming could not help but rolled his eyes after listening to Zhang Jundong's speech. Damn! He's really a dramatic person. I thought that I'm a pretentious person myself, but he's on a completely different level. His acting skills deserve an Oscar award. What's with all the imaginative and irrelevant things that he mentioned? He's trying to play the victim here. What's more despicable is that he even buttered the 2 officers up!

Liao Qingxuan was already scared out of her

wits. She held Qin Ming's hand and said, "Qin Ming, don't be afraid. Just answer everything truthfully. I'll bear responsibility for the things that you say."

Qin Ming curled his lips. *I am very calm. But I cannot say the same for you, Ms. Liao. Your body is shuddering in fear and your palms are sweaty while grabbing onto my arm so tightly.*

Qin Ming comforted the girl. "Ms. Liao, don't worry. I will not abandon you."

Liao Qingxuan's cheeks reddened as Qin Ming exposed her thoughts. She put up a strong appearance and said, "I... I'm your teacher, so I'm not afraid at all. Moreover, the officers are here. I'm just worried about you, you little brat!"

Zhang Tieqiang walked up to them, then he pointed at Qin Ming and Long. "I'm going to repeat my question. Who was the person that hurt young master Dong? I'll show you mercy if you admit your mistake now."

Qin Ming said teasingly, "Ebony Maw."

Zhang Tieqiang was stunned. He asked. "Who's Ebony Maw?"

Long smiled faintly and said in a casual manner. "He's Thanos's subordinate."

Zhang Tieqiang waved his hand and raised his tone. "Who's Thanos? He sounds like an arrogant man with that wicked name. Huh?! Ask him to grovel before me right now."

The passers-by that were crowding the scene could not help but laughed as Zhang Tieqiang spoke. *Pfftttt... Hehehe...*

Even the 2 police officers let out their laughter as they were amused by Zhang Tieqiang's response.

Zhang Jundong that was helped up from the floor by one of his men said, "Qiang, they're toying with you. Ebony Maw and Thanos are fictional characters from a recent movie."

Zhang Tieqiang fell into an awkward situation while Qin Ming burst into laughter.

Zhang Tieqiang spoke with a hoarse voice. “Hey kid, you've hurt our young master Dong, and now you're toying with me. It's been a long time since I've met someone as arrogant as you.”

Qin Ming said frivolously, “Me? I'm nothing compared to you. You felt the need to bring 300 men here to hurt me just because of an accident. So when are you going to hit me? Do you mind showing me mercy and let me get a 100 meters head start before you start chasing me around?”

Qin Ming was confident with his own safety. *The assassination team is guarding me well these days. I might appear to be helpless with just Long beside me, but there are countless assassination team members hiding from plain sight. I'm afraid these 300 men from the Prince Gang would be settled in less than 1 minute's time if a fight truly breaks out. I expect them to prioritize my safety since I've spent such a huge amount on the security team.*

Sun Changxi stood between Qin Ming and Zhang Tieqiang. “That's enough. There's no need to worsen the situation. You'll follow me back to the

police station because I need to check the CCTV footage to ascertain the truth, now that you're each having your own stand on this matter.”

Zhang Tieqiang said, “There's no need for that. We'll settle this matter in private. How's that, kid? Do you dare to accept my offer like a man? Don't cower yourself behind some girl.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Under the table?

Qin Ming realized that Zhang Tieqiang didn't want the cops to intervene.

They would have the advantage to settle this by themselves.

“Sure, compensate us the repair charges for the car and stop harassing Ms. Liao. You're not her type.” Qin Ming said while pointing at Zhang Jundong.

“Sure, there's nothing unsolvable with money.” Zhang Tieqiang replied.

They wouldn't have to go to the police station then.

Zhang Tieqiang planned to leave after paying them, but he didn't forget to ridicule them, “Smarty pants, we wouldn't have spared you if you pressed on.”

Long frowned, “Should we let them go, Young Master?”

Qin Ming briefly looked at Liao Qingxuan and shook his head, “Ms. Liao had too much agitation within a day from the mercenaries and the car accident. We shouldn't implicate her again.”

Long smiled, “Do you like her, Young Master? Ms. Nie would be jealous.”

Qin Ming gave Long a punch and said, “Nonsense. I won't get to eat at her place if we had to go to the police station. If the Prince Gang tries to do anything funny, turn them into the next Wang Chenghu.”

Long nodded, “I'll ask Qi Minghui to conduct a background check on that smug Zhang Jundong and send them to jail if they committed illicit activities.”

Qin Ming nodded vaguely. He was not a saint who can pardon anyone for their wrongdoings, but he would legitimately get payback from his enemies who would end up miserable like Wang Chenghu.

It would be too lenient to grant these jerks an

easy death, but everything could also be easy in jail.

However, their lives would be in a living hell outside with so many enemies in hot pursuit once they lost their power and background.

Qin Ming's men thought that their boss was too kind, but that was not the case.

He was used to the tiring life of fighting every day.

A life filled with fear of getting beaten and pain tortured Qin Ming since he was young, which ended when he was finally mentally tough.

So, he was happy to see his enemies live in constant fear and torture.

Occasionally, he would consider himself as a sadist.

Zhang Jundong and his men went back to the Pegasus Club instead with experienced medical staff waiting for him.

“You won't recover in three months with such degree of injury, Young Master Dong.”

Zhang Jundong was furious, “That long? Use the best medicine. I'll pay for it.”

“It'll need at least a month to recover.” The medical staff said.

After attending his wound, Zhang Jundong said, “Qiang, finish off the Mercedes-Benz driver, and I'll play with that nobody named Qin Ming. How dare he snatch my woman from me?”

Zhang Tieqiang lighted up a cigarette and answered, “Sure. I'm tracking down the location of the Mercedes-Benz. He'll get a Benz Barbeque tonight, haha...”

Zhang Jundong laughed wildly, “Haha... We should put him on the headlines too.”

Just then, a henchman walked in. “Mr. Qiang, Young Master Dong. We found the Mercedes-Benz at the top level of the Yun Shan Villas. It's a company car for an unknown Huan Yu

Corporation.”

Zhang Jundong's smug face froze at his words, “What did you say? Did you see the car go in the house?”

The henchman answered, “Yes, it stopped outside the villa. The guards chased us away when we tried to get a closer look. But it was obviously the same car with the same damage.”

Zhang Jundong was flustered, “Get me a crutch now! Prepare a 300 million bank cheque, the highly-priced Buddha Dzi I bought from Tibet, and the receipt for the new yacht I bought! Fetch the car right away!”

Zhang Jundong tried to get up in a hurry, but he fell to the ground painfully instead.

Zhang Tieqiang was stunned, “What are you doing, Young Master Dong? What's with the Mercedes-Benz guy?”

Zhang Jundong replied, “Dang it! That Mercedes-Benz guy was not an average person!

Do you remember Wang Youcai?"

"Yes. We helped him to his success, but he went to Old Six and was in opposition with us. Didn't he get into trouble with Cao Xiangliang recently?" said Zhang Tieqiang.

Zhang Jundong shouted, "Nonsense! How could that spoiled child end that sly fox's life? Old Six told me as repayment for his gamble debts that the top-level villa owner was the culprit. He witnessed Wang Youcai got killed by his own son."

Zhang Tieqiang staggered, "What? Why was he killed by his son?"

Zhang Jundong answered, "The young master asked them to have a duel to death with the armed forces pointing their guns at them. Wang Chenghu won the duel."

Zhang Tieqiang was shocked, "We won't be able to fend him off with our influence, Young Master Dong. What should we do?"

Zhang Jundong reprimanded him, "Darn you! Didn't I say to prepare gifts as an apology even if I have to break my other leg? No wonder that low-profile Mercedes-Benz guy was able to have such an imposing manner."

It was 8 pm at Yun Shan Villas.

After handling some documents to Song Ying, Qi Minghui received a position as the assistant of Huaxia Group's general affairs secretary.

The flashy position was just a pathetic job to take cover for Song Ying whenever he was lazy to work.

But he was satisfied.

He received the position from Qin Ming in high regard than his father and brother. He would have a bright future by his side.

He saw a sedan approaching the villa with a man in crutches who was obviously Zhang Jundong.

Zhang Tieqiang held Zhang Jundong carefully

with a smile on his face, "Mister, is your boss available?"

Qi Minghui stared at them in alert, "No. Who are you?"

Zhang Tieqiang grinned and replied, "We accidentally crashed your boss's car and quarreled with him today. We made a deep reflection afterward and brought 300 million, a yacht, and the priceless ancient Tibetan Buddha Dzi as compensation."

Qi Minghui furrowed his brows, "A moment please."

He returned to the villa and informed Song Ying about the matter. Song Ying frowned and said, "What a mindless fool! There's no need to trouble the young master with such little amount of money."

Qi Minghui's mouth twitched at Song Ying's fearsome aura. He didn't dare to speak up as he was reminded of Song Ying's cruelty last night at the Century Tower. "Should we ask the young

master's opinion? They seemed sincere to me.”

Song Ying hesitated for a while and whispered to him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was 8 pm at Green Island.

Qin Ming intended to call his brother about the supermarket after dinner at Liao Qingxuan's place before Song Ying called him.

“Young master, a man named Zhang Jundong came to apologize to you with 300 million, a yacht, and some antique Dzis. Should we accept them?”

300 million? A yacht? Antique?

Qin Ming smiled carelessly. Is 300 million any different from 30 to him?

“How did he find me?” asked Qin Ming.

Song Ying replied, “He said he found us from tracking Long's car. I guess he mistook him as you.”

Qin Ming was surprised at the answer, “Take the yacht and pass the Dzi to Long. Ask him to pay ten million to Liao Qingxuan as compensation for harassment and warn him about it. By the way,

give that Zhang Tieqiang some tight slaps for his dirty mouth.”

“Roger that, young master.” Song Ying answered.

Qin Ming hung up the phone as Liao Qingxuan came over, “I heard my name as you were mumbling just now. What are you planning to do again, kid?”

Qin Ming was speechless, “I'm not a kid, Ms. Liao.”

Liao Qingxuan gave him a shabby look, “Why did you act tough when Zhang Tieqiang threatened you? You must be too scared to notice it, but the guy who saved us was the one who shot the robbers last night.”

Qin Ming acted ignorantly, “Really? Why was he there?”

Liao Qingxuan said, “Perhaps he lives here, which means I might see him again. A formidable man with a Mercedes-Benz and nice look. Aw, I'm falling in love with that man. But

you're just a kid to me.”

Qin Ming was dumbfounded at her bad eyesight.

“Ms. Liao, do you believe that I know face reading?” asked Qin Ming.

Liao Qingxuan smiled weirdly at Qin Ming, “Do you think I'm still underaged, slick? You want to take advantage of me while at it, aren't you? How many girls did you take advantage of?”

Qin Ming answered honestly, “You misunderstood me, Ms. Liao. I won't touch you, but I'll read your face.”

“Really?” Liao Qingxuan sat beside Qin Ming. “Tell me about my career. Would I be an unknown teacher forever or become famous like my idol Ms. Yang Liping?”

It was Qin Ming's first time to look at Liao Qingxuan's face clearly.

She was overall beautiful with good features with a typical slim face. Her phoenix eyes were

framed with really curved eyelashes accompanied by a small cherry mouth and a high nose bridge. She looked naturally artistic with a slim body and personality shaped by her dancing skills.

She looked dangerously beautiful as well, almost like a femme fatale.

Qin Ming felt nothing as he was attached and joked, "Did you do something with your nose? Plastic surgery would ruin your looks."

"Do I need any plastic surgery with my looks? My family has naturally high nose bridges. Do you need to read my palm as well?" Liao Qingxuan snorted.

Qin Ming was nowhere professional, "I saw that you'll have good luck coming at you tonight. Your career life would have a smooth turn."

"Pffft! Hahaha! Who would be interested in me at this late hour when no one proposed to invest in my company yesterday?" Liao Qingxuan was amused.

But she was not mad and slapped Qin Ming's hands, "But I can see that you're trying to cheer me up. What a good kid."

Qin Ming was angry at her for mistaking him as a teenager.

"What would you do if I'm right, Ms. Liao?" Qin Ming asked angrily.

"You're trying to challenge me? I'll let you have meals for free at my place every day." Liao Qingxuan replied.

Qin Ming smiled at the benefit. Liao Qingxuan was a better cook than the school canteen's.

She continued, "That's it, I'm taking a bath now. You must go home after a while of TV."

Qin Ming wanted to leave, but he had to wait for Zhang Jundong.

As he heard her removing her clothes, Qin Ming remembered the time he accidentally saw Liao Qingxuan's beautifully curved body.

He woke up from that memory in a hurry and washed his face in cold water to calm down.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

“Who is it?” Liao Qingxuan peeked from the bathroom door.

She wrapped herself in a towel and came out with her hair dripping wet all over the place.

The door opened to a crutched Zhang Jundong covered in sweat after climbing the stairs. Zhang Tieqiang was beside him with a heavily punched face and two sausage lips.

Liao Qingxuan was furious, “Why did you come here?”

Zhang Jundong couldn't set his eyes on the sexy woman he craved for so long out of fear that he would offend the people he shouldn't.

He wouldn't dare to harbor thoughts on her anymore with the owner of the top of the Yun Shan Villas protecting her.

He handed a bank cheque to her, "This is a compensation to you, Liao Qingxuan. I won't harass you again now that you're protected."

Liao Qingxuan took the cheque and wanted some explanation, but Zhang Jundong left immediately.

She was puzzled at Zhang Jundong's abnormality and cold shoulder.

As she read the cheque, her eyes brightened at the written amount.

Ten million!

It would be more than enough to clear her debts and improve her current lifestyle.

But why did Zhang Jundong agree to stop harassing her and give her compensation?

Qin Ming came over and said, "What did I say, Ms. Liao? You're in luck to receive money like this in a sudden."

Liao Qingxuan was still in a daze, "Pinch me,

Qin Ming.”

Qin Ming pinched Liao Qingxuan's tender arms, “Don't be in doubt, Ms. Liao. You're a rich woman now with ten million.”

Liao Qingxuan broke into a scream and shouted, “I'm rich! I'm rich! Oh, yes!”

She showered kisses at Qin Ming's face happily and danced agitatedly in the living room.

Qin Ming was in a daze while reminiscing about her soft lips. Was he taken advantage of?

Suddenly, Liao Qingxuan's towel slipped off due to her overreaction, showing her body in front of Qin Ming again.

Qin Ming covered his nose in a hurry, but it was too late as his nose began to bleed.

“Ahhhhhhhh!” Liao Qingxuan ran into her room while saying, “Don't you leave yet, Qin Ming! I have questions for you!”

Qin Ming mumbled with his head up, “Darn it. Why did she remind me of her body again?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

There was an enchanting ambience in the living room.

After she was fully dressed, Liao Qingxuan still couldn't accept that she was naked in front of the little boy Qin Ming.

Besides, she regretted kissing him when she got agitated just now. What did she do for the mere ten million?

But on second thought, it was okay for her to kiss him for the money.

Qin Ming was still holding his nose from the nosebleed.

Liao Qingxuan gave him a cup of water, "Didn't your girlfriend help to relieve the fire in you once in a while?"

Qin Ming blushed, "Haitang wants to save it for our wedding day."

Liao Qingxuan pursed her lips, "A conservative girl is hard to find nowadays. Drink some herbal

tea.”

Qin Ming asked, “Why did you ask me to stay, Ms. Liao?”

Liao Qingxuan was embarrassed, “I was still in shock from becoming a rich woman in one night, but I'm scared that Zhang Jundong was trying to fool me. Would he come to me when I use the money?”

“Don't worry. That lunatic wouldn't compensate you with so much money without a reason.” Qin Ming replied.

“Who could chase that lunatic away for me and clear my debt with his compensation? Could it be...” Liao Qingxuan guessed.

She turned to Qin Ming in a sudden with bright eyes, “The Mercedes-Benz hunk?”

Qin Ming smirked at his assumption that Liao Qingxuan knew he was the one who helped her.

Ten million was nothing to him but a kind gesture

to Liao Qingxuan when His company's quarterly income was approximately billions.

“How would I know?” Qin Ming answered.

“Of course you don't.” Liao Qingxuan pulled Qin Ming's arm and asked, “By the way, can you predict my marriage too?”

Qin Ming was flustered, “Err... I...”

Liao Qingxuan handed out her palm and sat closer, “Hurry and read my palm, fortune teller. I'll pay you ten thousand and cook for you anytime.”

Qin Ming stared helplessly at the constantly elegant and beautiful Liao Qingxuan, who suddenly turned into a boy-crazy and materialistic maniac.

Money was indeed a powerful thing.

However, Liao Qingxuan was more cheerful and prettier without the gloomy look.

Qin Ming felt restless at the soft and tender touch of Liao Qingxuan's hand.

Liao Qingxuan wore a thin round neck t-shirt for the summer, which emphasized her full bosom with obvious two dots showing through the shirt.

Qin Ming shifted his eyes away hurriedly at the sight, "Darn it! She didn't wear anything underneath."

"Will I have a bad relationship? Why did you have such a bad expression?" Liao Qingxuan asked anxiously.

Qin Ming thought for a while and said nonchalantly, "No, Ms. Liao. You will meet a younger man you don't like who always helps you out behind your back. You would be touched by his kindness one day and give yourself to him after being drunk. In the end, you'll live happily ever after with a son and a daughter."

Liao Qingxuan was suspicious, "Is what you said true? How did you see my whole future? Besides, I always prefer older or military man."

Qin Ming answered calmly, "Believe it or not, that's what I see."

Liao Qingxuan was somehow convinced with Qin Ming's words as he did predict her fortune accurately.

"Can't I date any older sirs or military hunks? Will I have a bad marriage if I go for my preference?" She asked again.

Qin Ming smiled at her seriousness, "No, you'll have good marriage either way."

Liao Qingxuan was delighted to hear that and gave Qin Ming ten thousand, "My pay for the day is now yours."

Qin Ming refused.

But Liao Qingxuan insisted, "I know I underestimated you before, but how can you be shabby when you're dating Nie Haitang? You're my mother's proud disciple and my family. Besides, I'm a rich woman now. Ten thousand is nothing to me."

Qin Ming had no choice but to return next door with the stack of money.

The house was renovated and now occupied by his brother Qin Chaoyang and Bai Yuchun's mother.

The house would eventually belong to Qin Chaoyang when He Menggu left. So, Qin Ming planned to transfer the house under Qin Chaoyang's name so that he could live easier in the city.

Qin Chaoyang was penniless in his thirties. People in Clearwater Town named him a lazy man who was unworthy to be a husband.

But Qin Ming knew that Qin Chaoyang had to work hard for his siblings' tuition fees and feed his ex-girlfriend Wang Feng.

So, he always thought that reality was harsh on his brother.

However, Qin Ming was stunned when he entered the house.

Why was his house so crowded?

Besides his brother Qin Chaoyang, He Menggu and his children, Xie Guangkun's wife He Menglian, and the Bai Dayou couple were here.

“That darn fellow! I'm not staying with him anymore!” He Menglian was crying nonstop while her sister He Menggu was consoling her.

The Bai couple were laughing hard on the sofa while watching a comedy.

Qin Chaoyang was mopping the floor.

“What's going on? How dare you treat my brother as a servant and enjoy yourselves in this house like your own?” Qin Ming shouted furiously at the lot.

Everyone in the house was dumbfounded at Qin Ming's presence, especially He Menglian and the Bai couple.

Mrs. Bai was disgusted at this lousy man who was trying to woo her daughter. Did he come here

to please He Menggu?

“What are you shouting about? Is this your house? Did Chun give you the keys? Are you here to wait on me?” She said unpleasantly.

Qin Ming was so infuriated that he slapped Mrs. Bai with the stack of money in everyone's bafflement.

Mrs. Bai was stunned by the slap, but she somehow felt great from being slapped with money for the first time.

Qin Ming shouted, “All of you get out of here!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Ming, why are you so angry?”

When Qin Chaoyang saw Qin Ming slapping a person's face with cash, he immediately set down the mop, walked over to him, and grabbed his arm. He said, “Why are you beating someone for no good reason?”

Qin Ming angrily said, “It isn't enough when you are treated like a cleaner? Now they're acting as if they own the house? They're lying comfortably on the sofa that costs seventy to eighty thousand and they're even treating this place like their own home? Get up right now.”

Qin Chaoyang said, “No one asked me to work. Usually, Aunt He cleans the house, but her sister came today to chat with her. So I cleaned the house voluntarily.”

Even though Mrs. Bai felt good getting hit by money, it was still painful.

She stood with her arms akimbo and scolded, “Aren't you brothers also living off this large house? And you dared to criticize me? How

shameless can you get? You poor loser. Isn't this house prepared by your boss for his mistress? Isn't that mistress Chun? Ah? You're just an employee responsible for managing this house, what right do you have for kicking me out?"

Qin Ming squinted, that was him lying about his boss preparing the house for his mistress, but who said the mistress was Bai Yuchun?

He turned back to look at Qin Chaoyang, but he shook his head in denial of ever divulging anything.

Qin Ming looked at He Menggu again; the latter shook her head too and said nervously, "Qin, I didn't talk nonsense. I, I just pitied the son and the daughter-in-law, so, so, I just let them stay here for a while out of pity; they said they will move out immediately after finding a place to rent."

Qin Ming turned his head to look at Bai Dayou. This lazy guy took away tens of thousands of emergency funds when his mother desperately needed it, causing Bai Yuchun to be in huge debt; she even almost got caught by the loan sharks

to serve as a bargirl.

This couple is amazing; after gambling all their money away, they shamelessly came back and asked Mother to take them back.

But He Menggu was exactly the compassionate type; even when her son hurt her again and again, she still treats him as if he was very precious. That was unfathomable.

“How did Bai Yuchun end up with bizarre relatives like this?” Qin Ming was anxious for Bai Yuchun too; if it wasn't for his female junior that knows them, Qin Ming absolutely didn't want to be in contact with these people.

Bai Dayou took a look at Qin Ming's menacing expression and said nervously, “What are you doing? Aren't you just an employee? This house is your boss's, and my younger sister is your boss's mistress, am I right? Then this house belongs to us.”

Qin Ming threateningly asked, “Belongs to who?”

Bai Dayou was so intimidated he immediately clarified, "Belongs to your boss."

Mrs. Bai became even more displeased as she said, "Who do you think you are as an employee to claim yourself to be the owner of the house? You can let your brother stay here but can't let us in here? A broke loser like you even wants to court our Haitang? Just save yourself the trouble. Aunt, didn't you say that the millionaire asked his secretary to send Chun back home when they ate at the China Grand Hotel the last time?"

He Menglian said while rubbing away her tears, "It was an imported Rolls-Royce limousine, and it cost a hundred million."

Mrs. Bai ferociously and agitatedly said again, "Listen to her. It was an imported limousine. The wealthy guy felt it's worth to use such a luxurious car and even asked his secretary to send her back personally, isn't this clear that he fancies our Chun? Unless he isn't a man."

Qin Ming's expression darkened; *Mrs. Bai was scolding him indirectly.*

Qin Ming asked, "Our boss's mistress isn't Bai Yuchun. No matter what you're still her aunt, how can say things like that? You want Chun to be someone's mistress?"

Mrs. Bai didn't find this embarrassing at all. She said, "Do you understand that we rather be the mistress of someone rich than the wife of someone poor? We only live once, those who don't enjoy it fully are idiots. Do you think that anyone would like a poor loser like you even if you have a handsome face? Only a stupid woman would like you."

What were those false ideologies? *They were messed up to the core; I'm speechless.*

Qin Ming said, "Then I think I need to call my boss and ask him to send the secretary here."

Mrs. Bai grew anxious as she saw Qin Ming calling his boss, after all, Qin Ming was the subordinate of the millionaire; his relationship to the boss must be closer than hers.

But she wasn't scared; which millionaire doesn't

like pretty girls?

She took out her phone as well and said, "Then let me call Chun over and we'll see which mistress your boss likes better. Hehe, I'm not boasting, but judging by the natural beauty of our Chun, any mistress can't compare to her."

Once she saw Qin Ming calling his boss, He Menggu grew anxious and hurriedly grabbed Qin Ming's arms, while she kneeled to the ground.

She tearily said, "Qin, I know that we owe you too much, way too much. But my useless son really can't go anywhere else. He still owes people 5 million; now he's hiding left and right and begging me every day; I really have no choice. Please, give us a few days, I'm begging you."

Qin Ming sighed with emotion, "Since ancient times, a compassionate mom only breeds useless sons."

Qin Chaoyang also tried to convince him otherwise, "Ming, this is where you're not right.

Everyone here left their hometown to work for a living, and it isn't easy at all. Just do us a favor since your boss's mistress hasn't come to stay here yet.”

Qin Ming thought, *My kind-hearted brother, this house will be for you in the future.*

Qin Ming asked again, “Then what about Xie Guangkun's wife? Why is she here?”

He Menggu pitifully and submissively said, “She, she had an argument with her husband and has nowhere else to go, so she came here.”

He Menglian petulantly said, “It was solely because of you, who used your relationship with the Nie family to draw attention and kicked both of us out in public yesterday. Old Xie became a laughingstock; all of his colleagues found out. He didn't go to work today, instead, he went drinking, and when he came back he abused me in a drunken stupor. *Boohoo...* It's all your fault. Zhao Fugui even broke up with our Tao, *Boohoo...* what a good son-in-law, and now he's gone.”

Qin Ming said, "Mdm. He, you shouldn't be called Mdm. 'He' anymore; change your surname to 'Blame'. You can even blame these kinds of things on me? Zhao Fugui was already bored of your daughter, it's just that you couldn't see it."

He Menglian didn't want to believe it, so she said, "It's impossible, our Tao is so beautiful that marrying into a rich family is only natural. If Bai Yuchun can, our Tao can too."

Qin Ming didn't want to argue further, *aren't these people way too money-minded?*

Bai Dayou impatiently said, "Enough, are you done asking questions? If you're done you can just leave, we want to sleep too. *Sighs*, aren't you leaving? If you're not it's your turn tonight to sleep on the couch; we'll sleep in the master bedroom. Tsk, there's a waterbed there that we haven't tried before; it must feel very good. Mom? Where's the key to the master bedroom? Don't hide it anymore, it's meant to be slept on anyway. Look at it Qin Ming, he also wants to join in on the fun."

He Menggu explained, "I already said it before that I don't have whatever keys you're talking about. The master bedroom is for the owner of the house; we're just temporarily staying here, how can we overstep our boundaries?"

Bai Dayou said, "Mom is your heart clouded by lard? What's wrong with sleeping there for a few days? My younger sister is already sleeping on that millionaire boss's bed. I'm his future brother-in-law; wait till I make it big following him, then I can take care of you when you get old and make sure that you live the rest of your life peacefully."

Qin Ming shook his head at He Menggu's hopeful expression, *This woman really lived a tough life. So tough, that even a simple sentence can lead her to believe that it will come true.*

Qin Ming said very sorrily, "Aunt He, rules are rules; if they can be easily broken, then they are not rules anymore. This house is only for you and my brother; we can't accept anyone else here. If you don't leave, I'll call my boss's secretary."

At his words, Mrs. Bai immediately started

shrieking on the ground, “I'm not leaving, I'm not leaving; this is my younger sister's house, which is my house, and I'm not leaving.”

Bai Dayou was so flabbergasted he went to the kitchen to grab a knife, as he said, “Qin Ming you bastard. Are you still human? You must be jealous, jealous that my younger sister became the mistress of a wealthy guy; jealous that our family will be loaded in the future; jealous that our family will be superior to yours such that you want to find trouble with us right? I'll fight it out with you.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming didn't really understand Bai Dayou and his wife's train of thought.

How was it that the one time that Bai Yuchun was helped by a 'millionaire' that they haven't even met before meant that Bai Yuchun was now his mistress? They didn't even respect and value their own younger sister; they were only treating her like an ATM.

Apart from this, they even claimed that the 'millionaire' gave their younger sister this house that costs fifty million, which means that it would be their house in the future. And all of this happened because they saw their mother staying in a lush house in a high-end neighborhood.

“F*** you.” Qin Ming was speechless. He wanted to give this house away, but to his older brother.

Bai Dayou was anxious when he saw Qin Ming calling the secretary that he rushed to the kitchen to grab a knife.

Qin Ming wasn't scared at all. After all, a kitchen

knife was nothing; he was even hacked by a machete before, but that was already in the past. Also, Bai Dayou was an ordinary person that even with a knife, his combat skills weren't spectacular.

He Menggu was so anxious she screamed, "Dayou what are you doing? Put down the knife."

He Menglian shrieked, "Ah! He's crazy, he's crazy."

Qin Chaoyang blocked in front of Qin Ming instantly and said, "Mr. Bai calm down. We can talk it out; put down the knife."

Bai Dayou's tears rolled in his bloodshot eyes as he said, "If we don't have the house we'll all die."

Qin Chaoyang was frustrated too when he said, "This is not your house; you're just staying here temporarily."

Bai Dayou still continued shamelessly, "The big boss bought it for my younger sister; if he drives

an imported limousine that costs a hundred million, the cost of a house should be nothing to a big boss like him. He will eventually give the house to my younger sister; if she gives birth to a son to the boss's family, our family will be rich.”

“.....” Qin Ming suddenly lunged forward, grabbed the kitchen knife, and kicked Bai Dayou onto the ground.

“Ouch.” Bai Dayou fell and hurt the wound on his abdomen. He was in so much pain that he shrieked, “Murder! Murder! Qin Ming you broke loser, be careful that your boss might fire you; I'm your boss's brother-in-law. Don't act so high and mighty once the boss gives you some money.”

Qin Ming was young and strong; Bai Dayou was no match for him. His wife was still on the ground shrieking and refusing to leave.

Qin Ming didn't care anymore; he dragged the couple out of the door and threw them out.

Their banging on the door didn't have an effect as

he called security to escort them out.

In the room, He Menggu and her sister were scared out of their wits as they huddled together, afraid that Qin Ming would kick them out too.

Qin Ming didn't really like He Menglian too, but he pitied her for getting ousted out of her house by her husband and having nowhere else to go; forced to depend on her sister to let herself stay with her. He furiously said, "As one lives in someone else's house, what must one do?"

He Menglian pitifully said, "One must back down."

Qin Ming menacingly said, "Then you should know what you should do?"

He Menglian rose up hurriedly and said, "I, I will go and mop the floor, wipe the tables; I'll go and clean the bathroom and throw away the rubbish. I'll sleep on the ground tonight with my sister; I won't touch anything else."

Qin Ming's rage subsided slightly; he wasn't a

cold-hearted person. He knew that everyone had challenges working in the outside world and that helping each other out was only fair and kind, but if some people don't set their attitude and position straight, he would never give away his compassion just like that.

Qin Chaoyang said, "Ming, you don't have to be so cruel; they just want to make a living."

Qin Ming frowned; he thought that his brother Qin Chaoyang was too naive. His ex-girlfriend Wang Feng even mocked him for being such a goody-two-shoes that he couldn't even judge situations properly.

He said, "Brother, renovating this house takes a few million; what if the boss comes back and sees that the house is a mess and wants to fire me? I'll have nothing left; would you be happy then?"

Qin Chaoyang froze, thought for a moment, and got scared, and he replied, "Then Ming, I'm sorry. I'm wrong that I almost ruined your career. I, I ... why not I move out too. This house is for your

boss's lover anyway.”

Qin Ming immediately grabbed Qin Chaoyang and said, “*Sigh*, brother, there's no problem with you staying here with Aunt Ho; I already talked to my boss. My boss has a lot of houses; he might just forget this one.”

He Menglian glared at Qin Ming grudgingly as she mopped the floor, *if he has so many houses, why do you need to chase people out? Isn't it on your own whim?*

At the same time, He Menglian was envious, *what did the boss see in Qin Ming that he decided to keep him as a subordinate? What a lucky bastard, why couldn't Xie find a generous and rich boss like him?*

At this time, He Menggu took out a steel tin filled with money and took out a few crumpled paper notes, as she left for the door.

Qin Ming followed her out of curiosity.

He followed her up to a bench on a green belt,

and saw He Menggu passing the money to Bai Dayou, as she said, "Dayou, it's already so late you can't possibly find a place to stay; just stay in the nearby motel for now."

Bai Dayou complained as he received the money, "Why should I? There's such a nice house there why should I go to the stupid motel? I already called Chun over; once she's here, I'll chase that fool Qin Ming out."

Qin Ming wondered if Bai Yuchun would really come.

But she really did; she came in a taxi.

Bai Yuchun was still wearing the uniform from her university's Qin Restaurant; the one Qin Ming used to wear.

She immediately ran towards them as she alighted the car and urgently asked, "Brother, weren't you about to be beaten to death? Aren't you fine right now? Are you lying to me again?"

Bai Dayou shamelessly said, "When did I lie to

you? If you have arrived a second later I would've been beaten to death by Qin Ming.”

Mrs. Bai said, “Stop talking nonsense. Chun, did you know that this is your house? That bastard, broke loser, employee Qin Ming is occupying it. He let his brother stay there, and not us. See, he kicked us out, clothes and luggage and all.

Bai Yuchun helplessly said, “Sister-in-law what are you talking about? This is not my house; it's Qin Ming's. He let our mother stay there temporarily to save her a bit of rent.”

Mrs. Bai shrieked, “How is it not? Did you forget how the rich guy has paid for our mom's medical bills? The rich guy who drives an imported limousine. Didn't you become his mistress? We already knew, so you don't have to deny anything.”

Bai Yuchun was agitated to the point where her tears rushed out after hearing their words. She said, “I didn't! Don't talk nonsense.”

Mrs. Bai said, “How can it not be? If the rich guy

didn't like you, why did he help you out so much? He even asked his secretary to send you back in a limousine. The last time you got bullied and you fainted, he even let you stay in his villa to recuperate. Your status is different now, is it wrong to let your brother enjoy some of your luxuries?"

Bai Yuchun frightenedly and nervously said, "I really didn't...*boohoo*...I never even met him before. Even though I received a lot of his help, I only met his secretary before. His secretary said his boss isn't even interested in me; he just wants to help me out."

Mrs. Bai shook her head and said, "I don't believe it, how about you prove it to us? Bai Yuchun how can you be so selfish? After getting rich with the big boss, you forgot your roots? Who prepared your meals before all of this? Who sent you to school? Are you trying to be ungrateful?"

Bai Yuchun covered his head and sobbed hysterically, as she screamed, "Then how am I supposed to prove that I am not someone's mistress?"

Bai Dayou and his wife had a disbelieving attitude, while He Menggu was tired; she didn't know how to advise any of them, so she stood at the side and watched helplessly.

“I didn't!” Bai Yuchun was still sobbing. She suddenly steeled her heart and ran towards the man-made lake, hoping to prove her innocence by death!



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