

## Chapter 662

Qin Ming was grabbing Huang Shutong's hand and saying something about regretting letting her get involved in his affairs.

As a result, his hand was suddenly grabbed by Huang Shutong, and although there was little strength, he did grab it, and when he looked at Huang Shutong's eyes again, she had opened them.

Although the person still looks weak, but indeed has woken up.

"Just compensate me ..... will do." Huang Shutong said with a breathless voice, "I remember everything you ..... said on the island ....., you like me too ..... right? "

Qin Ming face a black, very speechless tangled cover the face.

To be reasonable, at that time he watched Huang Shutong for him shot, very touched, too touched, he is not Zhao Zhengyin, not her fiancé, she knows his identity only half a month or less, but still can accept, and love himself.

Qin Ming had reasons to be moved.

Moreover, at that time, Huang Shutong was about to die, he now Huang Shutong dying time, coax a coax her, so that she does not leave with regrets.

As a result, Huang Shutong she survived, and fucking woke up and remembered everything.

Huang Shutong clutched Qin Ming's hand and said, "Actually, I have a secret to tell you, and I may be the only one who knows it now."

Qin Ming soothed, "Shhh, you just woke up, don't talk nonsense. I'll call the doctor."

Huang Shutong shook her head gently, refusing to let go of Qin Ming's hand and said, "My chest hurts, it hurts a lot. When I was unconscious, all I could think of was you. You said that you actually liked me too, but you just didn't dare to say so because of your status, and were running away. So I've been trying to wake up soon, and I want to tell you that I don't care if you're rich or not, I'm in love with you, and I'm giving you my first time, aren't I?"

"Hmm." Qin Ming could only reply, at this moment, he wished he was a Sun Monkey, how good it was to know the art of bilocation.

Huang Shutong took Qin Ming's hand and gently placed it on top of his own chest, soft and warm.

With some reluctance, Qin Ming said, "Alright, stop it, I'll get the doctor to come over and take a look."

Qin Ming fled to call the doctor to come over, Huang Shutong's parents had also arrived, Qin Ming left a few words and made an excuse to leave in a flash.

Outside Huan Yu's sanatorium, several assassination squads had been secretly deployed, and Qin Ming got into Yang Xiaoxuan's car and left the place for the time being.

He had a lot of things to deal with now.

He had already sent a message to Zhang Quanzhen explaining the situation after what happened yesterday.

But Zhao Zhengyan did not wake up, his brain was open, it was already a miracle that he survived, the perpetrator Li Meng, the witness Qin Ming, and no other witnesses.

He, the person who had impersonated Zhao Zhengyan, was the biggest suspect and might turn out to be the culprit.

He doesn't know how Zhang Quanzhen will handle it. Zhang Quanzhen and Zhao Zongli are close, and now their son is a vegetable, while Qin Ming is still impersonating him.

Things were becoming a tangled mess.

Qin Ming felt that he had wasted too much time in the capital city, and if Zhang Quanzhen didn't do anything about it, then he would have to do something about it, saying that he would have to get inside the Zhao family, find out the two couples, and ask about what happened back then.

The first thing Qin Ming did when he got back to the school was still to check in with Nie Haitang first.

In the school, Nie Haitang crossed her arms and said very unhappily, "You really are, even if you work for your master, no matter how busy you are, I have to pay attention to my feelings, I haven't seen you for many days."

Qin Ming said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Haitang, I really have something to do."

Nie Haitang said gently, "It's not that I don't trust you, I know you are a man of great importance, but I just miss you. It's not like I can see you."

Qin Ming assured, "Soon, soon I'll be done with my business in the capital."

Nie Haitang pursed her small lips and responded, "Mm, I know. Are you free tonight then? Just tonight is fine?"

"What is it?" Although Qin Ming was quite busy, he thought of Nie Haitang begging like this and was soft-hearted, not wanting to disappoint her.

Nie Haitang said, "It's not a big deal. The Sun family is holding a banquet to celebrate the reunion of their long-lost brothers, which was originally scheduled for last night, but something changed at the last minute. My master received an invitation and I'm going along. I thought you knew Sun Yue, the fourth daughter of the Sun family. It should be fine for me to bring along too. With you by my side, there won't be any other men who won't have the sense to come up and hit on me."

Qin Ming's heart twitched at the reunion of that Sun family brother.

Although it was only a short while ago, it still felt like ages had passed. It was just an evening event, and Qin Ming nodded, "Okay, I'll come and pick you up then."

After making an appointment about Nie Haitang, Qin Ming went back to his dormitory, he first called Lin Yuanwang of the Lin family in Xiangxi, hoping that the Lin family would help if there was any way to revive Zhao Zhengyan, who had become a vegetable.

Then followed up with Huan Yu's private armies to Africa to surround Chang Jun Ye's retreat, which is still in the process of being captured, but has been locked down.

Chang Jun Ye had created a lot of trouble for him, Qin Ming was not going to let this opportunity go.

And the next step would be to speak directly to Zhao Zhen and his wife, but he would have to take Zhang Quanzhen with him.

Qin Ming called Zhang Quanzhen and once he got through, he said disgruntledly, "Old man Zhang, where the hell have you disappeared to? If you don't come back, I'm going to leave."

Zhang Quanzhen said, "I'm at the door of your dormitory, open the door."

Qin Ming was stunned and gestured for Yang Xiaoxuan to open the door. Once Yang opened the door, he saw two men, one old and one young.

Both men were dressed in religious clothes, very conspicuous in urban society, and those who didn't create them would think they were money-cheating kung-fu Taoist priests, master and disciple partners.

But in all seriousness, what Zhang Quanzhen was doing was rather a money scam.

"Young master, be careful."

When Yang Xiaoxuan saw the duo, he was on the verge of an enemy, and Qin Ming was surprised, where was his assassination squad? All of them had been wiped out? How else could Zhang Quanzhen be so close to him and not have a message?

"Eh? No, old man Zhang, your head has been split open too?" Only after Qin Ming took a closer look did he realise that Zhang Quanzhen's head was wrapped in gauze and was blood red.

After Zhang Quanzhen entered the room, he said, "It was to create trouble for the Zhao family, but it failed, almost had my head moved, recuperating for a month, so I can sort of get off the ground."

"Gollum." Qin Ming swallowed his saliva, very surprised, Zhang Quanzhen was so capable that he almost got killed too? What had this old man done?

At this moment, another young woman, also dressed in Taoist clothes, approached.

Zhang Quanzhen didn't move, he looked like he was in the same gang.

The woman looked directly at Qin Ming and said unashamedly, "There are so many secret sentries, it took some time to take care of them, how afraid of death is that? Little senior brother."

Qin Ming was dumbfounded, so the ambush assassination squad had been taken care of.

Such a dainty looking girl was too strong, right?

"Yada yada yada." Suddenly, the man who had come along said discontentedly, "I arrived first, okay? It's just like Master said, peach blossoms all over your face, this imperial peach blossom look, a rare occurrence in a thousand years, a spectacle. You must be careful of being seduced by your soul, hahaha."

The woman said disdainfully, "Would I? That's a joke."

Qin Ming asked, "Old man Zhang, this guy, is he your disciple?"

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the young man raised his hand and a gust of wind lunged at Qin Ming, but it was blocked by Yang Xiaoxuan who reacted extremely quickly.

The young man said, "You need to correct your use of words and call me senior brother."