

From Rags to Riches Chapter 521

Faced with Qin Ming's domineering response, but that girl was not impressed: "Oh, men like you will just brag, and there will be ignorant women who will believe your planning, but you will soon be beaten by the harsh reality of society with partial questions. You are not allowed to participate in training and rehearsals without a uniform custom-made dance gown, this is not the first time Mu Sichen has lost her clothes, how will you explain to the manager this time? Teacher Liao can't help you this time."

Inside the dressing room, Qin Ming and Mu Sichen were soon left staring at each other, wide-eyed.

Mu Sichen said glumly, "Brother-in-law, what should we do now? Those people are really hateful, they are only thinking of making these small moves behind my back, I won't admit defeat easily."

Qin Ming analysed, "It's useless for them to take your dance costume. I think they probably hid it or threw it away."

Mu Si Chun said, "I don't know. These are high-class clothes tailored to each person by the sponsors, and each one costs several thousand dollars. The manager said that the ones I threw away would

have to be deducted from my contract salary, so I'm really losing money."

Qin Ming looked at the dressing room, this particular place did not have any cameras, so to make use of video evidence was not possible.

However, difficulties are always less than solutions, Qin Ming had a flash of light and came up with an idea.

He moved closer to Mu Sichen and nuzzled the side of her neck and sniffed her body fragrance.

Mu Sichen was stunned, and her cheeks instantly blushed and she said shyly, "Brother-in-law, what are you doing? It's inappropriate here."

Qin Ming was stunned, and then joked, "Then where is appropriate?"

Mu Sichen was even more shy, stamping her foot and humming, "Brother-in-law, you are so bad, that's not what you said last night."

Qin Ming reached out and flicked his hand at Mu Si Chun, laughing and scolding, "What are you thinking about, Mu Si Chun? You have a unique perfume smell."

Mu Si Chun brushed her lips and said, "Of course, it's a Chanel Anniversary Collection Global Limited Edition, brother-in-law, it smells good, right? Hmph, there are other men who come so close to me to smell my perfume. But what does it matter?"

Qin Ming was about to explain when a female manager came to the door and she chided, "Mu Sichen, have you lost your clothes again?"

Mu Sichen was startled and hurriedly said, "Manager, we, we are looking for it."

The female manager was furious, "How many times have I had to bother the brand again? Do you know that I've lost my face to you? Didn't I tell you to keep a good watch?"

"I, I" Mu Sichen was too bluffed to say anything and looked at Qin Ming for help.

Qin Ming immediately stepped forward and said, "Hello manager, I am Mu Sichen's manager, let me negotiate with you on this matter."

"Ha? Hahahaha." The female manager burst out laughing, "You're a small 18th-string actress and a school student looking for an agent? Are you kidding me? Fine, what do you have to say? The custom-made dance costumes, which are also performance costumes, are kept by individuals after we distribute them down, and now that four sets have been lost, she can leave."

Qin Ming said, "Manager, my investigation revealed that our Xiaochun had conflicts with certain people in this practice class and she was targeted, that's why the clothes were stolen."

The female manager said disdainfully, "Hmph, ridiculous, the entertainment industry is supposed to be a place where you die and I live, is the fact that she was bullied a reason for her to lose her clothes? When she bullies others, why doesn't she think about herself?"

Mu Sichen immediately retorted, "I didn't! That day, that day it was clearly Tang Xueli who asked me to hold the cup for her for a while, then her companion bumped me behind her back and I spilled the water."

The female manager had a disgusted look on her face, as if she didn't want to say more on this matter, after all, it was all in the past.

But as Qin Ming listened, he felt even more saddened by the fact that it wasn't easy for Mu Siqun to walk this path of the entertainment industry on her own before.

In the past, Liao Qingxuan's drama class and the famous domestic director Feng's class both had Qin Ming's influence in them, so Mu Siqun had a very happy life, but now this Fei Ge Entertainment is going to start a variety show for trainees, and Mu Siqun has no roots and does not fit in, so it's too miserable to mix.

Qin Ming said: "The dance costume we Xiaochun put in the locker in the dressing room, and someone else touched it besides her, that's a big problem. Although there isn't any evidence, I suggest calling the police and recruiting a police dog to find out by way of scent."

As soon as she heard that the police had been called, the manageress got upset and said, "What kind of an agent are you? You need to call the police for this kind of thing? If this is really disclosed by the media, then the whole world will know about our 'Dream Girl' class, so how can the show continue? How can we guarantee the ratings? How can our fans still scold us? All right, Mu Si Chun, you go into the losing group and find your own way back."

The losers are those practitioners who have been eliminated, and they all have one more chance to "resurrect", but it is very difficult, so it is basically announced that Mu Si Chun is leaving the show.

Mu Siqun's eyes were tearing up, it was her first time participating in a talent show, but she had been disgraced.

He looked at Mu Sichen as if she was his own sister, and was particularly doting, and could not bear the thought of him being treated unfairly.

Qin Ming said, "Then it's done, I won't call the police, but you also have to give me a chance to find the person who repeatedly used underhanded tricks on our Xiaochun, right?"

The female manager smiled, "Fine. I'll give you a chance, half an hour, I don't have that much time to waste on you. Besides, Mu Sichen, you shouldn't be jealous of Tang Xueli while throwing dirty water on her one after another, she's much better than you with her dual talents, I think highly of her, if you throw hot water on her again, I won't sit back and watch."

Mu Si Chun was so angry that she stomped her feet,
"Manager, I really didn't. They are just cooperating to cheat me."

The manageress didn't think so and said, "Oh, they all lied, but your sister did? You have time to retort here, why don't you hurry up and go find your clothes?"

After the female manager left, Mu Sichen said to Qin Ming in a pitiful voice, "Brother-in-law, I didn't, I really didn't. I usually like to scratch people, but no matter what, I wouldn't splash people with hot water, I only spilled the water cup when I was hit by someone. And I'm also surprised that the hot water from that water bottle spilled on Tang Xueli and she didn't seem to be hurt much."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, why was this manageress suddenly talking about this again? Obviously part of her resentment towards Mu Sichen came from the fact that Mu Sichen had "bullied" other girls in the same group, and she thought that Mu Sichen deserved to be caught and messed with now.

Qin Ming said, "Xiaochun, I believe in you."

Mu Sichen nodded gratefully and said, "But brother-in-law, we can't call the police, where can we find a police dog? Will a normal dog do?"

Qin Ming shook his head, an ordinary dog was not trained to do the task of a precise search.

But Qin Ming dialed a phone number with great confidence and added, "Don't worry, I'm here, it's fine."

Mu Si Chun looked at the confident Qin Ming and was very touched in her heart.

Suddenly, a few more girls came to the door, led by none other than Tang Xueli, who cursed and shouted, "Yada yada yada, I heard from the manager that you are going to call the police? Are you out of your mind? You brought a man here today and you think you have the guts? Ah Li, get this kid out for me, I want to educate the bitch who is holding us back."

"Yes." As soon as the words left her mouth, a cold-faced man stepped out behind Tang Xueli and grabbed towards Qin Ming with one big hand.

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"Boom." The door to the changing room was locked.

Tang Xueli and a few girls hugged their arms impishly and stared arrogantly at Mu Sichen.

"You can, huh? How dare you try to call the police." Tang Xueli looked at Mu Sichen with a disgusted look on her face and said, "You think that just because you brought a man here, you have someone to back you up? Tsk, with this stall outfit, you still want to be an agent? Is he a spare tire for you? Ah Li, teach him a good lesson for me, right here, and let Mu Si Chun watch."

"Yes, Miss Tang." As soon as the words left her mouth, a muscular man walked out behind Tang Xueli.

He should be the bodyguard that Tang Xueli had hired, and he was still only a trainee, to hire a bodyguard? Qin Ming couldn't help but suspect the backer behind Tang Xueli.

"Qin Ming be careful!" Mu Si Chun was so shocked to see that Tang Xueli had actually found someone to clean her up that she immediately shouted.

Ah Li grabbed at Qin Ming with one hand, his palm was like a vise, grabbing Qin Ming's shoulder in a deadly grip, then attempted to slam Qin Ming aside.

But Qin Ming suddenly sank his feet into a steady horse stance, but the bodyguard called Ah Li couldn't move Qin Ming any further!

Qin Ming let out a long breath and his body weight seemed to be concentrated in his feet all of a sudden, steady as a mountain, not moving a muscle.

Snap!

Ah Li used both of his hands to grab Qin Ming's shoulders, but no matter how he twisted, he failed.

Now the crowd was shocked!

"How could it be?" Tang Xueli and the other women were astonished, they knew how capable this Ah Li was, one against two was not a problem at all, especially the strength of his arm was not too strong, but in the face of Qin Ming, it was as if a child was pushing an adult.

Mu Si Chun was equally surprised. As far as she knew, Qin Ming didn't seem to know kung fu, right?

How come now, Qin Ming seemed to have quite a few moves?

"How come?" That bull-tall Ah Li was equally surprised, he had practiced, and he couldn't shake Qin Ming just by looking at him like he didn't know kung fu.

Qin Ming suddenly raised his hand and said angrily, "Where are you looking at your mother?"

Slap!

Qin Ming called over with a slap, directly hitting the other party between his face not and his neck artery, directly knocking him unconscious, which showed the tremendous strength of that slap.

"Ah?!" The women let out a scream, this was only one face to face, and Qin Ming had ruffled someone?

Qin Ming said indifferently, "What? You four want to close the door and bully someone? Don't weigh up how much you are capable of either."

Suddenly, Tang Xueli screamed loudly, "Ahhh, someone's been beaten up, someone's been beaten up, Mu Si Chun and the others are beating someone up."

The few girls were also smart enough to know that they couldn't bully in the secret room anymore, so they simply framed Qin Ming instead.

With this commotion, then the people who were rehearsing the dance couldn't do it, and one by one they gathered around.

"Sister Xue Li, you're not hurt, are you? That Mu Sichen actually dared to hit you?"

"Just because her family has some money? What's the big deal?"

"I think she brought a man with her today and said he was her manager, but I think she invited him to take revenge on Sister Xue Li."

"What a black sheep."

There were actually quite a lot of girls, but most of them were silent, while a small number looked like they were working with Tang Xueli and did their best to speak for her.

When Tang Xueli saw that the crowd had almost arrived, she pulled the manager who had arrived on the news and said, "Manager, you have to do something for me. Just now I saw that Mu Sichen didn't have a dance costume, so I thought I would do her a small favour as a senior and said we would help her look for it. As a result, she insulted us for targeting her, and had her manager knock my assistant Xiao Li out, and look, Xiao Li is still unconscious inside."

"Wow, that's outrageous. That man's so violent, how dare he hit someone here."

"Manager, kick Mu Sichen out. She's not famous, she's playing a big name just because she played a supporting role for Director Feng's play for ten minutes, and she's playing a big name just because she has a lot of fans and is pretty, it's just too much."

"Yes, kick Mu Sichen out, manager, she's the black sheep. Not a very good dancer either."

Faced with the group of ladies in the dance studio, that female manager became more and more angry, pointing at Qin Ming and scolding, "How can you be a manager? Coming here to fight with me? Didn't I tell you to look for clothes properly? Are you ignoring my words?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, this female manager had a preconception and misunderstood Mu Sichen, so it was useless for him to say anything but, "I was just defending myself, they started it, believe it or not. Believe it or not, I called someone to come and help, they will be here in a moment. When we find the clothes, I'll deal with them together."

The female manager was exasperated by Qin Ming's words, "You arrogant guy, you"

Before these words were finished, Sun Changxi, who was dressed in civilian clothes, pulled in a tall, yellow-haired dog.

It was the policewoman Sun Changxi, whom Qin Ming had just called, and she had come in plain clothes on request.

When the female manager saw Sun Changxi, she frowned and said, "Who are you again? Don't bring the dog in."

Qin Ming said, "Manager, this is my friend, she has a trained dog that won't hurt anyone, and this dog can help us find Mu Sichen's lost clothes."

Once Qin Ming said this, it was actually quite simple, but it was not easy to operate, because you are not good at getting a trained dog.

As a result, when Qin Ming did get it, the girls around the room whispered.

"This agent, how dare he."

"Tsk, Tang Xueli and the girls are going to be screwed, right? I guess they stole the clothes."

"This is going to be hilarious."

"This dog is so cute."

The female manager looked at Sun Changxi and then at the dog that was sitting honestly, she nodded her head and said, "Alright, go ahead and give it a try."

Qin Ming looked at Sun Changxi, who gave him an "ok" gesture, then whispered, "You owe me, don't forget."

Qin Ming couldn't help but laugh, when did this woman become so cautious? When did this woman become so cautious? She even likes to keep score?

Sun Changxi let the police dog sniff on Mu Si Chun first, then silenced the police dog's head, which immediately ran to the side of the dance room where the backpacks were kept.

There were forty or so girls' backpacks sitting there, all kinds of smells, and that police dog came back directly chewing on a pink Gucci ladies' backpack.

"Huh? Isn't that Ho-Su's bag?"

"Is it in there?"

"It can't be that godly, can it?"

The women were talking, Qin Ming looked at that Tang Xueli girl was calm, instead her sidekick He Xiu's face was blue, her legs went limp and she sat down directly on the floor.

The female manager took the bag in disbelief, and then looked at He Xiu's expression, also guessed a few points, she handed it to He Xiu, said: "Little He, you open it to see."

He Xiu's teeth chattered and she denied, "Manager, this is not my bag."

Mu Si Chun immediately said, "It's obviously yours, you were bragging to us yesterday that a male fan gave you a Gucci bag for \$45,000."

He Xiu was at a loss for words in the face of all the people's stares. The female manager opened her bag straight away and immediately fished out a beautiful dance uniform, and wasn't that Mu Si Chun's clothes?

"Oh! How impressive, this dog."

"Hmph, it really is them."

"That male agent is quite tactful, he found the culprit in one go."

The people around were secretly surprised and looked at Qin Ming one by one, not expecting Qin Ming to help Mu Si Chun turn things around so easily.

Qin Ming took back the clothes and said, "Manager, you saw it too. They deliberately took Xiaochun's clothes, the evidence is overwhelming, and they were the ones who got someone to start the fight just now. It seems that you, the manager, mentioned to Tang Xueli and the girls that I intended to call the police before they came over to retaliate. It's just that her people don't stand up to beating."

The manageress had a dark face, and she had a good idea of how things were going.

However, before she could ask a question, Tang Xueli was the first to say, "He Xiu, stealing other people's custom-made clothes, what else do you have to explain? I didn't expect you to be such a person,

thanks to me treating you as a good sister, but it turns out you have such a harmful heart."

"Sister Li, it's not all because you made me"

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Slap!

Tang Xueli gave a slap and said: "He Xiu let's cut off our friendship, I, Tang Xueli, don't have a friend like you. Manager, such a black sheep like He Xiu, she was the one who instigated me to go and argue with Mu Sichen just now, I also fell for her trick. I also remembered that the last time I was splashed with hot water by Mu Si Chun, it seemed to be caused by He Xiu suddenly hitting Mu Si Chun. So it was her secretly stirring things up all along."

"Manager, I, I" He Xiu was frightened by this sudden bite of black pot, this time she was selected with great difficulty, this is to be fired, she will be on the industry blacklist ah.

She was also faced with a sudden slap on the wrist and a shit plate from her best friend, who used to be inseparable, eat and live with her, and wish to debut in the film industry together as a trainee.

Tang Xueli added: "I didn't expect you to hold such a grudge against Xiaochun, you say, the last few times Xiaochun's clothes were stolen by you?"

Mu Sichen looked disgusted, this Tang Xueli even shouted at her so intimately, pretending to be familiar?

He Xiu hurriedly said, "Manager, listen to my explanation."

That female manager was also annoyed, not listening to any explanation, and waved her hand, saying, "Alright, He Xiu you get out of here immediately, you're fired for violating the company's rules. The rest of you should practice your dance, you will be performing on stage two soon, so don't give me any more trouble, if you make any more trouble, all of you get out."

The manager was furious, which was tantamount to declaring the outcome of the matter, and He Xiu was dragged away by the security guards without any chance to explain.

The manager patted Mu Sichen and said, "I misunderstood you before. But going forward you have to rely on yourself to perform well. This is not a good path to take."

After saying that, she looked at Qin Ming and said, "You're Mu Sichen's manager, right? What's your name? We still have a contract with Mu Sichen to sign, when do you think you'll be available?"

As soon as they heard that Mu Sichen had a contract to sign, the girls around them all cast envious glances at the opportunity to sign a contract only when there was an event or performance opportunity, which meant an opportunity to earn money.

Envy is envy, but these people don't dare to cause any more trouble, after all, no one wants to be kicked out of the programme.

Qin Ming talked to the manager in charge of the "Dream Girl" variety show. It turned out that during her previous performance on stage, Mu Si Chun's acting skills had been approved by the judges and she was going to be signed to perform the role of a pretty college girl in a horror film, with the main task being to show her breasts, legs, wet herself, as well as whine and flirt with the male lead.

As soon as Qin Ming saw the contract for such scenes, he simply gave it a push.

Mu Si Chun's previous stage plays and supporting roles in plays by famous director Feng could be very positive and trippy roles, loved by the uncle fans, and the main focus was an innocent and cute one.

How can one go for such roles for quick money now? It's not like Mu Si Chun is short of money. Here in the entertainment industry, there's no such thing as a ruined image.

Qin Ming said, "Manager Shao, this kind of role doesn't fit the positioning of our Xiaochun's acting route."

Manager Shao was not happy and said, "It's good that a newcomer can get a role, don't give you the chance to be picky. Mu Si Chun has a good image and her acting skills are fine, so why does she like to play big names? There is still a market for domestic horror films, the cost is low, it's a sure thing, and when it's on a big online movie, the popularity goes up further."

Qin Ming said, "We are not rejecting horror films, but this kind of flesh-selling persona. Your show, isn't it also focused on youthful, lively and young girls as the theme? If you take on such scaled scenes at such a time, won't it make people laugh?"

Manager Shao said disdainfully, "I'm not saying that, Agent Qin, don't be shameless. Mu Sichen's dancing and singing are really different from the others. The first place in dancing is definitely Tang Xueli's, she has been practicing dancing since she was a child, and her singing is also very good, so there is no comparison. The singer is also Deng Yingsi, and the dancer is also very good. The show is mainly about singing and dancing, the acting is not obvious to professionals. Do you get it? Mu Si Chun won't be able to win the championship."

Qin Ming heard the female manager look down on Mu Si Chun so much, his heart was the most upset and said, "Manager Shao, as long as the judges don't operate in secret, our Xiaochun won't lose."

The manager held his hands and said with amusement, "I see that your mouth is hairless, you must be new to the agent business, right? Do you really think it's that easy to get a chance in this circle? You don't want such a good opportunity, you really don't know how to behave."

In the afternoon, Qin Ming skipped class and waited for Mu Sichen to finish rehearsals.

When Mu Sichen saw Qin Ming, she rushed up with open arms and pulled him in, saying; "Brother-in-law, you waited for me, huh? Hey, hey, it's still brother-in-law who's good."

Qin Ming frowned and said, "Be careful, it's not good if people see you."

Mu Si Chun playfully muttered her little mouth and said, "What's wrong with that? I'll just say we're shooting a video segment. Brother-in-law, you're so handsome today, you made Tang Xueli and the girls suffer a defeat with a single strike. Although the mastermind hasn't been rooted out yet, those few so-called girlfriends of Tang Xueli's are now worried that they too will be betrayed and their little gang is cracking up."

"Hey hey hey, brother-in-law, so what did Manager Shao want to talk to you about?"

"Nothing, to arrange a ghost movie for you that sells meat."
Qin Ming said, "I said it didn't fit with your image and pushed it off."

Mu Si Chun immediately shivered and said, "Huh~. I'm most afraid of ghosts, I don't want it, or brother-in-law understands me."

The two were chatting happily when a sneer came from beside them, "Hmph, a vase that relies on men, how disgusting. But with this level of dancing, you'll be waiting to make a fool of yourself on the show tomorrow."

Mu Si Chun saw the person coming and said in annoyance, "What's it to you? Tang Xueli, you should mind your own business."

Tang Xueli said smugly, "Speaking of which, I have you to thank for not wanting a ghost film announcement, which just happened to fall into my lap. What an idiot, the other party is a professional ghost film

director and has invested heavily this time, so there is a good chance that it will be a hit. Idiot, you can't dance, and you're still picking out scenes. You think you're an onion just because you're a supporting actor in Feng's film?"

Qin Ming said, "You don't need to worry about what we're going to do, what are you souring about here? It's just the rest of the script that our Xiaochun picked."

Tang Xueli gave an arrogant pooh and said, "Pooh, let's see how high you can rise in the rankings when you perform on stage tomorrow, right? Oh, thirty-sixth up to thirty-fifth? What an effort, you won't be able to surpass me as number one."

Both sides exchanged tit-for-tat dislikes for a while, before Qin Ming turned his head and asked, "Mu Si Chun, how much do you want to be the winner of this show?"

"How much do you want it? Of course I want it badly." Mu Sichen bristled, "Brother-in-law, you think I'm just playing around? If I wanted to play around, I wouldn't have come to you for help. I'm just not convinced, what makes me think I can't win the championship just because I'm a bit stupid? I can work hard, I practice dancing every night. I just want to get more grades before I graduate, my dream is to be a superstar. Brother-in-law, just keep helping me, okay."

Mu Sichen thought Qin Ming was too much trouble and wanted to leave, so she immediately used her best trick, pulling Qin Ming's hand and shaking it as she pouted.

Qin Ming said, "Alright, alright, looks like I have to pull my old face down and ask a professional to help you with your special training."

"Who?" Mu Si Chun asked with great joy.

Qin Ming said, "Liao Qingxuan, she's a national dancer, she knows me well, I'll ask her to give you special training every night."

Mu Si Chun's eyes twinkled and she asked, "When did you get to know Miss Liao so well, Qin Ming? Don't you cheat on me."

Qin Ming gave her a look and said, "What are you thinking? You're young."

Mu Sichen froze and said, "I'm just a year younger than you, I'm still young? Che, Qin Ming, you used to look at me in a horny way."

Pfft, Qin Ming sputtered out a mouthful of blood and said speechlessly, "When? When did I do that?"

Mu Si Chun said, "Hmph, when you stole my first kiss in Xiangxi."

Qin Ming's face flushed, he was a man too, occasional impulses were inevitable.

"Ahem, nonsense, come on, let's go, we have to treat someone to dinner today, let's go, let's go." Qin Ming hurriedly urged, changing the subject.

Mu Si Chun said, "Who will this be again?"

Qin Ming said, "I'll know when I see you."

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At the roadside restaurant, Qin Ming opened his order.

Next to him were three beautiful women, each of them well-dressed, dressed as if they were going to a high-class restaurant, slightly powdered and already sunken.

Because the three women were so beautiful, they drew envious glances from the surrounding diners from time to time.

How could a young man like Qin Ming, who was plainly dressed and of ordinary appearance, be able to date three beautiful women? It was like three flowers in a cow dung, we couldn't get a date?

After Qin Ming washed the dishes, he saw that Sun Changxi did not have a good face and Liao Qingxuan also had a stern face, so he poured tea and said, "Sister Changxi, Sister Xuan, what are you doing? Is it because the place is not good? Then I can't help it, can I? After all, I'm poor."

Sun Changxi gave him a blank look, a certain expectation in her heart falling flat and a little uncomfortable.

Originally, when the two of them had an accidental relationship, Sun Changxi did not care much at first, thinking that a slap on the wrist would not ring a bell.

But then Sun Changxi, for some reason, would always dream about the night when they had a fling, and slowly got a bit hung up on Qin Ming, expecting him to ask her out because they had something going on.

Today, she took the opportunity to do Qin Ming a favour, and he invited her to dinner tonight.

For the first time in her life, Sun Changxi put on light make-up for a man, picked out a dress for an hour, opened a new bag and shoes, and then saw that Qin Ming had brought two other women with him.

So the little expectation she had in her heart fell straight away.

She grunted with a stern face, "It's nothing, I've always been like this."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, the woman was really saying what she meant, she was obviously unhappy, but she still acted like we weren't unhappy, who was she fooling?

He turned his head to look at Liao Qingxuan, the latter was much favoured by her, she did not pose for Qin Ming, she was just equally disappointed.

She heard Qin Ming say he was asking her out for dinner today. Liao Qingxuan usually lives alone and is lonely, so she was happy to hear Qin Ming was asking her out, so she said she would go home and make something he would like to eat, but Qin Ming said no, she would go to a restaurant with her.

Liao Qingxuan was a bit nervous, wondering why Qin Ming suddenly asked her to go to a restaurant, and whether he would ask her to go shopping, watch a movie or something after dinner.

She also did a lot of work, picked the most expensive dress, didn't drive out especially, and took a special shower and sprayed perfume.

Then she saw that Qin Ming had brought two other women with him.

Qin Ming was completely confused as to what these women wanted to do. Hadn't they eaten with him at a roadside stall before? Why are they not happy now?

Qin Ming was actually trying to make it convenient to go to a high-end restaurant, which was expensive and time-consuming.

He was the richest man in the world, although he was once very extravagant, but understands the truth that low profile is the king's way, most of the time Qin Ming is still relatively low profile, others do not care about your few stinking money, right?

He didn't expect to upset his sister by being so low-key.

In contrast to Qin Ming's lack of understanding, Mu Sichen, as a woman, has a very perceptive sixth sense and is sour in her heart: "Hmph, Qin Ming, you're a philandering carrot, but you're also an elitist. These two beauties obviously thought you were going to date them alone and were all dressed up. I can't see that you're quite popular with women."

Mu Si Chun's eyes dripped from side to side as she looked at the two women, muttering in her heart, "But then, humph, none of you warblers, don't even think about it. Qin Ming must be our Mu family's son-in-law."

Qin Ming put on a smile and said, "Sister Xuan, sister Changxi, you have met, let's formally get to know each other."

After Liao Qingxuan and Sun Changxi had met, they unexpectedly got to know each other quite well, and soon became as close as good sisters.

Seeing this, Qin Ming added, "Well, tonight's meal is to thank Sister Changxi for her help today. At the same time, I would also like to ask Sister Xuan for your help in giving our Xiaochun special training so that her dance can improve by leaps and bounds in a short period of

time, an idol trainee class of over forty people, not looking for the first and second, just the top."

Liao Qingxuan looked at Mu Si Chun and smiled lightly, "This is no problem, let her train specially in the house in the district without end, although her foundation is not good, but hard work can make up for her mistakes, getting a top ranking will be helpful for the general election."

"Thanks a lot Teacher Liao." Mu Sichen gratefully got up and bowed, this treatment was not available to others.

Liao Qingxuan said, "I'm not even a few years older than you, so don't call me teacher, you're making me old. Just call me Sister Xuan, just like Qin Ming."

"Okay Sister Xuan." Mu Sichen said happily, while rubbing Qin Ming's arm again and whispering, "Thanks for your help, brother-in-law."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth twitched as he secretly pinched the tender flesh of her thigh and whispered, "Screw you little girl, don't mess around here?"

Suddenly, Mu Si Chun pressed Qin Ming's hand against her own too and whispered, "What's the matter? Is brother-in-law afraid of showing his face? Can you stand to eat after picking up so many beauties at once?"

When Qin Ming's hand was pressed, he was so scared that he hurriedly drew it back, lest he was discovered. Luckily, Liao Qingxuan and Sun Changxi were talking about clothes and didn't look over.

Mu Si Chun immediately nuzzled her mouth and hummed, "Ah ah ah, brother-in-law you're so flustered, are you afraid they'll see you? Are you weak-minded? You're not beating yourself up, hehehehe."

Qin Ming was really scared out of his wits, this bratty girl just loved to toss and turn.

He said, "Mu Sichen, be honest with me, I don't want to be mistaken for a salty hand under the dinner table."

Mu Sichen nudged her mouth in displeasure and said, "Humph, if people were honest, they wouldn't be called Mu Sichen, but let's forget it tonight, you're asking people for my sake after all, let's let you off the hook for once."

The three of them were halfway through eating when a Bentley suddenly came by the roadside and Huang Shaohao walked over from inside.

Qin Ming was stunned and said, "Huang Shao, why haven't you left yet? You've been staying in Guangzhou to eat, drink and be merry?"

When Huang Shaohao saw Qin Ming, he had an indescribable displeasure in his heart, but last time Qin Ming had proved that the two did not have a relationship that night, of course, he did not know what

he really wanted, but Huang Shaohao's heart was grounded, and he had been pursuing Sun Changxi passionately again.

Sun Changxi asked, "Huang Shaohao, what do you want again?"

Huang Shaohao said, "I didn't want to do anything, Changxi. I was thinking that after you finished your meal, I would like someone to take you back, so I came here. You see, Teacher Liao is Master Qin's friend, right? This one next to him must be Master Qin's girlfriend, he's going to send her back later, so I'll send you back with Teacher Liao."

Qin Ming's heart stirred, Master Qin?

Last time Huang Shaohao saw him, he ridiculed him as a country boy, but now he called him Grandmaster Qin, is it possible that the word of mouth from those in the high society of Guangcheng is to blame? Knowing that he, Qin Ming, had brought good luck to the Cao family by performing spells, he had already gained a certain level of popularity.

Sun Changxi looked at Qin Ming, and then at Huang Shaohao, and was also a bit bored in his heart, saying, "Alright, have you eaten yet, want to join?"

Huang Shaohao was stunned, he thought that as usual, when he came after him, Sun Changxi would not invite him to join him in the table, but today was an exception, did his persistence move Sun Changxi?

Huang Shaohao didn't even ask Qin Ming if he agreed, he sat down directly next to Sun Changxi and said with a smile, "This meal is on me. Master Qin, now that my status is different, it's also an honour for me to have the opportunity to give to ask Master to treat me."

Qin Ming clasped his hands together and said, "How can I. Today is my treat, so if you have to do something to show it, clean up those trouble-seekers outside."

Trouble seekers?

The crowd followed Qin Ming's line of sight and saw a van coming from outside the shop, with five big brawny men coming down inside.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, "Could it be that Tang Xueli is looking for someone to take revenge? Oh, she's really childish."

Sun Changxi frowned and said, "Huh, they're not"

Before Sun Changxi's words fell, suddenly a man pounced out next to him, not precisely Ah Long, who stood behind Qin Ming and said, "The other side is not simple."