

Chapter 550

Qin Ming was very surprised to meet a woman very similar to Chang Miao Miao, but also did not take it to heart, the year of the fake boy, childhood friend, Qin Ming has long been buy vegetables in the psyche.

Nie Haitang already riding a battery car to deliver takeaway, which made Qin Ming very surprised, he clearly remembered to Nie Haitang played a lot of money, she did not even spend?

Qin Ming touched his pocket, he was now a poor man too ah.

"Eh right, we can look for Sun Changxi ah." Qin Ming's head flashed, Sun Changxi was a native of the capital city, she was forced to return to the capital city because of the appearance and pursuit of her enemies.

But Qin Ming thought about it, it was not good to look for Sun Changxi again, they both had that kind of thing happened, if there was any more involvement, it would be cut and dried.

"No no, how about looking for Xiaochun then?" Qin Ming thought of Bai Yuchun, who had been living in the capital since she had

reclaimed her biological father, and was after all a woman who had confessed her love to him.

But when Qin Ming thought about it, he didn't even know where Bai Yuchun was, so distant water couldn't put out a nearby fire.

The first thing he did was to go back to the dormitory.

The first thing I did was to ask the hostess aunt about the dormitory.

It turns out that after the incident in which Zhao Zhengyin burned important items of his dormitory mates, although the couple was put right by Zhao Songli and Qin Mo, the school arranged a single room for Qin Ming for safety reasons, which is equivalent to isolating him.

"Damn, this is cool." Qin Ming looked at the single room that looked like a luxury flat, with a separate large bed, toilet, study and computer room, it was simply not too cool.

Qin Ming entered the dormitory and found a box at the door with a note on it that read "Hospital sent back your belongings".

Qin Ming opened the suitcase and found a small box and two books, all soaked in water, in addition to his set of floor-length clothes.

Those were all the things Qin Ming had with him, except for his wallet, which had changed to Zhao Zhengyin's wallet, and whatever cards were in there.

Qin Ming picked up the small box, which was wooden and sealed, and inside were three heads of prolonged life compulsion, that was a treasure bought from the Lin family in western Hunan, and to sell it you had to start the auction at 300 million.

The original was five heads, but the result was that two heads were taken away by Zhang Quanzhen in order to pay homage to his teacher. Now that Qin Ming thinks about it, he should not have been so generous in the first place, that awful old man Zhang Quanzhen, too hateful.

Qin Ming carefully opened the box, inside the three glass vials, each sealed with three heads of soybean-sized parasites, crystal clear, many tentacles.

They are currently in hibernation, solidified in yellow goo.

When Qin Ming saw that the longevity parasites were undamaged, he put them away again.

The company's bank card was not there, but I heard that it was given to Nie Haitang and donated again.

Qin Ming put his luggage away and said to himself, "I'm a little tired from being here for the first time, so let's have a meal and rest for a while. We'll talk about the rest tomorrow."

Qin Ming walked out of the campus with a few hundred dollars in his pocket, thinking of finding a small restaurant at a roadside stall to make up for the meal, but there were many students at the small restaurants outside, and Qin Ming was afraid that if he met someone Zhao Zhengyin had offended, he would start trouble again, so he just walked a little farther away.

The traffic environment in Beijing is particularly complicated and he is not quite used to it.

It was cold in Beijing, and it was only November, so he had no problem wearing short sleeves in Guangzhou, but not here.

Qin Ming was looking around for a small restaurant when he saw a bunch of people surrounding a fitness park, making a lot of noise.

"Hey, you little girl, what's the use of crying? You've hit someone, so you're responsible."

"That's right, this grandpa Sun used to be in good health, but now he's fallen to the ground after being hit by you, so hurry up and take him to the hospital."

"Is there anyone who is a doctor here?"

Qin Ming looked at the buzz and went over to take a look, wasn't this Nie Haitang?

Tsk, isn't this fate? It had only been a short while since they had separated, and they ran into each other again.

Qin Ming saw that her food delivery truck had overturned and should have hit an old man. Nie Haitang was very panicked and overwhelmed, her fingers trembling as she dialed the number of an ambulance.

But the old man was lying motionless, as if his life was fading away.

Nie Haitang took the phone and said in a panic: "Hello, 120? Help, help quickly, where is this place? I I don't know where this place is, where is this place"

Qin Ming looked at the road sign and hurriedly said, "This is the fitness park on People's Road, an old man has been knocked down and fainted, please send someone over immediately."

Nie Haitang was stunned and looked back at Qin Ming with a grateful gaze, and immediately repeated.

An ambulance was sought, but there was no doctor around to take care of it urgently either.

Qin Ming looked at this old man who had been hit a handful of years old, his hair was white and he was wearing a Tang suit.

At that moment, the crowd was pushed apart and a middle-aged woman rushed up and hugged the unconscious old man, saying, "Dad? What happened? Who hit my dad?"

The crowd of grandparents pointed at Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang suddenly looked very embarrassed, she explained, "I was just passing by, I saw that the old man was unsteady on his feet and was about to fall, I didn't care about my car or the meal I was delivering, I jumped straight up and caught him, I even bumped my arm, look."

Qin Ming looked sideways and saw that his arm was indeed bruised.

Nie Haitang said, "I was kind enough to help the old man, I didn't bump into him."

An onlooker said, "That's not right. I heard a "bang" and then I saw Old Sun and this little girl fall to the ground and the car overturned.

"Nowadays, who dares to admit it, will blame us old guys for blackmail."

"Old Sun's family is so rich, just look at his daughter driving a Mercedes to pick him up and drop him off every day, how could he do something like blackmail?"

"Yes, it's the little girl who hit the man to justify herself."

The people are obviously going to put a lid on this.

The grandfather's daughter, Ms Sun, said angrily, "You dare not admit what you did? What's your name? If anything happens to my dad, I won't let you off the hook."

Nie Haitang was on the verge of tears and said, "It's really not me. I, I just I just want to help someone."

Qin Ming immediately said, "I believe her, she's not lying. Big sister, don't spray people with blood, this is about evidence."

Only then did Ms. Sun realize that Qin Ming was there, she gazed at Qin Ming's face for a while and said angrily, "My father has always been in good health, he exercises here every day, how could he suddenly collapse? You want to clear your name? There's no way."

The passerby said, "Aiya, stop it, hurry up and take him to the hospital, I'm afraid that after that Grandpa Sun will die."

"Yes, it's dangerous for this old man to be hit and fall down."

While the noise was going on, the ambulance arrived and took the old man to the hospital.

Ms Sun, on the other hand, got a few people to surround Nie Haitang and wouldn't let her go, saying, "Don't leave, you murderer, you'd better pray that my dad is alright, or you won't be spared."

Nie Haitang was helpless, she was obviously just trying to save someone, but instead she was treated as if she had hit someone, and now she was being controlled.

Qin Ming frowned and said firmly, "Haitang, I believe you. Let's just go along and let the doctor check if there are any bruises from the collision, how hard can it be? It's really too much to ask her to apologise if they got it wrong."

Nie Haitang said, "Zhao Zhengyan you should stay out of this, it's all my business."

Qin Ming smiled mysteriously and said, "It's alright, helping people is the essence of happiness, I want to do something happy too. Don't worry, with me around, you will be fine."

Nie Haitang's heart twitched, she looked at the man beside her suspiciously, her woman's sixth sense sensed a difference, if it was the old Zhao Zhengyin, he would have said 'Don't worry, I have someone at home to help out', but now this man actually said 'With me around, you will be fine'.

This was a big difference.

For a moment then, Nie Haitang felt like the person she was standing next to was like Qin Ming, as only Qin Ming could give her such a clear sense of security.

However, Nie Haitang quickly shook her head and denied her thoughts: "It's impossible, Zhao Zhengyan he can't be Qin Ming. Qin Ming is much better. I must be missing Qin Ming too much, sigh, if only Qin Ming was around at this time."

The two were led by Ms Sun's subordinates and together they rushed to the hospital and waited for news.