

Chapter 541

After lying down for a few days, Qin Ming was barely able to get off the ground.

Although his body was tired and weak, Qin Ming felt that his body did not have so many traumatic injuries, so he wondered if he had been touched by someone during his coma.

But as his body kept recovering in a good way, he didn't think too much about it.

Wearing the clothes of a sick man and leaning on the iron bar for hanging medicine, Qin Ming walked towards the door step by step.

The nurse was counting on not wanting to, especially when this nurse left a word of waste and another of waste, and he didn't want this kind of person taking care of him.

"Zhao Zhengyin ah you live can really wimp." Qin Ming secretly shook his head.

He walked with difficulty to the hospital corridor and found that it was evening and there were not many people in the hospital inpatient building, he urgently needed to make a phone call back to ask about Ah Long's injuries.

Although mobile phones are now very smart, Qin Ming was still used to remembering the mobile phone numbers of important people, so it didn't matter if he lost his phone.

It so happened that a patient's family member was passing by, so Qin Ming hurriedly said, "Hello, sir, can I borrow your phone?"

The family member was stunned and looked at Qin Ming, but he was still kind and said, "Don't take too long to call."

Qin Ming took the mobile phone and dialed Song Ying's mobile number, and within a few moments he heard Song Ying's tired voice: "Hello? Who is it? How do you know this number?"

"It's me." Qin Ming said flatly, "Don't you recognise my voice?"

Song Ying on the other end of the phone was excited and said, "Young master, you're alright? Great, where are you? I'll pick you up immediately."

Qin Ming smiled, "I'm fine, how are Ah Long and Bi Yuan?"

Song Ying gulped even more at one point, "It's good that they're fine, it's good that they're fine. Ah Long is injured but can't die, Bi Yuan is a bit more serious but is out of life threatening condition. Young master, please, from now on, please do let me elevate to protect you. This is the second time that it is not enough to keep Lung close to you alone, we have too many enemies."

"Who did this?" Qin Ming asked.

Song Ying said in a murderous voice, "Chang Jun Ye's men. I took care of all the killers from that night, they had lurked in Guang City three months ago, so they avoided some ears."

Qin Ming took a deep breath, this was really a heavy burden to bear if you wanted to wear a crown, and this "heavy" was not easy to bear.

Qin Ming thought for a moment and then smiled lightly, "Have you seen it? The one who looks like me."

Song Ying asked anxiously again, "That man? There is nothing wrong with him, and he is currently under our protection. Young master, where are you? I'll go over and pick you up."

Qin Ming said, "No need to pick me up for now, I'm safe, everything is as usual, I'll contact you again. By the way, charge this number for fifty years."

Qin Ming hung up the phone and returned it. The visiting family member was amused: "You're pretentious, charging my number for fifty years? This is a special contract number, it costs more than 100 phone bills a month, do you know how much 50 years is? One hundred thousand."

"Ding"

The family did not finish speaking, the phone rang again, he was curious to open it to see, immediately dropped his jaw, looking at

the phone bill to 100,000 yuan, he was dumbfounded, this is really fifty years of phone bills ah? It was more.

Qin Ming patted the man on the shoulder and said, "A courtesy to the family."

It took a while for the family member to come to his senses. This unassuming young man was a big shot! He wasn't worth 100,000 yuan for this favour, was he? But a hundred thousand dollars is too much to give, so he had to make friends.

He immediately said, "Eh no, can you give me cash? Little brother, no, brother oops, where is the person?"

Qin Ming finished his phone call and returned to the ward.

The lazy caregiver was still sleeping, so Qin Ming didn't expect her, and sat on the hospital bed with his feet crossed, and began to

review the Taoist breathing and exhalation kung fu taught by Zhang Quanzhen.

An hour later, Qin Ming exhaled a long breath, and his whole body was much more refreshed.

But his physical problems had not changed much, he was just a little more comfortable.

However, every day after that, Qin Ming followed his old habit of "practising" regularly in the morning and at night, and as time went on, Qin Ming's body gradually recovered to half its previous level, and running and jumping were no longer too much of a problem.

During this time, no one came to visit "Zhao Zhengyan", not even the young girl who brought him glasses last time.

Finally, on the tenth day of Qin Ming's hospitalisation, Zhang Quanzhen came.

When Qin Ming saw the smiling Zhang Quanzhen, his first reaction was to throw the lunch he was holding at him, cursing, "Zhang Quanzhen, you smelly old man, I'll pull out your beard."

Zhang Quanzhen dodged and avoided Qin Ming's plate of rice and said with a smile, "Ouch, you've recovered well from the good food and accommodation in the hospital, it looks like I've counted correctly and you can be discharged today."

"Zhao Zhengyin, how can you treat your teacher like this? How can you treat your teacher like that? Suddenly, a cold middle-aged man followed behind Zhang Quanzhen, he wore glasses and had clear eyebrows, but the years had left many wrinkles on his face, he must have been a big handsome man when he was young.

The first time Qin Ming saw Zhao Songli in person, he was much more domineering and murderous than in his photos, giving him the impression that he was not a simple character.

However, Qin Ming was not afraid, but had some affection for him.

It was very inexplicable, and he didn't know why.

Zhang Quanzhen hurriedly said, "Alas, Xiao Zhao, don't blame him, after all, I gave him a spell and changed his fate, it's normal for him to change as he travels south this time. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to meet your expectations for him, would he? It's just that there was a car accident, I'm sorry."

Zhao Songli politely bowed slightly to Zhang Quanzhen and said, "How can you say that, Zhang Zhen? When a great task is given to a man, he must first suffer his heart and bones. Isn't a mere car accident a testament to your comment about crossing a round of calamities? Now he's not on all fours?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and was a little upset in his heart, this Zhang Quanzhen, he was quite capable of deceiving people, ah.

His son had been in a car accident, and he was still able to be fooled into not taking it seriously, Zhang Quanzhen was really good at fooling people.

When Zhao Songli saw Qin Ming dazed, he asked, "Don't you remember who I am?"

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, and he couldn't really say the word "dad", so he said, "You? I'm the one who pays my medical bills. But you didn't pay for this caregiver."

Zhao Songli scolded, "Since you know that your fiancée hired the caregiver, you should be a human being and not give her a hard time all day. Word has come back about your every move at school. I

hear you even have a crush on a transfer student and are openly courting him, sending him money all day long, it's outrageous."

After scolding, he said impatiently, "Forget it, I have a meeting later, you go back with Zhang Zhen Zhen. I hope you'll learn a lesson this time."

Zhao Songli grunted heavily in dissatisfaction, then after taking out a glasses case from his pocket and putting it down, he thundered away.

Qin Ming sent the nursing aunt away as well, leaving Zhang Quanzhen and Qin Ming alone in the ward.

When Qin Ming saw that everyone around him had left, he scratched the roots of his beard, which had not been trimmed for days, and muttered, "Huh? Where did you throw the fruit knife? Stinky old man, don't leave, I'll make you look good today."

Zhang Quanzhen hurriedly walked up and pressed Qin Ming's hand, saying, "Ah Xiao Qin, what are you doing? Is it urgent to blame the teacher for not greeting you and getting you here? Have you forgotten what you promised your teacher?"

Qin Ming gave an unhappy grunt and said, "Teacher, you are too unkind to suddenly get me here in Haichi. My identity also changed suddenly, and I still have a lot of things to arrange in time."

Zhang Quanzhen smiled back and said, "There is no hurry, you can take your time to make arrangements. The important thing is that from today onwards, a new legend will be spread in Hai City, Zhao Zhengyan was enlightened by my Tiger Dragon Mountain True Immortal, Zhang Zhen Zhen, and was transformed and reborn, becoming a new figure who calls the tune in Hai City."

Chapter 542

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at Zhang Quanzhen repeatedly, if not for the unity of purpose, he would have kicked the bad old man out.

Qin Ming was calculating in his mind, "It's just a matter of what comes, so be it. This Zhao family matter cannot be found out much within Huan Yu, and it is difficult for an intelligence agent as outstanding as Ao Mei to get in, and in the future, she will be my biggest enemy, so this opportunity cannot be missed."

He looked at Zhang Quanzhen's smiling face and smiled along with him, and the two of them laughed strangely at each other.

Qin Ming asked, "Teacher, how did you fool Zhao Songli and his father?"

Zhang Quanzhen said, "It's a coincidence to say the least. At first it was Zhao Songli who first approached me, asking me to tell his son's fortune to see if his fortune would be blessed and prosperous."

"After I did the calculation, it was not optimistic, unless one had to encounter a calamity to change the predestined destiny, as if you had joined the Mu family."

"Zhao Songli followed my advice and asked me to arrange at the right time to perform a spell on his son and set up a feng shui formation to change his son's destiny."

"It happened that during that time, Zhao Zhengyan also approached me, saying that he did not want to live his present life and hoped I could help him and save him from his misery."

"That was still months ago, and I have been putting it off until now. After all, you also need the right time to make your appearance."

As Qin Ming listened, his mind drifted off and he became curious again and asked, "Then, teacher, what is wrong with that Zhao Zhengyan? Why does he even know an aunt who is a caregiver and call him a loser? Even if he's not as good at personality and ability, he's not that obnoxious, right?"

Zhang Quanzhen shook his head, rubbed his hands and stroked his beard as he mused, "Zhao Zhengyan is short of fire in his destiny, and without a fire phase in his destiny, he has no masculine energy. This, coupled with the fact that he was poisoned as a child and his body was injured, as well as the lack of education, led to his lack of virtue and talent, which naturally attracted ridicule. He also made mistakes and did some wrongdoings that were very unpleasant and had a very bad reputation. This has led to him being on tenterhooks and having an extremely difficult time."

It dawned on Qin Ming that Zhang Quanzhen had also been entrusted with helping Zhao Songli change his son's miserable fate, only to be used by him in the process.

Zhang Quanzhen patted Qin Ming and said, "You need to take off as Zhao Zhengyin and grow up quickly, and draw the attention of the Zhao family and get Zhao Zhen's attention, then you will have more chances to meet Zhao Zhen and even Chang Rui."

Qin Ming nodded and asked curiously again, "Teacher, what about Zhao Zhengyan's side?"

Zhang Quanzhen also rubbed his hands together in a tangled manner and said, "It's exactly the time of trouble over there, the real Zhao Zhengyan has been rescued, and I need to go and negotiate. Anyway, after that, in Hai City, you need to rely on yourself and make a bit of a name for yourself first. You don't have to worry too much, at least relying on my name as Zhang Quanzhen's disciple, there won't be too many people hurting you."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes as he realised that he was really being punked.

This bad old man, bringing others in and then slipping away?

However, so be it, Qin Ming did not want to be supervised in everything, and what he should do, he had to slowly start to unfold.

In fact, Qin Ming had another advantage in doing so, and that was to reduce the risk of being assassinated.

In the case of Chang Hongxi, who had been assassinated countless times in his life, Qin Ming's kind of assassination was just a routine, and as the highest authority of the Huan Yu Century Group, it could be said that he lived in fear every day.

After being discharged from hospital, Qin Ming followed Zhang Quanzhen to Sheshan

Zhao Zhengyan's home was a four-storey villa with a private garden and swimming pool, covering an area of 500 to 600 square feet, which was very luxurious.

Before he left, Zhang Quanzhen handed Qin Ming two books, a book entitled "Taiji Hands Practice" and a book entitled "The Eight Trigrams of the I Ching", both of which Qin Ming did not like much.

Zhang Quanzhen said, "You've already got some skin in your blood, you've passed the first hurdle, and the second hurdle is coming soon. We Chinese martial arts emphasise both internal and external training, internal kung fu can prolong life and external kung fu can kill the enemy in battle, the two complement each other. If you want to achieve great success, you can't have one without the other."

The Eight Trigrams of the I Ching is a metaphysical science of feng shui, and Qin Ming will definitely need to learn them if he is to be a master in the future. But The Experimental Exercises of Taiji Hands he did not understand.

Qin Ming spat out, "Teacher, everyone is holding a gun these days. Do I really need to spend so much time practising this? It's better for me to practise my internal strength every day, I feel that it's useful."

Zhang Quanzhen smiled smugly as he picked up a stone from the ground.

When Qin Ming looked at it, he was shocked and said, "Teacher, you're not going to show me how to crush petrified pieces of powder with your bare hands, are you?"

Zhang Quanzhen said, "Watch out, the third street lamp in front of you."

Qin Ming followed Zhang Quanzhen's voice and looked up at the third street lamp on the road, then he heard Zhang Quanzhen's cry of "Dang" and saw him throwing a stone.

The light bulb of the street light was broken and the light went out instantly.

Qin Ming was shocked, the distance was a bit far, about 20 meters, and the street lamp had a lampshade and was four to five meters high, so he hit it in one go, which showed Zhang Quanzhen's strength.

Zhang Quanzhen said: "There is always a time when you run out of bullets, but our Chinese martial art is people-oriented, as long as the skills are in the body, everything can be used. The stone I just hit on a person's head would have opened up. Besides, guns are forbidden in China, so it's better to practise marksmanship than to practise hard kung fu. Can marksmanship prolong your life? Can it keep you from having a kidney deficit when you have more women in the future?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, these words of Zhang Quanzhen could be described as harsh words.

Qin Ming spat helplessly, "Teacher, who said I would have more women in the future? I support monogamy, right?"

Zhang Quanzhen laughed and said, "Come on, you can't get away with this imperial peach blossom destiny. I've sent you home, I'm leaving. Don't forget what I explained to you."

Sending Zhang Quanzhen away, Qin Ming looked up at this big house under She Mountain, it was a bit worse than his big manor at the top of Yun Mountain in Guangcheng, I guess, but it was barely enough to get by, it should be more comfortable than the dormitory at the university.

Qin Ming rang the doorbell and soon another middle-aged aunt came out.

"Aiyo, Second Young Master, why are you back alone?" The maid's attitude was good, after all, she was working for Zhao Zhengyan's family.

Qin Ming took a little bit of information from Ao Mei's investigation with each other and said, "Well, Aunt Lan. Is there anyone in the house?"

"Madam is at home." Aunt Lan said rather heartily, "Young master, you've got a tan and lost a lot of weight, you've suffered a lot outside, haven't you?"

Qin Ming raised the corner of his mouth and said unconcernedly, "It's fine, it didn't kill me."

"Aiya, you've suffered a lot, the old heavens are really not open." Aunt Lan painfully took Qin Ming's hand into the house and said, "What does Second Young Master want to eat? I'll make it for you, why don't you take a bath first? It must not be nice to be hospitalised for so many days."

When Qin Ming entered the house, the opulent décor, the expensive home furnishings, the crystal lamp overhead shining brightly, a woman in a long purple dress was sitting on the living room sofa watching TV.

Qin Ming recognised her as Zhao Zhengyan's mother, the jewel of the old Qin family in Hai City, and the man of the hour back then, Qin Mo.

Also as a mother, Qin Ming remembered that his mother was as old as a sixty-year-old woman because of her farm work and poor health, although she was only in her forties.

Qin Mo, on the other hand, was well maintained and the two stood together, presumably like siblings.

Qin Mo glanced back at Qin Ming and scolded with a slight huff, "Back? Come here."

Chapter 543

Qin Ming had just arrived at his "new home" when he saw his mistress, Qin Mo.

She was a beautiful woman with four charming faces, her figure and skin were well maintained, as if she was in her early thirties, with a purple dress and long, slender thighs, and she gave the impression of being very strong.

Qin Mo glanced back at Qin Ming and chided with a slight huff, "Back? Come here."

Qin Ming was in a bit of a bind now, he didn't know what Zhao Zhengyin's attitude was like with his parents in the past?

Qin Ming thought about it, not to dwell too much on this matter, anyway, he had left home alone, also car accident hospitalized, this matter as a shield, how to come, that or according to his mood.

"What for?" Qin Ming said impatiently.

Qin Mo crossed his legs and said, "I told you to study hard, you give me so many things all day long? You even went to Guangzhou alone, thousands of kilometres away, if something happens, who can save you? If it wasn't for Zhang Zhen Zhen who happened to be right and rushed to your rescue, I don't even know what would have happened."

Qin Ming said, "I'm fine now, aren't I? If you want to teach me a lesson, why don't you teach me in the hospital?"

When Qin Mo heard this, she was speechless, she narrowed her eyes and looked at Qin Ming, feeling a little different from her own son.

Zhao Zhengyin would never refute her words, never responding with "mmmmm, oh oh", this resentment was because she didn't visit the hospital and as a mother didn't care for her son?

Qin Mo reprimanded: "Humph, now you blame me for not caring about you? Weren't you the one who snapped at me and left you alone? Now that your wings are hardened, you don't need to tell your family about anything you do, do you? How old are you? I don't care about you if you don't study properly and play all day. When you left school, you burned a piece of your classmates' belongings, almost

causing a fire, and put laxatives in their food, putting a dozen people in hospital."

"You did this to find out, or I'll go with your dad and apologise to them and make amends, privately. You can go directly to the police station after you are discharged from the hospital."

The first thing that happened to him was that he had to go to the police station. Is he sure he won't go back?

This is a real troublemaker.

Qin Ming said with a tired heart, "My business, I'll solve it myself."

Qin Mo was angry but reprimanded, "How are you going to solve it? Why don't you learn from your brother? Don't make trouble for me all day long. It's not so annoying to be your second generation rich boy."

Qin Ming opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but stopped, after all, he was not his own mother, and it didn't feel good to listen.

Qin Ming followed the maid back to the room and found that Zhao Zhengyin's interests were all rather nerdy, they were all hand-me-downs of some anime women and some kind of masked Superman transformation belt, and seven or eight computers, game consoles, toy models and so on.

The room could be described as a mess.

Qin Ming lamented, "It's nice to be rich, to be clothed and fed, and to have parents to wipe your ass if you get into trouble. But how can I say I'm an invalid? It's not like old man Zhang is talking to me, sigh"

The maid in charge of taking things aside asked curiously, "Second youngster, didn't you say you didn't like wearing contact lenses? Here are two pairs of glasses, you"

Qin Ming said, "Put the stuff down and get me something to eat."

Qin Ming took the two pairs of glasses, one seemed to be from Miss Huang and one from his dad, after all, blood is thicker than water, this Zhao Songli did not completely give up on Zhao Zhengyan, his wimp of a son ah.

Qin Ming was lying comfortably on the bed, in a rather wonderful mood, he had become someone else, someone else's life, or a rich second generation, it felt quite good.

Not long after, Aunt Lan came up with a bowl of noodles and gave Qin Ming a card and mobile phone, saying, "Second young master, the wife is rushing for a flight to talk business. She said there's half a million in the card, plus this is a new mobile phone with the same login number as the one you lost to get it."

Qin Ming was stunned, this treatment, it was too good to be true, right?

It is worthy of being a real mother, just give money, talk about what feelings, is not it?

Qin Ming was eating noodles and tinkering with his new phone, his old phone had fallen into the Pearl River and he was afraid he wouldn't be able to find it, so this new phone would work.

Qin Ming looked through the contacts on Zhao Zhengyin's phone and found that there were only eight people.

Five important family members, parents, siblings and grandmother, another was Zhao Songli's secretary, and Huang Shutong, with a note of fiancée.

The last number was the most surprising to Qin Ming, surprisingly it was Nie Haitang, with the note Goddess?

"What the hell?" Qin Ming froze, did this Zhao Zhengyin know Nie Haitang? It couldn't be that the person Zhao Songli said, who had a fiancée and was still pursuing the transfer student, was Nie Haitang, could it?

When he thought of this, Qin Ming was a little upset, what the hell are you? Is Nie Haitang someone you can pick up?

Qin Ming thought about it and tried to find out what Nie Haitang thought of Zhao Zhengyin.

He hurriedly sent Nie Haitang a message, "I miss you."

In the past, Qin Ming's messages to Nie Haitang were usually returned in seconds, but he waited for almost half an hour before Nie Haitang replied, "I heard that before you left, you took away all your classmates' designer clothes and shoes, as well as electronics, and poured feces on their beds and gave them laxatives in their meals, why did you do that? Are you really not coming back?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, this Zhao Zhengyin had gone a bit too far haha, how could he go back to school in the future?

Qin Ming thought about it and replied, "I want to take your photo hand phone wallpaper, can you send me a photo of you?"

"No way." Nie Haitang replied.

Oops, Qin Ming was happy in his heart and rubbed his hands together, very pleased with himself.

Qin Ming added, "Then you'll regret it, I changed the wallpaper of my phone to another woman oh."

"Oh, have you been drinking fake wine today?" In the dormitory at Tsinghua University, Nie Haitang lay on her wear and laughed disdainfully before replying, "The money you sent me before you left last time, I've already donated it to charity in your name to."

Qin Ming was not annoyed when he did not get Nie Haitang's photo, he was after all impersonating Zhao Zhengyin now.

To put it bluntly, he was still a bit vain.

After all, Nie Haitang was his ex-girlfriend and was still waiting for him, so the vanity of men naturally did not want Nie Haitang to be picked up at this time.

Qin Ming said to himself, "Haitang, just wait, soon I will have no one to care about."

Once he thought of Nie Haitang, Qin Ming thought of Mu Xiaoqiao again, the same woman who had given him a lot and waited for him obsessively, Qin Ming's heart could hardly balance.

"Should we go and fight through it?" Qin Ming mulled it over in his mind.

Qin Ming was about to call and test Mu Xiao Qiao when suddenly his phone rang first, an unlisted number.

"Hello?"

A tinny voice on the other end of the line yelled, "Hello! Brother Yan, it's me, Ah Kun. I heard that you were discharged from hospital today, ouch, Brother Yan had a car accident and fell off a bridge into the river, there must be a blessing after a great disaster."

Qin Ming didn't know who this man was, but he thought he was a friend of Zhao Zhengyan's. He was impatient and said, "Get down to business."

The other side of the phone, Kun, said, "No, nothing serious, it's just that the guys know you're back, so they have to give you a reception and get rid of the bad luck from the hospital, so let's go out tonight."

Qin Ming didn't want to go, but on second thought, it would be good to go out and learn more about his interpersonal relationships in this capacity, as well as re-establish a new image.

He then said, "Okay, send me a location."

At this moment, in a private club room, Ah Kun, who was on the phone, suddenly shouted, "Oops, here it is, finally a fat lamb has been asked out."

Chapter 544

Qin Ming looked at the positioning and wanted to ask the assassination squad of Hai City to come and protect him, but on second thought, wouldn't it be easy to expose his whereabouts by taking?

Now Qin Ming's identity is Zhao Zhengyin, the second generation of the rich in the city of Hai, and he is also a scorned second generation of the rich.

He had no choice but to go to the banquet alone.

Qin Ming followed the location to the Wild Rose private club, these are the private clubs that the rich and powerful love to go to, membership system, first pay hundreds of thousands of dollars to enter to enjoy.

As soon as Qin Ming arrived, a tall, thin yellow hair immediately walked up and said eagerly, "Aiyo, Brother Yan is here."

Qin Ming asked, "You are?"

"I'm Ah Kun, Du Yikun ah." Du Yikun was surprised and asked, "Brother Yan you forgot? We went to high school together, and every year when you came back from university, wasn't it me who helped you get around? You didn't get into a car accident and hurt your head, did you?"

Qin Ming said, "I don't remember some things, but at least I still know how to get home."

Du Yikun laughed and said, "Hey, Brother Yan, you are really funny, we haven't seen each other for more than half a year, why do you feel that you have become stronger? And your emphasis has changed, you sound a bit southern."

Qin Ming said, "I know a girl from the south, so I learned the southern accent to chase her."

Du Yikun immediately said nervously, "Aiya, Brother Yan is careful of ears through the wall. Everyone knows that you have a crush on a girl in college. The rumor is that your fiancée has it, but it's just a rumor, and Miss Huang just laughs at it. If you were to say it yourself, wouldn't she have something to hold on to?"

Qin Ming said, "It doesn't matter. We're grown men, how can we let a woman be chained to us?"

Du Yikun was dumbfounded, was this still the Zhao Zhengyin he knew?

Qin Ming had actually thought about it, he could do whatever he wanted to do, everything was explained by Zhang Quanzhen's magic and his change of temperament after the car accident, as for these ordinary friends, it was even less important to care.

Du Yikun laughed and said, "Hahahaha, it's good that you've figured it out, Brother Yan. Go go go, upstairs please."

Although he felt that this Du Yikun was a detrimental friend, Qin Ming could see that he was very good at pleasing people, standing half a body back throughout the conversation with him, using modest words, with the pleasing look of an old friend, a quite capable publicist.

Hanging out with people like this really makes you feel good, but it might be a bit tight on the wallet.

The two were about to enter the Wild Rose Club when suddenly a luxury Bugatti on the side of the road suddenly braked sharply, just as a puddle of water was on the side of the road, and this sharp brake splashed the water directly onto the two of them.

"Ah!" Seeing this, Du Yikun immediately turned around and cursed, "Are you crazy? You idiot, do you think you're so big to drive a Bugatti? Damn it."

At this moment, a young rich young man got out of the car, the weather was slightly cool, wearing a powerful and shaky shawl, while walking, his younger brother lit his cigarette and said, "Du Yikun, why are you so arrogant? You poor bastard dog's leg."

Du Yikun was stunned, and immediately went weak, saying, "He Shao, it's you. I'm just taking it out on young Zhao, and look, you've got him wet too."

He Jinshu twisted his head to take a look at Qin Ming and immediately laughed out loud, "You're still with Zhao Zhengyin, the punk? Hahahahahaha, also, also, only he, this fool, will be fooled by you, you spent a lot tonight, right? Coaxing people over to settle the bill isn't it? Hahahaha."

Du Yikun's face turned red as he argued forcefully, "Brother Yan is my friend. Young He, you are also a wealthy family, is there a need to mock people like this?"

"Bah, I need to give face to this trash? Is he not a waste? Am I not stating a fact that everyone in Hai City knows?" He Jinshu disdainfully exhaled a mouthful of smoke, stepped forward, and said, "Zhao Zhengyan, are you a wasteful thing who was born without a lift, is it a good idea to come to this kind of club? Put my girlfriend, lying naked in front of you, you can't do it, you come to Wild Rose to watch others drive away?"

"You punk, a few days ago you were hospitalized, I threw a party, your fiancée Huang Shutong was originally urged by the family, to go to the hospital to see you, but the results heard that I threw a party, she came to my house halfway to join the party."

"You wimp, even your fiancée despises you, big beauty Huang would rather look at this face of mine than your decrepit face. I'm going to spend money here today, so get the hell out of my way and save me from disturbing my mood. If you don't leave, save me the trouble of making you look good."

Qin Ming listened on the sidelines and was quite surprised in his heart, born with no lift?

Was this Zhao Zhengyan's biggest sore spot?

He remembered that Zhang Quanzhen had said that Zhao Zhengyan had been poisoned and injured since he was a child.

This was a sad character, so how could so many people fall into the well?

Qin Ming recalled the crying plea of Zhao Zhengyan when he was in Guangcheng, willing to exchange everything he had for Qin Ming's identity, just to live a peaceful and ordinary life.

Qin Ming's feelings these days were indeed somewhat depressing, the best of all people to him was actually the maid, Aunt Lan?

Qin Ming said calmly, "You accompany the two of us in our clothes and then apologise, and this matter will be forgotten."

At the entrance of the Wild Rose Private Club, the air was suddenly quiet, including the waitress at the door, and He Jinshu's followers, the driver's boys, all of whom looked at Qin Ming strangely.

At this time in the past, shouldn't this guy have been ridiculed to the point of blushing and then walked away in a huff?

After all, he was a punk who could be bullied by everyone.

"What gives you the right to be a punk?" He Jinshu was furious, to be asked to apologise by a punk was a great shame to him.

He poked his hand violently at Qin Ming's chest, frothing at the mouth with insults, "You're a loser who doesn't lift, a born coward who doesn't lift and tries to rape in an alley? You're a piece of trash who tried to rape a female classmate in an alley, scum. You deserve to live in a corner of the shadows. Who in the whole city doesn't know about your scandalous deeds? Hahahaha, stripped naked and still hard trash, with a dick as small as a brat."

"Want me to apologise to you? On what basis? On the basis of your mum and dad? What use are you losers but to rely on your parents? Every penny you spend, did you earn it yourself?"

Qin Ming was poked in the chest, and he, who was already a little annoyed, became even angrier.

You splashed me all over, and you didn't apologise and you insulted me as if it was a common occurrence, how dare you?

Qin Ming suddenly reached out and grabbed He Jinshu's finger, then twisted it downwards with force.

How could He Jinshu have imagined that this "Zhao Zhengyin" would be so violent? Wasn't he a nerd? Wasn't he a loser who couldn't even run 100 metres in sports?

How could he be so strong?

As his fingers twisted, He Jinshu felt more and more pain.

"You let go of young He." The little brother at the side immediately cursed and immediately came up to protect his master.

But Qin Ming saw the opportunity quickly and kicked him in the abdomen, sending He Jinshu's little brother to the ground, unable to stand up.

He Jinshu's fingers were twisted, and as Qin Ming pushed harder, his body kept crouching down for comfort.

He Jinshu lost his poise and manners just now and angrily rebuked, "Ahhhhh, let go, you punk, let go. I tell you, my He family is not afraid of you."

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth lifted as he said, "You're not apologising?"

He Jinshu's face turned blue, and with the idea that a good man would not eat a loss in front of him, and that he would retaliate after he let go, he hurriedly said, "Okay, I apologise, I apologise, let go now."

However, Qin Ming sneered hideously and suddenly broke He Jinshu's finger with a powerful "snap".

"Ahhhhh!" He Jinshu was so painful that he covered his backward-flipping finger and knelt down, screaming in agony.

Qin Ming patted his face and said, "If apologising is useful, what face do we rich kids need? Hmm? You ask me on what basis? I'll tell you, I'm on my own."

After Qin Ming finished speaking, he walked straight into the Wild Rose Club, and his detractor Du Yikun, who was looking dumbfounded, held his head in disbelief and muttered, "This, what's going on? It's over, it's over, Zhao Zhengyin has gotten into trouble again."