

Bai Yuchun ran ahead as Qin Ming chased after her.

The university district was a combination of several universities. There was a small garden and a man-made lake right in the middle. Bai Yuchun ran to the edge of the lake. She hadn't had lunch, so she had no more energy to run. Biting her lip, she leaned against the guardrail.

In a state of panic, Bai Yuchun threatened, "Don't come over. If you do, I'll jump."

Qin Ming panted as he watched the girl suspend half her body in the air. He was puzzled. *Do I look like a ferocious beast?*

Looking at her trying to kill herself, Qin Ming was agitated. *Can a 1.5-meter lake really drown someone? Are you kidding me?*

He yelled, "Then go ahead and jump! You're a dog if you don't."

Bai Yuchun bit her lip as she looked at the surface of the lake that rippled slightly from the breeze. She then looked at Qin Ming. Thinking about how her brother took the money and how she still had to pay the loan shark's debts while her mother was waiting for her at the hospital, she couldn't help but be filled with sorrow.

"If that's the only way you'd let me go, then I'll jump." With tears filling her eyes, Bai Yuchun turned and jumped into the lake for real.

Horrified, Qin Ming ran over and reached out for Bai Yuchun's wrist.

In an instant, he grabbed hold of her and dragged her back up. Holding on to her small waist, only the guardrail separated them.

Bai Yuchun let out a soft squeak as her pale face turned scarlet. This was her first time being held by a man so tightly. She hurriedly tried to push Qin Ming away, saying, "L-Let me go! I don't have any money. I really don't. I beg you, please let me go."

The more Bai Yuchun struggled; the harder Qin Ming embraced her. When he used to hug Li Meng, she never felt this thin nor soft. Bai Yuchun was so frail that it was as though she didn't even have bones.

He replied, "If I let go, you'll really fall into the lake. Come back up. I promise I won't hurt you."

Bai Yuchun dubiously climbed over the guardrail and sat on the ground powerless.

Qin Ming smiled as he bent over to look at the beautiful Cinderella-esque lady, "You sure have it awful."

Bai Yuchun hugged her own legs and buried her face between her knees, "I know you must be after me for that 88,000. I'm sorry. Maybe you won't believe what I tell you. My brother was supposed to hand that money over to the hospital for my mom's heart surgery. But he ended up swapping it for fake notes and ran off, so I have no money to repay you. If you're willing to give me more time, I'll find a way to pay you back."

Qin Ming felt moved. *So this klutz ran off of so quickly because she thought I was chasing her over the money. She's so*

dumb that it's rather cute.

But he was now the world's richest man. 88,000 meant nothing to him.

Yet, Bai Yuchun didn't evade her duties. In fact, she assumed the responsibility of repaying these debts instead of asking Qin Ming to look for her brother for the money.

Qin Ming, "You fool. When I first gave you the money, I didn't expect you to pay me back."

Tears flowed down Bai Yuchun's eyes as she wept, "But without that money, you would lose your girlfriend, right? I really didn't mean to cause you two to split up. I don't want to be a bad person... I'm sorry."

Qin Ming froze as he felt inexplicably bitter inside. This was the first time someone cried for him because he had broken up, and this person was merely an outsider who knew nothing.

Looking at Bai Yuchun crying, he wiped her tears and said, "We didn't break up because of that 88,000. You worry too much."

"Really? You're not saying that just to comfort me, are you?" Bai Yuchun asked pitifully.

Qin Ming lightly knocked her on the head and said petulantly, "Really. You're a university student but you act like an elementary school kid. Can't you tell on your own? Would you break up with your boyfriend just because he didn't have 88,000? Those who break up because of money never had true love to begin with."

Bai Yuchun buried her face between her legs once again and said, "I don't know. I've never had a boyfriend."

Qin Ming stretched out his hand and said, "Let's properly introduce ourselves. I'm Qin Ming from Economics. And you are?"

Bai Yuchun bashfully reached out and shook Qin Ming's hand, "E-commerce department, sophomore. My name is Bai Yuchun."

Qin Ming felt her hands were soft and weak, but her fingers were long and slender. Her skin felt coarse, which was probably due to all the tough jobs she did.

He smiled faintly, "So you're my junior. You look so pitiful. Do you need any help?"

Bai Yuchun shook her head, "There's no need. I'm grown up now, so I can look after myself. Thank you for the offer."

Qin Ming said in surprise, "Really? I know a prominent figure in the stock market who happens to be looking for a secretary. The pay is pretty good. If you get the job, you'd have a decent and stable monthly income. You can immediately have better days, then."

Bai Yuchun immediately frowned. *Prominent figure in the stock market? Aren't they usually wretched 40 to 50-year-old men who go around tricking investors?* The image of a balding, bespectacled middle-aged man with a lewd smile appeared in her mind.

High income? She was just a university student that hadn't even graduated. How could she have high income?*Secretary? Aren't they usually those bosses' mistresses?*

Mistresses would indeed be paid well. They probably didn't even have to work; they just had to spread their legs.

Bai Yuchun hugged her legs and shook her head fervently, "Thank you, Qin Ming, but it's fine. I have arms and legs. I can earn money on my own."

Seeing how insistent she was, Qin Ming felt frustrated inside. But he didn't want to force her into anything.

Qin Ming said, "Oh yeah, you ran so far that you don't have you lunch anymore. I'll treat you to a meal as compensation."

Bai Yuchun shook her head, "There's no need. I lost your money and wasted so much of your time already. I'm actually not hungry at all..."

Grrrrr. Bai Yuchun's stomach growled relentlessly.

She clutched her own stomach in embarrassment. In truth, she didn't even have breakfast because she wanted to save up to buy supplements for her mother.

Qin Ming didn't feel mad at all when he saw how guarded Bai Yuchun was. Rather, he felt distressed for her. Seeing how she constantly turned him down while remaining polite, she must have long become used to all the malice of the world, so she could only carefully protect herself.

Qin Ming took out his wallet, handed Bai Yuchun 100 and said, "This is for your lunch. Take it. Yuchun, I've been through the same struggles you're going through right now, so I understand the way you live. I hope that the next time we meet, you'll still be you."

Bai Yuchun held on to the 100 note as a breeze blew past her by the lake. Watching Qin Ming's back as he left, she felt inexplicably touched. *Maybe this man really had no ill intentions when approaching me. Maybe he just meant well.*

After walking far enough, Qin Ming gave Song Ying a call, "Song Ying, about the surgery I asked you to arrange for that girl's mother - how did it go?"

"The surgery went smoothly. Now all that remains is for her to get enough rest and nutrition," Song Ying reported.

Qin Ming thought for a moment and said, "OK. Find a reason to give her 10,000 for the supplements."

Song Ying asked in surprised, "Young master, do you like that girl? In that case, would you like me to assign someone to protect her?"

"No," Qin Ming chuckled. "I just wanted to give an ordinary girl a ray of hope. I'm the world's richest man, after all. I inherited so much from my godfather, so this is just a small gesture."

Hearing his reply, Song Ying smiled and said, "Don't worry, young master. I'll take care of this. There's something else you have to attend to. The country's domestic hunting team captains are

hoping to meet you. Shall we arrange a meeting with them?"

Qin Ming's heart moved. He immediately answered, "Then we'll meet at 6pm later today. Have them arrange the venue. Come and pick me up on campus later."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming arrived back on campus. He had wanted to look for Nie Haitang at the badminton club, but was held up by the incident with Bai Yuchun.

When he arrived at the badminton court, no one was playing. Instead, people were surrounding Nie Haitang.

He walked closer to hear everyone comforting Nie Haitang.

“Don't worry, Haitang. Your family is rich and you have so many connections. All this shall pass quickly.”

“Yeah! No family is perfect, anyway.”

“Don't worry too much about it. There's no point in being upset now. Come hang out with us instead.”

“Yeah, a starved camel is still bigger than a horse. Nothing can get worse.”

As he heard those words, it sounded as though something serious had happened to Nie Haitang's family.

Fang Jinsheng was the first person to notice Qin Ming. “Yo, Qin Ming, you're actually here? What time is it already? You may as well not come. Can you even call yourself a badminton club member? Do you think you're some boss who can come and go whenever you please?”

Zhang Qingqing folded her arms in dissatisfaction and reprimanded him, “What's with you nowadays, Qin Ming? Where have you been working every day? Do you know how tough it is when there's no

one around to pick up the shuttlecocks? Do you know how time-consuming it is when there's no one to distribute water when everyone's thirsty?"

The other girls chimed in, "Yeah, Qin Ming, how shameless can you be? The president is so kind to you, yet you're so ungrateful?"

"Tsk, I was the one who had to pick up the shuttlecocks because you weren't here today. You'd better thank me for this, Qin Ming," a guy said unhappily.

Qin Ming was speechless. Are you all a bunch of babies? You're university students, but you're expecting me to do everything for you?

Qin Ming ignored them. He had come to the badminton club just to see Nie Haitang. "Haitang, did something happen?" he asked.

Fang Jinsheng was furious. He hated it most when Qin Ming cared so much about Nie Haitang. He's nothing but a broke loser who can only dream of having a trophy like Nie Haitang. And Nie Haitang is so easily bewitched by Qin Ming just because she's kind!

He immediately taunted, "What can a loser like you do, anyway? Take a look at yourself."

Zhang Qingqing added, "This isn't something you need to know, Qin Ming. There's nothing a broke loser like you can do even if you knew."

The others chimed in, "Just focus on carrying the president's purse."

“Yeah. There's no use worrying about her unless you're a second-gen rich kid.”

“Go clean up the court, Qin Ming. We're going off soon. I'm not helping you pick up shuttlecocks anymore.”

Nie Haitang held onto her phone tightly as though she was waiting to receive an update. She turned to look at Qin Ming and said helplessly, “Qin Ming, my family... Oh, I shouldn't tell you. It'll only make you worry.”

“Tell me. I'm listening,” Qin Ming said.

Fang Jinsheng became increasingly mad. He reached out and grabbed Qin Ming, saying, “Are you extra dumb today, Qin Ming? I told you to clean up the court, but...”

Fang Jinsheng's words came to an abrupt end, as Qin Ming had swiftly grabbed the guy's hand. With Qin Ming forcefully squeezing the cartilage on Fang Jinsheng's wrist, the latter's face distorted in pain.

Qin Ming couldn't take it anymore. “From today onwards, I will no longer pick up shuttlecocks. Anyone who makes me do it will have to beat me in a fight first. I'll have you know that I've been fighting since elementary school all the way till senior high, and I'd take on more than ten people at once every time. Don't think you're all that just because you have a little money.”

Bam!

With a movement of his wrist, Qin Ming flung Fang

Jinsheng to the ground. Fang Jinsheng landed with a cry and couldn't get up for a while because of the intense pain.

Covered in sweat, Fang Jinsheng responded, "Qin Ming, y-you dare hit me? You wanna die? Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a broke loser! I'll have people beat you up! President, h-he hit me!"

"Serves you right. You got into a fight as a guy, but now you want a girl to get involved?" Zhang Qingqing answered coldly.

She had no interest in Fang Jinsheng - perhaps even less than Qin Ming.

Qin Ming would at least do everything as she instructed, but Fang Jinsheng here couldn't even acknowledge her presence before reprimanding Qin Ming.

Do you guys think you can reprimand Qin Ming? Qin Ming is MY slave. Only I can reprimand him.

Nie Haitang walked over and said, "Stop fighting, guys. Qin Ming... Truth be told, the stock market hasn't been good. My family's share has been acquired maliciously. Even some minor shareholders have sold their equity. My dad may be a major shareholder, but he still only owns 40% of the equity. Now that someone has bought 41% of the remaining equity, my dad's company is about to be snatched away. That buyer happens to be a person in the same business. He's taking my dad's company not because he wants the money. He just wants to mess things up. Previously, you helped me gain some money in the stock market. I

gave it to my dad thinking it'd help, but it turned out to be in vain. I'm just so naïve.”

Nie Haitang became increasingly upset as she explained. Tears couldn't help but trickle down her face.

Hearing the story, Qin Ming felt it was all do dramatic. Such hostile takeovers would usually only occur on TV. He didn't expect to encounter such a situation in real life.

It was no wonder Nie Haitang was so sad. Malicious merging and acquisition by a peer meant there was a lot of foul play going on. Once the Nie family lost its true power, they would be nothing but pie in the sky. They would be powerless against their company's ruins and damaged reputation. Unable to protect their company, they would eventually lose everything.

In the end, the shares they had would be completely worthless.

“Uhh, Haitang, I can...” Qin Ming felt like he had to help Nie Haitang in such a situation.

Beep beep!

A Mercedes-Maybach caught everyone's attention. Nie Haitang wiped her tears and said in surprise, “My brother is here.”

The audience gulped. *What a nice car!*

A girl said dreamily, “Is Haitang's brother married? I wonder if I have a chance.”

Another girl said in disdain, "With that face full of acne? Don't even think about it."

A large group followed Nie Haitang to the car. Seeing his sister, Nie Zhengming said, "I'm taking you to do what dad had mentioned before."

Nie Haitang was shocked all of a sudden. She looked back at Qin Ming, but Qin Ming merely wore a confused expression on his face. *What does it have to do with me?*

Nie Haitang said in defiance, "Brother, can't I not go?"

Nie Zhengming clenched a fist as he lovingly caressed Nie Haitang's head and said, "If the young lady from the Mu family were interested in me, then you wouldn't have had to go. But she's not into me. Sorry, my sister."

Nie Haitang's expression dulled. Without a word, she got into the car.

Zhang Qingqing rushed over to the window and asked, "Tang, do you really have to go?"

Tears formed in Nie Haitang's once again as she said, "Yeah. I can't stand by and watch my family get into trouble. Don't worry, Qingqing. I'll be fine. By the way, don't tell Qin Ming about me being asked to attend blind dates."

The crowd watched Nie Haitang leave, not knowing what had happened. They came up to Zhang Qingqing to inquire.

But Zhang Qingqing had a foul temper. She

exploded, "Nothing's going on! Get back to practice. I'm in a bad mood now."

When Zhang Qingqing walked by Qin Ming, she scolded him, "You're so worthless. I don't even know what to say to you."

Qin Ming only became even more puzzled. He had no idea what was happening.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Nie Haitang left, Qin Ming couldn't help but feel unsettled. It was as though Nie Haitang was hiding something from him.

Especially when she looked back at him. From that glance, Qin Ming could tell she was leaving reluctantly.

He immediately called Nie Haitang, but she rejected the call before it even went through. This caused Qin Ming to panic. She didn't reply his texts or pick up his calls. Qin Ming had an increasingly bad feeling about this.

Qin Ming couldn't not ask Zhang Qingqing, "President, what in the world is going on?"

"It is as you saw!" Zhang Qingqing rolled her eyes in exasperation. "Why? You wanna pay hero and save the Nie family? YOU? Stop daydreaming already."

Fang Jinsheng was curious too, "Tell us, president. Where did Haitang suddenly go? Surely someone like Qin Ming won't be able to help, but maybe we can."

The other club members chimed in, "Yeah, we're not like Qin Ming. We can help."

Zhang Qingqing was on fire. "Which one of you has tens of billions? If you're unable to part with that amount freely and help her out, then shut up!"

Everyone gulped. *Tens of billions?*

Was there such a person among them?

Zhang Qingqing was livid. "I won't say much about Qin Ming, since he's just a broke toad lusting after a swan and does nothing but daydreaming all day. But you guys? I'm sure you're all well off, so aren't you aware of how reality is? Haitang's family business is a listed company that's now being taken over by force. It will soon belong to someone else, so of course they have to do something to raise their equity! But if you want to help them, there's no way you can unless you have tens of billions."

Everyone became silent. They came from decent backgrounds, but their monthly allowance averaged around 2,000. If they were to pool their money together, it wouldn't even reach 100 million, let alone tens of billions.

Zhang Qingqing added, "Haitang is on her way to a blind date. The man is He Kun, son of the head of Hua Province's 18th Construction Bureau. It's his second marriage too; his previous wife fled because she couldn't stand his violent acts. Sigh... What can you guys do? The restaurant on top of Century Tower requires identity tickets to enter. There's no way any ordinary folk can get in there, so don't bother."

Century Tower - a Guang City landmark.

Remembering this place, Qin Ming silently turned to leave.

Seeing Qin Ming walk away, Zhang Qingqing called out, "Qin Ming, you're not thinking of causing some trouble there, are you? Haitang had told me not to tell you about this because she was worried you'd do something. If her blind date doesn't go well, her family will be beyond redemption, and it'll

be your fault.”

Fang Jinsheng hurriedly walked up to block Qin Ming's path, saying, “Qin Ming, causing trouble there means causing trouble for Nie Haitang.”

“Yeah! Don't even mention tens of billions - you don't even have a few hundred.”

Fang Jinsheng was furious, “You'd go around sticking at Haitang all day, yet you can't even help her now, but instead want to cause a scene there? If Haitang chose to go there, that means she's made up her mind. She could be the future Mrs. Kuo, but if you were to interfere and ruin their ties, Haitang would only suffer. Do you think everyone is born poor like you?”

Qin Ming suddenly smiled as he gave Fang Jinsheng a playful glance. “Fang Jinsheng, I guess you like Haitang a lot too. I thought you'd be different from all those guys who secretly admired her - that you're the type to take charge. Yet, it's like you've lost your balls the moment you heard she needs tens of billions.”

Fang Jinsheng face turned gloomy as he retaliated, “Then do you have tens of billions? Don't talk big here now. You're just a broke loser who's even much worse off than I am. There's no way you can save Nie Haitang. Letting go for love is what I'm doing.”

“Hmph,” Qin Ming snorted coldly. *What do you mean by 'letting go because of love'? Didn't you see Nie Haitang wiping her tears in the car?*

Qin Ming lied blatantly, “I'm just going to work.

Don't block my way.”

Fang Jinsheng froze, then he sneered, “Haha! All that big talk and you're not doing anything about it either. What a joke.”

The others began to laugh and taunt too, “So he's going to earn money. From the way he talked, I thought he was going to crash into Century Tower on his own.”

Zhang Qingqing merely shook her head and said to herself, Haitang, the man you care for so much doesn't even have the guts to enter Century Tower. What kind of expectations do you have for him? Marrying He Kun isn't too bad after all; at least you'd get to enjoy an infinite amount of wealth.

Qin Ming walked directly out of the school gardens and made a call to Song Ying, “Song Ying, get someone to pick me up now. Also, help me look up the family business of my friend Nie Haitang, as well as the family background of Hua Province's 18th Construction Bureau's boss.”

Within five minutes, an extended Rolls-Royce stopped outside the school gates. As usual, Song Ying was dressed in a full-black attire, with her curvy figure showing.

Qin Ming got into the car and quickly looked through the information Song Ying had given him.

The Nie family sold sanitary products, but the recently poor market conditions and turmoil in the stock market had caused large and small shareholders to sell their shares at a high price. Somebody now controlled more shares than the

Nie family.

It so happened that the He family possessed 11% of the shares, so as long as the Nie family could buy back 2% of it, the company would remain theirs.

After looking at all the information, Qin Ming understood: Nie Haitang was going to sacrifice her own happiness to save her entire family.

Qin Ming asked curiously, "These are all listed companies. I want to help the Nie family, but I'd have to spend quite some money. Will it have a huge impact on Huan Ning Century Corporation?"

Song Ying smiled, "Don't worry, young master. According to your countrywide quarterly financial report, mere tens of billions is nothing compared to your annual income. I'm not compiling all your assets across Asia, which are conservatively estimated to be 100 billion.

Qin Ming nodded lightly. He was being too conservative.

But he couldn't be blamed. After all, he used to be so poor. He also didn't understand Chang Hongxi and Huan Ning Century Corporation well enough. Tens of billions would naturally be a crazy amount to him.

Song Ying suggested, "If you'd like to help the Nie family, you don't have to buy the entire company. You just need to make sure the Nie family remains as the biggest shareholder, and it won't cost much to buy some shares from the He family. No, perhaps you won't even need to spend a single

cent. Our team leader, Mr. Hou, has been negotiating with the government over a new urban reconstruction plan. The tender has been awarded, and the boss of the He family seems to want to be involved too. Surely he'd be happy to exchange a little share for a 100-billion project collaboration."

Deep down, Qin Ming was amazed. *So that guy who was so polite to him was actually this remarkable? He could even nab government projects.*

Qin Ming suddenly felt so carefree as he leaned back on the leather seat of the Rolls-Royce. *How great it is to be rich. So this is what it feels like to live such a life. I could easily toss out ten billion and easily let go of a hundred billion. This is really no joke.*

Qin Ming spoke with the authority of a king, "Alright then. Have Hou Qing get those shares over from the He family. Tell the Nie family that we're on their side with the 11% we have, and that they don't need to be afraid during the general shareholders' meeting. We won't sell the shares."

Song Ying immediately did as she was told.

The Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Century Tower. The general manager, who had received the notice prior, hurriedly opened the car door and bowed, "Ms. Song, are you here to discuss business or just to take a look? Or..."

Song Ying responded coldly, "Be quiet. Why do I need to tell you what I intend to do? Move aside. After you, young master. I forgot to tell you that

Century Tower also belongs to you.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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All the waiting staff were dumbfounded as they saw Qin Ming get down from the car.

This incredibly average-looking young man is who Ms. Song refers to as young master?

Are you kidding?

All the elites who came and left this place—whether they were second-gen rich kids or filthy rich folks from overseas—were always well-dressed and looked outstanding. Even if their suits weren't custom-tailored, they at least wore big brands and had luxurious watches on their hands.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming merely wore Warrior shoes, dark blue jeans that had become so faded and a knock-off Adidas T-shirt. He looked so miserly that even the security guards here looked better.

But if their boss, Ms. Song, was being so respectful to him, what else would they dare say?

Song Ying declared, "Remember, this is your real boss, Qin Ming."

"Hello, sir," the staff bowed and greeted him. They wondered in confusion; Qin Ming looks way too low-profile as a boss. Could it be that he's been kidnapped before? Did he get so traumatized that he's hiding his wealth this much?

Meanwhile, Qin Ming was caught off guard. He had wanted to force his way into Century Tower and use money to settle any trouble, only to find out that the entire building belonged to him.

Qin Ming took out a photo of Nie Haitang and

asked, "How long as this girl been inside there? Where is she?"

Upon taking a look, a manager said, "She's a VIP customer, sir. She's currently in the café on the 88th floor."

Qin Ming nodded and said, "Song Ying, go obtain the He family's 11% shares with Hou Qing. Let me know once you get them."

Song Ying did as instructed.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming rushed to the 88th floor of Century Tower under the manager's guidance.

There weren't many people here on the 88th floor, but every single person who dined here was of prominent status. There was even an outdoor swimming pool. It was being occupied by some rich young men and beautiful women.

Qin Ming's eyes scanned the place for Nie Haitang.

But he couldn't find her. Instead, he saw her elder brother, Nie Zhengming. Qin Ming quickly rushed toward him.

Qin Ming went closer to hear his phone conversation, "Dad ...don't worry. I've prepared... private room. Once we succeeded... the He family will sell... low price... We have to sacrifice... but ... she'll understand."

Because they were still rather far apart, Qin Ming could not quite make out what Nie Zhengming was saying, but he had a bad feeling about that.

But he walked so quickly didn't he didn't notice someone turning a corner. As the two collided, the other person felt rather soft. Qin Ming hurriedly walked two steps back and apologized at once, "Sorry, I walked too quickly. Huh? Li Meng?"

The person he ran into happened to be Li Meng.

Li Meng was shocked too. *How could she bump into Qin Ming in a place like this?*

Century Tower wasn't just any ordinary high-end venue. A normal entry ticket would already cost at least three hundred, and a meal would be around two thousand. Moreover, this was the top-class café on the 88th floor; with an outdoor swimming pool, other entertainment facilities and a remarkable city view, just entering the place would cost over a thousand, excluding other services.

Followed by Li Meng were other girls from the same class, along with Yang Wei, Zhao Fugui and Ma Fei.

Qin Ming could easily tell that this bunch was here to have fun.

But what was even funnier was that Zhao Fugui insisted on wearing his swimming trunks despite having ointment on his hand.

"Wow, Qin Ming," Yang Wei said smugly as he reached out to hold Li Meng. "What a lovesick fool you are. You messed around with Meng all night yesterday and even broke her phone. Now you've chased her all the way here. Seriously, if you can't get over her, then just say so. Why all the pretenses?"

Zhao Fugui said in disgust, "Are you a dumbass? Li Meng now belongs to my mate, Yang Wei. Why is a toad like you still dreaming of being with a swan? I've never seen someone so thick-skinned like you."

Ma Fei was curious, "Fugui, Wei, how did he get in? I'm sure the tickets are expensive. How can he afford them? Or did he sneak in?"

Qin Ming frantically said as he tried to bypass them, "I'm not here to look for you guys. Please step aside."

Yang Wei laughed, "You're not here for us? Then are you looking for that manager? I know. You must be looking for a job here. After all, a place like this surely pays well. Hahaha! You sure are determined, Qin Ming. You know how to choose better jobs now. But even if you were to work here, you'd be serving us."

Zhao Fugui said arrogantly, "Yeah. You're just meant to serve others."

Qin Ming was extremely bothered now. He immediately pushed them aside and wanted to force his way through, otherwise Nie Zhengming would be gone.

But the more he wanted to leave, the more Yang Wei and Zhao Fugui held him back.

They were certain that Qin Ming had come to look for a job here, otherwise how could he have entered this place? Moreover, the manager had just passed by the area. Surely, he was looking for her.

Yang Wei stubbornly grabbed onto Qin Ming's arm and asked, "Where are you going Qin Ming? We're all classmates. Why not say a few more words? Forget about work for now."

Being as loyal as a dog, Ma Fei didn't let Qin Ming off either.

Because of yesterday's incident, Li Meng was still afraid of Qin Ming. She feared that he would suddenly talk about how they slept together. If Yang Wei were to dump her, that'd be trouble for her. In fact, she wanted Qin Ming to leave sooner.

Qin Ming just wanted to rush over to Nie Zhengming and not bother about these guys at all, but they wouldn't stop bugging him. When he looked up again, Nie Zhengming was gone.

"Sons of bitches! You think I'm weak just because I never fight back!?"

Qin Ming was livid. He broke free of the two men, grabbed Ma Fei and slammed him against the wall.

Bang! Ma Fei's forehead turned bloody the moment it hit the wall. He instantly blacked out and collapsed on the ground.

Yang Wei shuddered. He remembered how Qin Ming fought with people from the same village to the same town, city and even county since young. He was a monster back then.

But after senior high, Qin Ming stopped completely. Yang Wei thought that throughout the past four years, society had ground his vigor and

that money had suppressed his dignity.

But when Qin Ming turned to him after wiping off the blood that had gotten on his own face, Yang Wei's teeth chattered in fear.

With a flying kick, Qin Ming sent Yang Wei into the pool.

Li Meng and the other girls paled with fright. They had known Qin Ming for three years and never knew he had such a ruthless side to him.

Zhao Fugui immediately yelled, "There's a fight! Security! Security! Qin Ming, you're mad! You dare make a move here in Century Tower? Don't even think about working..."

Bam! With one fist, Qin Ming caused Zhao Fugui's face to swell up instantly.

With another slap, Qin Ming roared, "All you do is cause me trouble. You may not feel bothered, but I'm beyond pissed off!"

Being slapped twice made Zhao Fugui feel dazed. He stumbled and fell into the pool as well.

Qin Ming couldn't be bothered with them anymore. He ran to find Nie Zhengming.

But the 88th floor was huge. Aside from the outdoor pool, there was also an Internet café, indoor golf field, sauna, beauty spas and so on. It certainly wouldn't be easy finding Nie Zhengming.

The more Qin Ming couldn't find him, the more anxious he became. He was so worried that

something bad would happen to Nie Haitang, so he decided just to open the door to the guest room and barged in.

Meanwhile, Yang Wei and Zhao Fugui had just gotten out of the pool. Seeing the security guard rush over, they yelled furiously, "He's over there! Follow me. Qin Ming, you punk. I'm going to end you today."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Nie Haitang felt unsettled. Only she and the second-gen rich kid He Kun occupied the entire private study room.

In this room, there was a large bed on the left for afternoon naps, and a desk attached to a high-rise window on the right. On the side, there was a bookshelf along with a conference table and chairs.

She looked at He Kun. The man was over 30 years old and was already balding slightly in the front. He dressed elegantly, but his lecherous gaze couldn't be concealed. Nie Haitang had seen many of such gaze since young.

He Kun spoke as he touched the Rolex watch on his wrist, "Ms. Nie, let's not fumble around. As long as you promise to marry me, the He family will sell the 11% shares to you."

Hearing that she had to marry He Kun, rumors of him began to appear in her mind. This man's previous wife left because he was sexually violent. There were even rumors that he had bitten off part of his ex-wife's chest.

Under the table, Nie Haitang gripped onto her skirt tightly. She was well aware of what she had to do here, but she had no choice. This was all for her parents, family and the business that three generations had worked hard to preserve.

Nie Haitang nodded slightly and said, "I agree to marry you, Mr. He. At the same time, I wish for you to sell the shares to us by tonight, as dowry."

He Kun leaned back as he replied, "Hah, that won't

do. What would we do if you turn your backs on us after getting the shares? You and I are all prominent business families. Verbal promises mean nothing.”

Nie Haitang bit her lip and asked, “Then what do you want to do?”

He Kun responded, “We'll get our marriage certificate at once, then I'll sell the shares tonight...”

He Kun's phone rang as he spoke. While holding on to his phone and walking outside, he said, “Think about it. The He family is well known in Guang City, and your family is an emerging key player. We're suited for each other. If you become my wife, I'll naturally make sure your family doesn't fall.”

Seeing He Kun leave the room to answer his phone, Nie Haitang rested her head on the table as tears began flowing out her eyes.

She mumbled to herself, “I'm going to marry an old man that I don't even know. Qin Ming, if you knew about this, would you feel hurt for me?”

Bzzt, bzzt, bzzt...

Nie Haitang's phone vibrated inside her purse. She took it out and saw that it was a call from Qin Ming. As she smiled, her tears began to flow out again.

She used to dream about experiencing true love that wasn't built on money or other benefits - just pure love.

But the reality had crushed her hopes and dreams. She had to sacrifice the fantasies in her heart for the benefit of her family.

"I'm sorry, Qin Ming... There's nothing you can do to help me," Nie Haitang mumbled in tears as she stared at her vibrating phone. "Grandpa and grandma are old now. If something were to happen to the Nie family, they wouldn't be able to take it. Mom and dad have taken great care of me, so there's no way I can leave them be and focus on my own happiness. To save our family, brother had broken up with sister-in-law to go on blind dates with the Mu family. Everyone has done their part, but there's always someone who has to pay a price. Since I've been so pampered and loved for the past 19 years, I'll use the rest of my life to repay everyone."

Beep.

Qin Ming's call was rejected again. He ran around in the corridors of the building, feeling dazed and empty inside.

"Haitang..." Qin Ming looked at the wallpaper on his phone. It was a selfie of Nie Haitang in her dorm. She had specially taken it and sent it to him.

Her smile was one that could warm his heart and make it feel like it was spring. It was a smile he was determined to protect at all costs.

Suddenly, Qin Ming was hit with a realization. *If a girl didn't like him, why would she lie for his sake? Why would she wait for him to wake up from drunkenness? Why would she look back at him while in the car?*

Bang! Qin Ming punched the wall in frustration. *Why didn't I realize it sooner?*

Still, he frantically checked every room. Suddenly, he saw a balding guy standing by some glass windows.

"I understand, dad. Then so be it," He Kun said as he hung up the phone. He looked grim.

Qin Ming hurriedly went up, took out his phone and pointed to Haitang's photo, asking, "Excuse me, sir. Have you seen this girl?"

He Kun's eyes narrowed, but he said without even looking back, "No. I'm on my own. Don't disrupt my afternoon leisure."

Qin Ming panicked and continued knocking on other people's room doors.

He Kun returned to the private room with a dark expression on his face. Over the phone, his father had just told him not to do anything rash as the Nie family was being protected.

"Goddamn it. That old fart decided to do things his own way and give out those shares for free. Now my plans are ruined!"

Gazing at Nie Haitang seated there, He Kun could no longer contain the evil desires in his heart.

Touching the Rolex watch on his wrist, he pondered, "Such a mysterious guy like Hou Qing suddenly wants to help the Nie family? I've seriously just lost a beautiful swan. But seeing how well-mannered and gorgeous Nie Haitang

looks, it would be a shame to pass up this chance. A woman like her is more attractive than those famous models. More importantly, she's young."

Nie Haitang had already wiped her tears as she sat still and gazed at the skyscrapers out the window. Being on the 88th floor of a Guang City landmark really made one feel like they were on top of the world.

The phone that she clutched dearly vibrated non-stop. Nie Haitang had deliberately left it on silent rather than switching it off.

In truth, her heart felt warm. She knew there was no way Qin Ming could enter a place like Century Tower, but the fact that he didn't stop calling her was a sign of his effort, and she was thankful.

He Kun returned and sat down, saying, "It's fine if we don't have a certificate yet. Let's just sleep together. It'll be the same when we get married, anyway."

He Kun crossed his legs as he gazed into Nie Haitang's heart. He knew that at this point, Nie Haitang had surrendered herself to fate. All he had to do was misguide her and he would achieve his goals.

Hmph, you're just a university student living in an ivory tower. Have you even experienced the cruelty of society? When I take possession of your body and later pretend to get a phone call saying your family is fine, it'd be too late for you to regret then. Haha, little girl, do you know how many powerful businesswomen and beautiful, rich girls I've gotten my hands on? And you - you're so young.

I'll be sure to take your video, so if you try to threaten me after finding out the truth... Haha, I'll have my weapon, too. A woman's honor is still so important these days, but it can also be their worst nightmare.

He Kun had everything planned out. By forcing her to sleep with him and threatening her with the shares, a weak girl like Nie Haitang would easily cave in and get on the bed obediently.

Nie Haitang flustered immensely at He Kun's cold gaze as her heart beat wildly. *Sleep with him? Now?*

Growing up, Nie Haitang never expected that her first time would occur in such a situation.

She knew she had made the decision to marry a man she didn't like, but she thought her first time would at least be on her wedding night.

"T-This is too sudden," Nie Haitang said as she frantically stood up. "We..."

He Kun suddenly raised his voice and threatened her, "If you want to save your family, then we're meant to sleep together anyway. It doesn't make a difference if we do it now or later. Ms. Nie, if you don't agree, please leave. I'm a law-abiding citizen and I won't stop you. But don't blame me for not helping you when the Nie Sanitary Ware Group eventually changes its name and your family falls to crumbles."

Nie Haitang sat back down, with her eyes looking hollow. Her family had no cards to play. They could only beg others and do as they were told.

With her head lowered, tears streamed down her face again as she began to weep. She said while choking back her tears, "Can I at least take a shower first?"

He Kun's mouth curled into a lewd smile as he licked his lips, "You can, but I won't."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming searched through most of the rooms at the 88th floor but still could not find Nie Haitang.

At that moment, his phone rang!

Qin Ming was already trembling and he thought that Nie Haitang had finally answered his call after many attempts of dialing her phone number.

Qin Ming asked anxiously, "Where are you, Haitang?"

"Huh? Young master. It's me... .." The voice of Song Ying was heard on the other end of the line.

Qin Ming rubbed his eyes and realized that he was already sweating profusely due to his anxiety. He could not tell who was calling and apparently, the call was from Song Ying.

Song Ying said, "I've already taken the 11% share transfer agreement of Nie Sanitary Ware Group and am now in a helicopter flying back to the Century Tower."

Qin Ming replied happily, "Great, I'll welcome you at the 88th floor."

Once Qin Ming hanged up his phone, he saw Nie Zhengming talking over his phone.

This time, no one was around to stop him. Qin Ming ran towards Nie Zhengming anxiously and held him by his collar against the wall. "Bang!"

Qin Ming interrogated him directly, "Where is Haitang? Which room is she in now?"

Although Nie Zhengming looked like a gentleman and considerably well built, he was lifted up by Qin Ming and pushed against the wall. When he felt the pain at his back, he barked angrily, "Who the hell are you?"

Qin Ming further interrogated, "My name is Qin Ming and a friend of Haitang. What kind of older brother are you? How could you use the future of your younger sister as a bargaining chip to exchange for your personal wealth and prosperity? Do you know how hurtful it is for Haitang?"

Nie Zhengming burst into anger and threw a punch towards Qin Ming. He said, "I remember you, dickhead. You're at the badminton court the other day. Hah, you're quite capable in finding your way here but so what? Do you have a crush on my sister? You're just an ugly toad dreaming of eating swan meat. How much do you really know about my family? Don't be full of yourself and if you're unable to save Haitang, just get lost from her world."

Bam! Qin Ming held the fist of Nie Zhengming and gave him a head-butt until he saw stars.

Qin Ming then let go of his fist and said, "You'll know what I'm capable of in a while. Now tell me, which room is Haitang in now?"

Nie Zhengming fell to the ground while covering his forehead and said in pain, "Stop dreaming as this matter has been decided. Someone will need to be sacrificed to maintain the overall status quo. Do you like my sister? Then you should hate yourself for being poor, incapable, and powerless. Don't court a girl if you have no money."

Bam! Qin Ming gave Nie Zhengming another punch and some blood was seen at the side of his lips. He held Nie Zhengming by his collar and yelled, "Which room is Haitang in now?"

"Where could he be? Security guards, quick go and arrest him."

In a sudden, Zhao Fugui, Yang Wei and Li Meng, who were all sweating profusely, led a team of security guards to the scene.

Zhao Fugui, whose face was swollen, pointed at Qin Ming and said, "That's him. Go catch him and don't let him escape."

Qin Ming heard the clomp of the footsteps of six security guards who were in their uniform. He could tell that they were not high-ranking guards as he did not encounter them at the entrance.

"Damn! I shouldn't have asked the manager to leave." Qin Ming started to feel anxious when seeing the six strong well-built figures coming after him. They were not ordinary people and one could tell that they were good fighters.

In the past, Qin Ming relied on his ruthlessness in street fighting without any fighting techniques. He felt tremendously stressed after countering three fight moves of one of the security guards.

He took three steps back immediately and yelled, "Wait! Ask your manager to come as this is a misunderstanding."

Li Meng then screamed at the top of her lungs, "There's no misunderstanding. Arrest him! Look at

what he had done to Wei. I'm sure he's an intruder and possibly a thief."

Yang Wei also shouted, "Arrest him."

Qin Ming trembled from head to toe with rage and said, "Yang Wei, you must have gotten too little beating from me."

Li Meng said in an arrogant and domineering tone, "Qin Ming, you got to know where you stand. You're only a poor dickhead and how did you come here? Why did you come here? How dare you even initiate a fight? Argh, do you think you are above the law? So what if you know how to fight?"

Qin Ming said in anger, "This tower belongs to me. If I want to come in, no one can stop me."

The security guards got stunned as they did hear that their boss had come to the tower. Their manager even cautioned them to work diligently today and not to make any mistake.

One of the security guards asked in curiosity, "Please show me your VIP pass."

Qin Ming twitched his lips as he didn't have his pass. He was offered one earlier by the general manager when the latter brought him up the tower to cover all his spending and service expenses. But he did not take it as he was only there to look for a person.

When everyone saw that Qin Ming failed to present his card, they knew that he was just lying.

Li Meng burst into laughter and said, "Hahaha,

this's just too funny. Are you saying that this tower belongs to you? Look at you, Qin Ming. You're like a lunatic looking for excuses. Guards, he must be someone who had stolen some valuables from the guests and is now planning to escape. Send him to the police station after arresting him.”

Nie Zhengming stood up and said, “He didn't steal but he's planning to stop my sister from meeting someone. Guards, arrest him and don't let him cause more trouble.”

“Qin Ming, why are you still such a dickhead?” Yang Wei said sarcastically, “Nie Haiting only pretended to be your girlfriend in order to help you previously. Meng has already told me about it. Hahahaha, and now you intrude this tower because of her? Qin Ming, you're getting more and crazier.”

Zhao Fugui said discriminately, “Dickheads are not worth of being loved. Just go and masturbate yourself.”

Li Meng said in disdain, “Qin Ming, the more unkempt looking you are, the happier I am. Leaving you was the best decision in my life as I can now walk into this tower with Wei rightfully and no longer need to sneak in.”

Nie Zhengming, who was at the side, gave them a blank stare. He just found out that this man and his sister were not just ordinary friends. However, there was nothing much that needed to be said as the arranged marriage was necessary to save the Nie family.

Qin Ming was fuming with anger but it was not the

right time to deal with them. He needed to find Nie Haitang.

Suddenly, Qin Ming saw an exit escape alarm button on the wall beside him. He had a plan in mind.

Qin Ming clenched his fist and punch it against the alarm button.

Ding, ding, ding ~!

The fire alarm of the whole building was triggered and the security guards began to panic. Those who lived in the Century Tower were either the rich or the noble. The guards were worried that they might not be able to keep their job if the residents found fault with them for causing disturbance.

Everyone rushed out from their rooms almost immediately. As the corridor was not wide, a large crowd gathered there not long after. The security guards were no longer able to stop Qin Ming.

“What happened? Is there a fire?”

“Run fast! Where's the escape route?”

“Fire, fire!”

“Please don't panic, everyone. This is not a real alarm... ..”

“There's a fire. Don't push and let's run.”

The security guards tried to maintain the order but to no avail. The fire alarm rang non-stop and people continued to panic. The guards were also

pushed away by the crowd.

Li Meng and the rest were even more panicky when facing the sudden crowd. As they were in the middle of the corridor, Li Meng was pushed to the ground by three men who just came out from their sauna session. "Oh my! Don't push me! Who are you? Where's my bikini top? Arrrgh!"

Li Meng's fall to the ground had caused her bikini top to fall off accidentally and exposing her two bare breasts. She was embarrassed and angry but could only use her arms to cover them. "There is no fire and stop running. Arghhh! Who's touching me? You nasty scums! Argh.... my bikini bottom..."

As the fire alarm was way too loud, the panic crowd had to find the escape route themselves. Yang Wei was pushed by the crowd within seconds. "Meng, come to my side quick. Gosh, stop pushing! There is no fire. Where are you, Meng?"

Zhao Fugui was the most unfortunate. With his previously fractured hand, his plaster cast was crushed and his hand was sprained further just after his condition showed slight improvement not long ago. He shouted loudly in pain, "My hand, my hand... Stop pushing...ouch..."

When Qin Ming was about to leave, he saw the balding He Kun. He Kun was running together with Nie Zhengming. "Nie, the fire alarm has gone off. Run! Why're you stunned there?"

Nie Zhengming quickly asked, "No. Master He, where's my sister?"

When He Kun heard that, he was puzzled. *There was a fire, and you expect me to be bothered with your sister?* He immediately let go of his hand and ran for his life.

When Qin Ming saw that scene, his heart trembled and he wondered whether that balding man was Master He. When he showed Nie Haitang's photograph to him earlier, he said he had not seen her before. Obviously, he was lying.

Which room could Nie Haitang be in now? The answer was self-evident.

Qin Ming managed to head towards the room of He Kun during the commotion. The door was kept opened by a pair of slippers and he walked in smoothly.

After he entered the room, Qin Ming made a call to Song Ying and said, "Song Ying, the fire alarm in this building is false. I sounded it as I had no other choice. Please don't blame any workers and calm the guests immediately in order to minimize the damage. Lastly, lock down level 88 and don't let anyone come up. Also, kick my few classmates out of the building and blacklist them."

Qin Ming walked further into the room after he hang up his call. When he saw the bed was still tidy, Qin Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

I made it in time.

He managed to put down the heavy burden in his heart as he had done it. He managed to protect Nie Haitang and keep her smile on her face. He did it.

He started crying inexplicably and his eyes were filled with tears.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Gosh, I should've sounded the alarm from the start. I'm such a fool." Qin Ming sat in the room by himself and looked at the handbag of Nie Haitang on the chair. When he was certain that Nie Haitang was in this room, he happily laughed at himself.

He looked at the bathroom and the bathroom was indeed a proper one made of cement where one could not see through the wall.

However, he could hear the water flowing sound and started to imagine the scene of Nie Haitang taking a shower - her snow-white skin, well-developed body figure and her hands that had touched every inch of her skin.

Qin Ming quickly shook his head and stopped himself from imagining further as his body had responded physiologically.

Soon after, there was no more water flowing sound. Nie Haitang leaned against the bathroom door and said, "Master He, could you turn off the lights?"

Qin Ming's heart trembled when he heard Nie Haitang's voice and her words.

She had gotten fully ready to sacrifice herself in order to save the Nie family. Qin Ming could hear the fear in her trembling voice.

He did not blame Nie Haitang as how many women would sacrifice themselves for their family in this world?

Thankfully, he made it in time.

Qin Ming got up and turned off the lights and he planned to give Nie Haitang a surprise.

The room was dark and Nie Haitang walked out from the bathroom barefooted. One could still vaguely see her in the dark.

Nie Haitang put her hair up in a bun, wrapped herself with a big towel and walked to the bedside with her back facing Qin Ming.

She said, "Master He, I hope you'll stick to your promise and sell the 11% of your shares to us tonight. From now on, I'll do my part and be your wife."

Click, the lights were turned on.

"Didn't we agree on keeping the lights off? Ahh, it's you Qin Ming?" Nie Haitang was panicky. Although she agreed to sleep with He Kun, she could not see herself being exploited by the man she hated under the lights. But to her surprise, He Kun was no longer in the room and he was replaced by Qin Ming.

Her last few words obviously exhibited the element of surprise.

"How did you come here?" Nie Haitang was dumbfounded as she knew Qin Ming's condition quite well. Qin Ming did not even own a set of suit and for him to come to such high-end place, it must have been difficult. He could have been easily blocked by the workers for not being properly dressed.

Qin Ming said, "Why can't I come here? Didn't the

look on your face tell me to come to your rescue when you were in the car?"

Nie Haitang began to shiver and she held her hands tightly. She turned her head and said, "Quickly leave now. You might land yourself in trouble when He Kun returns. Furthermore, I've made up my mind on this matter. You won't be able to help me."

Qin Ming walked towards her and said, "Haitang, do you like He Kun? Why are you doing this? Is it for the Nie family?"

Nie Haitang spoke in saddened tone, "I dislike him and even hate him. But do you know that if I don't make any sacrifice, the Nie family will be gone? Grandpa and grandma are too old and they won't be able to take the news regarding the destruction of the Nie's family business of three generations. Dad and mum have run out of ideas and my brother has failed in courting the young mistress of the Mu family even after dumping his wife after being together for three years. At present, other than me, no one could save the Nie family. I still had to come here no matter how reluctant I am."

Qin Ming's mouth was left hang open slightly and his heart was in pain inexplicably. To him, this girl who withheld her tears should smile and only deserved to smile.

Qin Ming said, "Trust me. Give your dad a call and ask him whether the matter has been resolved."

Nie Haitang was stunned and she looked at Qin Ming doubtfully. She felt that he was playing a prank on her. The share price of Nie Sanitary Ware

Group was not low and one must have a large sum of money to purchase the 11% of shareholding. It was not a task for any ordinary person.

Furthermore, the He family had the intention to let He Kun deal with the matter and his demand was to make Nie Haitang his wife.

The words Qin Ming uttered was as though he had made some prior arrangements.

But when Nie Haitang saw Qin Ming's confident look, she called home suspiciously.

Nie Haitang asked, "Hello father, how's the situation of the company?"

Father Nie replied, "My good daughter, Lady Luck has shone upon our family. The He family had transferred their shareholding to Hou Qing, Chairman Hou, a very powerful person in Guang City. I have just spoken to Chairman Hou a while ago and he said that he had sold the 11% shareholding to an undisclosed young master behind him. He further added that his young master is supportive of our Nie family and shall there be any shareholders' meeting, his 11% shareholding will stay by our side. This will guarantee that our family business of three generations will not be destroyed."

Nie Haitang was first in shock but then she lost control of her emotions. She cried and laughed at the same time, "Is this t... true? That's fantastic! Really fantastic."

Father Nie further added, "Phew, you don't have to sacrifice yourself to He Kun. My good daughter,

I've ill-treated you and wronged you. No matter how much you hate me, I'll not complain. You may come back now. Also, my good daughter, I hope you haven't been taken advantage of. I heard that He Kun is a horny and sexually violent person."

Nie Haitang then raised her head and looked at Qin Ming. She felt embarrassed all of a sudden, pursed her lips and said, "Father, I'm fine. He Kun has left and I'm now with my best friend. Oh yes, please ask brother to go home first and don't wait for me."

Father Nie then said happily, "Hmmm, that's great if you've not been taken advantage of. My good daughter is so smart. Please come home soon and I'll get mum to prepare your favorite dishes."

Nie Haitang happily hung up the phone. Her eyes were red because she had cried numerous times today. But that did not cover up her beauty, especially after she had taken a shower and was wrapped in a towel. Qin Ming looked at her from above and there were some gaps in between the towel. He saw her snow-white skin and well-developed breast, which was exceptionally beautiful.

Qin Ming secretly glanced at her a few times but did not want that to affect their relationship, He turned his eyes away immediately and said to himself, "I must not look at things which do not conform to the rites. How could I take advantage of people who were in trouble?"

Nie Haitang raised her head and noticed that Qin Ming had looked away. When she looked down, she realized that her bathrobe was opened

wide.

She felt embarrassed with her face red. When she looked at Qin Ming, her mood became very good.

Nie Haitang suddenly stood up and her bathrobe fell off the ground. She hugged Qin Ming from his back and said, "Qin Ming, there's hope for our family. Someone rescued our family."

"Gulp." Qin Ming swallowed his saliva and cleared his throat. Having a woman hugging him from his back was his favorite position. What more a girl in nude? The soft and gentle touch stimulated his back and excited every nerve of his.

Qin Ming had never expected Nie Haitang to react that way.

Qin Ming forced himself to stay calm and said, "You no longer have to be with someone you dislike. Haitang, you can now live your previous life."

Nie Haitang hugged Qin Ming even tighter and said, "Yes, thanks to you. I heard the fire alarm and everyone ran for their life. However, you showed up and I'm now safe. But why are you so reckless? What would you do if you were to be arrested by the security guards?"

Qin Ming licked his lips when Nie Haitang's smooth arms wrapped around his chest, gently but forcefully. One can tell that the snow-white skin belonged to a person who was from a well-off family since young.

In a sudden, Qin Ming turned his body, hugged Nie

Haitang and said, "Haitang, I'm not reckless. I'm capable of helping you."

"Gosh!" Nie Haitang suddenly screamed as she did not expect Qin Ming to turn his body. *Won't she be seen fully naked?*

As Qin Ming was a morally upright person, he only looked at Nie Haitang's face and not her breasts. Since their skin were already rubbing against each other, must as well they use their heart to feel each other.

Nie Haitang extended her hands to cover the eyes of Qin Ming and said shyly, "Don't, don't look. Qin Ming, you've turned naughty. You knew that I am naked and yet you turned your body over."

Qin Ming felt wronged as he was only looking at her face.

But when he noticed there was zero distance between him and Nie Haitang and that his arms were around her waist, he felt very comfortable. Her snow-white skin and the slight movements of her well-developed breast really brought him to cloud nine.

But Qin Ming still closed both his eyes honestly and said, "Sure, sure, sure. I'll close my eyes and will not peep. I... hmm."

When Qin Ming closed his eyes tightly and was about to speak, Nie Haitang suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck, tiptoed and locked her small cherry-like mouth on Qin Ming's lips.