

Chapter 647

Qin Ming has been delivering at the scheduled time recently. After all, he has been paid in advance by the take-away shop, so he has to finish his work honestly, which is the spirit of the contract.

However, Nie Haitang is not happy at all lately because Qin Ming always has various reasons and excuses to avoid her.

But Nie Haitang is still sensible enough to think that Qin Ming must have something important to do when he poses as Zhao Zhengyan, so she doesn't dare to go to Qin Ming too often.

"After tonight, my trial is over." That evening, the two of them came to the takeaway shop unexpectedly, and Nie Haitang said to Qin Ming, "Master said that my trials are over, and I can study under Master tomorrow."

"Ah, your master." Qin Ming's heart twitched, naturally he hadn't forgotten that when he had just learned that Nie Haitang was in

the capital city, Nie Haitang had said that she had met a very powerful person and had established a master-pupil relationship, that being Mu Shu Yun, the illegitimate daughter of Mu Hai Ran and the chairman of the Bright Nation Development Foundation in the capital city.

"Is this a trial?" Qin Ming said in surprise.

Nie Haitang nodded and stretched out her hands, which had become rough, and said, "This is the grassroots, I've been doing it for months now, the wind and the rain, and what you used to do all the time, Qin Ming, life is really not easy. I've never tried this kind of life before."

Qin Ming said, "Haitang, you won't even live this kind of hard life in the future."

Nie Haitang shook her head and said, "No, I will work for everyone to not have to live such a hard life in the future, which is also my master's wish and ideal."

Qin Ming froze for a moment, because Nie Haitang's ideal was too lofty too, was this about creating well-being for the people at large? It was a bit great.

Nie Haitang reached out and grabbed Qin Ming, saying, "I know you are now impersonating Zhao Zhengyin, and your righteous father is against us being together, and you have been busy lately, so I dare not disturb you, but I will definitely catch up with your identity, and I will work hard. Qin Ming, I'll be waiting for you."

After saying that, Nie Haitang rode her electric bike to finish the last day of delivery outside.

Qin Ming was very touched in his heart, it turned out that Nie Haitang had also been working hard to make himself worthy of him, but Qin Ming never cared about these problems ah.

Qin Ming rode his battery-operated bicycle through the cold and windy streets.

"It's almost time to decide." Qin Ming remembered what happened before he came to the capital city, he had a marriage contract with Zhao Songzhi's daughter, Zhao Xinran, of the Zhao family, and the date of the announcement of the marriage contract also happened to be recently.

Once he was involved, it became widely known that he looked like Zhao Zhengyin.

Of course, Qin Ming must have already known that the Zhao family had his lookalike and was well aware that Zhao Zhengyan looked like him.

But Qin Ming had grown up living in a countryside like White Water Town, with a clean life history, and was merely a person with a resemblance; the Zhao family would not have misunderstood anything about him and Zhao Zhengyan.

It was only that if his true identity was made public, many, many people would know of his existence as Qin Ming, and it would be very bad to continue helping Zhang Quanzhen.

"Trouble." Qin Ming felt that he had to make things clear to Mu Xiaoqiao as well, and he laughed to himself, "I'm this restless son-in-law at home. It was me who delayed you, you who saved me, you who made my heart waver in love with Nie Haitang. Sun Changxi I can be heartless and ruthless and forget, but what should I do for you?"

Qin Ming walked into an upscale flat with emotions that he could not sort out.

The more Qin Ming thought about his emotional affairs, the more he felt like a scumbag, while thinking about how he didn't want to hurt anyone, but ended up raining on anyone's parade.

"Master is right, this imperial peach blossom robbery of mine." He laughed to himself, then walked to the door of a flat residence, rang the doorbell and said, "Hello, your takeaway."

Click, the door opened and a beautiful woman with long black hair stepped out.

"Shinjo?" Qin Ming, who was originally thinking about Mu Xiaoqiao, was immediately startled and subconsciously shouted Mu Xiaoqiao's name.

"Qin, Qin Ming?" Mu Xiao Qiao was equally shocked, as she was too busy with work today, so she could only order takeaway and ended up ordering her ex-husband here.

Qin Ming could indeed be counted as Mu Xiaoqiao's ex-husband from her brief marriage, all because Mu Hai Ran had fallen ill and was in a coma, and Mu Hao was overly superstitious.

The original Zhang Quanzhen also chose Qin Ming for some unknown reason, and Qin Ming has been unknown, but he asks Zhang Quanzhen every time he gets lulled over.

Qin Ming stayed stagnant for a long time, really afraid of what would come, and ended up in front of the flat Mu Xiaoqiao rented.

Because Mu Xiaoqiao's name was called out first, he couldn't do it even if he wanted to find an excuse to stall past it.

After being surprised, Mu Xiaoqiao immediately closed the door and said, "You, you wait for me."

Mu Xiaoqiao panicked and closed the door, while tidying up the "wedding photo" on her desk, the photo of the two "dead horse faces" had become a photo she often took to look at.

At the same time, she cleaned up the messy flat, sweeping all the dirt under the sofa.

Finally, she ran to the mirror, brushed her hair, put on some lotion, put her messy clothes back on and sprayed some perfume.

When Mu Xiaoqiao had done all this, she was opening the door when Qin Ming spat out, "It's been ten minutes, what are you doing?"

When Mu Xiao Qiao heard the questioning, she also stroked her hair unhappily and grunted, "What can I do? When did you, when did you actually come here? Why did you even deliver the takeaway?"

Qin Ming put the takeaway down and looked at the clean and tidy flat, Mu Xiao Qiao stood with one arm crossed, looking at him with something in her eyes that she seemed to want to express, but her mouth was tightly shut.

Qin Ming asked, "Alone?"

Mu Xiaoqiao nodded, "Do you trust me?"

Qin Ming gave a gentle smile, "Why wouldn't I trust you? Eating takeaway is not good for your health, there are dishes in the fridge, right? I'll give you something to eat down there."

Mu Xiaoqiao frowned as her eyes moved from Qin Ming's face downwards.

Qin Ming was furious and said, "Eat underneath the noodles! Not underneath."

"I know." Mu Xiaoqiao nuzzled her mouth and said proudly, "I didn't say anything, what are you brainstorming? Dirty."

"Instead, it's my fault?" Qin Ming was speechless, this woman was really unreasonable as always.

But thinking of her tears at first, Qin Ming's heart became surprisingly tender again, he didn't want to hurt this woman, she was a good woman.

Qin Ming walked over to the fridge and asked, "What do you want to eat? There's quite a lot of meat, and quite a few dishes."

"Egg fried rice." Mu Xiaoqiao moved her lips and said, "Egg fried rice is fine, there is too much effort for the rest."

Qin Ming said; "Okay, you wait aside, it will be ready soon."

Mu Xiaoqiao looked at Qin Ming and felt a little confused, suddenly she saw Qin Ming and then he ran to the kitchen, didn't he have anything else to say?

At this moment, Qin Ming, who was busy in the kitchen, felt Mu Xiao Qiao's hot eyes behind him and panicked: "Ah, what should I do? I can't get away from this sudden encounter, what should I do? What should I say? Why did I come into the kitchen?"

Mu Xiaoqiao clenched her small fist and said unhappily, "You haven't seen me for so long, don't you have anything to say?"

Qin Ming thought for a moment and said, "Uh, last week ago, it seems that Mu Sichen came to the capital city to participate in the idol activity competition."

Mu Xiaoqiao suddenly gave a little leg pause and said, "Of course I know about that kind of thing, don't you have anything you want to say to me, your ex-wife?"