

Chapter 609

Qin Ming was also kind-hearted and could not bear the thought of homeless Lin Yurou jumping into the river.

He took her back to the dormitory and changed her clothes.

He said, "You can stay here for now, this is a single dormitory. But don't give me any more parasites. Otherwise it would be the entire Lin family going against me."

Lin Yurou said, "I won't. Besides, compulsions aren't harmful, they're science, they're just not known, that's why they're blackmailed."

Qin Ming said, "I don't want to eat this. Anyway, the next time I see your grandfather, I will try my best to persuade him. If I come forward, it shouldn't be a big problem. In the meantime, just get by. Here's a thousand yuan, ask me for it when you've spent it all."

Lin Yurou took the money beautifully and said, "Well, I'll cook for you and clean your room every day from now on."

Before the words left her mouth, there was a knock on the door, only to hear a familiar voice: "Qin Ming, are you there? I heard you didn't deliver the meal? The boss asked me to deliver it for him, and scolded you for not working. Are you not feeling well?"

Shit! Nie Haitang?

He was thinking of finding a suitable time to talk to Nie Haitang about Lin Yurou, but now, if he was found out, wouldn't he be found to be a slag? A hundred mouths could not defend him? Wouldn't Nie Haitang be heartbroken?

Qin Ming intended to pretend that people were not there, but at the door Nie Haitang said again: "Do you go to the toilet? Why is your battery car full of water?"

Shit, I can't pretend!

Qin Ming hurriedly tucked Lin Yurou under the blanket, because there wasn't even a wardrobe in this shitty dormitory with single rooms!

He tucked Lin Yurou under the blanket and got in himself, saying, "I'm, I'm sick. You, you can come in, the door is unlocked."

It was no longer possible to not let Nie Haitang in, so he could only try to avoid it.

Clicking, Nie Haitang pushed the door in, graceful and elegant, she came over worriedly and said, "Are you sick? Is everything okay?"

"I, I'm fine, just, just have diarrhoea." Qin Ming grinned awkwardly.

And under the covers, he curled his feet and propped up the sheets while Lin Yurou lay directly on her stomach, her body super soft and this act of doing something bad in front of his ex-girlfriend, Qin Ming was about to faint from the excitement.

Nie Haitang smiled and lowered her head, using her own forehead to probe Qin Ming's forehead to see if he had a fever, which was so close, the action was so intimate that Qin Ming was inexplicably touched in his heart.

"Well, it's good that I don't have a fever." Nie Haitang said reassuringly, "Do you want to buy some medicine for you?"

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "No, no need. I'll be fine after a bit of rest. I'll work and trouble you."

Nie Haitang leaned against the bed, looked at Qin Ming, and suddenly sneaked a kiss to Qin Ming, then moved away quickly and said shyly, "That, Qin Ming, what we talked about last time in Gushui Town, do you, do you think it's good?"

"Huh? What, what?" Qin Ming was a bit flustered by the sudden kiss, and when he looked at the beautiful Nie Haitang, his body reacted indisputably.

The girl, who was lying on her back in the nest, squirmed uncomfortably, but Qin Ming did have his feet pinned to her buttocks and one hand down, holding Lin Yurou's head down to keep her from moving.

Nie Haitang turned her back to Qin Ming, coy little hands, curling her hair, shyly said: "It's just, it's the pregnancy thing. Why don't I come over and sleep over tonight?"

Of course Qin Ming wanted to, but the conditions didn't allow it.

Suddenly, Qin Ming felt a fierce pinch on his thigh under the blanket, damn Lin Yurou, why are you pinching me? I gave you food, I gave you shelter, what else do you want? Not to get me a girl?

Qin Ming endured the pain and said, "Haitang, don't you trust me? I know that it's me who can't give you a sense of security. But I swear, I will never have promiscuous relationships with men and women."

Pinch! Lin Yurou used both hands this time, one hand pinching his thigh and the other pinching his kidney.

Qin Ming's expression was so sour that he could only hold it in.

Nie Haitang covered her red, burning face and said, "I, I certainly don't disbelieve you, well, I believe you. You are now impersonating Zhao Zhengyin and have serious things to do, I can't hold you back either."

Qin Ming said, "Well, Haitang, you're very kind."

Nie Haitang said, "Then I'll leave now, you have a good rest."

After sending Nie Haitang away, Lin Yurou lifted the sheet, her hair was a mess, she poked her head out and breathed heavily, "It's stuffy, it's boring me."

Qin Ming said anxiously, "Don't come out so soon! She hasn't gone far!"

Click, the door opened again.

Qin Ming panicked and immediately grabbed Lin Yurou's hair and pressed straight down, impartially, just on the crotch.

"Ah!" Lin Yurou's strength was small, and she was directly depressed by Qin Ming pressing her head under him, that ambiguous.

"Haitang, listen to my explanation." Qin Ming immediately said, "Things are not what you think, in fact er, Xiaoying, is you ah."

Only then did Qin Ming realize that the person who came knew Song Ying, not Nie Haitang.

Song Ying unlocked the door as soon as she entered, and then saw Qin Ming roughly and forcibly holding Lin Yurou's head in his peeing place, which was too embarrassing, who wants to play sm?

Song Ying blushingly looked away and said, "That, if it's inconvenient, I'll come back later."

"No, no, no, say something directly, this is Miss Lin, she might as well not be bothered." Qin Ming hurriedly let go of Lin Yurou, Song Ying had come to him so quickly, it must be an urgent matter.

Song Ying said, "It's about the Sun family, we caught a perpetrator who was planning to put explosives in Sun Renli's car."

Qin Ming was secretly amazed, he had caught someone so quickly, not bad for someone from Huan Yu.

Qin Ming asked, "Did you get anything?"

Song Ying said regretfully, "The other party's mouth is too hard and soft, they are still being interrogated at the moment, but don't worry, you will soon be able to ask the person behind the curtain."

Lin Yurou, who was at the side, straightened her hair, and hearing the conversation between the two, suddenly interjected, "If you interrogate people, I might be able to help, you don't need any tools, or technical work, you just need a bug, anyone can listen to the words."

Qin Ming's heart moved, yes oh, the Xiangxi Lin family seemed to have special skills in compulsions.

Lin Yurou hugged Qin Ming's arm and said, "Qin Ming, let me give it a try, right? I'm relying on you for support now, and I want to help you out a little too, okay?"

Song Ying frowned, especially when she heard the phrase "relying on you for support", her heart inexplicably surged with anger, thinking, "This fox spirit, how did she get to the top?"

But she was only a secretary, not even Qin Ming's lover. She could only watch from the sidelines.

Qin Ming said, "Okay, Xiaoying, go and have a look together. Let Lin Yurou try, after all, the sooner this is done, the better."