

## Chapter 537

Mu Xiao Qiao dropped the takeaway that Nie Haitang had delivered straight away, she was a little annoyed in her heart, a woman's sixth sense, she could feel it, Nie Haitang must have known, she thought Nie Haitang was provoking.

Mu Xiaoqiao leaned her back against the door wall sadly, she was angry, she was annoyed, she hated herself for being so indomitable, why did she fall in love with that bastard Qin Ming?

With her condition and beauty, she had been courted by countless boys when she was studying, and after graduation, various rich and wealthy young men even came to her doorstep for a blind date, but she refused them all.

Pretty women love to dream.

She once imagined that she would marry well, and that her future man would be a handsome and capable hero who would treat her wholeheartedly, like a domineering president in a web novel.

But because she wants to celebrate her grandfather's wedding and also save the Mu family in distress, she obeys her father's arrangement, closes her heart and chooses to marry a strange man.

Mu Xiaoqiao did at first resent Qin Ming in various ways and didn't bother to pay attention to him, but after spending time together, Qin Ming seemed to be able to make her fall for him on all points except for his overly low profile.

The Qin Ming who seemed indifferent to her and was bent on getting a divorce, but secretly cared for her, which in turn touched Mu Xiao Qiao.

With the contrast between the two, she falls deeper and deeper until she can't break free.

But Qin Ming's love for Nie Haitang has always been a thorn in Mu Xiaoqiao's heart.

After a long time, Mu Xiao Qiao dried her tears, clenched her fist and said, "You're showing off for me? My man, I won't give up to you."

Outside the doorway, Nie Haitang looked at the suddenly tightly closed door, pursed her lips and took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down.

Nie Haitang took a deep breath: "My adventure is not over yet, hoo ..... Nie Haitang, you have to hold on and calm down. If I hadn't been tricked by Chang Hongxi, I wouldn't have given you a chance. But everything is still in time, in time."

Nie Haitang walked quickly out of the flat and went on to deliver the takeaway.

The streets of Beijing, clad in a yellow coat, shuttled until after eight in the evening before stopping.

She took a piece of meat bun and sat down wearily on a bench in a small park on the side of the road, nibbling bit by bit, her eyes fixed on the skyscrapers in the distance.

Even the dust and wind could not hide her beautiful face, her hair fluttering in the wind.

As she ate her bun, Nie Haitang opened her phone again and logged onto the forum of her former alma mater, Hua Provincial University of Technology, to look for news about Qin Ming.

"Shock! The school flower reaper became a godly man when he succeeded, and the Cao family compound jumped to the gods and pretended to be a godly man."

"Shocker! Schoolgirl Harvester seems to have tricked Chen Mulin into it."

"Exploring, what company does Qin Ming actually work for, and he even made it to vice president? I heard that his elder brother is the oldest president of the company."

"Damn, Qin Ming's roommate admitted that Qin Ming often does not go back to the dormitory, 99% chance of going out to pick up girls to get girls."

"How does a loser win against a rich white schoolgirl, economics class senior Qin Ming's reverse, a hundred dollars into the

group, Qin Ming first-hand experience pass search, to ensure that you can also become the second Qin Ming."

Nie Haitang saw these sky-high headlines and couldn't help but reveal a charming smile, for these contents in the forum, she didn't believe in them, the Qin Ming in her heart, always the best.

When you are penniless, there is too much malice in this society.

But when you succeed against the odds, the malice will not only not disappear, but there will be more.

However, some of this gossip was true, and it would give her a good idea of what Qin Ming had been up to lately, with the occasional photo to ease the pain of longing.

What? Taking the initiative to call Qin Ming?

Nie Haitang had already had this thought countless times, but she didn't dare.

That day when she was about to tell Qin Ming the truth, the sudden appearance of the killer, the black hole of the gun that would have been pointed at her forehead, the fear spread throughout her body.

Chang Hongxi's warning phone call still leaves her sleepless.

After that day, all three of her dormitory mates had inexplicably dropped out, a few teachers had suddenly disappeared, and even the hostess aunt had been replaced.

And then connect that to the horrific attack on Qin Ming before she left Guangcheng in the first place.

She was able to guess how capable Qin Ming's righteous father really was.

Although the two of them had later resolved their differences through someone else's contact, and Qin Ming had assured her that he would come to her after he finished everything, Nie Haitang still could not contain her thoughts about Qin Ming.

Nie Haitang swiped her phone and muttered to herself, "I trust him, he wouldn't lie to me. When he sees me next time, I will become even better."

Just then, a car pulled up to the side of the road and a man in a suit with glasses walked over.

Nie Haitang looked at the familiar face and her willow brows furrowed.

As soon as the man spoke, he spoke in a somewhat distressed tone, "Nie Haitang, why are you delivering takeaways again? Didn't you say that you won the lottery and wouldn't deliver takeaways anymore?"

Nie Haitang said, "Zhao Zhengyan, I don't need to tell you what I'm doing, do I? I made a deal with the takeaway shop to deliver until I find the next employee, I can't break the contract. Besides, delivering takeaways is earning money with both hands, I don't feel ashamed."

Zhao Zhengyan scowled and said, "But, but someone like you shouldn't be delivering takeaways and eating buns from roadside stalls."

Nie Haitang laughed and said, "A bun costs ten yuan, it's cheap, I don't eat buns, what do I eat? Am I a fairy who doesn't eat earthly food?"

Zhao Zhengyan said with a red face, "You, you are the fairy in my heart. I went to that takeaway shop and asked around, the owner's wife said you were pretty, and since you started delivering, their business has been much better, the owner's wife didn't want to let you go, many people ordered their takeaway just to see you one more time. Have you been asked for weibo and phone numbers a lot lately when you've been delivering?"

Nie Haitang was silent for a moment and then slapped her thighs and said, "So that's what's going on? But, forget it, it doesn't matter. I'm not that fragile, I can still handle a few harassing words from guests, I'm strong, don't bother worrying about it."

Zhao Zhengyan suddenly handed over a card and said, "This is all the money I've saved over the years, it's all for you."

Nie Haitang was stunned and annoyed, "What are you doing? I don't want your money. I've said it all, Zhao Zhengyan, it's impossible for me and you. If you keep this up, don't blame me for making a move on you."

When Zhao Zhengyan heard that he was going to do it, he shrank in fear and took three steps back, saying pitifully, "Don't be angry, Haitang, because I am leaving and will never come back. I don't know who I can give this little bit of my family belongings to, I just want to leave it to you, I hope you don't mind."

Nie Haitang was puzzled, "Never come back? You're not seeking death, are you?"

Zhao Zhengyan said, "I am not seeking death, I have been guided by the master and I want to start a new life. I want to change myself, and you are the person I want to see most before I leave. This is not much money, it's just over fifty million, if you don't like it, just throw it away."

Nie Haitang narrowed her eyes speechlessly, her head tilted, and asked, "Zhao Zhengyin, you didn't hit some godly man and get cheated, did you? You want to follow the example of others and banish society and return to nature? Go to some temple or mountain to cultivate your heart and soul? I've heard that the prices of those places

are being lived in high, how can you afford to live there if you don't bring money? Can you afford to live in seclusion?"

Zhao Zhengyin covered his chest in pain and entanglement, feeling a bit like he was playing the piano to a cow.

## Chapter 538

Guangcheng City, University City.

Although it is said that Qin Ming has already paid a lot of money for his elder brother's wedding, Qin Chaoyang and Wang Xiaoli are adamant that Qin Ming is not allowed to work hard anymore. But Qin Ming also dragged his sister Qin Susu, rushed back home to work on the front and back, he was also happy that his elder brother could marry his daughter-in-law.

The Qin family is not well known in Baishui Town, so this time Qin Chaoyang married his daughter-in-law in a very low-key manner, and only invited some relatives and neighbours to a banquet.

The wedding car was only an old BMW, which was rented to the public.

Apart from Yang Wei's family, who knew that Qin Ming had made a fortune outside the family, others did not know about it. They only thought that Qin Zhiguo had managed to scrape together enough money to marry his son, and were curious as to what kind of woman would be willing to marry a man like Qin Chaoyang who had achieved nothing.

When they saw how beautiful the bride, Wang Xiaoli, was, they all sighed, "What a blind cat to see a dead mouse, how could a lazy man like Qin Chaoyang get such a beautiful daughter-in-law? God is blind.

However, Qin Ming didn't care about the gossip of the neighbours, there were many snobs in his hometown and many people who wanted to climb up the ladder, and the village aunts and grannies

loved to talk, but frankly they were jealous, envious and hated their son for not being able to do that.

The money that should be given at the meeting should still be given.

It's better for the Qin family to continue to pretend to be poor, otherwise people will be able to borrow money through the doorway.

Qin Ming helped his elder brother to finish the banquet at his hometown and rushed back to Guangcheng, he had to take the next step.

The business and industries on all continents are basically in a stable state, with Asia and Europe being the most stable.

After all, it was in China that Qin Ming started to co-ordinate things from the outset, while in Europe eu was the most stable because

the chief executive, Pete James, was smart enough to sell out. James is smarter and chose to sell his friends for glory, consolidating his own position and influence in eu, helping Qin Ming to install Qin Ming's people and completely reduced to Qin Ming's lapdog.

Because of the help of Chang Hongxi and the four patriarchs, two of the three most profitable continents in the world have been completely controlled by Qin Ming, the remaining being the North and South Magnesia regions where Magnesia is located.

However, Chang Hongxi is still alive, and is currently undergoing full cancer treatment. Occasionally, he will intervene in the aerospace technology industry, but will usually report to Qin Ming, who naturally approves all of them.

There has been opposition from the Supreme Board of Directors, but with its power hollowed out and its membership drastically reduced, the influence of the Supreme Board is no longer significant.

After a few days of work, Qin Ming returned to Guangzhou.

On this day, he wrote and drew on the desk of his dormitory, listing his biggest enemies. Apart from the Supreme Board, there was also Zhao Turnip's third son, Chang Junye, the man who had been hiding in the darkness.

The man that Zhao Turnip had cheated on him with was probably always looking for ways to screw Qin Ming. But not to mention Qin Ming, even Chang Hongxi has been unknown. It is said that Zhao Turnip has been denying that he cheated on his wife, taking the money he cheated Chang Hongxi with over the years and living a very comfortable life in the magnesium country.

He hadn't killed her because he wanted to wait for the day when his cheating partner was exposed, but he hadn't given her the chance.

Qin Ming muttered in his heart, "That pair of dogs, Zhao Turnip, can really be composed, they haven't even made a rash move against me these days."

Chang Huan and Chang Jun Dong had been imprisoned on some prison island in the Pacific Ocean. It was said that Chang Jun Ye was a playboy, but Qin Ming did not dare to take it lightly and kept track of them.

Ao Mei had been helping Qin Ming collect information and data on all the families of the top board members, but not much had been found, it was all rather superficial, both popular and public, and everyone was very legal and compliant, but there was some information behind the scenes that was not easy to find out.

However, Ao Mei had already investigated some of the powerful families on the Chinese side, especially the allies associated with the Zhao family, and had gained a lot.

After a long day of looking through the information, Qin Ming was so tired that he stretched his back, and seeing that it was already dark, it seemed that the dormitory brothers had gone out to pick up girls and none of them were there.

Qin Ming could only go out to look for food by himself.

He ordered a fried rice from a roadside stall outside the school, and all he could think about was how to arrange the work of the group, and then he had to finish what his teacher had arranged, replace Zhao Zhengyan, dig deeper into the Zhao family's affairs, force Zhao Zhen and Chang Rui to meet with Zhang Quanzhen and question the truth about what happened back then.

This is not only to fulfil Zhang Quanzhen's wish, his part as a disciple.

At the same time, it was also more important for Qin Ming to understand the Zhao family, the strongest nail in the Huan Yu Century

Group. Only if he understood the Zhao family, he could later break through the Zhao family and take sole control of the group.

Qin Ming's heart is like a clear mirror. Apart from stabilising the Zhao family at this stage and relying on their power, his righteous father's request for him to join forces with them is also a kind of helplessness, fearing that Qin Ming will be screwed over by the Zhao family.

Although Qin Ming was clear that this helplessness of Chang Hongxi was because his opponents were too powerful, so he could only make allowances and settle for Qin Ming.

If Qin Ming could not manage to mess up the Zhao family in the future, at least there was still an alliance here, and Zhao Xinran could keep Qin Ming alive.

However, Qin Ming was equally ambitious and did not care to use Zhao Xinran's alliance to save his life; he believed he could win.

Fortunately, Qin Ming pimped out with Zhao Xinran, stretching out the marriage and leaving the relationship delicate, yet in a balanced state.

While Qin Ming was thinking about things on his side, suddenly a person came to the side.

When Qin Ming looked up, he was dumbfounded, and the other person was also looking at Qin Ming in surprise.

The two stared wide-eyed, as if they were looking at another self.

"Divine, divine. Zhang Zhen Zhen really is a divine reincarnation, if he says he is here, he really is here."

Qin Ming saw this man's very demented look, and once he heard him mention the real Zhang, Qin Ming also understood that he must be Zhao Zhengyin, who had been fooled by Zhang Quanzhen, right?

Qin Ming said, "Who are you? Where are you cool?"

Zhao Zhengyin said, "Don't you think we look alike?"

Qin Ming pretended to be confused and said, "So what? I'm wearing a broken back force, you're wearing an airjordanv; I'm wearing a floor length item, but it's just over a hundred dollars. You have this Versace tailored model. Honestly, where's the resemblance?"

Zhao Zhengyin sat down and said, "Brother, I ..... I mean no harm."

Qin Ming said, "People have imagination, things are similar, right, you are not a big star, you want a big star, I can use to look like you to circle money, huh. How about we don't take a picture and go back to our respective homes and find our own mothers?"

"No, no, no." Zhao Zhengyin said, "I didn't come all the way from Beijing to Guangzhou to take a picture with you. Listen to me, you may think it's mysterious, but it's really that mysterious. I know a master who is a miracle teller, who has been able to calculate everything in his life and change his fate against the sky. He said that if I go all the way south, I will come across someone who will change my destiny."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, Zhang Quanzhen's ability to fool around was really something, what had he fooled this Zhao Zhengyin into?

Qin Ming smiled mysteriously, "So, what do you want from me? How can I change your fate?"

## **Chapter 539**

Qin Ming remembered that he had seen an old TV series about some charlatans who specialised in deceiving rich people with tricks, commonly known as 'doing abo', which was to take advantage of the superstitious hearts of the rich and fool them into cheating money in various ways.

Now that Qin Ming saw Zhao Zhengyan, he felt that he and Zhang Quanzhen were also 'doing abo', but their starting point was not to harm people or cheat them, but to help them.

Zhao Zhengyin said, "Brother, my name is Zhao Zhengyin, what is your name?"

"Qin Ming." Qin Ming replied briefly.

Zhao Zhengyan added, "Brother Qin, our meeting is destiny."

Qin Ming said, "Fuck off, you're not a beautiful woman, so what the hell is destiny? What's the matter with you? There's nothing to do, so go somewhere cool."

Zhao Zhengyan added, "No, brother Qin, I, I want to switch with you."

"Swap what?" Qin Ming said.

Zhao Zhengyin said, "Change my identity. Although my family is rich, I am not happy because of some things, I am still desperate, and I don't want to stay in that home, that environment for a moment longer. I want to change my identity, a different kind of life."

"....." Qin Ming thought this Zhao Zhengyin was so pretentious, your family is so rich, what else is there to be upset about?

Qin Ming deliberately said, "Nuts, what identity am I changing with you?"

Zhao Zhengyin said, "Brother, do you have a car? Do you have a house? Do you have a beautiful fiancée? I have half a million dollars a month in pocket money, a house, a car and a beautiful fiancée, I'll give it all to you."

"Please, help me, I don't want to live my life like this anymore, even if it's poor and ordinary, I just want to live a normal life."

"You can ask for anything you want, you can ask for anything you want, look we both look almost identical and my parents rarely bother me, they wouldn't necessarily recognise me. Please, even three or five years would be good, I don't want to live the old days anymore."

At the end of the sentence, Zhao Zhengyin actually cried a little?

Qin Ming was stunned, what kind of life did this man lead in the past? He had money, a car, a house, and a beautiful fiancée, didn't he? Why was he living such a miserable life?

He still wanted to escape, Qin Ming listened to his heart was a bit beaten back, his status is not low, living such a miserable life? Could there be something fishy? In fact, the person who was pitted was not Zhao Zhengyan, it was him?

However, Qin Ming quickly calmed down, he had the whole Huan Yu Century Group behind him, which Zhang Quan Zhen did not know, he had the bottom back, he could enter or retreat.

Qin Ming thought about it, too early to agree is not allowed, this matter must be discussed with Zhang Quanzhen, do a full set of drama, make a spell to make a demon.

Qin Ming cursed, "Nuts. Boss, pay the bill."

Qin Ming paid the money and left in a hurry, but Zhao Zhengyan followed him all the way.

"Brother Qin, please. What do you want? Zhang Zhen Zhen said that the first person I found in Guang City who looked like me was the one who could change the course of my life for the better. I believed it, and I came, and I found it. It was just meant to be."

"Brother Qin, I can give you money if you want it, as much or as little as you want."

As Qin Ming walked, he recalled that the information Ao Mei had investigated showed that this Zhao Zhengyan was the son of Zhao Songli and Qin Mo, who also had an identical twin brother, Zhao Xiangyong.

Compared to his brother Zhao Xian Yong, Zhao Zheng Yan was indeed ordinary, but there were no rumours of domestic violence, and Zhao Zheng Yan hadn't lacked anything since he was a child, so why did this guy want to escape so much?

He really couldn't figure it out.

However, these were not the main points, and he was not Zhao Zhengyin.

Qin Ming still had to stick to the plan, hang him out for two or three days, then wait for him to make arrangements, then reluctantly agree to it, and everything was perfect.

But as the two of them walked along the roadside one after the other, suddenly Qin Ming noticed that the atmosphere wasn't quite right, this road in the university town, the street lights flickered on and off, although it was dark, there shouldn't be a single passerby, there were still quite a few passersby on this road on a daily basis.

Qin Ming felt that the atmosphere was not quite right, and the first thing he did was to call Ah Long, but he couldn't get through!

Qin Ming's heart trembled, this is something wrong, he immediately sent another message to Song Ying, asking her to send someone over immediately.

Qin Ming looked back and forth, the dimly lit road, with no passers-by, was terribly quiet.

Qin Ming immediately asked, "Zhao Zhengyan, do you often get followed?"

Zhao Zhengyan froze and said, "No, although I'm not likeable, but at most they bully me physically and ask me for money, no one would have the leisure to stalk me."

Boom!

As soon as the words left his mouth, an off-road car suddenly flew out of the intersection in front of him, and several big, thick men in the car quickly jumped out of the car and headed straight for Qin Ming.

Judging from their equipment and appearance, there was no doubt that they were foreign mercenaries.

And the man in the car raised his silenced gun and shot at Qin Ming and Zhao Zhengyan.

Perhaps the two men looked too much alike and the killer had a moment of hesitation, giving Qin Ming the opportunity to react.

Qin Ming's mind turned rapidly, and in that instant he immediately understood that this was an assassination attempt against him. He immediately pulled Zhao Zhengyan to the ground and flung himself to the ground, avoiding it in a shocking manner. Qin Ming reacted extremely quickly and got up and immediately turned around and fled, running towards the alley that turned the corner.

Boom, boom, boom.

Another SUV suddenly rushed out in front of him, blocking the way, with a few foreign mercenaries on board.

In this dimly lit road with no surveillance, Qin Ming was really screaming at the top of his lungs.

There was a loud bang, and another Mercedes-Benz rushed out from behind, hitting the SUV in front of him, causing the man in the SUV in front to fall headlong to the ground.

The window was rolled down, only to see Ah Long in the driver's seat with his face covered in blood, gasping for breath and shouting, "Quick."

Qin Ming didn't care about that much and immediately pulled Zhao Zhengyin, who was dumbfounded, to the car.

As soon as the two of them got into the car, Ah Long immediately turned around and left.

Qin Ming looked at Ah Long in the driver's seat, who had been shot in the body and thigh, and had only done a simple job of stopping the bleeding.

Qin Ming asked, "What happened? Did you get sneaked up on?"

Ah Long endured the pain and said in shame, "I was discussing this month's security training mission with Bi Yuan two blocks away when I was suddenly attacked, the other side must have had inside information and knew that we two were the leaders. Bi Yuan had been seriously injured and sent to resuscitation, I lost my phone, but I knew you must be in danger, so I rushed here."

Qin Ming's face flushed, the other side was too ruthless this time.

Qin Ming asked, "Ah Long, are your injuries okay?"

Ah Long grinned hideously, "Oh, can't die."

Boom ..... The car sped up the road, and Qin Ming could only pray that Song Ying, with the assassination squad, would come quickly and wipe out the foreign mercenaries in this sneak attack.

At this time, the two SUVs behind the road followed closely behind, and even more recklessly crashed into each other, almost causing the car to overturn several times, but thanks to Ah Long's good driving skills, he was still stable on the road at this night.

Qin Ming looks at this routine, the same as when Chang Huan's routine, first lurking, suddenly attacking as, trying to try to kill Qin Ming in one blow.

Although this assassination was more vicious, as long as Song Ying and the assassination squad acted, it was only a matter of time before they gave these people the drop.

Only, Qin Ming's extravagant hope was good, the reality was cruel.

When Ah Long drove his car to the Jiangzhu Bridge in Guangcheng, the other side's SUV suddenly made a continuous turn and crashed over recklessly, as if it wanted to die with Qin Ming, the road staged a life and death race.

The two SUVs, one at the back and one on the left, hit each other three times in a row. Ah Long lost a lot of blood because of his injuries, plus there were a lot of cars on the road at night, so he didn't have much room to play. These three consecutive strong alliance impacts made a truck and several small cars get involved, and even affected Ah Long's driving, directly making the Mercedes sedan hit the guardrails on both sides of the road on the opposite side.

Several cars fell directly off the Jiangzhu Bridge, again including the car carrying Qin Ming and Zhao Zhengyin where they were.

Knock knock ..... Four cars in a row fell off the Jiangzhu Bridge, paralyzing the traffic on the entire road for a while.

And when the men in the SUVs saw this, they thought they had won and abandoned their cars.

But as they turned to leave, they were all swooped down by a dozen or so heavily armed members of the assassination squad who had arrived in their Black Polaris combat motorbikes.

In the midst of the crowd, a white motorbike stopped, and a slender, perfect woman on it, without even looking at the captured mercenary killers, made a direct knife gesture around her neck and angrily scolded, "Kill them all."

She walked over to the smashed guardrail of the bridge and took off her peepers, revealing a head of long hair, wasn't it Song Ying?

Song Ying looked at the several cars that went down in silence, her face stony, gritting her teeth, a worried look written all over her face.

Suddenly, Song Ying jumped straight up and down into the Pearl River water.

## Chapter 540

"Er ....." Qin Ming woke up again with severe pain all over his body.

He opened his eyes to observe, his consciousness was still a bit fuzzy, he only saw all doctors in big white trigrams, both male and female, with their noses sucking in oxygen, but he could still smell the sterile water.

I moved my fingers a little and they felt heavy.

The light at the top of the wall was a little blinding, and Qin Ming woke up just a little while later and fell into a deep sleep, exhausted.

At this moment, the attending doctor in the ward said, "The patient is awake, inform the patient's family."

The nurse at the side said, "The patient's family dropped a card and disappeared. Dean, this is the Zhao family's child. I heard that he went to Guangzhou to play, met with a car accident and fell into the river. The Zhao family couldn't trust the hospital in Guangzhou and sent him back overnight."

The attending doctor said, "Oh, he's the Zhao family's invalid? Then send him to the ICU for further treatment, with the best medical equipment, the best medicine, and the highest level of supervision, their Zhao family isn't short of money anyway, we'll be in trouble if anything goes wrong with the man."

"Yes, Dean." The nurse responded and organised for someone to hand-push Qin Ming and transfer him out of the operating room.

When Qin Ming woke up for the second time, it was already three days later, and found himself still with many tubes in his body, in the middle of a clean ward, surrounded instead by a hospital nurse who was dozing off.

Qin Ming looked at the ceiling and slowly raised his hand to look at the buckle on his wrist, the name on it was "Zhao Zhengyan".

Qin Ming had never thought that he would change his identity with Zhao Zhengyan in such a way that he would be early because of a sudden assassination.

He recalled the moment he fell off the Jiangzhu Bridge into the river, when Ah Long quickly lowered the windows and doors of the car, and he was saved by Zhang Quanzhen after a brief moment of confusion.

Qin Ming was very surprised that the person who saved him from getting up was Zhang Quanzhen, and that Zhang Quanzhen quickly took him away.

At that time, Qin Ming was injured all over his body due to the impact, and also choked on the water, so he was a bit confused.

What happened in the process, Qin Ming also did not know.

"This assassination couldn't have been arranged by that old man, could it?" Qin Ming couldn't help but guess in his heart, but he quickly ruled it out.

Such a dangerous act almost got him and Zhao Zhengyan killed, and Ah Long and Bi Yuan were seriously injured, there was no way a stinking Taoist priest like Zhang Quanzhen could have done it.

Qin Ming guessed that it should have been done by Chang Jun Ye, or some other member of the Supreme Board, this would need to be investigated by Song Ying afterwards.

However, right now Qin Ming was a little confused, the sudden change of identity had caused him to be at a loss as to what to do with it, so he simply pretended to sleep for a few days.

Ao Mei had already given him information about Zhao Zhengyan's family long ago.

Zhao Zhengyan's father was called Zhao Songli.

Zhao Songli was Zhao Zhen's fourth son, and because he was born to a mistress, he was always excluded from the Zhao family compound and rarely went back.

His mother, Qin Mo, came from the old Qin family, a world-class family, and was also a very distinguished beauty.

Zhao Zhengyan also has an identical twin brother and a sister who adopted a side branch of the Zhao family.

Zhao Zhengyin is currently in his fourth year of economics at Tsinghua University in Beijing.

The problem was that he had been asleep for two or three days, so why had no one come to see him?

Qin Ming suddenly understood why Zhao Zhengyin wanted to leave, nerve-wracking, his son had been in hospital for days, but none of his parents, brothers and sisters were there?

This was too indifferent, right?

"It's too much." Qin Ming lamented in his heart, "It's still our mother who is good. When she was hospitalised after a fight, our mother stayed at the hospital every day and slept on the floor for a week to save five dollars on the bed fee."

In a short while, Qin Ming cursed again: "Ah ..... Zhang Quanzhen you bad old man, when I am discharged from the hospital, I will pull out all your beard, you suddenly give me such a play, really angry with me."

At this time, the concierge opened and a woman walked in.

Qin Ming hurriedly squinted his eyes and pretended to sleep.

Between the slits in his eyes, he saw that the woman was quite young and dressed in a girlish style, with a black waist-slimming blouse

and a long red skirt, her clothes were quite good, like a princess in an idol drama.

Qin Ming muttered in his heart, "She doesn't look like Zhao Zhengyan's sister, does she? Zhao Zhengyan's fiancée?"

The young girl patted the drowsy caregiver and asked, "How is he?"

The caregiver was awakened by the pat and hurriedly said, "Oh, Miss Huang you're here, everything is stable, he did wake up once three days ago, but now I don't know if he has been awake, I don't know if he has become a vegetable."

Qin Ming in his heart slander: "Vegetative person your sister, you damn not work well, play with the phone at work, the old man poop also do not give clean, ouch, ass hard."

Miss Huang responded with little emotion and said, "Oh, it's hard for you. Has his family been here?"

The nurse shook her head, "No, I've been the one here all these days. I heard that the Zhao family just threw in a bank card and swiped it at any hospital to make sure the person didn't die. The Zhao family has no ..... Oh, I'm sorry Miss Huang, I really owe this mouth, I'm sorry, I forgot about you ....."

Miss Huang still had little emotion and said, "It's okay, he is an invalid is is a fact, you continue to take care of him, my money will not be less for you."

The nurse was busy nodding: "Eh eh eh, I will definitely work well. Miss Huang, you are really a good person. His family doesn't care, but you come to see him every day."

Miss Huang said, "It's just a friend. I'm leaving now. By the way, the next time he wakes up, give him these glasses."

The nurse took a glasses case and said with a smile, "Miss Huang is very thoughtful."

Before Huang Shutong left, she glanced at Qin Ming, frowned slightly and muttered in a small voice, "You haven't seen him for a month, why have you darkened so much? His hands are also a bit rough, has he been abused?"

Just as she walked out of the ward, a fashionable female companion at the door immediately got up and asked, "Xiao Tong, how is it? Is that invalid dead yet?"

Huang Shutong said, "No, he was rescued, but he hasn't woken up yet."

The female companion said with disappointment, "Oh, he's not dead, don't you still have to hang on to him for the rest of your life? This loser is a pest even if he lives, it's better to die."

Huang Shutong said with little emotion, "Don't say that, there might be another way. I heard that he is passionately pursuing a girl in the university, if he succeeds, I guess our marriage will be in vain."

The female companion looked shamefully at the ward and said, "Ha, let's hope so. God won't be blind, how can our number one beauty in the city of Hai marry a sexually incapable loser? Besides, he has a wimpy personality, he's not accomplished anything, and without a good father and mother, he'd have problems staying alive. A loser is useless at all."

The female companion pulled Huang Shutong and said, "Eh eh eh eh, Xiao Tong, let's go to the He family's party, right? I heard that in addition to many rich kids, there are also gentry from the military and political circles, all young and talented, oops, I don't dare to go alone."

Huang Shutong shook her head and said, "No, I want to go to the auction and buy some antique collectibles."

The female companion added, "Don't you admire Mr. Bai? I heard that Bai Shao is coming too. I heard that the two of them are going to join hands to start a movie company in Hai City, investing more than a billion dollars."

Huang Shutong hesitated for a moment, biting her lip in pride and muttering, "Well then, it's good to go and have a look."

The female companion immediately said, "Hahaha, I knew it, go go go."

At this moment, Qin Ming in the ward opened his eyes and said, "Auntie caregiver, can you give me a phone number?"

"Hoo ..... hoo ....." However, the nursing aunt was napping again and did not hear Qin Ming's words.

Qin Ming cursed and had no choice but to unplug the electrodes and tubes from his body himself and got out of bed with difficulty, he had to make a phone call first.