

The atmosphere in the shrine was still tense. Long felt that it was difficult to hold a wedding.

He could not publicly declare that his brother's debts were unrelated to him; he was not that heartless. At the same time, he could not fork out a hefty sum like that. All the money he had was used for the wedding.

And yet, everyone refused to believe in him. They would not even give him one more month to come up with the funds.

Long was in despair. He had fought in Africa and against many enemies as a super-soldier, but at the end of the day, he was poor.

This was a lawful society. He could not possibly hit his mother-in-law and forcefully marry his bride.

Wu Zhisheng's eyes were brimming with tears as he mumbled, "Long, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If not for me..."

Long patted his brother's shoulder and consoled,

“Don't blame yourself for this. You didn't mean to do it. We're brothers. We'll take this on together. If nothing works out, we'll just cancel the wedding.”

Wu Zhisheng continued mumbling, “But Long, she has been with you for ten years. She waited for you while you were overseas as a soldier. The money she earned during this time was used to buy your marital home - she even added your name to that property. Maybe she doesn't know that her mother is doing this. If you don't marry her today, there might be a misunderstanding between the two of you. You know she's a tough woman.”

Long's expression turned grim. I want to marry, too, but I don't have the money.

Just then, his phone rang. It was from his fiancée.

She asked, “Hello? Wu Long, don't tell me that you've lost your way because you haven't been back for a long time. It's almost twelve. Even if you're already nearing my house, you should be sending someone to pick me up by now.”

Long felt his throat dry. He forced out the words, "I- I have some problems with the cars. I- I'll be there soon."

His fiancée replied, "Alright. I'm waiting for you. Hurry up, okay?"

Long ended the call and squeezed his eyes shut. This was taking years off his life.

Long was left with no choice but to muster up his determination and ask for Qin Ming's favor again.

He was grateful and apologetic to Qin Ming. Asking for another favor from him would deepen his guilt. No employee would work for only a month before asking for a million to be paid in advance.

Before Long could make the call, however, Qin Ming had walked into the hall.

Qin Ming's entry made the crowd wonder. Who is he?

Meanwhile, Long was surprised. Qin Ming's here? Why didn't he tell me he's here?

Long exclaimed, "Young Master, you're here? I'm still busy with something here. Young Master, why don't you wait outside for a while longer? I reserved you the VIP seat."

The crowd was baffled. Long calls this young man Young Master?

Is he Long's boss? Is he the rich boss that paid Long 300 thousand monthly, with insurances, accommodation, and living expenses?

His boss can't be that young, can he? How can a young man like him pay his employees 300 thousand a month?

Long's parents walked over and reached their hands out.

"You're Mr. Qin? Long's new boss?"

Qin Ming gave them a faint smile as he shook hands with Long's father. "Yes. I'm Qin Ming. I'm

here to attend Long's wedding.”

Long's father excitedly grabbed Qin Ming's hand as if he had seen his savior. “It's a pleasure to meet you. Mr. Qin, you're a talented young man. I've always heard from Long that his previous job at the credit company was not faring well. However, it has been drastically different ever since he joined your company. Moreover, you paid his salary in advance. You're a good-hearted boss.”

Qin Ming smiled. “Long is a good employee.”

Long's father continued excitedly, “It's all thanks to you, or else our family would still be heavily in debt. Long, you'll have to work hard for Mr. Qin. You can't be as wild and reckless like you used to be in the forces.”

Long laughed, “Of course. Young Master is the best boss I've ever met.”

Thus, Long confirmed to everyone that Qin Ming was his boss.

Long's father continued to praise and thank Qin Ming.

Suddenly, Sang Biao sneered, "You're just a brat. You haven't even stopped puberty yet. Wu Long, he can't be a paid actor you're hiring to fool us, right?"

Paid actor?

The people in the shrine started discussing quietly. Sang Biao's words were likely to be true. Long had always said that he had a rich and generous boss who paid him 300 thousand a month. Now that the boss had revealed his face, it turned out to be a young man. It did not seem to add up.

Thus, it was likelier that the young man was a paid actor that Long hired to fool Sang Biao and his mother-in-law.

Sang Biao asked, "Are you going to tell us that Wu Long is rich, and we don't need to feel worried? Brat, who are you trying to fool? If you're that rich, why don't you pay Wu Long's

debt for him?"

Long growled, "Shut up, Sang Biao. You shouldn't think that I'm afraid of you. If you keep disrespecting the Young Master, I'll kick you out of here. My family is the one who owes you the money, not the Young Master."

The mother-in-law immediately said, "What about the additional 300 thousand? Can't you borrow it from your boss first?"

Long sighed, "Mom, this is between Ya and me. It has nothing to do with my boss. He's a guest today."

The mother-in-law scoffed, "That means he has no money. Why is he pretending to be rich? A real rich boss would be able to take out 300 thousand. Isn't he paying you 300 thousand a month?"

Sang Biao laughed, "He's someone you hired. Stop fooling us. You've just found a random person and claimed that he's your rich boss who pays you 300 thousand a month. That's rich. And

he's here alone? Isn't he afraid of being robbed? I don't believe in your words.”

The mother-in-law had a grim look on her face. “It's almost time soon. Wu Long, if you can't take out the total amount, my daughter won't marry into your family. I'll call her to tell her that her wedding is canceled.”

Long stopped her in a panic, “Mom, don't. I- I'll think of a way.”

Long's parents sighed. They used to have some savings, but they had spent it all to pay back their younger son's debt. Now, the incident was affecting their older son's marriage.

The two smiled apologetically at Qin Ming. “Mr. Qin, I'm sorry that you have to witness this scene. There's some trouble with the family now. Please wait for us for a while, alright?”

Qin Ming answered, “No problem. I brought a big gift for Long. He's one of my right-hand men. I won't stand aside and do nothing when he's in trouble.”

Just then, some of the elderly in the shrine stood up.

Long hurriedly said, "Great-granduncle, Chief..."

Long's great-granduncle slowly raised his wrinkled hand and said, "Long, we've thought about this for you. The sum is too great for us, and we can't do anything about it. Although it's embarrassing, we'll have to cancel the wedding. It's not a good move to let our relatives and friends wait outside forever."

Long asked, "Great-granduncle, do you not believe in me, too? Have I ever lied to you?"

An elderly beside him uttered, "Long, stop it. Why are you looking for a young man to pretend to be your boss? How old is he? Has he graduated from college? Even if he's a rich young master, he won't give you such a large sum for nothing. It's not thousands. It's millions. Money doesn't rain down on us."

Long was speechless. Indeed, Qin Ming had not graduated from college.

Just as the elderly were about to request for Long to cancel the wedding, Qin Ming's phone rang. He curled his lips, knowing that all preparations had been done.

Qin Ming said, "Hold on. I'm here, so I have to see Long's wedding until the end. Of course, I didn't come empty-handed. As Long's boss, I came with a gift. It has arrived, and it's waiting right outside."

Sang Biao scoffed, "Sure. I want to see how much you've prepared as a paid actor. I'll be watching with popcorn."

The few elderly men in the shrine exchanged a look before they nodded. Qin Ming seemed to be reassured, so they might as well go and see what he had prepared.

“Great-granduncle, Chief, there's a bank escort vehicle outside.” Someone was calling for Long's great-granduncle and the village chief.

“Great-granduncle, Chief, look! The mayors of the city and township are here. ZJ Construction Group's representative, Mr. Zhang, has also arrived.”

“Great-granduncle, Chief, the general manager of the Garden Real Estate Development Company is here.”

“Great-granduncle, Chief, the general manager of the Porsche branch has come, too.”

The young man guarding the entrance slowly announced those who had arrived. The people who came were people they never expected to see. The mayors had nothing to do with them, not to mention the general manager of Garden Real Estate.

The houses built by Garden Real Estate were expensive, and the Wu family could never afford to buy a house there.

Moreover, why did the general manager the local Porsche branch even show up? He had not met any of them in the past.

The mother-in-law suddenly panicked. “Wu Long, not only do you owe Sang Biao's money, but you also owe so many other people? Did you even borrow from the mayors?”

Long rolled his eyes. If she was not his mother-in-law, he would have ignored her.

The first ones to enter were Mayor Niu of Fengshan City, Mayor Liang of Fengyang Township, and Manager Zhang from the local branch of the ZJ Construction Group.

Mayor Niu enthusiastically greeted, “Congratulations, groom of the day. Congratulations on marrying a bride so pretty. Mr. Wu, it's been a while. I hope you don't mind us arriving without an invitation.”

Long's father immediately replied, “It's you, Mayor Niu. It's been some time. We welcome you wholeheartedly.”

Mayor Niu held onto Long's father's hand and said, "Mr. Wu, you're a veteran, too. You work for the government, so we're family. This is a gift for you. I hope you won't mind us having a meal here before we leave."

Long's father took the envelope and peeked into it. 10 thousand? That's a lot!

Long's father and Long were stunned. "Mayor Niu, this..."

Mayor Niu explained, "This isn't a lot, but I hope you don't mind. Mr. Wu, your son is outstanding. He had invested in road repairs for the Fengyang Township. I came here immediately after I received news about it. What a coincidence that you're having a wedding now. It doubles the celebration!"

Beside him, Mayor Liang said, "Mr. Wu, thank you for the things that your son had done for his hometown. Repairing the Fengyang Township's roads had always been a financial problem for us. Without the funds, it's difficult for us to start work. When it rains, the road becomes muddy.

When it's too hot, sand is everywhere. Now that the roads can finally be fixed, I have your family to thank.”

Long's father was still baffled, but Long had turned to look at Qin Ming. He knew it must have been Qin Ming who was helping him regain his dignity in his wedding.

Even Manager Zhang from ZJ Construction Group congratulated him, “Congratulations, groom of the day. You're Wu Long from Huan Ning Corporation, right? Director Liu of your company's branch in Fengshan City has already signed a construction investment contract with us. I give you my thanks. We've always had trouble getting investors. It's great that you found an investor for us. You're contributing greatly to your hometown.”

Mayor Niu and Mayor Liang were enthusiastically shaking Long's hand. In their eyes, he was a good and outstanding man in society.

The crowd was surprised. The roads in Fengyang

Township were old, and they knew it well. Without putting in a few hundred million, the repair work for the roads would never have started.

Long is doing this for his hometown? He's that rich? Why couldn't he take out the few hundred thousand earlier then?

The mother-in-law doubted, "What Huan Ning Corporation's director? Is this real? It can't be another paid actor, right?"

One of the elderly in Fengtou Village huffed, "The mayor is here to congratulate him. How can this be fake? Can you get the mayor to come to your house?"

Long's great-granduncle was touched. "Long is a remarkable boy. Quick, help me to the mayor's side. I want to have a few words with him."

The mayor sighed, "Long has become an outstanding young man. It's remarkable that he's investing in the road repairs. He's really contributing to his hometown."

After a while of greeting the important figures, Long walked toward Qin Ming. "Young Master, this... This gift is too expensive. Road repairs need a lot of investment."

Qin Ming smiled. "It's alright. A few hundred million is nothing to me. There's more to come."

The moment the words left his mouth, the few men by the entrance brought more people into the hall. They were armed guards carrying five cases.

A man in a suit walked over and asked, "Is Mr. Qin here? As a VIP, you've requested for 5 million in cash to be escorted here. Please sign your name."

"What the hell? The bank offers such a service?"

"That's because you're not a VIP. They're esteemed clients. They don't even need to go to the bank to withdraw their money. The bank comes to them."

"Oh my god. Do we have anyone in the village with the last name of Qin?"

“That's Long's new boss.”

Qin Ming stood up. With everyone's gazes on him, he signed the documents and stamped his fingerprint on it. Then, Qin Ming took the money from the five leather cases.

He handed the money to Long and said, “You know I have nothing but money. Here's five million for you to do whatever you want.”

The crowd was amazed. Most people would gift an amount as big as this secretly. Handing the money to Long in public was making everyone blind with jealousy. It was as if the new notes in the cases were glowing. The crowd gulped. That's a lot of money.

He's frighteningly rich! This Qin Ming fellow must be a billionaire.

He's definitely not a paid actor.

Sang Biao, who had been suspicious of Qin Ming earlier, had his jaw widened in shock. He stared at Qin Ming, unable to peel his eyes away. His

assumptions had been wrong; this young man in front of him was indeed a rich boss.

He had missed an opportunity to please a rich boss. His brain was now bleeding from remorse.

Sang Biao licked his lips as he wondered how he should improve their relationship.

Before the crowd could come back to their senses, a beautiful woman in a suit came into the hall.

The beautiful lady looked at the crowd and smiled. "May I know who is Wu Long? I'm Garden Real Estate's general manager. Your boss, Qin Ming, has just gifted you a villa. Congratulations on your marriage, Mr. Wu. I'm here to hand you your keys and documents."

Long could not close his mouth from surprise. Qin Ming's too generous!

He's throwing money at me. I'm going to cry.

After the woman finished speaking, a man

entered. "I'm the general manager of Porsche. Is Mr. Wu Long here? The Porsche Cayenne your boss, Qin Ming, had purchased for you is now here. Congratulations on your wedding. Please sign here."

A wave of surprises hit the crowd again. The gifts for Long was never-ending.

Now, he had a house, a car, money, and his dignity. All that was left was his bride.

At the end of the day, Long was a man who had seen the world. After a moment of shock, he had regained his usual calmness.

His smile was wide as tears brimmed in his eyes. "Young Master, you're... too generous. I don't feel that I have the right to accept these."

Qin Ming patted his shoulders. "Long, you're not a good friend. I think of you as my good friend, but you didn't tell me that you're in trouble. What's wrong? Am I a stranger to you?"

Long immediately replied, "That's impossible. I

can't even thank you enough for everything you've done for me. I was afraid I would trouble you.”

Long choked on his words. Men rarely cried, but he could not help himself upon Qin Ming's generous help and sincere concern.

On the most important day of his life, Qin Ming had given him a hand. He had given him the courage to face the loan sharks and his mother-in-law.

Long wiped his tears when Qin Ming blurted, “Other than the villa and the Porsche, I'll deduct the rest from your pay. I have no loss.”

“F*ck. Young Master, really, return me my tears and mood.” Long froze then laughed, “You're fooling me. I thought you were giving me everything for free.”

Qin Ming asked, “What's wrong? You don't like to be fooled?”

Long laughed, “No, I'm alright with it. I'd rather

be fooled than to be set up by you.”

The two laughed as they looked at each other.

The two conversed, and the atmosphere in the shrine was pleasant. Suddenly, someone shouted, “Wait!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Wait!” The mother-in-law suddenly shouted, and everyone turned to look at her.

They were thinking, Long has a good life and a good boss. He wasn't lying, and he shouldn't have any problem coming up with the 300 thousand. What else is the mother-in-law dissatisfied with?

The mother-in-law walked over and said to Long's parents, “I didn't think of anything when Ya was marrying into the Wu family in the first place. However, my son's not young anymore, but he's still living a miserable life. It's breaking my heart to look for a wife for him.”

Long's parents frowned, sensing something amiss.

The mother-in-law continued, “I originally asked for an increment so that I can buy a house for my useless son to marry a woman in the city. However, it doesn't seem to be enough. Can we increase the price? Long seems to be doing well. Didn't his boss just give him 5 million? After paying off your younger son's debt, there's still

more than 2 million left. Long now has a house and a car. He has everything. How about 1 million? If the news spreads, both our families will be reputable in Fengyang. How does it sound? If you have nothing against it, I'll send my daughter here immediately.”

The mother-in-law seemed to have decided everything by herself.

Long's parents were speechless. How can she be so shameless? Are you marrying your daughter, or are you selling her off?

Long's father said, “We've agreed on 100 thousand at the start, then it was increased to 200 thousand. During the wedding, you suddenly increased it to 300 thousand, but now you want 1 million. It's not easy for our son to earn money, too. He's a bodyguard, and he's risking his life to earn a living.”

The mother-in-law was upset when she heard his words. “His boss has many bodyguards, and Long is the director and the head of the bodyguards. How much danger can he be in?”

What's wrong? You're a miser now that you're rich? Our family never said a word when your family was poor. We even agreed to the wedding. Now that you're rich, you refuse to give more?"

Long was speechless.

Qin Ming frowned. "The price the groom pays the bride's family is customary. Most of the time, the bride's family returns a portion to the groom. You're not following custom by continuously jacking up the price. You're selling your daughter instead of marrying her to someone. The stress that your son has on his own marriage shouldn't be put on your son-in-law's shoulders.

The mother-in-law huffed, "His brother owed so much, but he can pay it for him. If he marries my daughter, my son is also his brother. He's capable, so he has to take on more responsibility. After all, with great power comes greater responsibility.

Qin Ming felt that while these words were appropriate for Long, as he used to be a soldier, it did not mean that he should bear every kind of responsibility. This was clearly not a

responsibility he should bear.

Qin Ming said, “Long, call your fiancée. Although marriage is about two families, sometimes, it's only between two people.”

Listening to Qin Ming's words, Long called his fiancée.

“Hello? Are you here yet?” On the other end of the line, the fiancée seemed anxious.

Qin Ming took his phone from him and greeted, “Hello, I'm Long's boss, Qin Ming. Here's what's going on. Your mother has suddenly requested to increase the bride price to 1 million, so that your brother can have a wedding and buy a house. Long can't take out that much money now. He only has 300 thousand, but your mom refuses to take it. I'm his boss, and I think that Long is a good man. If you want to marry him, come now. If you don't, I'll set him up on a date with a beautiful woman.”

Then, Qin Ming pulled over the general manager of Garden Real Estate. “Hello, beautiful. Will

you marry Wu Long?”

The woman cooperatively laughed, “He's handsome, rich, and cool. Of course it's a yes.”

Qin Ming's words were aggressive. He was threatening to change the bride if the bride did not come over herself.

There was a long silence on the other end of the line. Then she said, “If you dare to set him up on a date with another woman, I'll twist your head off your neck. I don't care if you're his boss.”

Then, the call ended.

The crowd looked at Qin Ming, confused. They did not know why he was doing this. They felt that he was just messing around.

Qin Ming returned Long his phone. “Long, marriage is between two people. If your wife doesn't want to put in any effort in it, you'll be exhausted one day. If your wife is willing to put in her effort as well, then you shouldn't hide anything from her.”

Upon listening to his words, a shiver ran down Long's spine. Qin Ming's words were like a bucket of cold water splashing on him. He suddenly felt his mind clearing up

The mother-in-law's face was pale. To her, a daughter who was married was no longer a part of the family. It would be a loss for her if she did not fetch a higher price for her daughter.

However, after Qin Ming's actions, she realized the wedding might not even take place.

Now, she was in a real panic. She hurriedly called her husband to discuss what she should do. If this wedding was canceled, they would lose out on the money.

Moreover, the Wu family was living a much better life now. They're rich, and women would flock to the brothers.

Less than five minutes later, sudden noises came from the entrance. A middle-aged woman shouted, "It's time to greet the bride!"

The guests asked, "Isn't the bride not here yet? How will the groom greet the bride? The Wu family is going to be embarrassed."

"Haven't they agreed on something yet? So many people went in earlier."

"Look! The bride is here."

"Hey, the bride is indeed here. Why were you jumping to conclusions? The wedding is running smoothly."

The crowd was stunned by the noises on the outside. They ran out to see a Mercedes-Benz wedding car slowly driving toward them.

Long was surprised to find Bi Yuan as the driver. Bi Yuan had been waiting by the side of the road, and when he saw the bride running while holding her dress, he went to pick her up. The bride had reached her destination just before the auspicious hour was over.

Following tradition, the bridesmaid held out a red umbrella as she helped the panting bride down

from the car, while an elderly woman started a fire in a pit by the entrance. “The Wu family is the first house in the Fengtou Village, and they're a highly respected family. The bride must cross the fire pit and pray to the ancestors...”

Before the women were done with their words, the bride had already carried her dress and easily jumped across the fire pit. The guests clapped at her nimbleness.

She had followed through Fengtou Village's tradition by reaching at the right time and crossing the fire pit. Long's parents were reassured. Everything was now running smoothly.

The bride walked toward Long and twisted his ear. She questioned, “Wu Long, which goblin would marry you? Who is it? Are you trying to go against me?”

Long's head tilted to the side as he begged, “Darling, t-there's no one. My boss was teasing you.”

The bride looked around. "Where's your boss? Tell your boss to come out. How dare he introduce another woman to you? Does he think that he can do anything just because he's the boss?"

Qin Ming was beside them. He put on an innocent look and replied, "Long's boss? I saw him going to the restroom earlier. He said he's having stomach cramps. Since you're now here, please come in."

The bride put her hands on her hips and huffed, "Serves him right. Forget it. Let's marry first."

Long was overjoyed. Unable to form the words, he gave a look of gratitude at Qin Ming.

Just as they were about to pray to their ancestors, Long's mother-in-law came out again. She held onto her daughter's hand and said, "Ya, why are you here? I'm not done with the price negotiation yet. You're going to have a good life, but have you thought about your brother? He doesn't have a job, and he's single."

The bride solemnly said, "Mom, I'll think of something for him. It's too much for you to ask a million from Long. 100 thousand is already a lot. If you want that much from them, how will my parents-in-law treat me in the future? We're from the same village. The others would talk behind our backs."

The mother-in-law's face reddened. She had received 200 thousand for the bride price, but she had told her daughter that she only took 100 thousand.

The mother-in-law continued shamelessly, "I don't care what others talk about. As long as you give birth to a son for the Wu family and continue the bloodline, they won't do anything to you."

"That's enough!" A loud cry came from the entrance as a middle-aged man walked in. He pointed at the mother-in-law and shouted, "Aren't you shameless? I've ignored the fact that you've taken an additional 100 thousand from the original amount. We're having a wedding here, but you're now asking for a ridiculous amount."

Will you only be satisfied when you bury your daughter's happiness with your own hands? I was wondering what you were going to discuss here, but it turns out that you were acting so shamelessly behind our backs. I can't believe those words could come out of your mouth. 100 thousand? Do you think his family prints money?"

The mother-in-law fell silent when her husband scolded her. She pouted, then refuted, "But the son-in-law is rich now."

Long looked at the man and smiled. "Dad, you're here, too. Come in and have a seat."

The father-in-law held Long's hand and said, "Long, both Ya and I didn't know anything about this. She had kept this a secret from us. When Ya heard that the bride price had increased, she panicked and ran straight out of the house. I hope you won't blame her for this."

Long nodded. "I understand, Dad. I won't blame her for this. We've been together for ten years. I know her well."

Beside him, the bride had been sneaking glances at the groom. After hearing his words, she sighed in relief, and a smile appeared on her face.

There would be always one thing to conquer another. After the father-in-law came, the mother-in-law fell silent. The wedding continued as planned as they went through the rituals.

Soon, food was served. The bride and groom went to each table to toast. Not long after, the meal was over.

Even Sang Biao, the loan shark, was silent. After witnessing the entire scene, he found no need to mention the loan.

After all, the Wu family was wealthy now. Money was not a problem for them. Seeing that representatives of top-notch enterprises and mayors all came to curry favor with him, Wu Long's identity became mysterious.

Sang Biao was a man who knew how to adapt to situations; he waived the interest of the Wu family's loan. His request for them now was to

return the 1 million principal that they had borrowed. For the wedding, he even gave the couple a gift of 30 thousand.

As it was his wedding day today, Long did not want to embarrass Sang Biao. He seated Sang Biao in a quiet corner after taking his gift.

Although Sang Biao suffered a loss, he enjoyed his time at the wedding.

As the esteemed guests, Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan were treated with utmost respect. They were seated at the head table. Long's father insisted Qin Ming to be by his side; he wanted to talk to Qin Ming.

Many people gave him small red packets, and Qin Ming accepted them all.

Zhang Xiaoyan, who did not know about the truth, sat aside as she drank her juice. "Qin Ming, why is everyone so respectful to you? This is your first time here, isn't it? I can't believe that they're giving you small red packets, and you're not rejecting them."

Qin Ming touched the stack of red packets in his pocket. Curiously, he asked, “What's wrong? These are small red packets? Why can't I take them? Is that something I shouldn't do?”

Zhang Xiaoyan's face turned red as she whined, “Don't ask me about it. Are you doing this on purpose?”

Qin Ming was baffled. What do you mean I'm doing this on purpose? What's wrong with me taking these small red packets?

Beside him, Long's father chuckled, “Mr. Qin, there's a reason behind giving these small red packets. It's meant for...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Long's father explained, "The small red packets from the Fengtou Village are our village's tradition. It's given by the elderly to couples at a wedding. It's a form of blessing. They're hoping for the couple to marry one day. The more you receive, the more blessings you get."

"Huh?" Qin Ming was stunned. He looked at his puffy pocket. That's a lot of blessings.

Then, he looked at Zhang Xiaoyan, who was flushed red from embarrassment. She did not dare to raise her head to look into anyone's eyes. As the small red packets were given to both the man and woman, her red packets were also on the table.

However, they were not a couple. Zhang Xiaoyan was only here because Qin Ming wanted someone to keep him company. He felt guilty that he ended up making others misunderstand her.

Qin Ming mumbled, "About that, Xiaoyan. I'm sorry. I didn't know."

Zhang Xiaoyan pursed her lips as she mumbled

back, "I- I guessed that you didn't know about the tradition here, either. It's alright. You're not from this place. I won't mind. Also, haven't you already broken..."

Suddenly, a loud voice sounded. "Xiaoyan, why didn't you tell me that you're back? Why are you sitting at the table reserved for the family?"

When Zhang Xiaoyan saw that it was her mother, she immediately stood up. "Mom, why are you here?"

Zhang Xiaoyan's mother replied, "My good friend's son is marrying, so I was invited. Why do you have so many small red packets? And why are you sitting at the head table?"

Zhang Xiaoyan's face flushed red again. She did not know how she should explain it to her mother. If she did, she would embarrass the ones who gave them the small red packets earlier.

Just then, Long's mother came to greet the new guest. "Lan, you're here."

Zhang Xiaoyan's mother whispered to her, "I'll talk to you later. Also, bring him back to meet us. Congratulations, you're finally a mother-in-law! Huh? Where's your daughter-in-law?"

Long's mother answered, "She went to serve the tea to her parents. Come, sit beside me. I have so many things to tell you."

Zhang Xiaoyan sighed in relief when she saw her mother leave. She did not know how she would explain to her mother in a situation like this.

On the other hand, Qin Ming showed no concern. He continued eating and drinking.

After the wedding ended, Long wanted Qin Ming to stay overnight at his house, so that he could properly welcome him here. However, Qin Ming rejected his offer. He was thinking of staying overnight at a hotel and return to Guang City the next day.

He said to Zhang Xiaoyan, "Xiaoyan, let me send you back. I'll stay at a nearby hotel for the night."

Zhang Xiaoyan hummed, then asked carefully, "Why don't you stay overnight at my house? I have a guest room. You'll save a sum."

Thinking about the amount he could save and the comfort he could get, Qin Ming replied, "Will it disturb your mother?"

Zhang Xiaoyan shook her head, thinking, Of course it won't. She even told me to bring you home.

Qin Ming followed Zhang Xiaoyan back to her place. It was a house with three bedrooms and two living rooms. Zhang Xiaoyan and her mother were the only ones in the house. Her mother was an ordinary worker.

Qin Ming glanced at the black-and-white photo of a middle-aged man on the household shrine. He realized that Zhang Xiaoyan's father had passed on early, and she was brought up in a single-parent household.

Zhang Xiaoyan's mother was enthusiastic. "Qin Ming, come. Have a seat."

Qin Ming was slightly tensed. He could see that the mother and the daughter looked similar, and they both had baby-faces. Her mother was already in her forties, but she looked like she was only in her thirties. It seemed like she had inherited her baby-face from her mother.

After Qin Ming sipped on his water, Zhang Xiaoyan's mother asked, "How many people do you have in your family?"

Without thinking further, Qin Ming replied, "My grandparents are no longer around, but my parents are. I have an older brother investing in supermarkets in Guang City. My younger sister just finished her high school exams this year. She'll be going to a first-tier college in Guang City."

"Two college students in a family? That's amazing."

Qin Ming smiled, feeling embarrassed. College students were everywhere now, and it was common to enter a first-tier college. However, he was still shy to hear the compliment.

“Where's your hometown?”

Qin Ming answered, “Clearwater Town. It's a low-income neighborhood, unlike Fengyang.”

“That doesn't matter. You'll work in the city after graduating from college, right? Are you from the same class as Xiaoyan?”

Qin Ming replied honestly, “Yes.”

“So, you'll both be working in Guang City together after college. That sounds good.”

Qin Ming tilted his head to the side, wondering what kind of question that was. However, he still replied, “We'll take care of each other. Xiaoyan is now even better than I in making money.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's mother continued, “When are you planning to marry Xiaoyan?”

Qin Ming spat out the water in his mouth when he heard the question.

He was stunned as he looked at Zhang Xiaoyan's

mother with wide eyes. When did you realize that I am a good man? But this is too sudden!

“Mom!” Zhang Xiaoyan hurried toward her to stop her mother from saying more.

“Hahaha!” Zhang Xiaoyan's mother laughed boisterously. “Look at your reactions. It's hilarious! Qin has already taken so many small red packets at the wedding. That's an obvious hint.”

Zhang Xiaoyan explained with a reddened face, “Mom, Qin Ming isn't from this place. He didn't know what it meant to take those red packets.”

Qin Ming scratched his head, feeling awkward. “Actually, we're...”

Zhang Xiaoyan's mother cut him off. “I went through this in the past, too. It's the same even though you've only found out about it now. Qin Ming, although you're in a relationship with my daughter, you're not allowed to bully her. There's only the two of us in this family, but we're not easy targets.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's heart pounded when she heard her mother assume that they were in a relationship. "Mom, Qin Ming doesn't bully me. In fact, he takes really good care of me. It's late. H- Hurry and go to bed. Qin Ming has to rest soon. We'll need to rush back to college tomorrow."

Zhang Xiaoyan's mother lowered her voice as she said, "Alright, I'm going to bed. Am I in your way? Remember that you can't mess around. I've prepared the guest room for you. You can't sleep in the same room before marriage, do you hear me?"

Zhang Xiaoyan was speechless. She did not know how to explain to her mother. She was simultaneously overjoyed and in a panic.

After her mother left, she turned to tell Qin Ming, "Qin Ming, I hope you don't mind. My mom's like that. S- She's mistaken our relationship as something else. Please don't take this to heart."

Qin Ming smiled. "It's fine. It's late now, so I'll be going to bed."

Qin Ming went to the guest room. After the day's events, he was exhausted. However, the moment he touched the bed, it collapsed.

Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan were startled and narrowed their eyes. Why is this bed so fragile?

Zhang Xiaoyan sighed, "I'm sorry, Qin Ming. This is an old wooden bed. It might be too old, so that's why..."

Qin Ming scratched his head and muttered, "It's okay. I'll sleep in the living room."

Zhang Xiaoyan shook her head. "No way. The living room doesn't have air conditioning, and it's hot at night. Besides, there are mosquitoes. You'll have a terrible night. Why don't you come to my room instead?"

Qin Ming was shocked at Zhang Xiaoyan's suggestion. This invitation doesn't sound too good.

I'm a normal man. What if I lose control of myself?

He hurriedly shook his head. "No, no. I'll sleep in the living room."

Zhang Xiaoyan was determined. "No way. If my mom finds out about it, she'll kill me. I'll sleep in the living room. You just sleep in my room."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. What? Am I supposed to make the owner sleep in the living room as I sleep on the owner's bed? I might as well have stayed in a hotel.

Qin Ming ruffled his hair and replied, "Why don't I put a mattress on your room's floor and sleep there? There'll be air-conditioning then."

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded. "Okay. That works."

It was not frequent for Qin Ming to visit a girl's room. He had gone to Li Meng's house back then, and they had sex that night. Now that he thought about it, it seemed like that had happened eons ago.

Zhang Xiaoyan's room had a touch of youthfulness and femininity. It was clean, and

there were many pink items in her room.

Qin Ming swept his eyes across the room. Oh no, I've seen something I shouldn't.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming just entered the room, and he saw Zhang Xiaoyan's bra by the side of her bed.

She had just changed out of the bra. The size was not small, but it was not ridiculously large, either; it was just bigger than the average woman's.

However, she still had a fantastic figure. With her cute face and slender figure, she stood out from her peers.

Qin Ming hurriedly averted his eyes. Then, he saw Zhang Xiaoyan arranging the mattress on the floor.

She was leaning over with her bottom in the air. It was obvious by looking at her back that she was not wearing a bra. Without support, her breasts were hanging. He could see a patch of fairness from the gap between her pajamas' buttons.

Qin Ming hurriedly averted his eyes again. I won't be able to control myself anymore if I see it again!

A hint of jealousy rose in him. Whoever marries Zhang Xiaoyan in the future must be blessed. Zhang Xiaoyan has good personality, figure, and looks. Besides, she has a baby-face. You'll be proud to have a woman like that beside you.

Qin Ming walked to the study table and saw Zhang Xiaoyan's high school photos. She was wearing a blue school uniform with a bright smile on her face. Zhang Xiaoyan looked virtually the same now as she was in the past.

Abruptly, she walked over and covered the photo shyly, "Don't look at it. I was ugly back then."

When Qin Ming saw her face as red as a monkey's bottom, he laughed, "No. You look as pretty as ever. You have a good figure, so you look good in everything."

Upon hearing his words, happiness flooded into Zhang Xiaoyan's heart. At the end of the day, she was a girl, and she enjoyed being complimented by the guy she fancied.

Her heart was racing excitedly, but she denied his

words, "I'm not. You're just consoling me. High school uniforms aren't pretty. B- But if you really want to take a look, you may do so."

Zhang Xiaoyan took out five heavy photo albums.

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched. He was not that interested, but he could not dampen her spirits. After all, he had nothing to do now.

Zhang Xiaoyan's father was a photographer, so she had many pretty photos taken of her. However, the number of photos decreased after she was in high school. By then, her father had passed on from his illness.

"Huh? Why don't you have any clothes on in this photo?" Qin Ming turned to a page and stared at a photo. In the photo, a cute one-year-old baby was showering.

"Ah! D-Don't look at that!" Zhang Xiaoyan fumbled and quickly covered the photo. Although that was only her baby photo, it showed her naked.

To Zhang Xiaoyan, it felt as if Qin Ming had just seen her naked.

Qin Ming could not help but laugh when he saw her embarrassed look. “Hahaha! Xiaoyan, don't worry. I won't tell anyone about your naked photos.”

Zhang Xiaoyan turned angry as she swatted at him. “Qin Ming, you're doing this on purpose.”

The force of her blow was soft, and Qin Ming easily blocked it.

“I'm not. You were the one who showed me photos of you bathing. Hahaha!”

His words could be easily misunderstood by others without context. Zhang Xiaoyan knew that Qin Ming was intentionally mocking her. She was displeased and hit him harder.

Thud!

Qin Ming was leaning back too far, and Zhang Xiaoyan slipped right onto Qin Ming.

The two fell with a loud thud on the floor's mattress.

A moment ago, they had been laughing, but now the atmosphere in the room had changed.

Zhang Xiaoyan stared at Qin Ming as her heart raced. Right before her eyes, his stubbles looked so enchanting.

Qin Ming was usually calm and restrained. While he had always acted humbly, Zhang Xiaoyan could still feel his brilliance shining through his eyes.

Furthermore, he had been helping her from the shadows but refused to take credit for his good deeds. It was obvious that he was capable; it was just that he insisted on pretending to be a fool.

Zhang Xiaoyan was nervous. They were a man and a woman sharing a room, and they were in a position like this. It was tempting to sin.

Although Zhang Xiaoyan knew that Qin Ming had broken up with Nie Haitang and was

probably still upset about it, she felt that this was her chance. There would be no other opportunity like this in the future.

Qin Ming said, "Xiaoyan, I- My bad. I'll stop teasing you. Sit up, first. Huh?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Zhang Xiaoyan suddenly covered Qin Ming's mouth with her hand. Her body was trembling, and so was her voice. It was apparent that she was nervous.

Other than the anxiety in her heart, the ambiguous position they were in evoked a strong reaction from Zhang Xiaoyan.

Qin Ming was confused. What's going on with her?

"Qin Ming, I..." Zhang Xiaoyan trailed off before nervously continuing, "I like you."

In the end, Zhang Xiaoyan still told him what was on her mind, "Since you've already broken up with Nie Haitang, do you think it's possible..."

if it's me?"

Qin Ming was shocked. Zhang Xiaoyan, I think of you as my sister, but you're trying to court me! Why didn't you tell me earlier?

Zhang Xiaoyan did not dare look at Qin Ming. With one hand holding onto her shirt as she sat straight on Qin Ming's abdomen, she put her other hand by her mouth and bit on it. "I don't know when I started liking you. I was jealous when I saw you with Li Meng back then. And then you broke up with her. Whenever I saw them bullying you, I was furious. After that, you helped me with my live-streaming and my troubles. That's when I started to fall deeper in love with you. Do you know how touched I was when you protected me from the robbers? That was the most touching thing I've ever experienced in my life. I've never felt safer than when I stood behind you."

Zhang Xiaoyan finally looked into his eyes. "Will you say yes?"

Qin Ming confessed, "I'm sorry, Xiaoyan. I've

always seen you as my best friend. I've never thought of you in any other way.”

Disappointed appeared on Zhang Xiaoyan's face. She asked, “Is it because you can't let go of Nie Haitang?”

Qin Ming answered, “I'll never let her go.”

Zhang Xiaoyan pursed her lips, upset. Her hand grabbed the edge of her shirt as she said in jealousy, “It's great for her. I'm jealous. Qin Ming, if I confessed to you just after you broke up with Li Meng, would the two of us be possible?”

Qin Ming gave it a thought. “Maybe, but there are no ifs.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's mood lifted a little. She was glad that she had only lost to Qin Ming's affection instead of to Nie Haitang.

She took in a deep breath, then hit Qin Ming's chest. With a smile, she said, “I'm joking with you. Hahaha! Qin Ming, look at how nervous you

are. Were you hoping for it? Were you fooled?"

Qin Ming gave her a look and scoffed.

Zhang Xiaoyan continued laughing, "Alright. I'll stop teasing you. There's no such thing as a girl confessing to a boy, right? I'm just testing to see if you'll try to make a move on me while we sleep. Don't think of it as anything else."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at her. "Oh my god, I was so nervous earlier. My heart's pounding."

Zhang Xiaoyan glanced at him and pursed her lips. "Alright, it's midnight soon. I'm going to bed."

That night, one slept on the bed as the other slept on the floor. After the lights went out, Zhang Xiaoyan faced the wall and let her tears fall. She quietly sighed.

Qin Ming glanced at the girl on the bed. He felt apologetic to her.

You're a good girl, but I love Nie Haitang more.

The night remained silent as both slept until the sun rose. After having a quick breakfast, the two took an early train back to Guang City.

On their way back, the two seemed to be unaffected by what had happened last night. They were chatting like the best friends they had been. This friendship was the most suitable relationship for the two of them.

By the time they returned to their college, it was already in the evening. When they reached the college entrance, Zhang Xiaoyan suddenly skipped in front of him and stopped him.

“Qin Ming, will you promise me something?”

Qin Ming smiled. “We're best friends. Tell me what it is.”

Zhang Xiaoyan returned the smile. “If you don't have anyone you like anymore, you can pour your sorrows at me. We're best friends, so I'll definitely help you through your tough times.”

Qin Ming felt his heart melt. He understood the

underlying meaning in Zhang Xiaoyan's words—she was willing to become his spare tire and wait for him for the rest of her life.

Qin Ming did not want Zhang Xiaoyan to do this to herself. She was a good girl, and she did not deserve an inferior love like this.

Before Qin Ming could give her a reply, Zhang Xiaoyan had sped into the college.

Looking at her retreating figure, Qin Ming mumbled to himself, “Xiaoyan, you'll be disappointed. Nie Haitang will be the only one in my heart. Speaking of which, why haven't my men in Europe found Haitang yet? Why hasn't she called me?”

Qin Ming was about to make a call when a person came out from nowhere and slapped his phone off his hand. “Qin Ming, you b*stard. You've finally shown up. Where the hell have you been? You've doomed my sister!”

Qin Ming was stunned as he looked at the person. It was his legal sister-in-law, Mu Sichun.

Mu Sichun pointed at Qin Ming as she cursed furiously, “You disappeared days after you're married. You made my sister stay in the house alone. Who do you think you are? Furthermore, you caused such major trouble in my sister's company before you disappeared. What are you going to do about it?”

Qin Ming ignored Mu Sichun as he picked up his phone. Fortunately, other than a scratch, the phone was fine. *Indeed, a fine domestic product. Cheap and durable.*

Mu Sichun hissed, “I'm talking to you. Did you not hear me?”

Qin Ming replied, “I'll forgive you this time because you're my sister-in-law on paper. I'll hold you accountable if you do this again.”

After telling her his thoughts, Qin Ming entered the college, leaving her frozen on the spot.

Mu Sichun was infuriated. If she was a bomb, she would have exploded then and there. *How dare Qin Ming act like this?*

She rushed forward and pulled him back. “Qin Ming, you useless live-in son-in-law. Listen to me. My sister's company has a batch of new fashion designs, and they've been submitted to participate in an international fashion show. It's a fashion show with many renowned models. It's difficult to get tickets for it. Do you know it's a banquet involving all domestic luxury brands? Reputation is of utmost importance for these brands.”

With a placid tone, Qin Ming asked, “The one Zhu Shengwen is organizing?”

Mu Sichun replied, “That's right. You've beaten him up and you've crossed him. My sister's company had already prepared everything for the fashion show; she had even invited international models as part of her marketing effort. But now Mr. Zhu said that the fashion show will continue without my sister's company. Y- You- It's all because of you! Mr. Zhu isn't from Guang City, and show's taking place at Century Tower. Our family has no connections to help her with this. My brother is scrambling about to beg for help. You bring us such bad luck!”

Qin Ming's heart fell. That Zhu Shengwen was playing dirty tricks. He had promised Qin Ming to include Mu Xiaoqiao earlier, but he then changed his mind at the last minute. *What a despicable man.*

It was not that Qin Ming wanted to help Mu Xiaoqiao; he just did not like being lied to.

Qin Ming asked, "When is the fashion show?"

Mu Sichun seethed, "Tonight at eight. We're two hours away from the start. If I hadn't seen my sister crying at Century Tower, I wouldn't be here to look for you. You're the one at fault, but are refusing to take responsibility for your actions."

Qin Ming frowned. Mu Xiaoqiao had not called him the entire time. Evidently, his legally married partner did not trust him.

Qin Ming said to Mu Sichun, "Alright. I understand. I'll take up responsibility."

Hearing Qin Ming's casual tone, Mu Sichun's anger burned brighter.

“You useless live-in son-in-law, I'll never believe a word you say. Go there and apologize to my sister now! If you're still a man, take responsibility for it, so my sister won't be embarrassed.”

Qin Ming uttered, “I have my own plans.”

Mu Sichun was speechless from fury when she saw that Qin Ming still looked calm. She jabbed a finger at him. “I- I finally see who you really are. Qin Ming, you're a useless man. You were boastful when you had the Nie family. I thought you were manly when you protected Nie Haitang back then. Now that you have no money, you're as cowardly as a mouse! Useless, rubbish, b*stard! It's pointless for me to look for you, you spineless and irresponsible rat!” Mu Sichun cursed at him as she stormed away.

Calmly, Qin Ming called Song Ying. “Ying, it's me. Come and pick me up from college.”

Soon, an extended Rolls-Royce parked by the side of the road. The miniature golden man at the front of the car was especially eye-catching in the

evening sun.

Song Ying was in a suit, and a tablet was in her hands as she opened the door for Qin Ming. She asked, "Young Master, how was Long's wedding?"

Qin Ming entered the car before replying, "It's alright. I gave him a lot of gifts. How's business in Huaxia? Any problems?"

Song Ying answered, "Nothing major. The team leaders have already met you, and they've expressed their willingness to work for you. Some violated the rules and made false accounts, hoping to fool you, but I've found them all. Young Master, you'll be the one to decide on the punishment."

Qin Ming took the documents from her. Some directors from the branch companies were using Huan Ning Century Corporation's resources for personal gains. They had hijacked some of Huan Ning's projects and diverted the works to their relatives' companies to make a profit.

If it was an outsourced project or a procurement task, it would be permissible for the team leaders to look for their relatives and friends for help. Huan Ning would be fine as long as the end products were of good quality.

However, giving the company's own projects to their relatives' companies was unacceptable.

Qin Ming was surprised to find more than twenty names on the list. Within the twenty, three were in charge of important industries, such as biological research, mining, and aerospace technology.

Qin Ming carefully read the investigative report. The evidence was listed clearly, including the profits the individuals had made, which amounted to more than nine billion.

“F*ck.” Qin Ming rubbed his forehead. He had come back from a wedding to find out that he had lost more than nine billion. It was disastrous.

Although it was a small sum for Qin Ming, he did not like being lied to. To have siphoned away

nine billion from him, these people had to repay with blood.

Qin Ming signed his name on the documents. “Let their families go. Deal with this appropriately.”

Song Ying nodded in understanding. Ruthlessness flashed in her eyes as she thought of how she should instruct the assassination team to deal with those greedy men.

Half a month later, reports surfaced of company bosses jumping from buildings as they were unable to withstand financial pressure. These incidences had triggered discussions of economic slowdown within the country. Influential blogs published articles lamenting an impending economic bubble and falling property prices.

However, these were not of Qin Ming's concern. His aim was just to kill a few people and turn them into textbook examples to deter others from attempting the same scheme.

Qin Ming asked, “Won't the sudden removal of

these people affect our hiring process?"

Song Ying replied, "Don't worry, Young Master. There are still many old employees waiting to fill their positions. Furthermore, our company's operations are highly automated. Losing several leading employees won't affect the entire company within a short period of time."

Qin Ming pursed his lips and hummed, "That's good to hear."

Song Ying then handed him more documents—global industry business reports, the latest quarter's financial statements, capital expenditure plans, and reports detailing recent management changes around the world.

The country that had the highest management turnover was Nation M. It was because Nation M was the headquarters of Chang Hongxi's Huan Ning Century Corporation. After all, Nation M was a large capital country. With money, one could do anything one wanted there.

Chang Hongxi wished to hand the entire

corporate empire to Qin Ming. Swapping away disobedient people was common practice, especially the confidants of his wife and children.

Qin Ming skimmed past the documents. He was mostly paying attention to Huaxia's domestic business. He now had full control over the domestic business and no longer needed to report to headquarters.

He asked, "Is there anything else that's important?"

Song Ying informed, "Marin Hathaway, one of the four elders, wants to make an appointment with you."

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat. *The four elders?*

They were Chang Hongxi's confidants who helped him with Huan Ning Century Corporation. Not only were they loyal to Chang Hongxi, but they were also capable. They were Chang Hongxi's right-hand men.

Qin Ming was the next in line to the throne. His

perfect resolution of Chang Huan's attempted assassination had won over their approval. The incident had proven him to be a capable man. Now, he was going to meet one of these important figures.

Qin Ming asked, "When will it be?"

Song Ying replied, "Marin Hathaway sent an email, saying she knows that you are still studying. She will wait until you are done with your exams before she comes to Huaxia. At the same time, she hopes that you will greet her with perfect grades."

"Perfect grades?" Qin Ming was speechless. Then, he complained, "How can I get perfect grades for econometrics? The introduction by itself is killing me. Besides, there's advanced calculus and English."

Song Ying asked, "Why don't we send some money to the college lecturers and ask for the exam paper?"

Qin Ming laughed, "If she has sent you that

email, that means she has someone watching me now. I'm afraid she'll find out about these tricks. Let's not do that. I don't like to be lied to, and neither do I want to lie to anyone.”

As they chatted, the car arrived just outside of Century Tower.

Today, there was an important event at the location. It was Asia's top fashion show—a grand event for major luxury brands.

News reporters, social media influencers, celebrities, and socialites were all on the red carpet. On the other hand, Qin Ming was quietly escorted into the hall in a different route used by important figures.

Song Ying asked, “Young Master, are you here to look for someone? Do I need to give you some space?”

Qin Ming answered, “Yes. I'm doing something for the Mu family. Also, I'm here to teach a man, who took back his words, a lesson. You can go ahead with your schedule. I'll be fine alone.”

If he was honest with himself, Qin Ming felt even a strand of his own leg hair was more important than a small-time businessman like Zhu Shengwen.

Having amassed a tiny bit of power, Zhu Shengwen started bullying everyone weaker than he, and in his head were all thoughts of sleeping with women. In other words, he was a man with no future.

He was taking advantage of the fact that he was an experienced event organizer to control Mu Xiaoqiao, who worked independently without her family's support.

Qin Ming reached the back of Century Tower, where Guang City's major river flowed through. Between the river and Century Tower was a smart stage that featured an automatic, retractable cover. After renovation and some embellishment, the back of the stage was modified so that it led directly to the inside of the building. Seats were neatly arranged, and most guests were already seated. Even the cameras from television stations were in place, standing by for the kickoff.

Qin Ming spotted a group of people by the lounge in the building. They were separated from the audience. This crowd consisted of technical staff, models, and some office workers. They were all frowning as they sat in the room.

It did not take a genius to realize that they were from Mu Xiaoqiao's company.

A middle-aged woman was shouting at Mu Xiaoqiao. “Ms. Mu, don't you know that Li is a world-renowned model? She rejected invitations from other companies and even reduced the price of her appearance today because she was fascinated by the designs of your company. In the beginning, you were the one to promise that she would be able to attend the most reputable and influential fashion show. But now, your company doesn't even have the right to go on stage. You're setting Li up, aren't you? When news of this comes out tomorrow, the entire modeling world is going to laugh at her. It'll affect her career. What's the point of crying here? Look at all these people who work for you. This is such an important fashion show and all the major broadcasters are covering the event live. You...”

The model's manager sighed as she looked at Mu Xiaoqiao with eyes of dissatisfaction and fury.

Mu Xiaoqiao's eyes were red. She had tried her best begging everyone involved in the organization of the event, but Zhu Shengwen was the boss. Without permission from him, no one dared to do anything about it.

Previously, Qin Ming had beaten Zhu Shengwen up for Mu Xiaoqiao and threatened Zhu Shengwen to sign a contract with her company.

No one knew that Zhu Shengwen would play dirty tricks on them; he conveniently broke his promise just before the event started.

Beside them, a secretary could not help but remarked, "I heard it's because someone had beaten up Mr. Zhu, and that's why he changed his decision at the last minute. I'm sorry. We're victims in this, too."

The secretary knew Zhu Shengwen's assailant was someone Mu Xiaoqiao knew, but she did not dare to say it out loud. All she could do was to

hint at it.

Another staff said, "Mr. Zhu said the assailant has to apologize personally, or else there'll be no way to change this current situation. Boss, why don't you ask the person to come?"

"That's right, boss. We're already in this situation. We won't be able to go onstage, and Mr. Zhu will find excuses to explain why we're not up there. Our reputation will suffer. We can't afford to take this loss!"

"Boss, ask the assailant to come. At the very least, that person can appeal to Mr. Zhu. We've worked hard for this, and we can't afford to have our effort go to waste. We'll admit defeat if we're not capable enough, but we don't even have the chance to prove ourselves now. We're really..."

Mu Xiaoqiao's eyes were bloodshot, but she remained her usual elegance. She coldly rejected, "No. I'll think of another way to get through to the organizer."

Looks of helplessness emerged on the

subordinates' faces. If they could get through to the organizer, they would have done so long ago.

Qin Ming was about to walk over when Mu Zhaoyang appeared from nowhere. He grabbed Qin Ming's collar and shouted in his face, "Qin Ming, you b*stard. My sister is having a terrible time because of you."

Qin Ming shoved Mu Zhaoyang's hand away. "Move aside. I don't have the time to talk nonsense to you."

Mu Zhaoyang waved his hands and hissed, "Scram right now. Xiaoqiao's already having a difficult time, and you're planning to make it worse? This is all because of you. I can't believe that you're shameless enough to appear. Other than cheating money out of my superstitious father and marrying into our family, what are you capable of doing?"

Qin Ming tilted his head to the side to avoid Mu Zhaoyang's spit.

They're indeed from the same family. Mu Sichun

insisted on me coming here to take responsibility, and her brother is determined to chase me away from here. Will the families of the second and third wife come and mock us soon?

Speaking of the devil.

Mu Jianqiao, son of Old Mr. Mu's second wife, had been invited to attend today's event with his family. They deliberately came to the lounge to laugh at Mu Xiaoqiao.

Her second aunt, Wei Feng, exclaimed loudly, "Oh my, isn't this Zhaoyang? Are you here to watch Xiaoqiao's company's fashion show, too? My, isn't Xiaoqiao talented? She started a company without her parents' support, as expected of the good daughter that every rich family in Guang City wants. Oops, I've forgotten that she's married to a penniless moron, and her marriage is a secret."

Wei Feng then turned to look at Qin Ming. Dramatically, she cried out, "Qin Ming, you're here, too! I didn't see you here earlier. I heard you were the one who had beaten up Mr. Zhu. Tsk!

Tsk! What a good husband. Hah!”

Beside her, Mu Zhijun mocked, “Mom, stop it. If my brother-in-law makes another call to Qi Minghui, it'll be embarrassing for you. After all, he has a lot of powerful connections, doesn't he?”

Wei Feng sighed, “That's true. The Qi family is capable, and they're influential. However, the organizer isn't from Guang City. Qi family's reputation might not work on them.”

Mu Jianqiao glared at the two in disgust. “The woman is the breadwinner in the family, and the man is a kept boy. Some people just don't have any sense of shame.”

Mu Zhijun laughed, “Dad, let them flaunt their love. It doesn't matter if her company doesn't make a profit. After all, Uncle Hao has inherited everything from Grandpa and they have tons to spend. If the company closes down, she can just start another one.”

Qin Ming scoffed, “The world of the rich can't be understood by losers like you.”

“You!” Mu Zhijun was furious when he heard Qin Ming's comeback. Not only did Qin Ming mock his family for losing the right to inherit the family estate, but he also mocked them for being less rich than Mu Hao's family. Mu Zhijun became angry because such was the truth.

Hearing the commotion, Mu Xiaoqiao quickly walked toward them. She frowned and asked, “Qin Ming, why are you here?”

Mu Zhaoyang uttered, “Xiaoqiao, I'll chase him out right away.”

Qin Ming put his hand up to stop Mu Zhaoyang's advance. “I'm not here to look for you people. Please don't jump to conclusions and assume that you're that important.”

Everyone within the vicinity was stunned by his words. *Doesn't Qin Ming know that he was the one who caused this situation?* They could not believe that Qin Ming still thought highly of himself.

By the side, a staff said, “You're the one who hit

Mr. Zhu? You're the cause of this situation. You've doomed us all.”

“Quick, apologize to Mr. Zhu, or else we won't make it for the catwalk.”

“What are you doing here? Can you actually help?”

Mu Xiaoqiao dragged Qin Ming away from the crowd to the outside of the lounge. She suppressed the burning rage in her and asked, “What are you trying to do? Have you not caused enough trouble? Or do you think that you can solve this by beating him up again? Did you think that you're the best in the world just because you can fight? Money and powerful connections are the most important in this society. You can't solve anything with violence.”

Qin Ming said firmly, “No. Sometimes, violence solves everything.”

Mu Xiaoqiao was speechless as her expression turned frigid. *Qin Ming's trying to go against me! Does he want this to turn into an unsalvageable situation?*

Right then, a mocking voice came from behind them.

Zhu Shengwen and his subordinates were passing by.

“Oh? Have you finally found your husband? Weren't you refusing to ask him to come earlier on?”

Zhu Shengwen had been beaten up badly the last time. There were still bruises on his face.

Qin Ming opened his mouth, about to speak, when Mu Xiaoqiao stopped him. She stepped forward and said, “Mr. Zhu, there's still a chance for us to change this. Let's negotiate again. Please give me another chance.”

Zhu Shengwen bit his lips then answered, “Your brother had just tried to threaten me earlier. Do you really think that I would be afraid of the Mu family? The Mu family is wealthy in Guang City, but so what? My company and business aren't in

Guang City. Why do I have to worry about your threats? This is the first time I've been beaten up in so many years. Besides, your husband and brother have been threatening me. Do you think I'm a doormat?"

Mu Xiaoqiao hesitated. "But our contract has already been signed."

Furiously, Zhu Shengwen pointed at Qin Ming. "I set you up. So what if I signed the contract? So what if I breached the contract? I can afford the penalty. What about your brand? Haha! I guess you'll have to watch as you're mocked by the netizens. I deliberately invited your competitor to this event. Ms. Mu, it's not easy to build up a luxury brand, especially a domestic one."

Mu Xiaoqiao fell silent. Zhu Shengwen waved his hands to gesture for his men to leave them alone. Then, he whispered, "I'm not a stubborn man. I have two conditions. Fulfill one, and I'll let you attend the catwalk."

Hearing words of salvation, Mu Xiaoqiao quickly asked, "Mr. Zhu, what are the conditions?"

Zhu Shengwen glanced at Mu Xiaoqiao with lustful eyes and uttered, “The first is that you accompany me tonight. The second is that your husband kneels and apologizes to me. Pick one. Which will you choose?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Although his voice was soft, Qin Ming could hear him clearly.

He was asking Mu Xiaoqiao to sleep with him in front of her husband.

He's too much!

The second condition was for Qin Ming to kneel and apologize to him. He was planning to humiliate Qin Ming in public. Hearing his words nearly made Qin Ming go blind with rage.

Although Qin Ming was uninterested in Mu Xiaoqiao and he was only in the Mu family because of the fortune-teller, his legally married wife was still his wife.

If this news spread, it would be embarrassing for Qin Ming, as that meant that he was incapable of protecting a woman.

However, Qin Ming remained silent. He wanted to know what Mu Xiaoqiao would do.

Mu Xiaoqiao was beautiful, and her look of

wrath was even more enchanting. She no longer looked indifferent as her facial features became twisted. Madness burned in her eyes.

She was a daughter from a wealthy family in Guang City. She had been respected since birth.

After she started living an independent life, she suffered through difficult times and learned that earning a living was uneasy. Moreover, because she was beautiful, she was humiliated and coveted wherever she went.

Her experience made her a strong woman.

Anger flooded her veins as she seethed, "Mr. Zhu, you've really put me in a difficult spot this time. Although I'm not a remarkably tough woman, I won't admit defeat so easily. I can't believe an old wrinkly worm like you is trying to get me. Have you looked at yourself in a mirror? Do you think you're worthy of me? I'll get a lawyer to talk to you about the breach of contract tomorrow. Goodbye."

Whipping her hair, Mu Xiaoqiao walked away

with confident strides.

However, she had only taken two steps before she realized that Qin Ming was not following her. Speechless at him, she huffed, “What are you standing there for? Are you determined to embarrass yourself? Or do you really want to kneel and apologize to him? Can you make me worry less about you?”

Qin Ming ignored Mu Xiaoqiao. “Zhu Shengwen, the last time you played dirty, I beat the crap out of you. Back then, I took into consideration that you were Mu Xiaoqiao's business partner, so I didn't teach you a harsh lesson. I didn't expect you to act this way. It seems like you haven't learned your lesson.”

“Hahaha!” Zhu Shengwen shook with laughter. Smugness was written all over his ugly face. He spread out his arms and said, “You want to hit me? I understand that young people like you have fiery temper and small brains. There are so many people and cameras around. The moment you hit me, security guards will be here. Do it if you dare. I hope you'll enjoy your dinner at the police

station.”

Mu Xiaoqiao quickly stopped Qin Ming. “Qin Ming, I said to leave now.”

Zhu Shengwen laughed, “That's right. You can't do anything other than getting out of here. Useless thing, how dare you try to get ahead of me. Who do you think-”

Before he could finish his sentence, Qin Ming had broken free of Mu Xiaoqiao and punched him.

Thud! Zhu Shengwen's head was smacked to the side. Unable to keep his balance, he crashed straight onto the wall. He howled, “You brat! You actually hit me! Security! Security!”

The security guards at Century Tower were efficient. The moment Qin Ming punched him, the security team arrived.

However, the guards stopped when they saw the assailant. *F*ck, isn't that our boss? Did our boss just hit a guest? Should we actually stay or leave?*

The leader of the team was quick to decide. Once he realized that it was his boss hitting someone, he turned and left before the guest realized that his team was even there. As long as their boss was not the one getting hit, this had nothing to do with them.

One punch was not enough for Qin Ming's anger to dissipate. He grabbed Zhu Shengwen's collar and lifted the older man.

“Ah! What are you doing? Let me down!” Zhu Shengwen widened his eyes and screamed. He did not think that Qin Ming was as strong as this. He was more than seventy kilograms, but Qin Ming managed to easily lift him with both arms.

Bang!

Qin Ming threw Zhu Shengwen toward the lounge's door. And that was how the boss of the event entered the lounge.

“Ah!”

The people in the lounge were frightened. They

wondered who dared to hit the head of the organizer.

Qin Ming threw Zhu Shengwen to the floor. Beside him, Mu Xiaoqiao covered her mouth in shock. She abruptly realized that instead of feeling angry at his actions, she was relieved.

She despised Zhu Shengwen. She was nearly raped by the man, but she had to take it quietly because of this event. In the end, Zhu Shengwen had still lied to her.

Her hatred for Qin Ming lessened when she saw him standing up for her.

However, Qin Ming was not actually standing up for her. He did this because he hated being lied to, and because Zhu Shengwen had humiliated him earlier. Qin Ming was not an inanimate object; he could not pretend nothing had happened. Especially when the incident occurred in his territory.

“Security!” Someone shouted, trying to get security guards to come to them.

However, the security team was staying put right outside. They stole a glance at the scene once in a while. As long as no one was laying a finger on their boss, they did not need to appear. The security team was only going to maintain order after their boss was done with his beating. Knowing that Ms. Song was most likely going to award them a bonus for their discretion, the members of the security team were excited.

Bang! Thud! Smack!

Qin Ming pinned Zhu Shengwen down on the floor as his blows kept landing on him. A greasy middle-aged man like Zhu Shengwen was obviously no match for the young and vigorous Qin Ming.

Qin Ming's knuckles were coated in blood, while his face was splattered with Zhu Shengwen's blood.

Zhu Shengwen was already shrieking from the blows. The surrounding people were frightened beyond belief. The violent Qin Ming seemed terrifying.

In the past, Qin Ming used to be a bad boy who enjoyed violence. Fighting was a daily routine for him.

Qin Ming had tried to turn over a new leaf. He wanted to become a polite person, but there was always someone who got onto his nerves.

On the side, Mu Zhaoyang, Mu Jianqiao, and his family all watched as they shivered in fear.

It seemed like the live-in son-in-law was not as cowardly as rumored. In fact, it she seemed to have a penchant for blood.

“Stop!” A loud voice cried out, standing out from the silence. A policewoman walked over with a baton in her hand. “Qin Ming, stop!”

Hearing his name, Qin Ming turned in surprise. It was the policewoman he knew.

This woman appeared when Qin Ming's brother's ex-girlfriend, Wang Feng, was arrested. She was also there when Zhao Fugui stole Zhang Xiaoyan's money, and when Zhang Jundong

harassed Liao Qingxuan.

As they had met each other too frequently, the policewoman recognized Qin Ming.

Qin Ming slowly stood up. He wiped the blood splatter on the corner of his mouth and gave her a devious grin. Shivers went down the spines of those in the lounge. *Isn't he afraid of the police?*

Is he enjoying the moment?

Qin Ming had lost himself for a moment in his act. His emotions were affected by the recent terrible events.

However, he was quick to calm himself down. He moved aside.

The policewoman immediately went forward to check Zhu Shengwen's condition. At the same time, the security team came out from hiding and quickly surrounded Qin Ming, protecting him from all sides.

Zhu Shengwen held his swollen mouth and spat

out two teeth. He jabbed a finger at Qin Ming and shouted out his muffled words, “Arrest him! Arrest him now! I- I want him to be in prison forever!”

Qin Ming had beaten up the man until he could no longer form proper words.

Calmly, Qin Ming explained, “Officer, we're just fooling around. We're men, so we tend to shed some blood when we meet each other. Or else, it won't be interesting, right? Mr. Zhu?”

Zhu Shengwen stomped his foot. “Right, my a**! I'm going to kill you! I-”

Before Zhu Shengwen was done with his words, Qin Ming had taken out his phone and proceeded to show him a video. When he saw the video, he closed his mouth.

“Qin Ming, have you gone mad?” Mu Zhaoyang felt that Qin Ming was a madman when he saw his bloodied knuckles. *He's violent!*

“It's over. It's all over. Not only did he not apologize to Mr. Zhu, but he also beat him up again.”

“Who is he? What's his relationship with Ms. Mu?”

“Wow. This man is ruthless.”

“Quick. Someone, call the ambulance.”

“Mr. Zhu is a reputable man in our industry. It's ridiculous that someone had beaten him up in public. I think he's from Qiao Zheng Fashion Corporation, right?”

“So he's one of Ms. Mu's men? I don't know how he is related to her, but it's guaranteed that Ms. Mu won't be able to go on stage now. Her brand is over. This Qin Ming is bad luck. We're doomed because of him.”

“That's right. They can't go on stage, and they even beat someone up. Once the news goes live tomorrow, it'll be the end of her company. It's all his fault.”

“Even the police are here. This has become a big deal. It's over for this young man, too.”

The onlookers were reprimanding Qin Ming. They felt his violence was an unforgivable sin.

However, they knew nothing about what Zhu Shengwen had done to Mu Xiaoqiao. This was a role reversal where the bystanders did not have a clear view of the situation while the ones involved did.

The policewoman warned, “Qin Ming, stay on the ground by the wall. Don't move.”

Zhu Shengwen stomped his foot. “Qin Ming, I'm going to kill you! I-”

Before Zhu Shengwen was done with his words, Qin Ming had taken out his phone and played a video in his face. When he saw the video, he

closed his mouth.

The video showed a hit-and-run accident where the driver later looked for a scapegoat.

Previously, Qi Minghui had compiled a list of Zhu Shengwen's unsightly history. He had threatened some models to sleep with him, taken bribes as a member of the jury, and found a scapegoat for his hit-and-run incident.

Qin Ming had not used this evidence earlier because he thought that Zhu Shengwen had learned his lesson after the beating. Now that Zhu Shengwen was playing dirty, Qin Ming decided to show him some colors.

The evidence of his hit-and-run was bared before Zhu Shengwen's eyes.

I remember having dealt with the guy who had filmed this. This video shouldn't exist anymore. Why is it with Qin Ming?

After the video ended, Qin Ming played another. In the video was Zhu Shengwen threatening

models to sleep with him. Some were physically forced, and Qin Ming knew that he would not be able to lie his way out of those.

The policewoman sensed something amiss. She reached out to snatch the phone, but Qin Ming's reaction was faster. He kept it close to him as he slapped Zhu Shengwen's face. "Mr. Zhu, I don't think I need to tell you what to do."

Zhu Shengwen's expression froze as cold sweat beaded on his forehead. He was fearful, and his heart pounded.

Once his bribery, rape, and hit-and-run incidents were exposed, he would be headed to jail.

He was old; he would not be able to take the punishment.

Fear coiled in his heart. He suddenly grabbed Qin Ming's leg and said, "Mr. Qin, I- I'm wrong. You've done the right thing. My mind is clear after your beating. You're a godsend. No, you're my father. Are you satisfied with the beating yet? If you're not, Dad, hit me again."

It was shocking.

Everyone in the lounge gaped from the shock. *What's going on? Mr. Zhu was beaten up, but he's calling his assailant "Dad"?*

What kind of logic is this? Has he lost his mind from the beating?

Zhu Shengwen had certainly not lost his mind from the beating. He was completely at Qin Ming's mercy.

If he ignored his ego and gained Qin Ming's forgiveness here, he would be able to get back the evidence and continue living as a free man. If he was stubborn in going against Qin Ming, and Qin Ming handed the evidence to the police, it would be the end of him.

Qin Ming scoffed, "Scram. I don't have a contemptuous son like you."

"Yes, yes. Mr. Qin is right." Zhu Shengwen tried to ignore the excruciating pain on his body as he turned to the policewoman.

“Officer, no one is fighting here. Why are you here? I'm fooling around with Mr. Qin. We're men, and we like to play a little rough. It's nothing shocking.”

The policewoman was speechless; she recalled him saying something else earlier.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Qin Ming. “Qin Ming, please take out your phone.”

Qin Ming answered, “No. My phone is my personal property. I didn't do anything illegal, so there's no reason for me to hand it over.”

“You!” The policewoman pointed at Zhu Shengwen, “You've beaten him up until he's severely injured. That's a crime.”

“No! He didn't!” Zhu Shengwen was more panicked than Qin Ming. He shouted, “What's wrong with you, officer? I said we're just fooling around. You'll have to go through me to arrest him.”

The crowd was speechless as they wondered

what Qin Ming had used to blackmail Zhu Shengwen. It seemed like it was working wonderfully.

Qin Ming had a faint smile on his face as he patted Zhu Shengwen's face. "I'm sure you know what to do."

Zhu Shengwen hurriedly said, "Yes. Ms. Mu, I'm sorry. I've done the wrongs things to you. I hope you can forgive the uncultured me."

Mu Xiaoqiao narrowed her eyes. Her expression remained indifferent, but she was shocked by Qin Ming's actions in her heart. She was starting to feel that she did not know him so well, after all.

Qin Ming had actually made Zhu Shengwen admit defeat with his fists.

Fearing that Mu Xiaoqiao would not forgive him, Zhu Shengwen quickly changed the topic, "The fashion show is starting soon. I'll arrange the best time slot for your company, and you'll be the finale, too. Your people should get ready right away. I'll ask the cameramen and the producers to

give your designs more screen time. I'll also contact the reporters I know. They're from R&Q Magazine, and they'll interview you. I'm sure Ms. Mu's brand will reach a new peak.”

Mu Xiaoqiao looked at Qin Ming then at her subordinates.

She closed her eyes to collect herself. “Good to hear that Mr. Zhu will be following the contract, after all. Notify the rest to prepare now. We'll steal the limelight of the night.”

The staff in Qiao Zheng Fashion Corporation were all overjoyed. They had been anticipating the worst news.

Now that their designs were given a chance on the catwalk, the model's manager who had been cursing at Mu Xiaoqiao earlier was trying her best to appease her again. The manager was afraid that Mu Xiaoqiao would not let her model go on stage.

Mu Xiaoqiao did not want to worsen the situation, so she stuck to her original plan.

Mu Zhaoyang, Mu Jianqiao, and his family were silent.

Everyone now regarded Qin Ming differently. As Qin Ming had been the one to resolve this, he had become Mu Xiaoqiao's savior.

And yet, Qin Ming had ignored these people the entire time. It appeared as if he was here to take revenge on Zhu Shengwen, while helping Mu Xiaoqiao was just a side task.

They could see that Qin Ming had been confident with resolving the issue from the start. On the other hand, they had been mocking him all along. It was no wonder that Qin Ming ignored them.

Mu Xiaoqiao turned to look at Qin Ming. She was not angry, given Qin Ming had helped her go on stage again, and he had beaten up Zhu Shengwen. Watching Zhu Shengwen writhing in pain made her feel relieved.

He seems more reliable than I thought.

Mu Xiaoqiao was more happy than angry. At the

very least, the man she married had guts and was not a coward.

When Qin Ming saw that there was nothing else for him to do here, he turned to leave.

Just as Qin Ming started to walk out of the lounge, the policewoman ordered, “Qin Ming, stand right there.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming had taught Zhu Shengwen a lesson. With evidence in his hands, Zhu Shengwen would never dare to show himself in front of Qin Ming for the rest of his life.

Qin Ming did entertain the thought of killing him, but he changed his mind when Zhu Shengwen called him Dad. As the head of the organizer, calling Qin Ming Dad in public was humiliating enough for him.

If he was capable of withstanding a humiliation like this, that meant he was a man who knew when to admit defeat. Hence, Qin Ming would let him remember his defeat today for the rest of his life.

Most importantly, to hope to get back the evidence, Zhu Shengwen would have to continuously appease Qin Ming. That would be a long-term income. After all, a useless man's gold was still gold.

However, before Qin Ming could leave, the policewoman stopped him.

“Qin Ming, stand right there.” The policewoman stood in front of Qin Ming. This time, she stopped him with her hand instead of her police baton. “My phone has run out of battery. May I borrow yours?”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and said, “As if I'll believe in your words. You're a cheeky policewoman.”

The policewoman rolled her eyes and sternly said, “Qin Ming, do you have evidence of Zhu Shengwen's crimes? You're an educated young man. You should know that this evidence should be handed over to the police. If you hand it to me, I'll make sure justice is upheld.”

Qin Ming shook his head. “I don't know what you're talking about. I said I was fooling around with Mr. Zhu. Officer, why don't you believe in my words?”

The policewoman was furious as she put her hands on her hips.

“Qin Ming, you've been cooperative with the

police in the past. Why are you so coy this time? Can you hurry up and take out your phone?"

She then stepped forward to snatch it from him, but Qin Ming refused to give in. He held tight onto his phone as he dodged her.

Instead, the policewoman grabbed Qin Ming's body to stop him.

"Don't move."

"Ho!" Qin Ming was speechless. *Does anyone ask for things from others in this manner? I'm not a suspect; I'm just an ordinary college student.*

Qin Ming did not want to hit a police officer, but he was sure that the policewoman hoped that he would. After all, if he did, she would have an excuse to arrest Qin Ming and take his phone.

He continued to grip his phone, refusing to hand it over.

The policewoman exclaimed, "It seems like you're good at resisting. Let's see how long you

can last.”

The policewoman sat on Qin Ming's body as she tried to grab his phone.

Qin Ming was pounced by a pretty policewoman whose hands roamed around his body. In their struggles, he touched the softness of her chest, and for a moment, he was embarrassed. It was a painful and joyous struggle. “Officer, please don't say misleading words like those.”

The policewoman said, “What did I say? Don't blame me for the harsh actions if you're not going to cooperate.”

Qin Ming could not do anything about his situation, so he hurriedly waved to the security team, signaling them to help him.

However, the security team's leader took a peek and realized that their boss was struggling with a policewoman along the corridor.

Furthermore, the policewoman was riding on him. *There aren't many people in the corridor, but Boss, aren't you too bold? There's a presidential suite upstairs. Why don't you go there instead?*

One of the security team's members said, "As expected of our boss. He even won over such a pretty policewoman within seconds."

The second team lead asked, "Why is Boss waving to us?"

"Is he asking us to scram? Are we in his way of courting the girl?"

"That's right! Quick, barricade the two ends of the road. Make sure no one comes here. Tell them to make a detour if they have to go past this place. We'll lose our bonus if we messed up our boss' business."

Qin Ming was waving for his security team to save him, but they ended up retreating from the scene. The fury Qin Ming felt was unprecedented. *What the hell are they doing?*

Now, the corridor was empty. Although Qin Ming could defend himself now, it did not seem appropriate for him to hit her. Furthermore, she

was a policewoman. If he hit her, she would charge him with assault on police.

He shouted, "Alright! I'll give you the phone, okay?"

The policewoman was wiping sweat off her forehead as she huffed, "You should've done so earlier. It wouldn't have turned out this way. I'll award you with a good citizen certificate later on."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. *Why will I need that?*

As he held onto his phone, he asked, "Officer, what's your name?"

"I'm Sun Changxi. Why are you still delaying? Didn't I tell you my name the last time we met?" Sun Changxi asked impatiently.

Qin Ming was about to hand over his phone when he abruptly pointed behind Sun Changxi. "Look! What's that?"

Sun Changxi froze and turned to look behind her.

Right then, Qin Ming escaped.

Realizing that she had been fooled, she roared, "Qin Ming, stay right there!"

A chase began between the two. Qin Ming was about to successfully escape when Sun Changxi suddenly kicked the wall and pounced toward him. Qin Ming looked down on the floor to realize a dark shadow had enveloped him.

He turned back in shock to see Sun Changxi leaping at him. He shrieked, "Officer, you don't need to do this, do you?"

"Ah! Why did you stop?" It was Sun Changxi's turn to be surprised. She thought Qin Ming would continue running, but he suddenly stopped. Hence, she was about to land at the wrong place.

Qin Ming's words had just left his mouth when he saw Sun Changxi's chest colliding into him. Instantly, he collapsed to the floor, while his head buried itself into her arms.

"Ugh!" Qin Ming landed on the floor. So did Sun

Changxi. They were now in a position that was even more suggestive than before.

The pair of security guards at the end of the corridor could not help but squint. Then, they hurriedly retreated even further. They could not afford to disturb their boss while he was “having fun”.

The security guards walked as one of them said, “Boss is impressive. He's managed to successfully court her at the first meeting. The policewoman is pretty and has a good figure. I'd reduce my lifespan by ten years if she was my girlfriend.”

The other replied, “That's right. And she is really aggressive with her moves. What a good life our boss has. It's great to be rich.”

On the other side, Qin Ming was suffocating under Sun Changxi's weight. He could smell a fragrance mixed with sweat from her that was different from other women. It was the scent of a single woman.

Qin Ming had the gift of being able to tell which women were single and which women had men. After all, he had worked different jobs and had seen many kinds of women.

Women like Nie Haitang, Bai Yuchun, and Zhang Xiaoyan had a unique, refreshing scent. It was addictive, and anyone who smelled it would wish to sink their teeth in them.

On the other hand, women like Li Meng and Zhao Menghua were not as fragrant. They have had sexual relationships with men, so their fragrances were contaminated with men's scent.

The worst ones were middle-aged women; they needed strong perfume to cover up their scent.

As Qin Ming struggled to get up, he complained, "Officer, have you been single for too long? Are you humping every man you see?"

Sun Changxi covered her chest in embarrassment. She had been sensitive to the touch earlier, and now, she was feeling odd.

She said, “What nonsense is that? I had to do it because you refused to cooperate. If you're not going to show it to me, I'll come after you until you do. Show me Zhu Shengwen's criminal evidence, and I'll buy you a meal. How about that?”

Qin Ming was frustrated with her persistence. He handed her his phone. “Fine. Look at it for yourself.”

Sun Changxi was overjoyed as she took the phone and played a video.

“Ah! Don't- Ah...”

The moment the video played, she saw a woman screaming in bed. The next video showed a woman getting raped.

“Ah! Don't! It hurts...”

The video was playing loudly, and the security team hiding at the corner could not help but give the couple a thumbs-up when they heard the sounds. *Our boss is quick. He's already taking her so quickly and roughly.*

One of the guards said to his walkie-talkie, "Attention. Boss is dealing with serious business now. Seal off all the entrances to the main corridor. No one is allowed here."

"Copy that."

The moans reverberated in the main corridor. Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. *Why does she look like she's enjoying the videos?*

He could not help but ask, "Hey, you're..."

Sun Changxi raised her hand and said somberly, "Be quiet. I'm trying to determine if this constitutes rape."

Qin Ming raised his eyebrows. *Are you sure it's not because you're interested in it?*