

“Buy? Hah! You can afford this? Hahaha, broke bastard, don't try to pretend to be cool like others.”

“I'm feeling so uncomfortable seeing a broke fellow shopping at the same store as me. You're biting off more than you can chew! Can you really fight me with this?”

“The dress is 88 thousand. How many years are you going to work to earn 88 thousand?”

The fat woman laughed until tears brimmed in her eyes, and she looked at them in disdain. “I'm having too much fun watching you broke bastards trying to act cool. This is too interesting. Come at me, I'm so scared of you! I'll be the loser if you have the money to buy it.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes and said, “Of course I do...”

Just as he started saying, Qin Ming's voice softened. Sh\*t, his bank card was supposed to be in his pocket. Where was it?

Qin Ming suddenly recalled a tugging feeling when Li Meng had hugged his leg back at the Starbucks café. It must have been stolen by her then!

“F\*ck!” This was awkward.

The fat woman shouted, “Where's the money? Where is it?”

Qin Ming did not have the money with him. “Shut up! Do you think I don't have the money? I'll have it once I make a call.”

The look that the store assistants and Qin Susu gave to Qin Ming changed. What an actor!

Qin Ming called Song Ying's number, and instructed her, “Where are you? Bring one million to The Wanda Plaza. What? That's far. Send it to the card? I lost the card.”

Qin Ming touched his pocket and felt even more embarrassed. He only had that one card with him.

Qin Ming suddenly realized why it was a terrible

idea to only rely on one thing.

The next call that Qin Ming made was to the bank. He had to report to the bank, in case his money was all withdrawn.

After the call, Qin Ming turned to tell his sister awkwardly, “Susu, I'm sorry. I lost the card, so I don't have the money right now.”

Qin Susu did not believe in his words. She felt that Qin Ming was too involved in the show he put on. Reporting the loss of a card? He really was a good actor.

“Hahaha...” The fat woman laughed as she held onto her stomach and leaned on the clothes rack. She pointed at Qin Ming as she laughed loudly. “Hahaha, this is too funny! This is such a good joke! Has this man gone mad? Hahaha!”

The sales assistants in the store also had a cold look on their faces. What was going on with this man? They thought that he was an elite, and it turns out he was just another less-than-average person. They could not believe that he had

pretended to make a call to ask someone to send him money. What were they going to send him? Air?

He really should not have pretended to be a badass if he could not continue with the show.

Qin Ming was panicking. His sister liked the dress, and he thought that it was a good dress to buy for her high school prom.

Li Meng should not have gone far. She might be in a bank nearby trying to withdraw the money. There were still more than 200 thousand in his account. She could not withdraw the money from the ATM; she had to withdraw it from the counters. He might be able to catch her and get the card back.

He said to his sister, "Susu, wait for me here. I'll be back soon."

Qin Ming rushed towards the bank nearby. He did not even need to go to the counter and ask for her. Li Meng was right there, restrained by the security near the ATM.

“Let go of me! What are you doing? This is my boyfriend's card. Why can't I take my boyfriend's money? I've taken out ten thousand. Why are you restraining me?”

“Stop with your nonsense. The owner of this card has just reported its loss. You withdrew the money here, and so the system security alerted us. You stole this card, right?”

“Rubbish! This is my boyfriend's. We're a loving couple! He asked me to withdraw the money for him.”

And that was the sight that Qin Ming saw when he reached the bank. Li Meng could only have herself to blame when she was restrained by the security; she was dumb to have immediately gone to withdraw the money right after she stole the card.

Qin Ming verified his identification and provided the relevant documents to prove that the card was his, and he managed to get his money and card back.

Li Meng was sobbing loudly as she held onto Qin Ming's leg. "Qin Ming, I'm in the wrong! Please forgive me. Can you not hold me accountable for this? You had given the Nie family 100 thousand for me back then!"

Qin Ming looked at her in disgust and said, "I thought you were just greedy for money. I had never expected you to do this. Now you have to explain yourself to the police."

Qin Ming ignored Li Meng and hurried back. It had been a while and his sister was waiting for him.

In the fashion store, just as Qin Ming had left, the fat woman loudly said in a good mood, "No need to wrap it up. Bring it over. I'll cut it up right now and show her what the definition of rich is. The expensive clothes in their eyes are just a lump of dump in mine!"

The fat woman had already paid for it and the dress now belonged to her. Although the sales assistant pitied the dress, she could not do anything about it.

She was paying to destroy her dignity.

Qin Susu seemed to be in love with the dress, as she could not tear her eyes away from it.

*Snip. Snip.* The fat woman had cut the dress into pieces. She watched Qin Susu as she cut it, and the more upset the girl was, the happier she became.

Qin Susu could no longer bear with the scene, and she ran out of the store sobbing. She could not understand what she had done wrong just by liking pretty clothes. Even if she could not afford it, was it a crime to look at it?

The fat woman could not stop smiling when she saw Qin Susu's upset look.

*Was it the dress that she had cut up? Was it the money that she had cut up?*

*No, it was the girl's dignity that she had cut up.*

When Qin Ming rushed back, he did not see his sister; he only saw a cut-up dress. Qin Ming took

a deep breath as he held onto his card while he stared at the dress. He knew he was too late.

The fat woman had enjoyed her time. She threw the scissors aside and complained, “Did you see that? You can't even afford the things your woman likes. You're just a useless bastard. Did you think your acting would scare me off? Get lost if you're just a poor man. There are stalls at the wet market outside. Buy your clothes there. You have no right to shop in these kinds of boutiques, broke bastard.”

Qin Ming frowned and said, “Miss, didn't I say to wait for me? Why did you sell the dress? You're a luxury store for clothes, did you enjoy letting the dress go to waste?”

The shop assistant knew that Qin Ming was a broke bastard, so she no longer kept up with being polite. “Shut up if you're poor. If you can't afford it, stop trying to stir up trouble. We're an actual store. We can't tell our customers that we're not selling our products if they wanted to buy them. Mister, I know you want to look cool, but you need to make sure you can chew what

you bite off. If you're not what you say you are, stop causing trouble for everyone else.”

The rich woman said smugly, “That's right. One look at him and you know he's a poor piece of sh\*t, and a scum in the society. Did you really think these luxury stores were for you to enter? Look into the mirror! Stop daydreaming.”

Qin Ming was furious, but the dress was already ruined, and he could no longer buy it. All he could do was to console his sister later.

The rich woman turned to the store assistant and said, “Alright, now that I don't have broken bastards in my line of sight, I'm feeling much better. I heard that you have a dress, 'Dream Girl', from the designer, Vivienne McTurney? It's supposed to be handmade by Chanel and has been in one of the Paris fashion shows. Tsk. That dress is popular within the fashion industry. It's amazing that your store could get that dress to sell. Any later, and someone else would've bought it.”

The sales assistant smiled, “Yes, it just came in

this morning. Our boss had to pull strings to import this luxurious dress. It would definitely be in the limelight of a banquet. It's our next recommended dress.”

The rich woman was overjoyed as she said, “Great. I'm buying it for my sweet daughter. I've been waiting for it. How much for 'Dream Girl?’”

The sales assistant replied, “Excluding the original diamond hem swirl, it's 408 thousand.”

Before the rich woman could say anything, Qin Ming said, “I'll be buying that dress with the diamond hem swirl. What's the total?”

The people in the store were shocked and they gave Qin Ming an odd look.



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The rich woman laughed again. "I thought that it was a prideful broken bastard, but it turns out that you're just a crazy man. Hahaha! Come, take out your cheap Huawei phone and call your Song Ying secretary for money! Hahaha!"

The sales assistant said impatiently, "Stop messing around here. We're a store. We won't stop you from coming in to take a look, but you should leave if you can't afford it. What you're doing now is embarrassing."

Another sales assistant added on, "Hurry and leave. If you're not going to leave now, I'm going to call the police. You're just stirring trouble here if you don't have the money."

Qin Ming's expression darkened. Money was still what makes the world go round. Without it, they were treated less than human.

He shook his head and thought back at the sales assistants when he was buying a house this morning. They were also women; why did they differ so much from the sales assistants in front of him?

One of the sales assistants pushed Qin Ming towards the exit of the store as she said, "I'm begging you. Please stop messing with us. You're just a broke bastard and your girl has run off. You can stop pretending."

Suddenly, the assistant's hand was grabbed and restrained behind her. Her face twisted in pain.

Qin Ming turned to look back and a shocked expression appeared on his face. It was Song Ying!

Xu Donghu the driver pushed the sales assistant who had been pushing Qin Ming away and bowed at Qin Ming before he stood still aside.

Song Ying smiled apologetically. "I'm very sorry, Young Master. After the call, I was sure that Young Master must be urgently needing the money, especially after you lost the card. Was I late?"

She was late, but he could not expect her to teleport over the moment they ended the call. After all, he was the one who asked Song Ying to

arrange for contractors for the house renovations.

However, it was fine. He was going to buy that dress for his sister as an apology.

Song Ying handed him a golden-rimmed black card as she said, “Young Master, this is our international banking black card, and it has no limit. The card was just handed to me just now. Young Master can use it to buy anything you want from now on.”

Qin Ming took the card. Song Ying was thoughtful.

The rich woman and the sales assistants were stunned. What was that? Was this broke fellow really a rich man?

Wasn't he not able to take out any money earlier?

Furthermore, his jeans were faded white with holes, and he was using an old cheap Huawei.

However, this woman in an office suit who had a slim figure, long legs, a small waist, a busty

chest, and a beautiful oval-shaped face was wearing a set of expensive clothes.

Furthermore, that Rolls-Royce by the door was hers, and she had a muscular bodyguard.

These could not be faked!

The rich woman opened her mouth in shock along with the sales assistants. Now, they knew that they had been wrong this time, and it was embarrassing!

Qin Ming said quietly, "Alright, I'm buying the 'Dream Girl'. How much is the total if you include the diamond hem swirl?"

"It's..." One of the sales assistants rushed to the computer to check the price, and said, "Mister, the dress was handmade with intricate lacing, it would be 888 thousand including the diamond hem swirl. It would take at least three days for the diamonds to be sent from Chanel's headquarters in France and sewn on."

Qin Ming had looked at the photo of the dress at

the fashion show, it looked stunning and beautiful. Women loved diamonds.

However, he frowned. "Real diamonds?"

The sales assistant replied, "Of course. We wouldn't dare to sell counterfeit. We're Chanel's head branch in Guang City; we have a letter of authenticity for the diamonds."

Most people would rent formal wear. After all, it was expensive and seldom worn. However, for the distinguished people, they would buy a new one for every occasion they attended. It was a way to flaunt their status by never wearing the same clothes twice.

Qin Ming felt that the beautiful dress fitted his sister perfectly.

He raised the black card into the air, and said, "Alright, I'll pay for it."

The rich woman was shocked when she saw Qin Ming about to pay for it. She said in a hurry, "Wait, I wanted to buy that!"

Qin Ming gave her the side-eye as he asked, “Oh? Does that mean you can afford it?”

The rich woman was stunned. She had only brought out five hundred thousand today, and that should have been enough if not for her trying to show off earlier. She had spent 88 thousand on a dress that she had cut up. However, even if she had not done that, she still would not have been able to afford it.

The rich woman said guiltily, “I don't want the diamond hem swirl; I just want the dress. I was here first and I had reserved it. This broke... This fellow is trying to go against me. Your woman has run off, what's the point of you buying this? I'm buying this for my daughter. She's going to be attending an important banquet. She has to be in the limelight of the night. You're a man, what need do you have for the dress?”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at her as he said, “Hah, I'm buying it... to cut it up. It's none of your business anyway.”

When the rich woman heard his words, she felt

upset. This fellow was just trying to insult her! She had just insulted Qin Susu the same way he was insulting her.

The rich woman stood still anxiously with a flustered face. She had just been mocked by a poor man that she had looked down on!

She could not believe that she would lose in a comparison of wealth. She felt helpless and embarrassed; she wanted to hide her head in the sand.

While the two were refusing to take a step back, a fashionable woman entered. She walked towards the rich woman and asked, “Mom, have you bought the dress? We're going to be looking at necklaces next.”

The rich woman felt embarrassed and she stuttered.

Qin Ming looked at the woman. She looked beautiful; he would rate her eight out of ten in terms of beauty. She was holding onto a Coach bag, and she was dressed up to the nines.

The sales assistant said, "I'm sorry, but this man had bought 'Dream Girl'."

The arrogant woman was stunned, and she looked towards Qin Ming as she scorned at him, "He bought it? Him? This broke bastard? It's impossible! I would believe it if you said it was this beautiful woman who was the one who bought it. Him? How could this be? His shoes have holes in them!"

*Ugh...*

The atmosphere was tense. They had thought the same until Song Ying parked a Rolls-Royce outside the store, and he had bought the 'Dream Girl' with its diamond hem swirl.

The rich woman pulled onto her daughter's arm and whispered, "Darling, I don't have enough money for it. How am I going to pay for it?"

The arrogant woman was instantly furious upon hearing her words. "Just get from Dad if you don't have enough. What's the point of the banquet if I cannot be the limelight? You've told me that four

hundred thousand was more than enough, and we could still use a hundred thousand for the jewelry. Why isn't it enough now? We're not adding on the diamond hem swirl for the dress. Was five hundred thousand from Dad not enough?"

"Um..." The rich woman felt embarrassed again. She could not answer.

Qin Ming laughed mockingly at her.

The sales assistant patiently explained, "This man had ordered the diamond hem swirl with the dress, and the total was 888 thousand. Naturally, his order would be served first."

"What?" The arrogant woman widened her eyes as she looked at Qin Ming, who was dressed plainly. She gritted her teeth in anger, "I'm a member of your store. Members should come first. If you sell this to this broke bastard, I'll sue you. Let's see how quickly you'll lose your job."

The sales assistant felt at a loss. Members were indeed the priority, but if she sold this dress at a higher price, she would be able to get more

commission from it. Although she was unwilling to sell it to the woman, the sales assistant still had to do it.

She swiped the card.

Song Ying took out another card and said, "This card I have is Chanel's VIP global card. Any Chanel stores have to prioritize this card's owner upon seeing the card."

The sales assistant was stunned again. She took Song Ying's card with trembling hands, and after verifying it with the computer, she said, "Yes, yes. This dress can only be sold to this man. I'm very sorry, Miss."

The arrogant woman said furiously, "Pretty girl, who is this broke boy to you? Do you have to help him like that?"

Song Ying answered in a cold tone, "I'm his secretary. What's wrong with it? Keep talking bad about the Young Master and I'll tear the lips off your face."

The arrogant woman dropped her jaw in shock, and she shouted, “What? How could this be?”

The corner of Qin Ming's lips curled upwards, and he said, “You...”



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Qin Ming watched as the rich woman looked embarrassed as her daughter threw a tantrum. Her daughter questioned her mother why she could not afford the dress, why Qin Ming had gotten the dress first, and why her mother did not have a global card.

The arrogant woman screamed, “You said that you're going to buy this dress for me? How am I going to attend Huayi's ELLE Charity Gala? I'll be a joke if I go now! I'll be mocked by everyone! I've never seen such useless parents. It's such an embarrassment to have a mother like you!”

The rich woman's expression changed as her daughter shouted at her. She did not know what to say.

There was no way she could turn the tables. The other party was just too rich!

The rich woman stuttered, “Darling, let's- let's change a design.”

The arrogant woman gave her mother a look as

she said, "No way! I've been telling my friends about it for days! Without 'Dream Girl', how am I going to be in the limelight? Why are you so useless? How can you call yourself my mother? You can't even afford a gown, and the people are going to laugh at me! This is so embarrassing!"

The rich woman was at a loss as she said pitifully, "But, that's all your dad has."

The corner of Qin Ming's lips turned upwards as he said, "Karma is just right around the corner. Stop assuming that the rich is omnipotent because you'll never know when someone richer is standing in front of you."

After Qin Ming paid for the dress, he was given an invoice. They needed to sew the diamonds on, so he had to wait for at least three days before he could return for the dress.

After leaving the boutique, Song Ying had asked if Qin Ming was going to meet with Qi Yundong. As Hou Qing had been temporarily transferred away, Qi Yundong, the head of the Huanan region, was going to be temporarily taking over

Guang City.

Qin Ming thought about it for a second, before instructing her to invite Qi Yundong for a dinner tonight at the Yun Shan Villa.

After instructing his secretary about work, Qin Ming called his sister. However, his sister kept rejecting his calls, and it made him feel helpless. His sister was most likely angry at him and he blamed it on Li Meng for stealing his card.

Qin Ming dialed his brother's number.

“Chaoyang, it's me.” Qin Ming said “Why didn't you tell me you're here?”

Qin Chaoyang laughed and said, “You have classes to attend on the weekdays, and you're working part-time on the weekends. I didn't want to disturb you. Furthermore, I'm here in Guang City to look for a job too. We'll meet when you have a school holiday.”

Qin Ming was a little surprised. He recalled that Qin Chaoyang had always been working odd jobs

back in their hometown. His brother also had a girlfriend of four years named Wang Feng. They had been starting to discuss marriage.

Qin Ming asked curiously, “What happened? Are you planning to make Feng your wife now so you're out here to earn the money for the wedding?”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the call, and Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat as he felt a sense of foreboding.

Qin Chaoyang said, “Feng thought that I was too poor for her. I couldn't build a house to marry her. Her family managed to scrape together fifty thousand, and she eloped with a contractor to Guang City. I'm here to look for her while I work. I want to hear her explanation.”

Qin Ming cursed internally. Why was she another woman who only had eyes for money? What was going on with society? People who only had eyes for money were everywhere.

The time spent together for four years was

apparently not worth fifty thousand.

Qin Ming mocked quietly. Weren't the two of them real brothers? They were both betrayed by the same kind of woman.

Qin Ming said, "It's alright, Chaoyang. I'm rich now. How much do you need? I'll send it to you."

Unexpectedly, Qin Chaoyang started shouting at him instead, "Don't mess with me. I know about what happened between you and Li Meng. Li Meng had never gotten sick of you even though you're poor, and she was with you for two years. How could you abandon her? Do you think you're doing right by her? She was a city girl who stuck by you through difficult times. The money you've gotten from your part-time jobs was hard to earn. You should buy a gift to console her. After you graduate, you should find a good job so you can have a better life."

Qin Ming's expression had darkened. Why did they all think that Li Meng was perfect?

Qin Ming replied, "No, Chaoyang, I'm really rich

now. I can buy a house for you back in our hometown. Give me your card number. If you build a house in our hometown, I'm sure Feng will come back into your life soon.”

Qin Chaoyang did not believe in his words. “Alright. Study hard. Our little sister called me just now to tell me that you tried to be cool and pretended to be a rich man in a luxury store. Ming, although we're poor, we shouldn't pretend to be richer than what we have. It's not shameful to be poor. We don't steal, and we earn our money honestly. What's there to be shameful about? It's only shameful when you pretend that you're richer than you are. Susu said she's going to Li Meng's place. You should go there and console them.”

At this moment, a loud and rough voice came from the other end of the phone. “Qin Chaoyang, do you want to quit the f\*cking job? You just came to the worksite and you've been calling non-stop. Get lost if you don't want to work! There are many queues to take your spot!”

“Yes, of course. I'm sorry, sir. I'll start now.”

Qin Ming felt upset when he heard the conversation between his brother and the supervisor. He had to stop his brother from working there. He said, "Chaoyang, where are you working at? Tell me and I'll pick you up."

Qin Chaoyang reprimanded him, "Do what you're supposed to be doing. Don't come to me. If you come to me, I'll be mad at you. Go and console your sister and girlfriend. Bye."

The call ended.

Qin Ming licked his lips then pursued them. He stood at the side of the road anxiously.

His family knew that he had always been poor, so they thought that he was lying about being rich. They could not bear to spend his money.

In the metropolitan areas, the expenses never stopped. Qin Ming had sent money home twice but the money was always sent back. They even told him that he should save it for his future wedding and house.

Qin Ming sighed. He wondered what he should do to make his family change their impression of him to someone capable of earning big time.

*Should he send a million to his parents' account?*

No. Qin Ming shook his head. His parents would think that Qin Ming was doing something illegal.

*Should he announce that he is the heir of Chang Hongxi? And that their son has become the richest man in the world?*

No. *This is not the right time.* There were many who were watching him with greedy eyes. If anything happened to him, his family would be involved too.

A good example would be yesterday's incident. A group of foreign mercenaries had kidnapped Nie Haitang to force him to show himself.

Even if he ruled out yesterday's incident, his family was a group of simple-minded and honest people. If his family becomes rich overnight, there might be bad people trying to influence his

family.

Furthermore, Qin Susu was just eighteen. It was the age where she would be easily influenced by her peers. If someone bad had come along, she might end up like Li Meng; she would only have eyes for the money, and she would bear no gratitude for others.

Qin Ming did not want to see that happen. They could not ditch their kindness for money.

So it would not work if he had just sent them the money. However, he could give them jobs.

Qin Ming felt that perhaps it would be better for him to create a business, then transfer the ownership to his family.

He would derive his income legally, and then explain his wealth to his family.

He was already the richest person in the world. It was a simple matter to help his family start a business.

After the idea was formed, Qin Ming felt that he should plan it out carefully. He needed to start a business that could allow his family to have proper jobs, and show that he was now capable.

When he was back at the university, Qin Ming had to catch up on his studies, as well as think of a job that he could give his brother in Guang City.

He carried his books to the library. Halfway there, he saw fields of flowers and balloons decorating the street.

And he also saw people in mascots lined up with flowers in their hands.

Qin Ming saw his classmate, Zhang Xiaoyan, and asked, “Xiaoyan, what's going on? It looks crowded.”

Zhang Xiaoyan realized that it was Qin Ming and she answered, “It's a boy confessing to a girl. He must have spent a lot to line the street with flowers and balloons, and to hire the people with mascots. It's romantic with a flower garden and

everyone's watching.”

Qin Ming smiled and said, “Isn't he afraid that the counselor would come out and catch them all for detention? Hahaha, I always see this on the internet.”

Zhang Xiaoyan pursed her lips. “Those old fools don't understand the romance of the youngsters. We have to party our night away before we turn old too.”

Qin Ming laughed. He did not like this kind of party. There were so many people there, and the girl would feel so stressed out by it.

Qin Ming was not interested in joining in, and so he continued his way towards the library.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. He took it out and saw that it was a message from Bai Yuchun saying: *Qin Ming, help!*

At the badminton court beside the small garden in Hua Sheng University of Technology.

Zhang Qingqing stared at the crowd and saw a girl surrounded by many people in mascot suits as the crowd cheered on.

“Say yes! Say yes!”

The scene looked lively.

Zhang Qingqing sighed. “Why didn't Zhao Tuo do this when he was courting me? Look how romantic it is! Flowers, dancing, and everyone is watching.”

A girl said, “Qingqing, you couldn't take your eyes off from him when you saw him drive an Audi. And the moment you heard that he had a yacht, you basically jumped into his arms.”

Zhang Qingqing was angry from embarrassment. “Stupid girl, what are you talking about? When did I jump into his arms? Don't even mention his stupid yacht!”

Zhang Qingqing looked aside and saw Nie Haitang looking at her phone with a bored expression, and she became angrier.

Zhang Qingqing cursed, "Qin Ming is getting more and more ridiculous. I've instructed everyone to gather at the badminton court, but he's not here. Not only is he not here, but he also never told me that he wasn't coming! Did he think that he is the king of the world after making a few rich friends? He's still a broke bastard!"

Nie Haitang gave her a bitter smile. Her best friend finally realized that she had been waiting for Qin Ming's message the entire morning.

Nie Haitang was furious. Qin Ming had ditched her in the hotel last night to meet with a girl named Chun. She had heard his call.

That was why she had decided that she should not be the one who initiated the contact first. She would wait until Qin Ming contacted her, then she'd throw a tantrum to release her anger. Then, she'll be nice to him again. Or else he would keep thinking that she was an easy person.

However, she had not gotten a single message from him, not to mention a call.

Nie Haitang's mood gradually turned sour, and she angrily sat at the corner of the court with a lowered head.

Zhang Qingqing knew that her best friend was upset because of Qin Ming. She was angry too. Did Qin Ming save the world in his past life? How else would he have gotten Nie Haitang, one of the most popular girls in the school, to fall for him.

And the most important thing was that he did not know that he should appreciate her. His ex-girlfriend was stirring up troubles everywhere, and he did not even think of consoling Nie Haitang after the incidents had settled. He was just ignoring her.

Zhang Qingqing walked over and said to her, "Haitang, let's go to the crowd. The girl in the middle of the crowd is also one of the most popular girls. In fact, Bai Yuchun is also known as the middle-class popular girl. Haha. These are

the rubbish that those idiots came up with to fulfill their twisted desires.”

Nie Haitang went closer to the net to look at the middle of the garden. Her sharp eyes watched the girl as she asked, “What Chun again?”

Zhang Qingqing said, “Bai Yuchun. She's from the e-commerce class. She's in the same department as us. The one courting her is Wang Chenghu, and I heard that his family was one of those who turned rich overnight. He has a terrible temper, and he's quite bossy in university. To be honest, I pity Bai Yuchun for bringing court by these kinds of men. Hah. Anyway, it's her fault for trying to act as if she was a righteous and pure girl.”

Nie Haitang thought back to the previous night. Was the “Chun” on Qin Ming's phone the same girl as the one in front of her right now?

Nie Haitang asked curiously, “What happened to her?”

Zhang Qingqing explained, “I've heard that she

used to be chased by many rich kids, including ones that were well-mannered and outstanding. However, she felt that they were too lousy for her, and she rejected them all. After a while, her rejections became popular, and then came people like Wang Chenghu. He must think that it's fun if he could win over a woman like that. Haha. What use is beauty to a woman? At the end of the day, she's still an accessory for men.”

Nie Haitang narrowed her eyes. She did not agree with her best friend's words.

She said, “It's a different society now. Men and women are equal. I'm sure she must have her own reason for rejecting them. A man liking a woman just for her looks and a woman liking a man just for his money is the same. There's no love involved in these kinds of relationships. It's normal if she rejects him.”

Zhang Qingqing could not understand her words. “It's normal for a woman to be popular for her looks, and it's a norm for rich men to be successful. Haitang, you must have read too many fairy tales. A woman's body is still going to

be under a man's body, and that's the same for any woman. It's a smart decision to be under an excellent man.”

Nie Haitang disagreed. “It doesn't matter how pretty the shoes are. You'll still need to try it on before you know if it fits.”

If it was someone else and not Nie Haitang, Zhang Qingqing would have started cursing at the other party for going against her. However, it was Nie Haitang, so she patiently explained as she held onto Nie Haitang's hands, “Alright. My dear Young Mistress, stop going against me. Let's see if Bai Yuchun can withstand the peer pressure.”

However, Nie Haitang did not want to see if Bai Yuchun could withstand the peer pressure or not; she just wanted Qin Ming to call her soon.

In the middle of the garden, a romantic song was playing and the people in mascots were dancing.

Wang Chenghu, a fourth-year student, was holding a bouquet of roses and kneeling on one

knee in front of Bai Yuchun as he confessed his love to her. He wanted her to say yes, and to be his girlfriend.

Bai Yuchun was fearful, and her body trembled.

All around her were the shouts of "Say yes!" as her mind blanked out. She had only returned to university to prepare for her part-time job when she was surrounded by all these people.

She held onto the cheap Vivo phone that Qin Ming bought for her, and she prayed that Qin Ming would reply to her.

"Qin Ming, please save me..."

Outside the crowd, Qin Ming looked at the message and was surprised. Was Bai Yuchun in trouble again?

He quickly returned the message: *What's wrong?*

And soon, Bai Yuchun replied to him: *I'm being blocked by a classmate. He wants me to be his girlfriend and I said no, but he's not letting me go.*

Qin Ming froze for a second and looked at the garden behind him as he asked: *Don't tell me that you're the one being surrounded in the garden.*

Bai Yuchun answered: *You're here too? What should I do? There are so many people, and they're so noisy. Maybe he didn't hear me when I rejected him.*

Qin Ming found a high spot to look from, and he saw it was indeed Bai Yuchun in the middle of the crowd getting proposed to.

It was normal for people to be proposed to in college, but it was rare that someone would propose with as much effort as this. He must have spent a lot on the flowers and the several Mercedes-Benz that were forming a heart shape.

Furthermore, there were many hired actors around to pressure Bai Yuchun into saying yes.

However, the one who was proposing must have been underestimating Bai Yuchun.

Although she looked soft on the outside, her heart was made of steel, and she was a stubborn woman.

Qin Ming looked at his phone and texted: *Walk over, take the flower, and stomp on it. It'll be obvious to everyone that you'd rejected. He wouldn't be able to brush that off even if he was shameless.*

Bai Yuchun lowered her head and typed: *What if he still doesn't relent?*

Qin Ming continued: *Then you raise your arm to signal everyone to be quiet. While everyone is quiet, you'll say that you like someone else. If he's still insisting on you to be his girlfriend after that, you should just slap him. Don't worry, I'll come to your rescue.*

Bai Yuchun had been worried until she saw Qin Ming's last few words, then her worries dissipated.

Around him, she always had the best luck. Qin Ming had never disappointed her, and Qin Ming's

words were always right. Qin Ming was her source of courage.

Under the many watchful eyes, Bai Yuchun took the roses from Wang Chenghu...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bai Yuchun kept her phone, and stared at Wang Chenghu in front of her.

Wang Chenghu was tall and he had a fierce look. He was the bully in the school, and he had tried going for Bai Yuchun in the past. However, Bai Yuchun never said yes to him.

She hated the way Wang Chenghu courted her; it was disrespectful.

Now, he was trying to pressure her into saying yes by putting her in the middle of a crowd.

She did not have many friends in college, and she could only think of Qin Ming right now. And so, she decided to do what Qin Ming had taught her.

She reached out to take the flowers.

“Oh!”

The crowd started clapping and cheering.

Soon, everyone quieted down and stared at Bai Yuchun, thinking that she was going to say yes.

Wang Chenghu was overjoyed, and his sincere look turned into a look of desire.

He had wanted Bai Yuchun for more than a year, and he had been fighting with the other rich kids over her. Bai Yuchun had ignored them; she only thought about her work, as if she did not know that they had been fighting over her.

Wang Chenghu was angry. He felt that Bai Yuchun's cool and simple-minded personality was just a show she put on. He had seen the so called well behaved girls after they were brought to his bed. The more naïve they were in public, the wilder they were in bed. He was the man to go to for sex resources.

He looked down at Bai Yuchun, who was a poor girl, and he felt that she was just using her beauty to attract the attention of the rich.

Wang Chenghu laughed inside. "Hah! A middle-class popular girl? The beautiful poor girl? Those are just the titles that the broke bastards gave you to make you seem more dignified. It's an honor for you to be my girlfriend."

At the court, when Zhang Qingqing saw her actions, she said, "Look. She couldn't go against peer pressure. Come, I'll be the dealer. How long do you think Wang Chenghu will get sick of her? I'm betting for three months with 300."

Fang Jinsheng said sourly, "How many girls had he had? It's such a pity for them. I'm guessing it'll be for two months. I'll bet on 100."

Another girl said, "I'll bet on 300 for half a year. Bai Yuchun is a hardworking girl with good grades. She can speak English well, and she's quite popular in college. Furthermore, she's pretty enough for Wang Chenghu to show her off around."

Nie Haitang put her hand under her chin to support it as she said, "How boring. I pity the girl. She's being bullied but no one is coming to her rescue. Tsk. None of her suitors dared to go against Wang Chenghu?"

Zhang Qingqing sneered. "They really don't dare to as they're not as powerful and rich as Wang Chenghu. That's why you have to look for men

that are not like Qin Ming. They're just broken cowards."

When she mentioned Qin Ming, Nie Haitang looked at Bai Yuchun as she wondered if Qin Ming would come to her rescue if she was in Bai Yuchun's position.

*How romantic would that be?*

The crowd watched as Bai Yuchun raised the red roses above her head and threw them onto the floor in front of Wang Chenghu.

The crowd was stunned.

She had rejected him.

Then, Bai Yuchun stepped her cheap canvas shoes on the bouquet of roses.

A hush fell onto the crowd as if they had seen something they should not have.

Those who knew about Wang Chengyu knew that he was the son of a family who had turned rich

overnight, and he had a big ego. He loved to gang up and boss around in the university. Even some lecturers were wary of him.

Bai Yuchun had thrown and stepped on the flowers, and the petals were all over the floor. She had not only stepped on the flowers, but also on Wang Chenghu's dignity.

Wang Chenghu had been smiling, but now his expression was grim and cold. He was still down on one knee!

Bai Yuchun looked around and realized that it was still quiet. She took a deep breath and said loudly, "I'm sorry, I already have someone I like. Please don't harass me anymore."

Five minutes ago, it was still a noisy place; now, if a pin dropped on the floor, everyone would be able to hear it.

Some were filming with their phones as they excitedly wondered if their videos were going to go viral on TikTok.

Some had started crying. Perhaps his secret crush for Bai Yuchun was going to spread around after today.

Some were overjoyed. She was one of the popular girls and it was not easy to get her. They were renewed with hope.

On the other side, Qin Ming was bargaining with a delivery boy. He wanted to buy his scooter.

“Your scooter is already coming apart. 2000 can get me a brand-new one!”

“How am I going to work today if I sell you my scooter? My boss is going to deduct my pay. Take it or leave it. It's 2000.”

“Alright, alright. Give me the helmet and your work jacket. And the two packs of food you haven't delivered.”

In the middle of the garden, Wang Chenghu's expression was as dark as night. It was beyond embarrassing for him. He had courted this woman for a year even though he was ignored the

entire time, and now she rejected him despite the effort he made. He won't be able to face his friends with this result!"

He could not take the embarrassment. He was not going to back away!

Wang Chenghu turned angry. "If she doesn't like red roses, give me the blue ones!"

One of his followers instantly brought a bouquet of blue roses to him.

Wang Chenghu kicked and cursed at him, "How can you be so slow? Bai Yuchun, I'm sure you like blue roses, right? If you still don't like it. You'll end up like him."

Bai Yuchun looked at the other man who was holding onto his stomach and curled up in pain on the floor.

He was threatening her.

Bai Yuchun started shaking as she hoped that Qin Ming would appear soon. Was he going to come?

*Slap!*

Bai Yuchun trusted Qin Ming. She slapped Wang Chenghu, and although her slap was weak, what she had hurt was his ego.

The crowd was stunned again as they prayed for Bai Yuchun. She just slapped Wang Chenghu in public!

It would not end well for her to make Wang Chenghu angry.

“Wow!” Many made surprised noises. They had thought that Bai Yuchun had been a friendly and kind girl.

Nie Haitang clapped excitedly. “Good, that's good! Girls shouldn't be bullied so easily by those stupid men!”

It was a heavy atmosphere in the garden. The music had stopped playing, and the people in mascots had stopped dancing.

Wang Chenghu was frozen in shock before his surprised look twisted into an ugly, angry one. He shouted, “B\*tch! Do you want to die?”

Bai Yuchun panicked. She looked around for Qin Ming.

However, she found no signs of Qin Ming.

Was Qin Ming not serious about his words?

Bai Yuchun started to run when she heard Wang Chenghu's angry shouts. “Stop her! How dare she hit me! A b\*tch will always be a b\*tch! I was feeling pity for you! What's bad about being my girlfriend? How dare you embarrass me!”

Bai Yuchun could not escape; she was surrounded by Wang Chenghu's followers. She was at the end of the road.

She ran as she mumbled, “Qin Ming, Qin Ming, where are you?”

Bai Yuchun showed everyone that she was not an easy woman to court by stepping on the flowers and slapping Wang Chenghu.

However, she now had nowhere to run.

Wang Chenghu was furious from the humiliation. As the campus bully, what she had hurt was his dignity and ego, so he was going to take revenge on her by force. After all, his family was wealthy enough to cover this up.

He was smart and experienced. He would not make the same rudimentary mistakes that a boy did back in 2016 - that boy raped the girl he liked before killing her in the classroom.

He had to regain his dignity publicly and then covertly set up a trap for her. He was going to find an opportunity to drag her into the small forest outside campus, rape her there before locking her up and trying out all sorts of positions.

Once he was sick of the tools and positions, he would film a video of her and threaten her before

letting his followers rape her.

And when everyone was done with her, he would post the video online and show the entire campus how naive this woman was in bed.

Wang Chenghu licked his lips as he thought about the most malicious ideas. “You've crossed me, so I'm going to toy with you from now on. I'll make your life a living hell.”

Wang Chenghu stared at Bai Yuchun, who looked frightened as she was about to be caught.

Somewhere in the crowd, someone called out, “Look, who's that?”

The people turned to look. They saw a young man wearing an Ele.me jacket and a helmet speeding over on an old scooter.

Fearing that the scooter would crash into them, the crowd moved aside quickly.

“Who's that? Wow, they're speeding.”

“Who ordered delivery?”

“Charlie, this scooter must have been modified, it's running faster than it should.”

“This company is ridiculous. They allow their employees to modify their scooters. It's better to stick with Meituan.”

Was that not Qin Ming?

Qin Ming had expected that he would have to show up anyway, so he looked for a delivery man to buy his scooter. He had not thought up any good plan; he was just going to rush in and save her.

Anyway, if anything happened, Long would help him.

He was a vet with a monthly wage of 300,000; Qin Ming had to put him to work somehow.

Qin Ming was riding towards a high platform. If he were to ride off the platform, the scooter could crash into pieces upon landing.

He really went down there, riding off the platform in a flash, and flew in an arc.

Everyone was stunned as they watched Qin Ming ride mid-air towards Bai Yuchun.

Nie Haitang's pupils constricted when she saw Qin Ming's familiar figure. She immediately stood up as she tried to look at the face of the delivery man from the court.

The daydreams she was having had just become reality.

Romance was unfolding right in front of her.

Back at the garden, Bai Yuchun had also raised her head in surprise. She was standing much closer than Nie Haitang, so she could see Qin Ming's clothes.

He came.

She felt gratitude welling up in her. Qin Ming had never disappointed her; she really did have the best of luck when he was around.

In Bai Yuchun's eyes, Qin Ming on scooter was breathtaking. He looked like a knight about to save her, a helpless damsel in distress.

“Ah!”

Wang Chenghu let out a terrifying scream when the scooter looked like it was going to land on him.

Coincidentally, the scooter's wheel landed on Wang Chenghu's face!

Bang! Qin Ming's scooter landed on Wang Chenghu and clipped him under it. There was dirt and tire marks all over Wang Chenghu's face.

Qin Ming forced his scooter to brake and he waved to Bai Yuchun. “Get on.”

Tears welled up in Bai Yuchun's eyes as she reached out and pulled Qin Ming's hands. She jumped into the back seat and held onto his waist.

After looking for a route, Qin Ming sped off.

Long was in the direction of the route that Qin Ming had chosen. If anyone was going to stop him, Long would intervene and make sure that he would get out fine.

Qin Ming rode smoothly out of the garden and onto the streets.

The modified scooter was fast, and it could reach up to 143 yards per hour.

Its speed helped Qin Ming to flee the scene quickly, and all the crowd could see was a blue flash speeding past them.

“Wow! If love was a color, it must be blue!”

“Whoa!”

A young man bellowed out and the students who were sick of Wang Chenghu's domineering ways cheered in response.

“Ele.me!”

“Ele.me!”

Most of them had thought that it was an Ele.me delivery man who had whisked Bai Yuchun away, so they cheered him on to mock Wang Chenghu.

Suddenly, a voice came from the crowd. "Wait! How much does Ele.me pay you? Meituan will offer you twice the amount."

From afar, Qin Ming shouted back, "998 is my monthly salary. Bring me home!"

"Hahaha!"

The louder the laughter was, the more embarrassed Wang Chenghu became. Now that he had tasted humiliation, he could not even muster his strength to stand up on the floor.

The legend of a speeding scooter and the blue love then became a favorite anecdote at the Hua Sheng University of Technology.

At the same time, the story of Wang Chenghu failing to court a girl, getting beaten, and then losing the girl to a delivery man had become a joke.

By now, Qin Ming had brought Bai Yuchun to Lake Weiming, which was a quieter place within the campus.

He took out two lunch boxes from the front basket of the scooter and said, "It's noon, have you eaten? Let's eat before we leave."

Bai Yuchun once again came back to Lake Weiming.

She looked at Qin Ming as her tears fell. This was the place where she first met Qin Ming.

Every day that week, Qin Ming had waited for her to get off work. The two ate expiring fried chicken, and he listened to her troubles here. This was also the place where she received a smartphone for the first time in her life.

And today, she was saved once again.

She had never thought that Qin Ming would appear in her tragic life and that he would be concerned with her and treat her well without being disgusted by her poverty. He had no

ulterior motives when he spent his time with her.

She must have saved the country in her past life; that must have been why Qin Ming came into her current life.

Bai Yuchun took the food from Qin Ming as happy tears streamed down her face and into the food.

Qin Ming was stunned as he watched Bai Yuchun smile and cry.

He had never thought that a woman could cry as prettily as she could.

Qin Ming asked, "What's wrong? Are you hurt? Let me check it."

Bai Yuchun shook her head. The lunch he had brought for her was fish and eggplants, and she ate her food mixed with her tears. She said, "I'm fine. I was just too happy. I never knew that someone could cry from happiness until now."

Qin Ming smiled at her. "Of course. Most people

won't feel that in their lives. How's the food?"

With a mouth full of it, Bai Yuchun said, "It's great. It's the best I've eaten."

Many years after that, Bai Yuchun, who by then had eaten all sorts of expensive food, would always order a plate of fish and eggplants at an ordinary restaurant. Those around her would find it odd. Given her status, why did she eat such "peasant" food? Was she nostalgic about the circumstances from her past?

Bai Yuchun would always have the same answer for them. "Because it's love."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming was brilliant, but he only loved Haitang.

After Bai Yuchun finished everything in the lunch box, she raised her head to look at Qin Ming, who was throwing away his empty food container. Her heart throbbed when she realized that she had fallen in love with the man in front of her.

However, she knew that she could not be the third wheel of his relationship; she knew that the person Qin Ming loved was Nie Haitang, a second-year student from the business school.

That girl was beautiful, generous, and gentle. She had seen her from afar in the past. Nie Haitang was the well-loved princess, and she was a world away from Bai Yuchun, a poor girl.

Bai Yuchun knew that she could not win against Nie Haitang.

After throwing the container away, Qin Ming walked back and asked, "How are you? Have you calmed down yet?"

Bai Yuchun shyly nodded and said, “Yes, I'm fine now. Thanks, Qin Ming, for saving me again.”

Qin Ming laughed. “It's a small issue. We're friends, and friends should help each other. The next time someone you don't like confesses to you again, just reject them. You'll save your time.”

However, Bai Yuchun was worried, and she said, “Wang Chenghu seemed domineering and cruel. He had gone to the police station due to a fight last year. Although he did restrain himself a little after that incident, still no one on campus dares to cross him. I'm scared that he'll take revenge on me.”

Qin Ming had heard of Wang Chenghu too. Qin Ming had gone to his dormitory back when he was a delivery man, and had seen Wang Chenghu bullying other students. At that time, Qin Ming was shocked. He did not even dare to ask for payment from his group of fierce-looking men. Since then, he had rejected all delivery orders from Wang Chenghu's dormitory.

Qin Ming called Long. “Long, how's the situation on your side?”

Long replied, “The crowd has dispersed. However, it seemed like the guy you landed your scooter on is mad. He's trying to pull strings to find out who you are. In my opinion, he should be taught a lesson.”

Qin Ming contemplated his words before he replied, “It's not a good idea to start things on campus; I don't want to embarrass my alma mater. How about this? Get some smart men to protect Bai Yuchun from the shadows, and we'll see what Wang Chenghu is planning to do.”

Qin Ming walked back to Bai Yuchun, and said, “Don't worry about Wang Chenghu. No one knew who I was because I was wearing a helmet. Furthermore, I'm going to report this to the head of the school. It doesn't matter if he's arrogant, he'll have the head of the school to watch him. If that still doesn't work, we can always call the police.”

Bai Yuchun nodded. She knew that the two of

them were from normal families. They did not have resources at their disposal, so they could only place their hopes on a righteous society to do them justice.

However, Qin Ming did not tell her the entire truth.

Although there were forces in society that could uphold justice, it often came late and would only come after the crime had been committed.

He could not let this happen to Bai Yuchun.

He was heir to the world's richest man; he had the power to protect her.

Qin Ming took out a bunch of keys as he said, "These are the keys to house number 202 that I'm renting in the Green Island community. Renovation isn't completed yet, but the bedroom is clean so your mother can stay there for now."

Bai Yuchun looked at the keys as gratitude flooded her; Qin Ming was treating her so well as if he regarded her as part of his family.

Other than marrying him, she could not think of any other way to repay him.

However, she knew that Qin Ming had a girlfriend.

Qin Ming placed the keys in her hands and said, "Take these. I have a request — you can only stay there with your mother. If your sister-in-law forces her way in, you can call for the security guards to get rid of her."

Qin Ming denied her any chance of rejection, and said, "Go ahead, I'm going to the library."

Bai Yuchun could not reject him anymore, so she held onto the keys silently as she buried her feelings deep inside her heart.

Qin Ming rode the scooter over and then ditched it at the side of the campus parking lot. It would be troublesome if Wang Chenghu's men found him riding on it, so it was best for him to ditch it now.

He took off the blue jacket and entered the

library.

He was still on the library's blacklist because of Chen Muling, so he had to enter with Zhao Liniu's card. No one suspected anything.

His phone vibrated. It was a message from Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming had thought of calling Nie Haitang but he did not do so, fearing he would worsen the situation by saying the wrong words. She had recently gone through a kidnapping, and he was also feeling guilty from running off abruptly last night.

If one day, I was forced to marry someone I don't like, will you come and save me from the crowd?

Qin Ming tilted his head sideways as he looked at the message. What was she talking about?

Qin Ming replied: Not only will I take you away, but I'm also going to beat up the guy who's forcing you to marry him.

On the badminton court, Nie Haitang laughed as she held onto her phone.

“Hehehe, he's good with his words.”

Zhang Qingqing could not comprehend why her best friend was suddenly smiling after being moody the entire morning.

If Zhao Tuo acted like that, she would definitely dump him.

Nie Haitang asked in a concerned manner: How's your friend from last night?

Qin Ming replied her honestly: She's fine now. Her sister-in-law had chased her mother out of the house, so I was arranging a hotel room for her.

“Hm?” Nie Haitang twirled her hair as jealousy rose in her. Which girl was it that Qin Ming was treating so well?

She sensed a hint of danger.

Nie Haitang continued: I'll look for you in the library. Let's go for dinner tonight.

Qin Ming thought for a second before replying: I can't. I have to go to an important dinner appointment tonight.

“Tsk!” Nie Haitang had stood up and was about to leave when she saw his message. Her expression darkened, and she pouted as she kept her phone away. She felt upset again.

When Zhang Qingqing saw her best friend's expression change from sad to happy, then back to sad again, she rolled her eyes.

She mumbled to herself furiously, “Are there no women who like good men? I can't understand what's bad about Haitang. She's pretty and rich. Qin Ming would have had to queue to even take a look at her, but now he's actually influencing Haitang's mood. No, I have to teach him a lesson for bullying my best friend.”

Zhang Qingqing furiously sent a message: Qin Ming, you douchebag. You better watch out.”

When Qin Ming saw his president's message, he felt confused. The message seemed to have come out of nowhere. What had he done? Had he done anything that wronged Nie Haitang?

Why was he suddenly a douchebag?

In the evening, Qin Ming left the library.

His friends from the dormitory had asked him to go for dinner with Chen Muling and the other pretty girls from the business school.

Qin Ming knew that they were trying to do him good, but Chen Muling was not suitable for him, so he rejected them by telling them he had work.

And he really was going to work.

The extended Rolls-Royce was already parked outside the campus. When Qin Ming went into the car, Song Ying passed him a tablet and said, "Young Master, I have prepared the dinner to Asian regional standards. The guests are Qi Yundong, his wife, his daughter and two sons, and a secretary. Their information is in here."

By “Asian regional treatment,” Song Ying meant that she was preparing the dinner as if she were preparing for the Huan Ning Century Corporation's president. All ingredients and materials used would be top-notch and the dinner would cost at least 500,000.

Qi Yundong was just the team leader for the Huanan region, but they were greeting him with hospitality normally bestowed upon someone grander than a person of his position.

A reason for this was to affirm Qi Yundong's actions in helping with the fire, and the other reason was that the old man had been working for Chang Hongxi for a long time.

Song Ying was good with management, and she was better at it than he was, so Qin Ming was satisfied with Song Ying's arrangement.

Qin Ming was not a fool; he knew why he had to appease others. The key was to realize what his subordinates wanted, then satisfy them so they would feel gratitude and respect for their superiors.

At Yun Shan Villas, an ordinary domestic car slowly drove towards the most luxurious villa in the high-end development.

A beautiful woman wearing a long black dress came down from the car and complained, "Dad, why did you rent the car just to come here? This car doesn't fit you, and we had to squeeze to fit in. Do we need to pretend to be that humble? You're an old subordinate of Master Chang. Besides, you're not even this careful when you're meeting with Master Chang."

Qi Yundong reprimanded, "You're a woman. What do you know? This is a critical time. If we accidentally revealed the Young Master's identity, our family is doomed."

When Qi Yundong's family heard him, their faces paled, and they became silent.

The family stood behind Qi Yundong, and after a while, his wife asked, "Darling, why are we standing here? Should we let Xun ring the doorbell?"

Qi Yundong shook his head and said, “Wait.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qi Yundong and his family had been already waiting for nearly an hour, and it did not seem like anyone was going to invite them in anytime soon.

His wife, Ouyang Qian, had been with him for many years, and she knew that Huan Ning Corporation was a major international company. There were power plays within the company and being careless meant that they could be wiped out by an assassination team.

However, she did not want her children to suffer, so she said, "I'm sure that the bodyguards outside and the people inside know that we've reached. Look, there's smoke from the kitchen, but why are we still standing here? You've worked day and night to manage the company for him, but we still have to wait at the door with our children just to meet him."

Qi Yundong said indifferently, "Idiot. Xun, tell her, why am I waiting."

The oldest son, Qi Mingxun smiled. "Mom, it's barely an hour. We're alright with waiting. The

Young Master is heir to Master Chang, and he'll be our boss in the future. It's already an honor for us that he wants to meet us. Minghui is here too, and this is his opportunity. Even half a day of waiting is worth it, not to mention just an hour."

Qi Mingxun looked to the side where a cold-looking man stood; that was his younger brother, Qi Minghui.

Qi Yundong nodded his head slightly in affirmation of his elder son's observation. He felt relieved that Qi Mingxun knew the position his family occupied in Qin Ming's. He felt assured that his son would not make major mistakes in the future.

However, his daughter, Qi Miaomiao, was unhappy. She pouted and complained, "I just think that he's being arrogant and trying to put Dad and Mingxun into their places. Mom and I are just here to suffer."

Qi Yundong scolded, "Shut up. Don't talk when you meet Young Master later. If you say anything wrong, I'll slap you."

Qi Miaomiao was reprimanded by her father again, and her mood soured. She felt that the young master must have been watching them from one of the windows and laughing at them. What a terrible man.

Qi Yundong sighed, then pointed at a light bulb by the fence. "Do you see that light bulb?"

Ouyang Qian nodded and asked, "What's with that burnt-out light bulb? Why hadn't they asked someone to change it yet?"

Qi Yundong shook his head and said, "Qian, you know Xuanyuan Wu, right? We're old employees of Master Chang. There are rules; as the team leader for handling the company's businesses, I'm not supposed to be in contact with Xuanyuan Wu. However, we're still friends, and he had told me what Mr. Qin had done to keep his rebellious teams in place."

Qi Mingxun's and Qi Minghui's expressions changed as they looked forward to hearing the story from their father.

On the other hand, Qi Miaomiao leaned against the car and took out her phone.

Qi Yundong said, "Mr. Qin is a ruthless person. When Xuanyuan Wu and the rest were afraid that they would be replaced, they went to threaten the young master to strike a deal with him. However, he ruined Xuanyuan Wu's plans. Near the end, Mr. Qin even showed off his bravery by competing with Money Leopard in a game of Russian roulette."

When the two sons and the mother heard "Russian roulette," they sucked in a breath of surprise. That was a risky gamble on life and death.

"What happened afterward?" Qi Mingxun asked despite the fact that Qin Ming must have won, or else they would not be here for dinner tonight.

Qi Yundong said, "When there were two shots left, Money Leopard and Xuanyuan Wu were stunned by his bravery and begged for the young master to stop. However, Mr. Qin still fired the next shot, and it was empty. That meant that the

sixth chamber would have taken Money Leopard's life.”

The faces of the wife and the two sons paled. Those who played such life-threatening games must be ruthless.

Ouyang Qian asked, “And what does that have to do with the burnt-out light bulb?”

Qi Yundong said in awe as if he had been there to witness it, “In the end, Mr. Qin did not shoot Money Leopard. Instead, he shot the light bulb. Ms. Song should be the one who instructed everyone not to fix the light bulb, so it can serve as a reminder to those who go against Mr. Qin.”

Qi Miaomiao scoffed, “What a load of rubbish! How could this be real? He must have done something to the gun.”

Qi Yundong shook his head and said, “He was using Xuanyuan Wu's gun, how could he have done anything to it?”

After Qi Yundong's story, the entire Qi family

was fearful and silent as they were now afraid of the man they were about to meet.

Qi Yundong smiled again as he consoled them, "There's no need to be too nervous. That's just the other side of the young master. Mr. Qin is usually friendly, especially the other time we were at Nanshan Manor. Haha, he can hold his liquor well too."

Just then, an extended Rolls-Royce drove towards them with three large Mercedes-Benz trailing after it.

Song Ying came down from the car and looked at Qi Yundong before turning to say to Qin Ming, "Young Master, Qi Yundong and his family are here. There are no bodyguards with them."

Qin Ming hummed in response, then raised his head from the documents just as he saw Song Ying bowing at him.

The collar of her shirt seemed to be unable to hold back the weight from her chest as her skin peeked out from behind the fabric. Furthermore,

her posture had made her fair breasts and cleavage more visible to him.

This was the plus for being the boss. No wonder many white-collar women loved to bow to their bosses. My god, how many bosses could restrain themselves after looking at that?

It was fortunate that Qin Ming was still studying, so he did not need to see it every day, or else he would not be able to control himself too.

Qin Ming came down from the car and saw Qi Yundong, and so he walked forward to greet him enthusiastically. "Mr. Qi, didn't I say it was at seven? Why are you here so early?"

It was only when they saw Qin Ming coming down from the car did Qi Yundong and his family realize that Qin Ming had not been in the villa. The unhappy feelings that formed when they thought Qin Ming was intentionally making them stand outside vanished without a trace.

He could not have deliberately made them wait on the outside if he was not even at home. He

might not have even known about it.

At the same time, they were surprised that Qin Ming was that young. He was only twenty; he was as young as their youngest child, Qin Miaomiao.

And this young man was the heir to the powerful Huan Ning Century Corporation. The Qi family had thought that the young master would at least be thirty — the perfect age, mature and intimidating.

Qin Ming looked like a friendly, naive college student, but his narrow eyes looked sharp enough to daunt others.

He exuded an inexplicable sense of intimidation; he seemed simultaneously ordinary and extraordinary.

Qi Yundong smiled. “Young Master said it's starting at seven, so I have to be here by six.”

Then he introduced his family—Ouyang Qian, Qi Mingxun, Qi Minghui, and Qi Miaomiao. His

secretary had come in another car, and she was not introduced to Qin Ming.

His eldest son, Qi Mingxun, was the Chief Commercial Officer of Dongshan province, and he was in charge of mining, transportation and logistics, and some pharmaceutical companies in that province.

Of course, those were investments that belonged to the Huan Ning Century Corporation, so Qi Mingxun was Qin Ming's subordinate.

Qin Ming only knew his details because he had taken a look at his file while on the way here. Now, his priority was to get in touch with the people-in-charge of the northern and western districts of the country.

Qin Ming greeted them one by one, then invited them into the villa.

Long walked behind them as he looked at the Qi family. When he raised his head and his eyes met with Qi Minghui, the two of them frowned at the same time. It seemed like they were vastly

different people, and they could not share any common conversation topics.

Ouyang Qian was holding onto Qi Yundong as she said, “Darling, we need to talk on behalf of our daughter too.”

Qi Yundong asked, “About what?”

Ouyang Qian glared at her husband as she said, “Are you stupid? About being his girlfriend!”



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It surprised Qi Yundong when Ouyang Qian suggested introducing their daughter as a potential girlfriend for Qin Ming.

Was she messing with him?

He still recalled the time when they were at Nanshan Manor. He had brought three beautiful women for Qin Ming, but what Qin Ming brought away were some unfinished fruits from the table.

From that moment onwards, Qi Yundong knew that Qin Ming was not a womanizer.

If he introduced his daughter this time after having introduced beautiful girls to him the last time, what would Qin Ming think of him?

Qi Yundong could not take that embarrassment. And so, he would never do that.

He cursed at his wife as he told her not to act without his consent.

When the Qi family entered the villa and saw its

luxurious interior, they could not help but stare with looks of envy. Not only was the villa filled with various collections of cultural relics decorating the place, but there was also a band playing soft music on the side.

There were Van Gogh's painting, Tibetan Dzi beads, pottery from the Ming and Qing dynasties, and European imperial pendulum clocks. Each item was priceless and well-maintained.

The cheapest thing there would probably be the silverware. The grandness of this place was comparable to a palace.

In a moment, an exquisite Chinese dinner was served.

The head chef had even come out to chat with the group. Upon talking, he revealed that he was once an Executive Chef involved in the preparation of banquets for the leaders in Beijing.

Qi Yundong and Qi Mingxun worked at Huan Ning Century Corporation, so they had attended similar dinners. They knew that this was a grand

dinner that Qin Ming prepared because he felt that they were important to him. Furthermore, it was also a hint that Qi Yundong might be promoted soon.

Even Qi Miaomiao could not help but act elegantly during the dinner, as her impression of Qin Ming gradually turned favorable.

Qi Yundong was overjoyed because he knew that Qin Ming was acknowledging him as an important figure. He was already an old man, and he had contributed much to the Huan Ning Corporation. Now that Qin Ming was taking over Chang Hongxi's position, he became a veteran who had serviced the company across two generations.

If Qin Ming believed that he was important, then Qi Yundong might get a promotion.

Accompanied by live guzheng music and servers, the dinner went on smoothly.

As the boss, Qin Ming did not need to start the conversation as Qi Yundong was good at doing it.

A word from Qin Ming could lead to endless flattery. At the same time, Qi Yundong was also good at watching his words and Qin Ming's expression. When he realized that Qin Ming was about to speak, he would quickly stop himself.

Qi Yundong had high alcohol tolerance, and so did Qin Ming. Soon, the two had finished a bottle of white wine.

Qin Ming was tipsy by now, and he held onto Qi Yundong's shoulders. "Mr. Qi, now that Hou Qing has been temporarily transferred, I'm counting on you regarding Guang City's businesses and connections. I know your capabilities, so don't worry about anything, just do it."

Although Hou Qing was only in charge of one city, that was Guang City. Guang City was a major city with lots of opportunities to make money. For that reason, capable business owners buttered up to Hou Qing with gifts.

Although Qi Yundong was in charge of the entire Huanan region, his work was mainly administrative and sourcing, and his key priority

was to ensure that the business in Huanan was stable. He did not micromanage the businesses, and so he did not profit as much as Hou Qing did.

They were business owners, not politicians; they did not have the same rigid austerity rules as politicians. Thus, Hou Qing's family lived a more luxurious life than Qi Yundong's.

Although Qi Yundong did not know why Hou Qing was transferred, he knew that this was an opportunity for his second son, Qi Minghui, to replace Hou Qing.

Qi Yundong looked at his son and sighed. "Back when the country had just opened up and opportunities were everywhere, Master Chang and I used to work with each other. By chance, Master Chang had entered Huan Ning Century Corporation and was given the chance to be in charge of the development of the Asian market. Forty years had passed in a blink of an eye, and I am now old. It's time for us to leave the future in the young people's hands. Especially in ones like yours, Mr. Qin."

Qin Ming smiled and replied, "Mr. Qi, you're still strong even though you've grown old. I'm sure you can still work for another twenty or thirty years. Hahaha! Even if you stopped, I'm sure your two sons will follow in your footsteps."

When Qi Yundong saw his opportunity, he said, "It'll be Mingxun's honor if he could work for you. Even if he became a boss of an ordinary company, he still could not compete with a leader in charge of a city in the Huan Ning Corporation. However, I'm not worried about him because I know he's in the good hands of yours."

Qin Ming smiled and poured him a glass of wine. He knew that Qi Yundong was trying to recommend his son.

Qi Yundong pointed to Qi Minghui as he said, "I'm just worried about Qi Minghui. It's been a few years since he graduated from Yale, but he's still living a day at a time. He's been in a few companies, and although he had relatively good pay, it's still quite a bit less than what his brother earns."

Qin Ming had read Qi Minghui's file. He was a Yale graduate, and Yale was one of the Ivy League schools that was notoriously difficult to enter. He must have had excellent grades and powerful connections.

Yale was one of the top colleges globally. Qi Minghui would have to be an excellent student to have graduated from there.

Qi Minghui had started internet companies and financial investment firms. He had attracted many to invest in his companies, and he had profited from them all. He was quite a capable man.

However, what he earned was still less than Qi Mingxun.

As the person-in-charge for the Dongshan Province in Huan Ning Corporation, not only did Qi Mingxun have a basic salary, but he also had a portion of the profits from each business he managed. He earned at least 50 million a month, excluding gifts from people who were trying to appease him.

Qi Minghui was also on the losing side when one compared the power they held. The two brothers were competitors in an investment deal, and Qi Minghui's company lost the opportunity to bid just because of a word from Qi Mingxun. That was the power of Huan Ning Century Corporation.

Qin Ming smiled with a knowing look. The moment he had transferred Hou Qing away, Qi Yundong had started buttering him up instantly. It was obvious what Qi Yundong was trying to do.

Qin Ming was satisfied with Hou Qing's capabilities so he gave the leadership position of Guang City to Hou Qing.

However, he also needed Qi Yundong to accept his arrangements willingly.

And of course, if Qi Minghui was a capable and useful man, Qin Ming wanted him as well.

Qin Ming had to make sure that in the future, his subordinates would listen to his instructions obediently.

Qin Ming tapped his head after a moment of contemplation, and said, "I have a nuisance at hand that might be perfect for you. Nie Zhengming has been acting too arrogantly lately, and I'm getting irate with him. Right now, I have 11% of the Nie Sanitary Ware Group's shares, and I've purchased 41% of Yanghe Group's shares. That's less than the shares of the Nie family by only 7%. I'm going to ask Qi Minghui to teach Nie Zhengming a lesson so he will finally apologize to me. Mr. Qi, does that sound good to you?"

Qi Minghui, who had been silent the entire time, put down his chopsticks as a look of disdain appeared on his face.

On the other hand, Qi Yundong looked solemn.



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“What's going on? Are you telling me that I'm just going to be screwing with others? I'm a Yale graduate, and I had rejected offers from Wall Street in M nation. If it was not for you, Dad, I would've been enjoying my life on Wall Street.”

The atmosphere was tense as Qi Minghui stewed in his anger in the rental car. He felt that his talents were going to waste from the task that Qin Ming had assigned him.

The dinner had finished a while back, and Qin Ming had given a task to Qi Minghui to test his capabilities.

Most employees in Huan Ning Century Corporation had to start from the bottom; those that instantly landed on a higher position usually had strings pulled.

It was impossible for Qin Ming to let Qi Minghui be the acting team leader for Guang City immediately; he had to test him out first.

In the car, Qi Minghui said, “Isn't it ridiculous to be teaching a rich young master a lesson?”

Qi Miaomiao smiled and said, "Perhaps Mr. Qin is jealous of a certain girl, and that is why he's using you to take revenge on Nie Zhengming. It's just a simple matter to deal with, and the leadership position for Guang City is yours. Isn't that great?"

Ouyang Qian was gleeful as she said, "So the young master said yes to our request? He really is a good man."

Qi Minghui sensed that his father and brother were not as overjoyed as the two women were; they were silent.

He asked, "Dad, is there something else?"

Qi Yundong looked at Qi Mingxun as he said, "Mingxun, I'm sure you know what it is. Do explain to him."

Qi Mingxun sighed and said, "It'll be dangerous and troublesome, and if anything goes wrong, we'll be the ones to bear the burden. That's why he's asking Mingxun to do it by himself. It's most likely going to end terribly, and you'll be

suffering from its consequences.”

“What do you mean?” The three in the backseat asked.

Qi Mingxun explained, “This isn't about young masters fighting with each other over a girl. Do you know what's going on in the Nie family?”

Qi Mingxun frowned as he said, “The Nie family is a family that had recently become wealthy, and the Nie Sanitary Ware Group is a listed company with extensive business. They're trying to diversify their range right now. What's wrong with them?”

Qi Mingxun shook his head as he said, “You've not done your homework well enough. When the Nie family's business was in danger of collapsing, it was Mr. Qin who had instructed Hou Qing to help them. After that, the daughter of the Nie family was kidnapped but swiftly rescued. The kidnapers had been Chang Huan's subordinate, and only one had lived to go home. Rumors from M nation has it that the kidnapers were dealt with so quickly that they didn't even

get to see Mr. Qin's face.”

Qi Miaomiao pouted and asked, “What does that mean? Are you trying to say that Mr. Qin is quick to react?”

Realization suddenly struck Qi Minghui. He slapped his thigh and said, “I get it. Mr. Qin is right in the middle of the chaos. Those people had found out that the Nie family was what made him tick, and that was why Hou Qing was transferred away. He's stirring trouble with Nie Zhengming to put on a show to the public, pretending that they're no longer standing on the same side. With that, no one else would try to use the Nie family to blackmail him. This is very important to Mr. Qin's safety.”

Qi Yundong smiled. “Not bad, Minghui. You've realized what's actually going on. Don't assume that Mr. Qin is a person as petty as that. He has much more important things to attend to right now.”

Qi Minghui continued, “So that's why I must be successful with this. I must make it look like Mr.

Qin is no longer involved with the Nie family and let Nie Zhengming know who to apologize to without actually revealing Mr. Qin's identity. This... is going to be difficult. If Nie Zhengming doesn't get the hint, this is going to fail.”

Qi Yundong smiled and said, “Mr. Qin wouldn't have assigned this to you if it was an effortless task. He wouldn't even hand you the leadership position for Guang City.”

Ouyang Qian asked, “Mr. Qin would eventually reveal himself to the public, and the more subordinates he had the more likely he was going to accidentally reveal himself. What's the point of doing this?”

After a moment of thinking, Qi Minghui smiled and answered, “Mom, Mr. Qin is in a race of time against Master Chang. The later he reveals his identity, the easier it is for him to control Huan Ning Corporation.”

Qi Miaomiao pouted and said, “What? I don't get it at all.”

If Qin Ming had been there, he would definitely diss them all for overthinking.

He just did not like Nie Zhengming and wanted to threaten him a little so that this brother-in-law would cease trying to intervene in his relationship with Nie Haitang.

In the villa, Song Ying looked for Qin Ming after she had sent off the guests.

When she found Qin Ming, he was rubbing his forehead tiredly, so she brought him a bucket of warm water to wipe his face.

Song Ying gently said, "Young Master, let me massage for you."

Qin Ming replied, "Alright. Your massaging techniques are amazing. I felt much better after the last time I was drunk, and you had massaged me."

Song Ying said, "You should drink less. Master has terrible health because he drank too much."

Qin Ming gave an embarrassed smile. He used to not drink, but now he had to. "The more I can drink, the more friends I can make. They're all important figures for the situation I'm facing now, so I can't lose them yet."

Qin Ming leaned backward and rested his head on Song Ying's chest. He could feel her soft chest as she massaged his temples. It felt absolutely comfortable, and he did not want to move away anytime soon.

Slowly, Qin Ming fell asleep. He had slept on Nie Haitang's legs the last time he was drunk, and he fell asleep on Song Ying's chest this time.

When Qin Ming woke up in the middle of the night, he found himself on his own bed.

He no longer felt the headache from the hangover; Song Ying really was good with massaging.

He walked towards the kitchen for a glass of water, and saw the study room lights still turned on. Qin Ming walked over to find Song Ying

behind three monitors and a stack of documents.

She had fallen asleep as she sprawled on the table.

Qin Ming could not help but feel his heart break at the sight of her sleeping from exhaustion.

There were many documents that were sent to him, but Song Ying was the one handling all of them.

Qin Ming mumbled to himself, "It seems like I shouldn't dump everything on Ying from now on."

Song Ying had been working for him for a while now, and Qin Ming knew that she was hardworking and loyal. She handled Qin Ming's affairs as if they were hers, and eventually Qin Ming became closer to her.

Qin Ming stared at Song Ying as she slept. She was quiet and cute, so he could not resist bending down... and scooping her up into his arms.

He carried her back into her room, then he

returned to the study room. He stared at the stacks of documents waiting to be signed.

After skimming through them, he realized that Chang Hongxi had made suggestions on the documents to Qin Ming; he was training Qin Ming.

Qin Ming could not help but smile bitterly. He should not have dumped everything onto Song Ying.

As he read through the documents, he wondered about the analysis of the report, such as why the investments into the European phone market had stopped, how to speed up the growth of the Indian market, and how to break through traditional Indian cultural barriers to develop the market.

The more he read, the more he felt awed by Chang Hongxi. He thirstily read through the documents as he carved the knowledge into his brain. He was an economics student, so it was not too difficult of a read.

The time went by quickly, and it was already morning when Qin Ming let out a yawn. He asked Long to send him to college.



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