

# Chapter 456

It was noon when Qin Ming returned to Dayong City.

Zhang Xianmin had already brought people to greet Qin Ming, as well as the resentful and very unhappy Mu Sichun, because Qin Ming didn't take her with him, this little girl was very unhappy.

Qin Ming had been running around for two days, feeling very tired, and said, "Go back to the hotel first. Old man Zhang, together?"

After returning from the waterway for half a day, Qin Ming didn't give Zhang Quanzhen a reply. He was still thinking about it. He was also thinking about some questions, but his ability was limited and he couldn't get the result quickly, so he could only delay it for a while.

Zhang Quanzhen readily agreed and got into the car with Qin Ming.

On the back seat of the car, Mu Xiaoqiao helped Qin Ming remove his makeup. The beard on his face was glued with glue for too long, which made Qin Ming very uncomfortable. Moreover, after using fake glasses for too long, Qin Ming's eyes were dry and unbearable, so he had to take a good rest. .

Mu Sichun asked with a flat mouth, "Sister, what happened when you went to Dazhai in the Lin family?"

Mu Xiaoqiao made a silent gesture: "Hush, let your brother-in-law be quiet for a while, he is thinking about something."

Mu Sichun's face turned black and said: "What? You two are divorced? Why are you suddenly concerned about your brother-in-law?"

Mu Xiaoqiao glared at her sister in anger, and said, "Do you really want our divorce?"

Mu Sichun curled his lips and said, "No, sister, why are you being aggressive with me?"

Mu Sichun was a little unhappy. Her sixth sense of womanness had arrived. Her sister seemed to be a little hostile to her, as if she was guarding her. She obviously did nothing wrong, right?

The two sisters had nothing to say along the way.

Although Qin Ming closed his eyes and rested, he felt a little guilty about seeing the two sisters like this, and was afraid that it was not the dream talk that Mu Sichun would say on the plane with Mu Sichun, and Mu Xiaoqiao had heard it and misunderstood something.

This kind of thing can't be explained, the more you describe it, the darker, you can only wait for time to digest it slowly.

When everyone returned to the hotel, Qin Ming took a comfortable bath, and returned to his original appearance after removing his makeup. He asked Zhang Quanzhen to come to the study to get along alone.

Zhang Quanzhen saw that there were only two people left in private, and asked, "How? Mr. Qin, have you thought about it?"

Qin Ming didn't respond directly, and asked: "Old man Zhang, I feel you are a little special to me. When I was looking for Nie Haitang two months ago, you appeared next to a small park. At that time, I failed to chase the plane. , Was walking aimlessly on the road and bumped into you."

Zhang Quanzhen smiled and said, "That's fate. At that time, I just got a gift from Mu Hao. He gave me a Porsche. I was itching for a while and went for a ride."

Qin Minghaohao smiled: "Forget it, you are not fooling me? You should have come prepared, right? Can you tell me, what is worth your attention to me?"

Zhang Quanzhen was silent for a while, he knew that Qin Ming no longer believed in his fate and other things.

"Your keenness surprised me." Zhang Quanzhen finally exclaimed: "It seems that you have a pair of eyes, it is quite accurate to see things and people, but it also has shortcomings. Often the sharper the talent, the more problems will occur at critical moments. Like many drowning people, they are confident in their swimming skills."

Qin Ming ignored Zhang Quanzhen's criticism of him and asked, "Then you are admitting that you have been eyeing me long ago?"

Zhang Quanzhen said without evasiveness: "Yes, I need you to do something to achieve my wish. But I know that it is not possible under normal circumstances. It just happened that something happened to Mu's family and a chess piece was needed to solve the game. You and Mu Xiaoqiao The horoscope of "is very good. Once you can unite, the troubles of the Mu family can be resolved. When I found you, I was amazed by myself. You are simply the one chosen by God for me."

Qin Ming didn't comment on Zhang Quanzhen's remarks, this bad old man could only believe 10% of his words.

Qin Ming asked: "I have fulfilled my wish for you, would you like to give it to me?"

He didn't wait for Zhang Quanzhen's response, and continued: "I am self-aware. I am a first-line polytechnic student. Although my studies are pretty good, my ability to be the vice president of a company at best may be the highest achievement of my life. Yes, it's almost mixed, I'm afraid it's just a general manager."

"But I now have a chance, an opportunity that soars into the sky. I don't want to lose everything I have now because of my lack of abilities, so I need talent to help me."

“Alona’s special ability to fight, talents with military experience, protection of key personnel experience; Qi Minghui like business talents studying at MIT; at the same time, you also need old man Zhang you who knows how to resolve all kinds of chaos and big troubles.”

“You almost saved the Mu family and the Lin family with a single mouth. Your skills are beyond my reach.”

Zhang Quanzhen smiled, and said: “A lot of resources are built on the ground. Many resources are accumulated and collected. When I was young, I also made mistakes in the market. If you are willing to fulfill my wish for me, I will take all of my life skills. What’s wrong with the professor? Besides, I don’t want to be able to inherit my abilities after I die.”

The two talked about it, and they were open and honest, revealing some secrets to each other.

Zhang Quanzhen has already expressed his opinion, and all that is left is to see Qin Ming’s own choice.

Qin Ming felt that the atmosphere was almost running. He poured a cup of tea and put it in front of Zhang Quanzhen, and said, “I would like to worship you as a teacher. How about hiring you as my personal teacher with a monthly salary of two thousand?”

Zhang Quan, who was about to serve the apprentice tea, stopped immediately, the corners of his mouth twitched, and my mother was selling criticism. Oh, you smelly boy. I really have Zhang Liangji. You have a wall ladder, and you have been apprentices. Put?

Qin Ming smiled slyly: “Teacher, your salary is very high. I had an employee before. I only gave her 1,000 a month and signed it for more than 20 years. She is still grateful to me. You are My teacher’s salary is naturally doubled. If the teacher joins our company as a consultant, the salary will be higher in the name of the company.”

Zhang Quanzhen smiled and banded Qin Ming’s forehead three times with his hand, and said: “Don’t make small movements in front of the teacher. I don’t need the money. I will remember to respect my teacher in the future. I won’t be the same as before and say nothing. , Just do it for you. You don’t have to worry about me doing it for you.”

Qin Ming laughed, and said, “Teacher, you are so worried, the salary of two thousand months is really high.”

Zhang Quanzhen drank apprenticeship tea, and the two formally established a relationship between master and apprentice.

The relationship between the two has changed, and Zhang Quanzhen’s attitude has also changed. He said: “The horoscope of the Mu family’s eldest daughter really fits with you. The dragon and the phoenix are in auspicious fortune. I didn’t lie to you. But you really don’t like her. , I can help you too.”

Qin Ming remembered what happened the night he was bitten and poisoned by a poisonous snake, and shook his head again, saying, “I owe her, and I will take care of it myself.”

Zhang Quanzhen stroked his beard and smiled: "Since ancient times, heroes have been saddened by Beauty Pass. Last time I met, I also showed you the face. You are the Emperor Peach Blossom Tribulation. I'm afraid there will be more women in the future."

Qin Ming frowned and asked, "Is there a way to resolve it?"

Zhang Quan was really happy, and said, "Don't you not believe in my physicist? I didn't plan to teach you this, why? Now it's itchy again?"

Qin Ming smiled awkwardly: "This is not the teacher's student now. You have to learn comprehensively. If you don't learn comprehensively, then you will be inferior to the teacher in the future?"

Zhang Quanzhen said: "Then dissolve the fart, didn't I ask Mu Xiaoqiao to give you a martial arts book? Practice more, strengthen the yang and nourish the kidney, and build a strong body. In the future, many women will not be able to squeeze you."

Qin Ming's face turned black: "..."

Qin Ming didn't think he would have a lot of peach blossoms in his heart. He already had a way to deal with Mu Xiaoqiao's relationship.

He didn't want to get entangled in this topic, so he said: "The teacher asks me to practice, then I will practice. However, what do you want me to do, teacher? Help you fulfill your wish?"

When it comes to his many years of wish, Zhang Quanzhen feels uncomfortable and his expression becomes sad.

He pondered for a moment before he said: "This is something that happened many years ago. We are a group of depressed young people who got together and vowed to do something big..."

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"That was many years ago, I have to talk about it since I was a kid..."

Zhang Quanzhen recalled the past and said: "Mu Hairan and I grew up wearing a crotch with me. He was a big wealthy family. Because of the grievances and struggles of the wealthy, he was not favored and was sent to Hulongshan to learn art and save his life. Later, with me Together, they became the disciple of Teacher Zhao Demin."

Qin Ming was taken aback and asked, "Old man Zhang, are you not a Taoist priest from Hulong Mountain? Why do you apprentice another teacher?"

Zhang Quanzhen put on the majesty of the teacher, tapped Qin Ming on the head, and said, "After drinking the teacher's tea, call me teacher."

Qin Ming smirked and said, "Teacher."

Zhang Quanzhen explained: "I will do it for six or more years. I don't have much to eat. Where are there really many Taoist priests? Although Hulong Mountain is a famous Taoist mountain, there are not many people waiting. Now the style of Hulong Mountain is also slowly. Developed."

Suddenly in Qin Ming's heart, he ignored Zhang Quanzhen's age and background.

Zhang Quanzhen said: "Our master, when he was criticized, he also met a great man, who was also our later teacher, Zhao Demin. After the criticism was over, he came back and was already blind. A pitiful boy with a hairy head, there was a last meal but not the next, so I recommended me to study with Teacher Zhao with Mu Hairan, at least to be able to eat together."

Qin Ming moved in his heart and asked, "The Zhao family is so powerful, shouldn't he be a big man?"

Zhang Quanzhen nodded and said: "In terms of influence, it is stronger than the old Qin family in Nahai City. In that famine era. A behemoth like the Zhao family, even a small handyman, has a house and assets overseas. ."

Qin Ming said silently in his heart that this Zhao family should be one of the members of the highest board of directors of the Universe Century Group, and even the foster father Chang Hongxi could not deal with it.

Because the Zhao family is deeply rooted in China and has a huge influence.

Zhang Quanzhen said: "Teacher Zhao accepted five students at the time, and Mu Hairan and I were two of them. The five of us were close brothers and sisters, and we vowed to fight the world together."

Qin Ming answered, "In the end, because of a woman, he turned his head against each other and went on his own. Teacher, these TV dramas are bad."

Zhang Quanzhen glared at him angrily, and then sighed: "Yes, life is like a play. The five of us are separated because of a woman. For more than a decade, classmates, eating, sleeping, crying, and laughing together, all disappeared. However, Mu Hairan and I were both from Hulongshan, so the relationship has always been fine."

Qin Ming asked again, "Teacher, what do you want?"

Zhang Quanzhen sighed in melancholy, and said in deep thought: "For decades, I want to resolve this knot. I want to go back to the past. We shouldn't have done it like this. It's not like running at night. I know he is very painful. I want to help him put it down."

Qin Ming was quite moved. Perhaps this is the friendship between men. After decades of parting ways, Zhang Quanzhen still misses the other side.

But Qin Ming was curious again, and said, "But teacher, I don't know you elders, how can I help you?"

Zhang Quanzhen said: "The time has not come, so I won't tell you for now. You first learn some basic knowledge of people and the content of distinguishing people, which will be of great help to you in the future. Now you are too young and immature."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes, and he was appetizing again.

How does Qin Ming feel that Zhang Quanzhen, like his foster father Chang Hongxi, likes to hang people's appetites and tells the timing when he says things? Are you trying to get pregnant?

He didn't make a mistake, he could only say: "I'm not in a hurry. If the teacher needs my help, please speak up."

Zhang Quanzhen said calmly: "Don't blame me for keeping you secret. In fact, if you are not a climate, rashly blending into my business is not a big deal, but it will cause trouble to the upper body. I will give you a book and read it carefully. I The martial arts instructor that Tuo Mu Xiaoqiao gave you should also practice more. Although it can't help you become more able to fight, it can strengthen your body, get rid of all diseases, and prolong your life."

Zhang Quanzhen took out a book with a thick black cover from his backpack.

Qin Ming opened it curiously, and found that the contents were handwritten by Zhang Quanzhen himself, and the handwriting was very beautiful in block letters.

Zhang Quanzhen said: "This is my learning of how to behave as a person, as well as the content of my success in my life, and a summary of failure. There are many conditions for doing an impossible thing, and any crisis has a desperation. The possibility of life. The empty glove white wolf is the highest state. Success or failure depends on a mouth. The death is said to be alive, and the white is said to be black."

Qin Ming felt awe-inspiring, this is not Zhang Quanzhen's personal autobiography in this life?

Zhang Quanzhen held Qin Ming's hand and said, "Remember, this book is very important. It must not fall into the hands of other people. If you lose it, you are not worthy of being my student."

Qin Ming also said seriously: "Don't worry, teacher, I won't lose it."

Zhang Quanzhen nodded and said: "I have dealt with the Lin family's affairs now, and there are other things to do. After this period of time, I will go to Guangzhou to see you again, and I hope you can grasp it as soon as possible. If you are free, also You can learn more from Mu Hairan. He is not inferior to me. It's just that what happened back then made him feel calm and calm. But it doesn't mean that he is incapable."

Qin Ming said, "I know."

Zhang Quan really wants to leave. Before he left, he had to leave Qin Ming with two longevity Gus. Qin Ming looked depressed. It was a baby of two or three hundred million. You are a bad old man. When you become a master, you can rely on your relationship and eat and take whatever you want. .

But Qin Ming didn't have much, so he gave it as soon as he gave it.

The Lin family owes him now, and he will ask the Lin family later.

Qin Ming felt that Zhang Quanzhen had said a lot this time, but he still didn't say the most important content. He never expected that he would have been played by Zhang Quanzhen from the beginning and almost turned into a pawn.

However, Qin Ming is not a vegetarian, and promptly countered Zhang Quanzhen, forcing him to show his feet, and thus the two established a relationship between master and apprentice.

Although Zhang Quanzhen didn't fully follow his orders, but the apprentice has something to do, can he not act as a master?

This allowed Qin Ming to have a good "insurance" and bargaining chips in the struggle of the Universal Century Group.

However, the relationship between the teacher and the apprentice is not reliable. Qin Mingzhen didn't dare to pack the ticket. He had to open up what Quanzhen wanted to do and who he wanted to help.

As for Qin Ming himself, he can also get what he wants, that is Zhang Quanzhen's ability.

Since the last time he met in Guangzhou, he blocked Aaron's catcher. By the morning of the Lin's Tuzhai pier, Qin Ming already knew that Zhang Quanzhen was actually good at fighting. In other words, Zhang Quanzhen was both civil and martial artist. It's only hiding his own kung fu.

The two books that Qin Ming is holding now, although they are all basic introductory books.

He wasn't in a hurry, he couldn't be fat in one bite, so tall buildings had to be built from the ground.

Qin Ming played with Mu Xiaoqiao and the two sisters for a long time. At night, the private jet was also ready, and the group was going back to Guangzhou.

On the plane, Mu Sichun slept soundly with a lot of clothes and gadgets sent by Qin Ming.

And Qin Ming was resting tired because he had been busy for several days.

Mu Xiaoqiao was in a nervous mood. She felt that Qin Ming treated her differently, but she couldn't say how she felt, but she didn't feel like an intimate couple.

Ding dong.

Suddenly, Qin Ming's cell phone rang with the sound of WeChat letters.

Mu Xiaoqiao looked around and found that no one else was there. She took Qin Ming's old mobile phone and opened the screen. It was Nie Haitang's sweet, warm smile, which was the tablecloth of the people-friendly mobile phone.

Mu Xiaoqiao felt uncomfortable looking at her, but she had to admit that Nie Haitang did laugh better than her, and smiled better.

She took a peek at the WeChat content and found a girl named Kou Xinling who sent Qin Ming information every day. Every time she was "present", "I think of you when I want to find someone to chat with", "Why do you ignore me", "Am I in trouble?" "Have you eaten?" "Whether it is better for girls to have straight or curly hair".

However, Mu Xiaoqiao found that Qin Ming never responded. She was happy again and looked at Qin Ming who was dozing off with a smile.

Mu Xiaoqiao directly picked up Qin Ming's phone and curled it up in Qin Ming's arms. He raised the phone at a 45° angle, took a photo, sent it to him, and added: "If you harass my man again, I will let you pay. Price, vixen."

## Chapter 458

Morning in the female dormitory of Tsinghua University in Beijing.

Nie Haitang cried all night, Qin Ming sent a photo of other women sleeping with him in WeChat, and called her a vixen.

She knew that Qin Ming had changed his mind, and there were other women around him.

Although the woman's face was stamped in the photo, her full figure, her delicate skin tone, and her long hair were obviously a big beauty.

“Woo...” Nie Haitang cried again when he woke up, his eyes red.

She rolled her body on the bed, her eyes were red, she took out her phone, and the chat conversation last night has been withdrawn and deleted.

But it didn't matter, she was broken in love.

She had imagined that Qin Ming's feelings for her would last forever, but it ended in only two months.

She looked up at the dormitory, and the roommate was not there, crying even louder.

For a long time, Nie Haitang raised his head, picked up his mobile phone and dialed a special phone number, which was left to her by Chang Hongxi, who persuaded her to leave Qin Ming for Qin Ming's safety that day.

“Hey...” After the call was connected, there was a hoarse voice.

Nie Haitang bit her lip and asked, “Mr. Chang, Chang? This is Nie Haitang. I want to see Qin Ming. Is he safe now?”

On the other side of the phone, Chang Hongxi pondered for a moment, and said, “No, it's still early. I have given up so much effort to hide your whereabouts, just to protect you, so that his enemies will not catch you as a threat.”

“But...” Nie Haitang cried sadly and choked up: “He is with other women. You promised me that there will be no other women around him.”

Chang Hongxi on the other side of the phone said: "I'm sorry, I can't guarantee this. That proves that the love between you cannot stand the test. Moreover, there is the latest news that some foreign militants plan to continue to assassinate Qin Ming, you too. If you are targeted, and if you are captured, you will become a hostage to threaten Qin Ming. You'd better not mess around."

Toot...

Chang Hongxi hung up the phone, Nie Haitang was extremely annoyed, she didn't mind facing the danger with Qin Ming, she was even willing to sacrifice for Qin Ming.

However, when Qin Ming was in a coma, Chang Hongxi persuaded her that for Qin Ming's safety, she must be separated temporarily, and in only half a year, he would be able to rule out opponents for Qin Ming.

He also promised that within half a year, there would be no other women around Qin Ming and Qin Ming's safety.

But everything was a good nonsense, and in the end she lost everything.

When Nie Haitang called again, he found that he couldn't get through.

Nie Haitang was in a daze looking at the phone number that could not be reached, and finally wiped his tears, gritted his teeth, and secretly told himself that he must hold on.

Nie Haitang got up and put on his clothes, holding an ordinary street stall bag, while watching the time, he walked out of the campus.

Today she has no classes, so she is going to be a part-time job as a graphic model, advertising the new products of some well-known clothing brands.

Because she is no longer the eldest lady of the Nie family, a wealthy Cantonese city, her father and elder brother worked hard from the beginning in Canton. She also had to save money and even do some part-time help for the family.

Compared with small models with well-known brands, they can get a salary of 2,000 to 3,000 in one day of shooting.

Nie Haitang walked on the school road, touched his wallet, and his flat mouth was immediately discouraged. It was only thirty yuan, which was only enough for one lunch at noon.

Didn't even buy a ticket back to Guangzhou.

She patted her beautiful and tender face and cheered herself up: "Come on, Nie Haitang, if the shooting goes well, there will be more than 3,000. Dad has recently fallen ill and has to buy him some medicine."

As soon as she walked out of the school gate, she saw a Maserati car parked on the side of the road not far away. Nie Haitang's eyes were quite envious. She used to have one, which was still pink, but it was gone to help the family pay off the debt.

However, the people who got off the car surprised her and immediately took out a mask from her bag and put it on.

The co-pilot got up and down a fashionable girl, and said, "Xiaochun, you're so amazing. It's only been a month, and it's been very stable."

The person in the driver's seat is Bai Yuchun.

Now Bai Yuchun has changed her head and face, with a lot of smiles on her face, and her clothes are all luxurious red, because she still has a red dress.

However, Bai Yuchun's personality has not changed, pursing his lips, and said in a very gentle and annoying manner: "It's not very good, but fortunately I have you with me, otherwise I would not dare to go on the road."

Nie Haitang looked at Bai Yuchun and three friends chatting together, although it was not the first time she saw Bai Yuchun in this university.

But she was still shocked. She knew Bai Yuchun. Didn't she go to Guangzhou University of Technology? She is also known as a school girl for civilians. She is from a poor family and has to work part-time in order to study. She cleans the table, delivers food, and waits for her every day.

It is said that Qin Ming once helped her. Nie Haitang was not jealous because it was rumored that the two had an improper relationship. She trusted Qin Ming more at the time, and she did not believe the rumors.

But I never expected that after only two months of absence, Bai Yuchun had transformed into the eldest lady of the Bai family, a wealthy family in Beijing, and surrounded by many friends from the same wealthy family.

Nie Haitang didn't think much, turning over his mask and hurried past them.

Perhaps it was walking too fast, still bowing his head, and there was a gust of wind.

"Tsk." A fashionable girl in the co-pilot frowned dissatisfied: "Go so quickly and reincarnate? Almost hit me."

When the girl saw that Nie Haitang ignored her, she cursed and said, "Hey, are you deaf? It's another poor girl from another province. She wears a mask every day, so she is afraid that she is too ugly to see people?"

Another girl said: "Xiaoli, forget it, what do you do with so much? Xiaochun, let me open it too?"

Bai Yuchun looked at Nie Haitang's back in a puzzled manner, and her eyebrows curled up. She felt a little familiar, but she didn't know who it was. When she heard her companion wanted to test drive her car, she said, "Yes, yes."

Bai Yuchun withdrew his thoughts, sat in the back row, and the group drove away.

Nie Haitang walked to the bus stop, took off the mask, and let out a long sigh. She was very afraid of meeting Bai Yuchun in this situation.

The two people only knew each other to the extent that they were not familiar with each other at all. The current deficit between the two of them would make her very embarrassed, so she could not see her.

I took the bus to the gate of a fashion clothing company. This is a young company with new products on the market. Nie Haitang finally got a job.

She has a perfect look and figure, a devil-like figure, she can be said to be a natural hanger, showing these new clothes very beautifully, and she has gradually gained some fame in the model circle.

However, before she entered the company building, a thin boy suddenly rushed out of the road. The man was wearing a suit and glasses with a thin face.

The boy said: "Nie Haitang, I know you are here, I, I like you, please accept this bunch of flowers."

Nie Haitang was startled, looking at the boy, he was very special.

Because this boy's face resembles Qin Ming, the similarity is comparable to 90%, it is the temperament and myopia, or the physical strength is completely different.

At first sight, Nie Haitang thought he was dazzled, and Qin Ming came to her and was so moved that he cried.

Later, Nie Haitang realized that he was not Qin Ming, but that he was alike.

Nie Haitang said speechlessly: "Zhao Zhengyan, I have said that, I helped you at the beginning, but I just thought that you and a very important person of mine looked like him. I took you as him. Moreover, it was just a small one. You don't have to worry about the little things."

The boy named Zhao Zhengyan said, "But you saved me, didn't you? Nie Haitang, you are the most beautiful girl I have ever seen, and the girl with the most kind character. I just want to express, I like you, please accept it. Will you drop my flowers?"

Nie Haitang shook his head and said, "I don't collect flowers casually. I have a boyfriend...Uh...Zhao Zhengyan, I can accept flowers. I want to ask you to do something for me, can you?"

## Chapter 459

"Huh? You asked me to go to Guangzhou City to bring you a message?" Zhao Zhengyan was puzzled by Nie Haitang's strange request.

What age is this, can't you make a phone call?

Calling really didn't work. Nie Haitang found out last night that her original number couldn't get through if she didn't know what to do, and she couldn't use it anymore.

She used the pseudonym Kou Xinling for the new number. Qin Ming didn't have any associations in that regard, and had always ignored her. Last night, she posted a photo of him sleeping with other women.

She suspected that Qin Ming had changed her mind, so she didn't want to ask questions directly on the phone. She didn't dare to make a call anymore when she was suffering from gains and losses.

In fact, Nie Haitang wanted to leave for Guangzhou immediately, but she was worried.

That night, Qin Ming was hunted down by organized and premeditated foreign mercenaries and almost died. She was afraid that she would become a hostage and threaten Qin Ming.

Secondly, she has no money to fly back to Guangzhou.

Nie Haitang, who was accustomed to wealth in the past, knew that it was really difficult to go from extravagance to frugality. You need money everywhere in life, especially in the capital city of Beijing. Thousands of yuan disappeared in a blink of an eye, and the money was not spent.

It was also that she was not fascinated by money, and gradually adapted to the lives of ordinary people, and clenched her teeth and persevered.

This is true. In addition to fighting for her living expenses and tuition, she also has to help make up for the family and buy medicine for her father Nie Jianmin. After all, her brother Nie Zhengming is now in the entrepreneurial stage and has to spend money everywhere, and life is not easy.

Nie Haitang said seriously: "How about? A small favor, isn't it difficult for you?"

Nie Haitang looked at the person in front of her, who really resembled Qin Ming. Although she knew that there are many people who look alike in society nowadays, there are only three or four people who look like a well-known actor, but Zhao Zhengyan is shortsighted and has a pale complexion, that kind of weak white.

When Nie Haitang first saw Zhao Zhengyan in school, he was being beaten by several people. Nie Haitang subconsciously thought it was Qin Ming, so he ran to protect Zhao Zhengyan and rescued him.

Later, I discovered that this person with no self-confidence and a bad temperament was not Qin Ming.

She also had to marvel at the fact that there are two people so similar in the world, just like sister Zhiling and Teacher Hatano, this is not a rare thing.

Zhao Zhengyan said hesitantly: "I, I have been banned by my family and cannot leave Beijing."

Nie Haitang rolled his eyes and said, "Then you take this flower back, and please let me go. I'm going to work."

Zhao Zhengyan stood in front of him and said, "Nie Haitang, be my girlfriend, I will support you, so you don't have to work."

Nie Haitang didn't move at all, and said, "Thank you for your kindness, but I really have a boyfriend. I hope you will meet a better girl in the future. You let me go. I've made an appointment to shoot new clothes at ten o'clock. I'm going to be late."

Zhao Zhengyan still refused to let him go, saying: "You lie, you tell everyone you have a boyfriend, but you are always alone. Nie Haitang, my family is rich. If you agree to be my girlfriend, my parents will do too. I will be very happy, and I will have as much money as I want."

Although Nie Haitang lacked money, although the cruel life made her understand the fairy-tale love fantasy in the past, it was a bit unrealistic and ridiculous.

But she believes in her own abilities, and she will be able to make money in the future, even if she is not very rich, at least she has nothing to worry about.

Moreover, she is in a mess right now. She wants to find Qin Ming very much, but she is worried about Chang Hongxi and those who will harm Qin Ming, so she can't be affected by other men at all.

"Go away!" Nie Haitang suddenly became angry. She was like a grumpy lioness, her eyes became angry and scolded Zhao Zhengyan.

Zhao Zhengyan immediately persuaded, holding the flower aside in a loss, his heart was sour.

He didn't understand, why does the first girl who treat him nicely already has someone he likes?

Zhao Zhengyan was very lost, Nie Haitang left him alone and went to work in the company.

In the photography room of the clothing company, there are many models who make quick money like her, and most of them are female students. There are more clothes to be photographed today, and everyone's work progress is very tight.

As soon as Nie Haitang arrived, he was assigned a pile of plastic-scented clothes, all of which had not been washed, or even tasted and chemical potions.

Before, Nie Haitang didn't even look at it, let alone take pictures in clothes.

A group of young female models frowned. Today's new clothes are obviously rushed out of work, and the strong plastic and chemical smell has not been eliminated. The girls have good panels and they feel itchy wearing these clothes.

Seeing that everyone complained, the female manager immediately said loudly: "Listen well, I have a meeting at noon. No one is allowed to hold back, and move faster. Whoever dares me, I will immediately rush people."

Nie Haitang sighed and went to the dressing room with clothes for his wages.

However, halfway through the female manager, the female manager took Nie Haitang's hand very enthusiastically and said, "Little Nie."

"Hey, Manager Cheng." Nie Haitang answered politely, "Is there anything wrong?"

Manager Cheng looked at Nie Haitang with a smile, and said: "Our little Nie is really beautiful and has a really good figure. I have been in the industry for so many years. How many beautiful girls have never seen you, and I have never seen you so outstanding. Especially you. The temperament is too great."

Nie Haitang grinned honestly and said, "Thank you, Manager Cheng, if it's okay, I'll change my clothes first."

Manager Cheng hurriedly said: "Eh, don't worry. Xiao Nie, your last photo worked well. Let us sell a pleated dress style. The company boss is very happy and wants to hire you as a brand contract model. Million."

Nie Haitang said in surprise, "Mr. Cheng is it true? Thank you, thank you."

The female manager smiled with satisfaction, and said: "Of course, you are a good figure, natural clothes hanger, can make money for the company, can you not give you good treatment? But, you have to pass

the boss's level, I But I highly recommend you. The boss also wants to give young people a chance, saying that you stay with him for one night, and this will be done. Xiao Nie, a rare opportunity, this is a crucial step for you to become famous in the modeling industry..."

"What!" Nie Haitang's surprised expression immediately sank. Isn't this going to sleep with him?

Give you a job of 50,000 yuan and ask you to accompany you for one night, which is really a pitiful price drop.

Nie Haitang recalled that when she was in Guangzhou, a rich man made such a request. It would be 100 million. She was angrily rejected at the time. She felt that these people were too disgusting, thinking that being rich was great. Money can do whatever you want?

Unexpectedly, she was not as good as a chicken when she landed in Phoenix, and she was asked fifty thousand one night. No, she still had to work.

Nie Haitang categorically refused, and said arrogantly: "Manager Cheng, you are an insult, and I will not agree."

Manager Cheng immediately disappeared from a smile and said, "Xiao Nie, what a great opportunity, our company still has a lot of resources. What's the use of your innocence holding a girl? Isn't it just a layer of film? The money you get is the most real. Our boss is only in his forties and he is very gentle. He is not strong in that aspect. After a few minutes, you will get a job of 50,000 yuan, and you will not be wronged."

"You..." Nie Haitang was so angry that his chest was up and down, deceiving people too much!

Snapped!

Nie Haitang slapped Manager Cheng with a loud voice, and everyone in the entire studio had heard it, and everyone turned their heads to look over here.

I saw Nie Haitang with red lips and white teeth, and said angrily: “I! No! Do it!”

Without any hesitation, once rejected, there is no such regular shooting opportunity, Nie Haitang left directly.

A female manager’s scolding voice came from behind: “What a good chance you don’t do it, you don’t do a lot of people do it, do you think you are more expensive? Call you a goddess if you don’t give you face, isn’t you a woman if you don’t give you face? Are there any other women in the world? Don’t I also have two balls of meat on my chest? Give you a chance, you won’t make use of it, you won’t make money if you have money, idiot!”

Nie Haitang wiped her tears and quickly walked out of the clothing company. She was aggrieved, and she had nowhere to escape.

Nie Haitang walked all the way and walked to the side of a small park with no people. She finally couldn’t help but broke down and cried: “Woo...Qin Ming...I miss you.”

Nie Haitang, who was in a crash, took out his cell phone, sobbed, and dialed Qin Ming’s number.

She doesn’t care so much, she must tell Qin Ming clearly.

## **Chapter 460**

“Ha~! Really tired.” Qin Ming yawned and looked at Lao Xiao who was talking on the podium. He didn’t have the energy to listen to the class.

Although I am a senior, there are still courses, especially Introduction to Economics, which is almost endless.

However, Qin Ming's fatigue is not the boring class, but the practice of "Guide to Martial Arts" given by Zhang Quanzhen last night. He also pulled the three brothers in the dormitory to practice together, but the four of them tossed all night and failed to even do the basic movements.

The martial arts guidelines require that the basic movements must be adhered to for one hour a day, at 7 o'clock in the morning and 10 o'clock in the evening, and must be adhered to every day.

Zhao Liniu retired and said: "This stuff is harder than practicing yoga. Yoga can also help you keep fit. Why don't you get a fitness card with four of you? Isn't it the same to keep fit?"

Liang Shaoyong also said: "No, there are a lot of surprises in this game, and it doesn't make a difference. You can still develop internal strength, hahaha."

Qin Ming sneered and didn't respond. This was Zhang Quanzhen's introduction to the basics of martial arts. Now that he said he wanted to learn a full range of skills, how could he give up because of difficulty?

Qin Ming took the martial arts guidebook and pondered it seriously, when suddenly his phone vibrated.

He took it over and took a look, a little surprised, isn't this the call from the Beijing girl named Kou Xinling? Want to call him again?

Qin Ming doesn't really want to talk to her, he feels that this kind of person is too idle, and he is bored every day and wants to find someone online dating, right?

Qin Ming hesitated for a moment, and wanted to hang up. It was still in class, and he had to respect the teacher, even though he didn't deal with Lao Xiao.

However, when Zhao Liniu next to him accidentally touched his hand, Qin Ming pressed his finger on the answer button.

“Uh... uh... uh...”

A burst of intermittent sobbing came from the phone, Qin Ming’s heart moved, what is she doing?

Qin Ming is a type of person who can’t see other people’s suffering and suffering. He inevitably feels soft when he hears a girl crying. He bent down to shrink in a corner of the classroom, and whispered: “Kou Xinling? What do you want to do? Me. In class, if you do this, I will block you.”

“Woo...I’m not called Kou Xinling.” Nie Haitang cried and denied his pseudonym.

Qin Ming was startled, why did his voice change a little?

He used to hear Kou Xinling’s voice not like this. The previous voice was more sweet and a little metallic. Now it is much gentler, lighter, and familiar a lot, just like Nie Haitang’s voice.

Because this time Nie Haitang didn’t use a voice changer.

But Qin Ming didn’t think much, and asked, “Then what’s your name? Why did you deceive me with a pseudonym in the first place?”

Nie Haitang will immediately say: “Because of me...”

But she hadn’t spoken yet. Suddenly she felt something against her head. Nie Haitang was startled. She turned her head in horror, her pupils shrank, and it turned out to be a silencer gun.

There was a gun hidden in the sleeves of a cruel and ruthless man, and he was pointing the gun at her forehead.

Nie Haitang didn't notice when this person approached him.

The assassin said coldly: "Miss Nie, I hope you don't force me to do it. I'm also a mess. Don't say what I shouldn't say."

But his cold words still gave Nie Haitang a glimmer of life.

Nie Haitang cried, and she finally understood that she had been deceived from the very beginning, completely deceived.

Chang Hongxi, Qin Ming's foster father, wanted to get her away from Qin Ming.

Nie Haitang's heart was "boom boom boom" and she knew she would be beaten to death if she didn't say anything.

"Hello? Are you still there?" Qin Ming asked questions on the other end of the phone.

Nie Haitang sucked his nose, holding back tears, and said: "I, I want to lie to you 1.1 million, but I didn't cheat, so I cried."

As soon as the voice fell, the phone was snatched by the killer.

The killer got the card out, and then returned the phone to Nie Haitang.

The killer took a phone call and handed it to Nie Haitang to answer it.

Nie Haitang tremblingly answered the phone, only to hear Chang Hongxi's familiar voice, saying: "Miss Nie, I admit that I deceived you. Your identity is too ordinary, I can't accept you with Qin Ming. If you agree I won't mess up anymore, so I'll accept a one-billion-dollar check and live your life well. If you are restless, I will kill people. Not only you, but your whole family will disappear in the world."

Nie Haitang's already pale and tender face was even more pale with fright, like a piece of white paper.

She used to be a wealthy daughter, naturally knowing some of the methods in the wealthy, not to mention Qin Ming's adoptive father seems to have a greater influence.

This is really an ultimatum.

Nie Haitang couldn't help but sigh, can a little person like her not even have his own destiny?

Nie Haitang was silent for a long time before he said, "I don't want your money. I promise you no longer contact Qin Ming. You promise me not to hurt my family."

Chang Hongxi said, "Well, I won't deceive you this time. As long as you start a new life quietly, I won't move anyone in your family."

The assassin took the phone back, handed a one-billion check, and asked, "Really not? This is one billion."

Nie Haitang looked blank and shook his head, "No amount of money can buy back what I lost."

The killer said: "Miss Nie, let's not hide from you, the people around you also have our secret whistle, I hope you don't mess around, if you secretly contact the young master, the whole family may really be killed because of this."

Nie Haitang wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes, stood up, patted the dust on his clothes, and walked without looking back, came to a bus stop, put on a mask, and waited silently for the bus to arrive.

At the same time, Qin Ming, who was in Guangzhou City, stood up from the classroom with a "rub".

Lao Xiaozheng talked about the form of individual market execution and overall market execution. He saw Qin Ming suddenly stand up, thinking that Qin Ming knew the school leaders and city leaders last time, and he didn't dare to be too arrogant. He asked: "Student Qin Ming, if you have any questions, please raise your hand first."

Thump thump...

Qin Ming left without looking back, not showing any face to Lao Xiao.

Lao Xiao was angry and cursed: "Qin Ming, you, don't think that you can do whatever you want in class if you know the leader. You, you, don't complain to me with President Nie and Secretary Li."

Qin Ming didn't care so much, he had a hunch that Kou Xinling was Nie Haitang, because the voice was too similar!

He forgets whose voice, he will not forget the voice of his girlfriend, right?

Especially the phrase "I want to lie to you 1.1 million, but I didn't lie to it, so I cried" instantly made Qin Ming think.

Qin Ming walked to the school road, Along immediately followed, and asked, "Where is the young master going? By car or by helicopter?"

Qin Ming said decisively: "Let's drive, the sixth bar last year."

However, as soon as the two of them walked out of the school gate, they immediately ran into the sixth year old.

The six-year-old wiped the sweat from the fat, and said: "Ah, such a coincidence, Mr. Qin, I happen to have something to look for you."

Qin Ming asked: "Did Nie Haitang have information?"

The old six said embarrassedly: "You can say that there is information, or you can say that there is no. Mr. Qin, first listen to me. I took your money and naturally looked for people everywhere. In the past two months, the list of all the flight crews going abroad, There is no information about Miss Nie, so I am sure that Miss Nie is still in China."

The six-year-old spoke cautiously, and then looked at Qin Ming, not daring to have too rich expressions, so as not to irritate the evil star.

He said: "Then I entrusted the relationship everywhere, mobilized people to investigate, and investigated all over the country. I thought I didn't find anything and I would be scolded by you."

"It turned out that the younger brother who was investigated in Beijing was done."

“I thought it was my little brother who didn’t open his eyes and provokes people who shouldn’t be provoke, so he sent someone out. But the little brother who was sent for the second time was done again.”

“So I think there must be a problem here, it won’t be so coincidental.”

Qin Ming frowned and asked, “You mean Nie Haitang is in Beijing?”

The old six nodded and said, “I suspect that Miss Nie is in Beijing.”