

Chapter 545

"You bastard, punk, hardened piece of shit, you're dead, you're finished. I won't let you go."

At the entrance of the Wild Rose Private Club, He Jinshu, the youngest master of the He family, roared in anger, he couldn't believe it, he had actually had his fingers broken by the trash that all of Hai City despised?

The ten fingers were so painful that he was sweating profusely.

"Shao He Shao He." He Jinshu's follower boy endured the pain and hurried over to help him: "I'll take you to the hospital."

He Jinshu slapped him across the face and cursed, "Go to your fucking hospital? If word of this gets out, how can I, He Jinshu, still have the face to live in the city? Immediately gather the brothers and

surround the Wild Rose. I want to hang that piece of shit Zhao Zhengyan tonight, so that everyone in the city can see his useless cock."

The little brother said, "But Mr. He, the Night Rose Club is, is White Lotus's turf, that woman has great social skills, we are making trouble in her turf"

"What are you afraid of? Would White Lotus still go against me for a trash that everyone scorned? How would Zhao Songli dare to make a big deal out of it? He's just a bastard himself, and if it weren't for that woman Qin Mo's connections, would he be where he is today?" He Jinshu said angrily, "I'm not afraid. The old Qin family has been busy celebrating Old Lady Qin's birthday, and if something happens to Zhao Zhengyan at this time, they will only feel bad luck."

He Jinshu looked at Qin Ming's distant background with annoyance and said viciously, "Without the support of his family, he is just a waste, trash, how could I have been injured by him? It is not a gentleman who does not take revenge for this. Call someone! The more the better."

"Yes, Shao He."

He Jinshu's side called for men, and Qin Ming heard it too, but he didn't pay any attention to his rant and threat, he instead savoured what He Jinshu had just said.

Zhao Zhengyin had actually attempted to "rape" a female student. He had a history of trying to "rape" a female student? He even stripped him naked, but he couldn't get it up, so he became a laughing stock.

Qin Ming recalls Zhao Zhengyin's appearance, but he doesn't look like a person who would do such things.

Qin Ming used his mobile phone to investigate on the internet, but found nothing.

Qin Ming looked at Du Yikun, who was a little confused, and said, "Treating me like a fat sheep and paying your bills?"

The corners of Du Yikun's mouth twitched and he hurriedly said, "That's not true, Brother Yan, I call you Brother, from now on it's all Brother. You used to take care of me so much, I had to take you with me when I had food, drink and fun. It's just that sometimes I'm short of cash and I can't help it."

Qin Ming laughed in his heart, he was really a friend of wine and meat, the kind that he would only think of when he was out of pocket.

However, as the saying goes, you can't beat a smiling man with a hand, so this Du Yikun should keep it for now.

Qin Ming asked, "What was the party that Mr. He said just now, my fiancée went to, what was that about?"

Du Yikun said, "Oh, it was a party for some rich kids from a wealthy family. Without you present, Brother Yan, there was no poker face. Big beauty Huang was just dragged there by her companion. But"

Qin Ming turned his head and asked, "But what?"

Du Yikun smiled sarcastically and said, "However, someone saw at the venue that the Huang Daxian beauty seemed to be very interested in the one from the Bai family and chatted and ate wine with him on the sidelines the whole time. The circle also said that Brother Yan you"

The latter words are self-explanatory, this is the rhythm to be green.

Qin Ming asked, "They went back together?"

Du Yikun shook his head and said, "That's not true. In our circle, whoever does something must be picked up by the entertainment paparazzi? The big beauty wouldn't dare, she went home on her own after the party."

Qin Ming was not interested in his fiancée Huang Shutong.

Qin Ming swore that he really wasn't interested.

There was just one problem, was he going to maintain Zhao Zhengyan's interpersonal relationship?

Qin Ming couldn't decide in his heart, ah.

However, Qin Ming used to be bored and read some foreign Spider-Man comics about Spider-Man's identity being switched by Dr. Octopus, who ended up handling Spider-Man's messy interpersonal relationships very well, not only opening a company and having a good girlfriend, but his ordinary friendships were all handled very well.

This was the only thing Qin Ming had left to give him some reference for similar situations.

After all, it's not good when you take someone's life and have to ruin it in order to achieve your own goals.

"Take your time." Qin Ming couldn't decide in his mind, but he always felt that he should help Zhao Zhengyin.

The two of them entered the interior of the club, which was relatively quiet, as low-key and luxurious as possible, with a retro style, not the kind of place Qin Ming imagined to engage in ambiguous, pimping business.

It was not the kind of place that Qin Ming had imagined to be engaging in ambiguous, pimping business.

It was the first time Qin Ming came to this kind of club, which seemed to be a place for some successful people in society to relax and chat, looking for friends or partners of the same calibre.

And Du Yikun brought Qin Ming to a private room where there were quite a few young men and women, who immediately cheered when they saw the two of them arrive.

"Young Zhao is here with great pleasure"

"Young Zhao, sit this way, sit this way."

"We've been waiting for you to come, young Zhao."

Qin Ming looked at the enthusiasm of these people, but when he saw the table full of expensive leftover food, he narrowed his eyes, he called this just waiting for him to come?

However, before Qin Ming's butt was even warmed up, the door was kicked straight open.

He Jinshu walked in with a group of youngsters in tow, fierce and fierce.

The crowd was shocked, and when they saw the thugs coming in, they were so scared that they didn't know who they had offended, and they all cowered to the side.

"Hey" He Jinshu walked in with trembling fingers grimly.

He Jinshu roared loudly, "All unrelated people get out of here, I'm looking for this punk Zhao Zhengyan. Anyone who defends him will be crossing the line with me, He Jinshu, and with my He family."

This roar immediately scared all the people who had just warmly welcomed Qin Ming out, leaving only Du Yikun alone.

"Young Kun, let's go."

"Brother Kun, aren't you leaving?"

"Brother Kun, a good man doesn't want to lose anything in front of him."

A few of his companions persuaded Du Yikun to leave, but Du Yikun was hesitant, he felt that "Zhao Zhengyan" was different from before, not so easy to fool, once he left, he might have one less drinking friend in the future.

Qin Ming was still very calm and looked at Du Yikun, Zhao Zhengyan's drinking friend, and said, "You can go first if you are afraid of death. It's looking for me after all."

Du Yikun swallowed hard and said, "He Shao, actually this matter"

"Thing your mother!" He Jinshu kicked Du Yikun off with such violence that Du Yikun was knocked directly onto a side table, knocking his back against it and causing him to lie on the ground wailing in pain, unable to stand up.

He then waved his hand and roared, "Zhao Zhengyan, you scum, I'll waste you today. Oh no, you were already a waste, a waste of a man, I'll strip you naked and parade you through the streets today! Hahahaha. Brothers, let's go, let's fight! If anything happens, I'll take the blame."

"Okay, Shao He, haha, this punk thing, dare to mess with our Shao He?"

"Let him make a fool of himself in front of the city again today."

"I've brought all the HD cameras, haha."

Five thugs, found from nowhere, swarmed over him, Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and twisted his head, the corners of his mouth raised in a bloodthirsty smile.

Chapter 546

During the days when Qin Ming was in hospital, he did not stay idle and practised kung fu every day, and his body had almost recovered.

In the past, he was also a fierce fighter and loved to fight, but now, not to mention, he has strengthened his body with the kung fu of exhalation given by Zhang Quanzhen.

This time, five fighters rushed up and punched him in the face.

Behind him, He Jinshu laughed fiercely: "Hahahaha, beat me up, beat me into a pig's head. If something happens, it's on me. Today I want to see him take a shot and lose face."

Boom.

Qin Ming's fist went up against the oncoming fighter, fist to fist, it was the strength and endurance of the fist that was being compared.

Qin Ming's endurance was undoubtedly extremely strong, and the power of his fist, although not at its peak, was still sufficient.

The man quickly withdrew his hand in pain. Qin Ming tried to kick again, but the men on either side of him swarmed again.

Qin Ming backed up as he swung the bottles on either side of the table and banged them down with such force that it directly opened up the man's head, splattering blood three times.

"Ah!" A fighter man fell down, although the others were surprised at Qin Ming's ferocity, they only took it as Qin Ming using foreign objects and continued to rush up again, one even pounced on him.

Behind him, He Jinshu broke into a cursing fit and threw down a card, "Rubbish, get your spirits up. Whoever takes down this kid, I have 100,000 in this card and it goes to him."

Under the heavy reward, there would be brave men, and the remaining men, seeing that there was one hundred thousand dollars, were all red-eyed and rushed up for the money.

Qin Ming was originally facing four or five other people, and all of a sudden he was up against eight.

He Jinshu laughed in triumph as he covered the finger broken by Qin Ming and said viciously, "You punk, you weren't so arrogant just now. I have 10,000 ways to kill you in this room, so I'll see how you die later. After you've ruined him, drag him to my room."

"Yes, Major He." The little brother at the side answered.

As He Jinshu walked out of the private room, he felt a sigh of relief come out of his heart.

Their He family was a prestigious family in Hai City, with a family fortune of over a hundred billion dollars and a wide range of connections. Would he be a laughing stock?

He could not let that happen.

He Jinshu laughed coldly and said, "Yuck, if only that little demon Huang Shutong liked me, I would have taken his fiancée in front of him, yuck, you punk."

He went to his private room, a wooden vintage room with smoke coming from the incense burner and someone playing a musical instrument and serving tea on the side, an imperial treat.

He Jinshu sat down, drank a cup of tea, saw his fingers and cursed again, "I had a date with a starlet tonight, thinking of taking her. Now I'm late, and the actress has gone to chat with some rich guy. What a pity, that punk, how dare you mess with me? I'll kill you."

Knock, knock, knock, at that moment, the door rang.

He Jinshu said, "Bring the man in, dammit, no, strip him naked and throw him in. Let me see how this waste of a thing makes a fool of himself."

Boom, a naked man was thrown in.

When He Jinshu saw this, he kicked the man in the head and cursed, "Fuck you, you piece of shit, trash, you can't mess with me? Who the hell are you? What are you? You'll have to be on your knees once master's money comes down."

"Ouch, ah He Shao, have mercy. It's me."

"Eh?" He Jinshu was stunned and realised that the person he was kicking was not the right person, wasn't this the fighter he had found?

Boom!

Boom!

Soon, another person was thrown in outside, one after another, each one shirtless!

After a dozen seconds had passed, nine beaters, including He Jinshu's follow driver, were thrown in, all naked, without a pair of trousers, some of them covering their stomachs, some covering their bottoms, some holding their heads, unable to stand up despite being thrown together, just screaming ouch, ouch, ouch.

"What's going on?" He Jinshu was dumbfounded and frozen.

And there at the door, Qin Ming wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and the sweat from his forehead, and walked in with his head held high, walking step by step towards He Jinshu.

He Jinshu, no matter how surprised he was, guessed that all of his men had lost the fight?

He said in horror, "How is it possible you punk. How can a wastrel who can't even run a hundred metres"

"How?" Qin Ming slapped He Jinshu's face hideously and cursed, "I heard that you're someone I can't mess with? To make a fool of me? You don't even have to take a look at yourself, who are you? Who are you? You have some money? Huh?"

"You fucking" He Jinshu pounced on him at once.

But his movements were broken in Qin Ming's eyes, and he didn't have the strength yet. A man like Qin Ming, who was used to street fights, dodged and wrenched him down with a pick of his feet.

"Aaaah." He Jinshu fell straight into the pile of people, his group of fighters, each one without clothes, and he pounced straight on them, right into a close encounter with someone taking a piss.

Qin Ming hurriedly took out his mobile phone, click click click click click click to take a dozen pictures wildly.

"Haha" Qin Ming laughed: "He Shao, I didn't expect this interest from you, huh? It seems necessary to talk to your girlfriend about it."

"Aww shucks." He Jinshu jerked up, rushed to the countertop, picked up a pot of tea and poured it into his mouth, "Blah blah blah"

The intimate contact with the other men just now made his stomach roll over with vomit, not caring about the hot water and gargling frantically.

He Jinshu's veins showed under the fury, he grabbed a fruit knife and his eyes widened in anger: "You want to die, fine, I'll make it happen for you. Ahhhhh."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and saw He Jinshu holding a murderous weapon, and held his breath.

Off to the side, a delicate cry came from the doorway, "Stop!"

A young woman dressed in a cheongsam, holding a fan, with a very imposing appearance, walked in with a group of clubhouse security guards.

He Jinshu was also halted by this scolding.

He Jinshu turned his head and said, "White Lotus? This is a matter between me and this punk, so don't bother. If anything happens, I'll be responsible."

Bai Lianhua walked over, pressed He Jinshu's hand, took the fruit knife and said gently, "Younger He, you killed someone in my place, can I not be responsible if something happens? How big a deal is it to be so angry that you have to move the knife?"

Qin Ming took a banana aside and said, "It's nothing, just that I caught him having sex with nine men, and I filmed him eating a big banana, so he got angry. People nowadays, they dare not behave themselves. Look at his mouth, it's all blown up."

He Jinshu's mouth was obviously scalded by hot water, but Qin Ming deliberately said it was burst by someone, deliberately comparing it to the accidental intimate contact between He Jinshu and his men just now, which made him tremble with anger and pounce on him again.

"I'll kill you." He Jinshu darted for a second time.

But Qin Ming made a subtle dodge and He Jinshu stumbled and lunged at the hot water boiling kettle behind Qin Ming.

With a loud shaking dong, the hot water knocked over and scalded He Jinshu's arm, and he screamed in pain, "Ahhh, it's hot, it's hot, help me, help me."

That white lotus looked at Qin Ming's action, willow eyebrows raised, heart said surprised: "This reaction, is he that wimp of the Zhao family? How come it seems that this fop youngster of the He

family is a little more of a wimp? I heard that this Zhao Zhengyan through his father's influence, worshiped Zhang Zhen Zhen as a teacher, has it changed?"

White Lotus quickly said, "Hurry up and help young He up and take him to medical treatment."

Qin Ming straightened out He Jinshu and thought that taking the photo was enough, he couldn't quite get someone killed, could he? Anyway, just play slowly.

But just as Qin Ming was about to leave, that white lotus was at his body with white arms stopping Qin Ming, saying, "Zhao Shao is that you? What? When you see your sister, you don't even say hello anymore? So rusty?"

Qin Ming frowned, your sister, Zhao Zhengyin and this club owner's wife is very familiar? What reaction should he give now?

Chapter 547

"Rusty?" Qin Ming didn't think too much about it, he was now posing as Zhao Zhengyin, and with what he knew so far, what Zhao Zhengyin had done, how could anyone have genuine friends as far as his attitude towards him was concerned, especially with only a few numbers in his phone?

Qin Ming said, "Miss Bai, what kind of relationship do you think we have? Don't you also want to see me make a fool of myself? Want to take money out of my wallet? But this time, let me make it clear, I didn't start it. I'm spending money on entertainment at your place and you failed to protect me, and you let me be harassed by Young Master He, tsk, the quality of this Night Rose is nothing more than that."

White Lotus was stunned as she looked at Qin Ming, no, what she thought in her heart was Zhao Zhengyan, in surprise.

She was surprised that He Jinshu had been beaten and that Qin Ming, who had acted very quickly, had tried to find out if it was the human ATM Zhao Zhengyan that she had known before, but she had ended up being complained on by Qin Ming instead.

With this comment, she was put at a disadvantage.

White Lotus immediately said, "This is our fault, and as compensation, your bill will be waived tonight. Next time, we won't let this happen to Zhao Shao again. However, it's not in order for you to do it here, young Zhao."

Qin Ming chuckled, "Is that so? You just brag about it. If He Jinshu dares to make a move against me, he didn't put you in his eyes. I don't think of He Jinshu, so naturally I don't think of you as an onion."

Bai Lianhua was stunned, she was really angry at Qin Ming's words, it seemed like that, but naturally she was not a person to be messed with.

Bai Lianhua said, "He Jinshu will come back later, he is not the kind of person who allows himself to lose face. Do you believe that you won't be able to leave later? Because he has a relative who is the chief, and you fighting and brawling here is enough to drag you in for two days, and sometimes when you get tough, it's no use calling out to your family."

Qin Ming smiled lightly and deliberately teased, "Look, just anyone can't handle Chairman Bai. Forget it, I won't come to your place anymore, I don't know when I'll suddenly get beaten up and take the risk of going to jail."

White Lotus was furious and said, "Zhao Zhengyan, don't you know what I mean by that? As soon as I say something, you will be able to go home safely. Do you really take your own seriously? You don't need me to help you? You can handle this?"

Qin Ming raised the corners of his mouth wickedly, walked towards Bai Lianhua, looked at the young and beautiful melon face of her, and said, "Because I'm a man, I take care of my own business."

"Pfft" one of the female assistants behind White Lotus laughed.

In fact, Qin Ming understood what she was laughing at, because everyone in the entire city of Shanghai knew that Zhao Zhengyin was a man who was born with no hard-on, and a man who couldn't get hard could be called a man? This side of Qin Ming's operation was stinking shameless.

But no one knew that he was not Zhao Zhengyin ah.

White Lotus also rolled her eyes in speechlessness and said, "It looks like young Zhao doesn't need my help."

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth lifted as he said, "It's not that you don't need it, it's that you're not worthy."

White Lotus was stunned again, to be honest, Qin Ming's aura when he said this was very forceful, as if he usually faced his subordinates, he had already taken on the aura of a superior's majesty, this was quite fatal to White Lotus, Qin Ming seemed like a fierce tiger, an invisible pressure spread out.

Qin Ming had rejected her, so she had nothing more to say.

Qin Ming walked out of the room with his head held high, he patted Du Yikun who had been standing at the door and didn't dare to come in, and said, "You're not bad, the bill is waived, Chairman Bai personally said so, don't treat me like a fat sheep in the future."

Du Yikun licked his face and said with a smile, "Brother Yan, you, you are not saying that, how dare I."

As Bai Lianhua looked at Qin Ming's back, she felt more and more out of place, while her curiosity was also completely raised by Qin Ming.

The female assistant at the side said, "President, do you want me to find someone to teach him a lesson? This fop rich young man is clearly not capable of anything, relying on the fact that his family will wipe his ass and the power of his foreign family, if he didn't have those people to back him up, I wonder how many times he would have died?"

White Lotus feigned anger and said, "If you know he has someone behind him, why are you giving me bad ideas?"

The female assistant stuck her tongue out and said, "However, it's not often that you get stuck with someone, President. This Zhao Zhengyin, everyone says that he is a waste of time, but I never thought that there would be a day when you would not be able to stand up to him."

White Lotus reached out and flicked her female assistant, saying, "What do you know, you little girl? A real man is not a man who can be called a man just because he takes advantage of something with his mouth. However, I do have a bit of a change of heart about this Zhao family punk, well, this Hai City is not peaceful now either, the cake is that big, more and more people are sharing the cake, and there is no telling when something will happen."

The female assistant asked suspiciously, "Then President, do we need to add one more Zhao Zhengyan to the list of people of concern?"

White Lotus said, "There's no need, he's still just a student, he won't be able to turn the tide."

Qin Ming walked out of the clubhouse, but he had actually gained a lot from this trip.

He finally knew why Zhao Zhengyan was ridiculed as an invalid, it turned out that he had been poisoned as a child and injured his body,

and had the problem of impotence and inactivity, which could not be cured with such a rich family background of the Zhao family, the problem was a bit big.

The second thing is that Zhao Zhengyan seems to have a criminal past, which is the most disgraceful thing.

Qin Ming couldn't find any information about Zhao Zhengyan through the internet search, so I guess it was PR'd by the Zhao family using means.

But what Qin Ming couldn't figure out was, didn't Zhao Zhengyan know that he couldn't get hard?

Why did he still go and "rape" his female classmate? Why did he still "rape" his female classmate? That was definitely an attempted crime.

"Could it be that he was set up?" Qin Ming immediately thought that Zhao Zhengyin had been poisoned by someone when he was a child and hurt his body, so it would not be normal to destroy his personality when he grew up?

Qin Ming walked for a while, turned back and asked Du Yikun, saying, "Du Yikun, do you still remember how we met?"

Du Yikun was stunned and said, "Yes, Brother Yan, although we have been classmates for many years, we went to the same school in primary school, junior high school and senior high school, how could we forget? But when we really got to know each other, it was when we were in our first year of high school, you got first in your grade, and as the representative of the new students, you spoke on stage, so I gave you the microphone, and ended up falling down, it was you who helped me up, and later I bought you a drink and got to know each other."

Qin Ming's heart twitched, first in his grade? In his first year of high school? Zhao Zhengyan was surprisingly that talented in studies.

"Aiya, time can pass so fast, Brother Yan you didn't even play with me before. I kind of typically rely on forward to the prestigious school, hehehe" Du Yikun said with infinite emotion, "If it wasn't for that incident, Brother Yan you wouldn't have remembered me when you went to university."

Qin Ming did not move, said: "I made a fool of myself disgraceful thing? You dare to say it, I look away."

Du Yikun settled down and seemed to have something he had been holding in his heart for a while before he let it out, "Brother Yan, to be honest, when I heard that you had asked Baby Lin to force yourself on that woman, Baby Yang, in the classroom over the weekend, I thought it was hilarious. It was a multimedia room with cameras, so with your intelligence, where could you have gone but to the classroom? The woman is a woman of the world, she is a woman of the world. Brother Yan, you've made a mistake."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and muttered in his heart, "In that case, there is a high possibility that Zhao Zhengyin was secretly wasted by someone, probably after that kind of incident, he has been devastated ever since. How many people can live comfortably in a

luxurious family? Zhao Zhengyan, since I borrowed your identity, I won't let your life continue to be grey."

Chapter 548

He thought he would take this opportunity to change people's attitude towards Zhao Zhengyin and that the gossip magazines would come up with a story about a "scrappy kid who turned around", but it didn't work out so well, and not a single drop of water turned up.

He heard that He Jinshu had approached the police station to clean up after Qin Ming, but it was the president of the Night Rose, Bai Lianhua, who stepped in to calm He Jinshu down.

Although Qin Ming felt that White Lotus was a bit nosy, he still took note of the favour.

Qin Ming was still not able to see anyone other than his maid, Auntie Lan, during his stay in the city. His elder brother, younger sister

and parents were all busy with their own affairs and were not at home day after day.

Even his grandmother, an international model, was not seen at all as she went around to business events day in and day out.

The fiancée, Huang Shutong, seemed to be still studying at an art school in Beijing, and had previously returned only for the school holidays.

This made Qin Ming so depressed that he felt it would not be possible to turn around Zhao Zhengyan's impression overnight.

While Qin Ming was thinking of a new plan, Zhao Songli sent his secretary to arrest Qin Ming to go back to Beijing to study, and if he did not obey, he would be sent back even if he was knocked out.

Qin Ming had no choice, after all, he was still impersonating Zhao Zhengyan.

But he only took his luggage with him, leaving the 500,000 yuan Qin Mo gave him in the living room, he didn't want to use the money from his indifferent parents.

Zhao Zhengyan gave the money away before he left, thinking that was also such an attitude, dissatisfied with his parents' indifference.

As far as Qin Ming was concerned, the big deal was to work to earn money.

That afternoon, Qin Ming arrived in Beijing under the arrangement of Zhao Songli's secretary, and was transported by special car to the entrance of Tsinghua University. Qin Ming went through Zhao Zhengyan's things, the most famous institution of higher learning in China, which Zhao Zhengyan had entered.

This also proved that Zhao Zhengyin was not useless, his learning ability was still quite good.

It was after he went to university that his grades fell apart and he failed every year.

"Alas" Qin Ming looked at the plaque at the entrance of the university and was unusually emotional: "We were still studying at university in Guangcheng ten days ago, and here we are in the best school. Tsk tsk, the encounters of life."

Qin Ming remembered that before Zhao Zhengyin left, he burned all the things of those who had offended him, hadn't this completely offended people?

He, the impostor, had just arrived, wouldn't he suffer?

Qin Ming scratched his head, "Oops, this is going to be trouble."

Qin Ming walked into the university campus, a familiar feeling came over him, he was originally a senior student, his age was the same as Zhao Zhengyin, so he quickly adapted to the university feeling.

He was on his way to find a dormitory.

Suddenly a group of boys who were playing badminton rushed out and stopped him.

"Yo-ho, back?"

"Tch, after being a wimp for almost half a month, you dare to come back."

"You punk, you smashed my computer, you think your parents will pay for it? I have one t of seeds inside, all classics, grass."

"Laozi's aj, but it has Yi Jianlian's signature, you think you can just pay for a pair and forget about it?"

"You bastard, burned Laozi's girlfriend."

Six boys surrounded Qin Ming, and the rest of the hobbyists also blocked the way, each pushing and shoving to clean up Qin Ming.

In fact, Qin Ming could not say anything about this kind of thing because it was not the cause and effect, so he could only say, "My family is not paying you compensation? What else do you want?"

Qin Ming's words immediately sparked the anger of the crowd: "Grass, you think having a few stinking dollars is great?"

Qin Ming said, "Having a few stinking dollars is really something."

The words just fell, not waiting for these people angry, Qin Ming suddenly hit, pushing one of them away, immediately grabbed the road and run, so many people, to fight, but also can not fight ah, wounded and will be criticized, a good man will not eat the loss.

"Rub, catch him."

"Kill him today."

"How far can you run, Zhao Zhengyan? Fifty meters and you're out of energy, why are you running."

Those who wanted to settle the score with Qin Ming were also annoyed, they hadn't even done it yet, but Qin Ming did it first? One by one, they went after him.

The group thought they would be able to catch Qin Ming in a short while, but it turned out that Qin Ming was very capable of running, and he ran away for a long time, and a large group of people chased after Qin Ming for a while, but they were still not caught.

"Shit, when did this kid become such a good runner?"

"He's got his feet wet, hasn't he? What's going on? He couldn't run at all before."

"Shit, forget it, forget it."

"Count him as a fast runner, next time fix him."

Qin Ming ran a long way away and didn't know where he was going, panting heavily, bending his knees and cursing, saying, "Motherfucker, why did I have to suffer like this? Zhao Zhengyan your fucked up life, oh no, it's mine now."

Qin Ming was catching his breath when suddenly a battery-operated car drove up beside him and a familiar aroma blew past on the wind.

"Hmm?" Qin Ming's nerves tightened and his body immediately froze, inside him, he was all too familiar with this scent, it was the fragrance of Nie Haitang's body, very faint and light, but very unique.

Qin Ming licked his lips, somewhat afraid to look up.

Then, Qin Ming heard a clear and pleasant female voice say, "Hey, Zhao Zhengyan, didn't you say you were leaving? How come you've only been gone for half a month and you've been caught back?"

Qin Ming slowly straightened his back, his eyes looked to the side, a familiar face came into view, Nie Haitang.

After a few months, they had met again.

She was still as beautiful as ever, her hair long and flowing, her clothes plain now, her angelic face with her signature smile, and what Qin Ming liked most about her, Nie Haitang's smile was gentle and warm to the heart.

Qin Ming swallowed hard, even though he had promised Mu Xiaoqiao and Nie Haitang that he would make a deal and would definitely give them a fair choice when he was done with everything.

But when Qin Ming saw Nie Haitang again, his heart was touched in a way that could not be measured by reason.

There was no doubt that Nie Haitang had been deceived and driven away by Chang Hongxi, he did not blame Nie Haitang at all, and with Chang Hongxi having placed secret agents around Nie Haitang to spy on her, one could imagine that Nie Haitang was in a bit of a panic every day of her life.

"Zhao Zhengyan, what are you doing?" Nie Haitang saw Qin Ming looking at her without saying anything, and her temperament was so similar to Qin Ming that she thought for a moment that Qin Ming was standing in front of her.

Qin Ming said, "You've suffered."

Nie Haitang's heart fluttered, she looked at Qin Ming with a look of intense love, although she knew that Zhao Zhengyan liked her and had courted her, she had never felt such strong love.

Nie Haitang said in annoyance, "Zhao Zhengyan since you are back, then study hard, don't be as pessimistic as the end of the world day after day, besides, as I said, I have someone I like, don't you have a fiancée? Please be nice to your fiancée, she's quite pretty too, men are not allowed to cheat oh."

When it came to cheating, Qin Ming lowered his head in shame, he seemed to have cheated twice, the time Lin Yurou was controlled by a compulsion didn't count, just the two times Sun Changxi did, but then again Qin Ming felt that he should be a single dog now, it didn't count either.

But when faced with Nie Haitang's words, he was still weak in his heart.

Nie Haitang gave a cute smile, patted Qin Ming's shoulder and said, "Alright, be optimistic, I'm going to deliver the takeaway. Bye."

Qin Ming was stunned, why was Nie Haitang going to deliver? Hadn't he previously transferred a hundred million to Nie Haitang?

"Hey, Haitang, wait a minute." Qin Ming immediately went after her again.

However, Nie Haitang was driving an electric battery and was walking fast. Qin Ming hadn't taken two steps when several people suddenly rushed out from the roadside and stopped him, each with a fierce look on their faces.

Chapter 549

"Who's yours again? What for?" Qin Ming was depressed, and wanted to talk to Nie Haitang more, but he was stopped again.

A few big men laughed and said, "Does it matter who we are? The important thing is that you are not allowed to go near Nie Haitang anymore, that is not a woman that a loser like you can get your hands on. That's what our young man Bai likes. We've been told by Young Bai that we'll be looking after Nie's daily safety, and we're the flower

guards that Young Bai has arranged around Nie's schoolgirl to deal with annoying flies like Nie."

"Young Bai? Which Young Bai?" Qin Ming was instantly excited, excellent women were in demand everywhere he knew, so which asshole dared to steal his wife?

These people laughed again, "Hahahaha, Zhao Zhengyan, you've been beaten silly by Bai Shao, right? How many people surnamed Bai can be called Bai Shao in the whole of Beijing? Bai Mingyu, Shao Bai, are you pretending to be confused here for Laozi?"

Qin Ming said disdainfully, "Cut, another dude rich young man."

"Hahahaha" several big men laughed out loud, "You trash have the nerve to mock our Bai Shao? You're not 10,000 times better than you? Aren't you a loser who relies purely on your parents? Oh no,

now you're not even a waste, a waste of a man, a waste of a man, the dregs of trash, a waste of a seed."

"Hahahaha I heard that he is also related to the Zhao family, but the last time our young Bai went out to dinner with young Zhao, the other young Zhao did not put this waste breed relative of yours in his eyes at all, and the Zhao family also disliked this waste to lose face."

"Being in a luxurious family, just like a waste, who looks at it? Hahahaha, trash is trash everywhere you go, and trash that can't be recycled."

"You can't get a hard-on, so what if I let you get Nie Haitang? Can you sleep with it?"

"Laozi wants your identity, wouldn't Nie Haitang have been Laozi's woman long ago?"

Faced with these lapdogs of Bai Mingyu's, Qin Ming did not want to be insensitive, who was he? He was the heir to the world's only super business empire, the Huan Yu Century Group, and as long as Chang Hongxi was completely defeated, he was the only emperor of the group.

Does he need to argue with these yakuza?

But now it was different, they were insulting Nie Haitang in front of Qin Ming, that was touching one of Qin Ming's scales, that was seeking death!

"You're looking for death." Qin Ming exploded in anger and threw a left hook at a large man who was laughing.

"Oh~!" That big man was caught off guard and was directly hit by Qin Ming's violent punch, and one of his big teeth was knocked out.

Qin Ming's sudden violent punch immediately stunned the crowd, was this still the punk Zhao Zhengyin they were familiar with? It wasn't right, was it?

The big man said angrily, "Brothers, give me a fight."

As soon as Qin Ming made his move, these fighters sent by Bai Mingyu also immediately made their move, you attacked towards Qin Ming with a punch and a kick.

Qin Ming fought and retreated. Qin Ming was a good fighter, but when it came to group fights, he was only ruthless and had no rules at all.

However, Qin Ming's ruthlessness has completely shown these people.

The two sides could be said to have suffered injuries on both sides, but Qin Ming's injuries were only superficial, while Bai Mingyu's boys were in pain, each covering their injuries, and one of them was already lying down.

Qin Ming gasped and clenched his fists, when it comes to fighting, he is not a dweller who loves to suffer losses, especially when these people insulted Nie Haitang, which irritated him even more.

"Aigooooooo"

Just when the two sides were fighting, a group of women came out from the side.

Only at this time did Qin Ming realize that this was the grass outside the girls' dormitory, so there were especially many women gathered here.

A woman at the head of the group said, "What's wrong with you, Zhao Zhengyan? Has the sun come out of the west? How dare you resist? Tsk, what a top ten wonder of the world."

The big guy you who had his teeth knocked out by Qin Ming said, "Miss Chang, this punk thing is too arrogant, we'll teach this kid a good lesson on behalf of everyone, I hope you won't interfere."

Qin Ming looked back and his pupils shrank, his tiger body shook, who was this bitch? It looked so familiar.

"Chang Miao Miao?" Qin Ming's heart turned over in shock, this woman looked a lot like that childhood friend of his, Chang Miao Miao?

Of course, this childhood friend, not in a good way.

Qin Ming was particularly naughty and a child king in Baishui Town when he was a child, but he met a rival, a woman, Chang Miao Miao, and from primary school to junior high school, both sides were "like water and fire" and had to subdue each other, scolding each other for three days and fighting for five days.

But the summer after Qin Ming's junior year, Chang Miao Miao was a woman after all, so she couldn't beat Qin Ming in a single fight.

The two of them had to fight each other for a long time, so they had to find a dozen or so social youths to deal with Qin Ming. That was the day that changed their relationship. Qin Ming was beaten up badly and was hospitalised, although the youths were also badly injured, but the incident caused a stir in Baishui Town.

Then Chang Miao Miao transferred to another school and was never seen again. Qin Ming went to high school honestly and continued to be harassed by the social youths until his senior year when it stopped.

Qin Ming didn't expect that six years later, he would see his arch rival and childhood friend from back then in the capital city.

"Eh, what are you looking at, Zhao Zhengyan, you punk?" An imposing girl on the side angrily scolded, "Don't look at our Chang Xue with your nasty gaze."

Chang Xue? When Qin Ming heard that, the name wasn't right.

This guy wasn't called Chang Miao Miao, was he? Could it be that he looked alike?

Qin Ming's impression was that Chang Miao Miao was dirty all day long, his chipped incisors were visible when he grinned, his bare feet were looking for him to fight, and his clothes were often torn.

After all, White Water Town was poor, and Chang Miao Miao was just a little rural girl who fought with boys all day long, so how clean could she be?

The girl in front of me, not only clean, white skin, a long hair, decent features, the mark of a beautiful woman, but also very much the temperament of a scholar, and the impression of a young girl, and clothing, and earrings jewellery to distinguish, seems to be a rich white beauty.

"I'm mistaken for someone else, right? People have a resemblance, as if I am like Zhao Zhengyan." Qin Ming shook his head and didn't think much of it, if it was Chang Miao Miao, it was a bit awkward to recognize her after so many years.

Qin Ming asked, "You guys are going to beat me up too?"

"Haha, beating you up? Zhao Zhengyan, you don't deserve it." Chang Xue clasped her hands and said, "But, I saw you fighting just now, quite manly, I just looked at you a few more times. You guys, Bai Mingyu's men, right? What? You want to fight in front of our girls' dormitory? Thinking I'm an officer of the student council is air?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, so they were student council cadres, these people were quite powerful in the university.

"Bah." The large man who had his teeth knocked out by Qin Ming spat out a mouthful of blood, although he was upset, he could only curse and swear, "You punk who relies on women, count yourself lucky."

Qin Ming wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and also cursed, "I'm not the same man I was back then, remember that."

The big man turned around and cursed, "Blow your head off. I'll get you next time. If it wasn't for Miss Chang, you'd be dead already. You're a punk who relies on women, a weakling."

He was not going to rely on women.

Qin Ming looked back, he still thought that Chang Xue and Chang Miao Miao looked alike, but he didn't ask any more questions and walked away without looking back.

The female companion beside Chang Xue was dissatisfied, "Eh, this punk, we saved him and won't say a word of thanks?"

Chang Xue shook her head and said, "I didn't mean to help him either, it's just that watching him fight made me think of someone ah. Why in the world are there people who look so much alike, but are so far apart."

Qin Ming didn't go back to his dormitory because he suddenly found himself facing a very serious problem, no money!

He had left the bank card given by Qin Mo, very dominantly, in the city of Hai, only to find that he had no money ah.

Contacting Song Ying was impossible, it was dangerous, Chang Jun Ye had already launched an assassination operation against Qin Ming, if Song Ying had an unknown flow of money, it might expose his true identity.

"Eh, right, we can look for her!" Qin Ming's head suddenly flashed and he thought of someone.