

Upon seeing the name on the property deed, Wang Feng was infuriated over having been tricked.

Qin Ming was clearly rich but acted poor. He not only fooled her, but even his own older brother. Now that her true gold-digging personality had been exposed, there was no way she could ever get back with Qin Chaoyang.

She was livid and jealous.

She tried to go near Qin Chaoyang again and said, "Chaoyang, the truth is..."

Qin Chaoyang was a lovesick fool, but he was now clear about Wang Feng's intentions after three trials. "Don't touch me, you filth. The house belongs to my brother. He's the one who is capable. I have nothing to do with it," he said.

The voluptuous girl next to Wang Feng immediately said, "Wow, you trash! Whom did you think Wang Feng worked so hard for? It was so that the two of you could have a better future together. It's because you're incapable that your woman has to come out to work, but now you're calling her filth when she's managed to earn money? You piece of trash."

The long-legged girl chimed in, "I know right? What a scumbag, running around looking for other girls just because he has some money now. Feng gained nothing from being with you for four years, but you're ditching her now that you have some money?"

Wang Feng said between tears, "Don't talk about Chaoyang that way. It's my fault. I don't deserve

him. It's normal that he doesn't want me because I'm tainted. I'll just continue to work to pay off my family's debt. Chaoyang, I hope you find yourself a better woman."

Upon hearing the word 'debt' and seeing how pitiful Wang Feng looked, Qin Chaoyang's heart began to soften again. After all, this was a woman he had loved so dearly for four years.

He couldn't help but grab Wang Feng's hand and say hesitantly, "Feng, don't do this anymore..."

But just as he spoke, Qin Ming picked up his phone and said, "Hello, sir. I'm following the renovation closely. Yes, there's no problem. Don't worry. I won't let the madam find out. The house is temporarily under my name, so she won't find out that you've bought it. Hahaha. You'll be able to meet Ms. Li easily from now on."

Everyone was stunned again. *Does this house not belong to Qin Ming?*

He helped his boss to purchase it? His boss is using this house to have an affair?

Qin Chaoyang asked, "Qin Ming, did you not buy this house?"

Qin Ming pretend to hang up and smiled sheepishly, "My boss's money and all his account are being watched closely by his wife, so he bought a house using my name so he can spend time with his secretary. Soon, I'll have to go through some transfer procedures, and he'll reward me a thousand."

So these two brothers really are broke.

Wang Feng frowned in silence and glared at Qin Ming. *You've really fooled me, you little sh*t.*

She violently broke free of Qin Chaoyang's grasp and was about to grab her purse to hit Qin Ming with it. "I could spit at you till you die! Are you trying to fool around with me, you bastard!?"

Meanwhile, Qin Chaoyang stood there in silence and embarrassment, viciously slapping himself in the face. There was no point in regretting.

Slap, slap, slap. He slapped himself over ten times.

Just then, Qin Ming grabbed the female cop by the arm and said, "I'd like to make a police report. These three are involved in prostitution. 800 per night and 500 per hour. We're all witnesses here, and she even approached me."

The female cop frowned. Indeed, Wang Feng and her friends dressed like they were in the trade.

Wang Feng anxiously said, "D-Don't spew nonsense. Don't listen to what these broke losers say, ma'am. We're straight-laced women."

"The three of you, please cooperate and show us your IDs," the female cop said sternly.

The girls were livid. They wanted the police to capture Qin Ming, but they ended up digging their own graves.

Wang Feng took out her ID and curtly handed it over, but the long-legged girl next to her appeared

unusually nervous. With a sudden slip-up, the contents of her purse spilled out, along with a small packet of pills.

Those weren't pills prescribed by hospitals. They were packed in an ordinary transparent film. The police officers instantly became alert. *Isn't that ecstasy?*

The female cop immediately shouted, "The three of you, hands up against the wall!"

The long-legged girl said, "No! I'm innocent! I don't know what this is. Wang Feng gave it to me."

Wang Feng yelled in fury, "Li, you b*tch! What do you mean I gave it to you? You were the one who wanted to buy it from me! Whatever you buy belongs to you! What are you blaming me for? I'll have Mr. De ruin you!"

Did she just admit to selling drugs?

One of the cops immediately tackled Wang Feng to the ground and said in his walkie talkie, "Calling for reinforcements. We've got a problem here."

Realizing something was up, Wang Feng yelped, "I'm innocent! You can't arrest me. I still have to earn money! Boohoo... I don't want to go to jail. Save me, Chaoyang. Help!"

Qin Chaoyang turned away, not wanting to look at Wang Feng. He didn't want to be fooled again.

Qin Ming patted his brother on the shoulder and said, "Bro, Wang Feng's dad isn't even in any debt. She's just bluffing you. A woman like her isn't

worth it.”

“Thank you, Qin Ming,” Qin Chaoyang sighed. “If it weren't for you, I'd be completely fooled.”

Not bothering with Wang Feng, the two brothers headed upstairs.

They eventually found out that Wang Feng and the other girls were renting a building on the fifth floor and worked for a pimp called Mr. De. The girls would sell themselves during the day and give half of their earnings to Mr. De. The man also had ways of obtaining drugs and would have the three women sell them for him. He would take 70% of the profit.

This gray chain of interests had been accidentally discovered by Qin Ming and was picked up by the police. After all the persons involved were sent to jail, someone from the police force even came looking for Qin Ming to reward him five hundred.

In the present time, Qin Ming went to his own house. The renovation was proceeding quickly, but it was only half complete.

He Menggu cooked up some dishes in the kitchen and invited the two brothers to dine together. They were used to being poor, so it was easy to make do with whatever was there.

After eating, Qin Ming said, “Bro, you can sleep here from now on. It's not far from the supermarket, so traveling to and from work will be convenient.”

Qin Chaoyang asked curiously, “Didn't you say your

boss bought this house for him and his secretary?"

Qin Ming smiled deviously, "He has so many houses. His secretary may not necessarily end up living here. If she does, then I'll make further arrangements for you. Look, Mdm. He is my schoolmate's mom. She originally came to Guang City for treatment, but decided to stay here to work. The rental elsewhere is too expensive and the cheapest place would still cost at least a thousand per month. If you stay here, you'll save over a thousand, no?"

He Menggu said while washing the dishes, "My Chun is so blessed to have met Qin Ming and received so much help from him. Qin Ming is a very kind man."

Qin Chaoyang was proud to hear his own brother being praised. He patted Qin Ming on the shoulder and said, "Well done, brother. I'm proud of you. Then I'll take you up on your offer. I've figured it out now. I want to earn lots of money. If you work with a big boss, I want to as well. If you get to eat meat, I'm fine with just drinking soup. It's still better than working at a construction site."

Qin Ming said happily, "Don't worry, bro. I won't let you just have soup."

Qin Ming gave Qin Chaoyang a contact and said, "Bro, this is my boss's subordinate. His name is Qi Minghui. He's in charge of the supermarket. Keep in touch with him and do whatever he asks you to do. He'll take care of your work entry and the pay will be at least ten thousand a month."

Qin Chaoyang was excited and overjoyed. With tears in his eyes, he suddenly gave Qin Ming a hug and began to cry.

Qin Ming was surprised, but asked with a smile, "What's wrong, bro?"

"Nothing," Qin Chaoyang choked. "Just let me hug you for a while. I want to feel if you've gotten fatter or thinner."

After arranging his brother's job, Qin Ming finally felt a sense of satisfaction. From now on, his family's life would slowly improve, while at the same time not exposing his current identity.

Qin Ming chatted for a long time before getting up to head back to campus.

But just as Qin Ming walked out of the community area, he saw a drunk woman swaying around while carrying a purse. *Isn't that Mdm. Liao's daughter, Liao Qingxuan?* There was even a man next to her, trying to talk her into going to a hotel.

Qin Ming had a bad feeling about this.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming had just walked out of the residential district only to see a completely wasted Liao Qingxuan. There was also a gentle-looking bespectacled man by her side.

Liao Qingxuan wanted to walk towards her residence, but the bespectacled man wanted to drag her to a nearby hotel.

Qin Ming didn't want to bother with them, but Mdm. Liao was his savior. He couldn't not care about her daughter.

So, Qin Ming walked up and said rudely, "Who are you? Let go of her."

The bespectacled man frowned and said, "You'll have to wait in line, buddy. She looks so good. How about you go after me? I'll pay for the hotel room."

Qin Ming wasn't having any nonsense. "Her name is Liao Qingxuan and she's my sister. I'm calling the police if you still don't leave. If you don't believe me, you can have a chat with the cops," he said.

The man snorted and quickly left after giving Liao Qingxuan a shove.

"Oww! It hurts," Liao Qingxuan cried as she fell to the ground.

With a sigh, Qin Ming walked over and said, "Can you walk, Ms. Liao? You should head back on your own."

"It's you, Qin Ming? The poor and disobedient

bumpkin?" Liao Qingxuan asked as she narrowed her eyes and recognized who it was. Then she got up with a smile and said, "Why are there three of you? Are you Monkey King? There's one of you here, here and here."

Qin Ming said helplessly, "If you can walk, then I'll be leaving. Goodbye, Ms. Liao."

But just as Qin Ming walked two steps, Liao Qingxuan suddenly jumped onto him from behind, with her legs wrapped around him like a crab's pincers. She then smiled and gently blew into his ear.

Qin Ming said in frustration, "Yikes, you reek of alcohol. Ugh... Ms. Liao, you're going too far."

Liao Qingxuan spoke into Qin Ming's ear, "Carry me upstairs and I'll show you my secret."

Qin Ming's eyelid twitched. In all honesty, Liao Qingxuan looked beautiful and had a gorgeous figure. More importantly, she looked mature. He couldn't help but feel tempted to find out what she wanted to show him.

"Won't your husband misunderstand?" Qin Ming asked.

Liao Qingxuan flipped her hair and laughed, "Ahahah! Husband? I'm Liao Qingxuan, a dancer who has performed at the Spring Festival Gala. No man is suited for me. I don't have a husband, but I have tons of men queuing up for me and the line stretches all the way to France."

Pfft. Qin Ming was rather entertained by Liao Qingx

uan's drunk talk.

He was in a good mood, so he decided to help Liao Qingxuan get back to her apartment.

After asking which building and floor she stayed in, Qin Ming found himself walking back to his own apartment. He was shocked. Liao Qingxuan lived right across from him.

He took the keys and opened the door.

There were two houses here; one was bigger and the other was smaller. On Qin Ming's side, each house was a hundred square meters, while over here it was about seventy.

Qin Ming placed Liao Qingxuan on the couch and said, "I'm not interested in your secret, so I'll be off. See you, Ms. Liao."

But Liao Qingxuan suddenly reached out to hold him. "Why are you leaving? I said I'd show it to you so I'm doing that. Here, take a look."

Saying that, Liao Qingxuan threw a project report over.

Qin Ming bent over to pick it up. It turned out to be a commercial plan for a high-level dance class, specifically for large-scale events such as TV stations.

A silly smile crept across Liao Qingxuan's face. "That's my secret. I planned this for a long time, dressed in such an expensive business attire, and went everywhere looking for big bosses to invest in my project. I'd drink with them every day, but...

N-None of them wanted to help me. They just want my body.”

Qin Ming couldn't help but smile. *So that's her secret.*

Liao Qingxuan burped and continued, “My mom doesn't know about this. She thinks I'm living a carefree life as a college lecturer. But she has no idea how much I owe the bank from buying all sorts of branded clothes, purses, jewelry, and tickets to high-end places. The college job is nowhere near enough to pay my debts. I still owe over two hundred thousand.”

Qin Ming sighed as he listened. Liao Qingxuan looks so pretty on the surface but had to spend her days in debt.

“You could lower your standards of living. Why owe so much? We as humans should learn to be content,” Qin Ming said.

Liao Qingxuan fell to the ground. Her face had turned red from all the drinking, making her look even more beautiful. She pulled her hair back and said, “Content? Why does the rich stay in huge villas while I have to stay in an apartment and even take out a mortgage? The rich have planes, yachts, and fancy cars, but I can only take the subway and other public transportation. How can I be content? Do you know why you're poor? It's because of your mindset of being content with the status quo instead of seeking improvement. A man who can't make long-term plans or buy a girl material items is just worthless.”

Having said that, Liao Qingxuan plopped herself

on the couch and dozed off.

Qin Ming licked his lips and said, "You won't necessarily succeed just because you're motivated. There are many who lose everything. What's important is to cherish what you have now, before it's too late."

Qin Ming carried Liao Qingxuan into her room, covered her with a blanket and turned to leave.

Suddenly, Liao Qingxuan grabbed him by the arm and mumbled, "Don't go. I don't want to be alone every day. Stay with me."

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "Ms. Liao, I have a girlfriend. She's very beautiful and treats me well."

But Liao Qingxuan didn't respond. She was already beginning to snore.

Qin Ming tried to break free to no avail. Liao Qingxuan's grasp was unusually tight.

Qin Ming was exasperated. He tried different ways but couldn't get Liao Qingxuan to let go of his hand.

After struggling for an hour, Qin Ming speechlessly lay next to the bed. Liao Qingxuan's grip was abnormally strong. If he were to be rough, she would end up getting injured.

She was a dance teacher, so getting injured would be very troublesome.

After much thought, Qin Ming decided to give in

and went to sleep.

The next morning, Qin Ming woke up to find himself still by the bedside. His wrist had turned red from Liao Qingxuan's grip, but the woman was no longer in bed.

But Qin Ming heard sounds coming out of the bathroom.

He called out, "You're up, Ms. Liao? I'll be going now."

*Click!*The bathroom door opened.

Liao Qingxuan walked out with a head full of wet hair. Wrapped only in a white towel, her slender shoulders and long legs were exposed.

As a dance teacher, her figure was exceptional.

"What do you mean you're going?" she said. "You saved me and accompanied me all night. You're also my mom's student, so let me cook you breakfast."

Qin Ming asked doubtfully, "Can you even cook, Ms. Liao? You're not going to prepare some cursed food, are you?"

Liao Qingxuan immediately put on a stern front. "You're complaining about a gorgeous woman like me cooking for you? What a tactless boy. If you don't want to eat, just leave. I'm not seeing you off."

Qin Ming touched his own stomach and so happened to feel hungry. "Then I'll eat," he said.

Liao Qingxuan didn't bother to get changed. Her towel wrapped around her waistline, covering only her chest and bum. She walked around the kitchen without any shame.

Seeing how the towel could barely cover her chest, Qin Ming began to worry that she might expose herself.

"Ms. Liao, I think you should get changed first," he said.

Liao Qingxuan was amused. "Heh, what do you know? You're just a little boy who hasn't hit puberty. I'm 26 this year; much older than you. In my eyes, you're just a little brat - a poor and arrogant one at that!"

But I'm already 20, Qin Ming said to himself.

Liao Qingxuan suddenly turned over while holding a frying pan and said, "What? Can't hold back from seeing my legs? Do I look good?"

Liao Qingxuan even did a little triumphant dance. But that little jiggle caused her towel to fall off.

Qin Ming watched as the white piece of cloth fell to the ground. Meanwhile, Liao Qingxuan stood in front of Qin Ming, completely exposed.

Liao Qingxuan's smug expression was now completely gone.

Whereas Qin Ming froze for a moment before blood spewed out of his nose.

"Ahhhh!" Liao Qingxuan's scream erupted from the

room instantly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming tilted his head upwards as he used a tissue to block his nose.

He didn't expect that he would have a nosebleed from looking at a woman's body just six months after breaking up with Li Meng.

Meanwhile, Liao Qingxuan sat next to him in embarrassment. She had already put on a white shirt and a black skirt. Her face was completely flushed.

"You saw everything?" she asked with a straight face.

Qin Ming kept his head up. He was also embarrassed for getting himself into a bloody disaster.

He nodded and said, "You look good. Your proportions are just right, with no trace of fat."

With blood from his nose already all over the floor, he'd be a hypocrite if he lied, so he simply owned up. What else could Liao Qingxuan do anyway? This was a force majeure event.

"Enough. I don't need your review," Liao Qingxuan said in even greater embarrassment while picking up a pair of chopsticks to mix up an egg in a bowl. She had expected this outcome, but she was the one suffering inexplicably. As the child of a single parent, no man had ever seen her body before. Yet, it had just been completely exposed to a man today, and it was a poor brat who saw it.

If it were a young, capable and handsome man, she could at least accept that.

Trying her best to control her emotions, Liao Qingxuan said, "Consider yourself lucky. You're just a brat who hasn't hit puberty anyway. But don't you dare tell anyone about this, understand? Or I won't let you off."

"Don't worry, Ms. Liao. I won't tell a soul," Qin Ming promised. "As compensation, I'll introduce to you a rich man. Maybe he can invest in your dance class."

Liao Qingxuan turned to look at Qin Ming. She really needed the money and owed the bank over two hundred thousand.

She said, "What I'm planning isn't an ordinary dance training class, but a dance performance training for various major TV program activities. It's a huge investment. You're just a poor student who still needs my mom to help you with your internship, so stop blowing your own trumpet."

"But I really can help you," Qin Ming smiled.

Seeing Qin Ming's mischievous smile made Liao Qingxuan unable to trust him. She said furiously, "If you can help me, I'll promise you one thing."

Qin Ming was amused. He didn't expect Liao Qingxuan to be this mad, so he joked, "What would you do if I can help you? You won't let me see your body again, would you?"

Liao Qingxuan raised her chopsticks to hit Qin Ming and said, "Tsk, you really are a little brat. You should be filling your brain with knowledge, but it's full of filth instead."

Qin Ming said while evading her attacks, "If you don't believe me, I can call him over."

Liao Qingxuan was infuriated looking at how insolent Qin Ming looked. Yet, she still held a hint of hope. *What if this broke little boy really knows a big boss?*

But she still said in disbelief, "Fine, I promise you: if you can find someone to invest in me, I'll let you see my body again."

Qin Ming merely smiled and didn't take it seriously. He was just doing a favor. There were returns on investments, so he wasn't spending unnecessarily. Besides, he didn't trouble Song Ying with this matter. He looked for Qi Minghui instead.

The two agreed to meet at the entrance to the residential district.

Not long after, Qi Minghui drove over in a locally manufactured Chery.

Seeing that Chery approach, Liao Qingxuan turned pale in anger and said in amusement, "You're asking a man who drives a fifty-thousand Arrizo 5 to invest in my grand plan? Qin Ming, you... I must have been crazy to expect something out of you."

Without looking back, Liao Qingxuan angrily stopped a taxi nearby and left.

"Wait, Ms. Liao!" Qin Ming said. "He really can help you."

Liao Qingxuan stuck her head out the window and shouted, "Are you trying to trick me, you pervert? It

won't be that easy! Don't you ever appear in front of me again!”

Qi Minghui got down from the car and asked in confusion, “Young master, is there an investment to make? Why did she leave?”

Qin threw his hands up and said, “She saw your car and figured you wouldn't be of much help, so she left.”

“Huh?” Qi Minghui was helpless. He just wanted to be more low-profile like Qin Ming. Who knew he'd actually ruin their plans?

Still, he took out VIP invitation letter and a stack of tickets, saying, “Sir, my dad said there'll be a Huayi Night ELLE Blue Sky Charity Gala this weekend. If you're interested, you can go there and have some fun. There'll also be many people from the Northern Chamber of Commerce attending. They probably approached my dad through my brother and want to see you.”

Now that Qin Ming had already met those in charge of Southern China, he figured it was about time to meet those in charge of the North.

Qin Ming kept the tickets and said, “Alright, I'll think about attending.”

Before rushing back to attend classes, Qin Ming instructed Qi Minghui to take his brother along to do business.

But shortly after he arrived at the school entrance, he found a piece of eye-catching luggage in the trash bin.

Qin Ming frowned in confusion. He took out his phone, remembering that Zhang Xiaoyan had once sent a picture of her luggage to the class's chat group. Comparing it to the luggage in the bin, it really was her lost luggage.

Qin Ming picked up the luggage to find it completely empty. Moreover, there were some words written on the side: *Zhang Xiaoyan (Economics)*.

The luggage was there, but all the money was gone.

Qin Ming remembered how frantic Zhang Xiaoyan was when she lost the money. She was even accused of being a scammer who deceived her fans into sending her rewards by promising to donate the money.

The luggage had been found, but the five hundred thousand inside it had vanished.

Who on earth did it? Qin Ming wondered to himself.

Suddenly, an angry voice came from the side. "So it was you, Qin Ming!"

Qin Ming looked back in shock. It was his group of classmates.

Logically speaking, everyone should be attending advanced math class now. Why are they all here?

Yang Wei asked, "Doesn't that luggage belong to Zhang Xiaoyan? She lost it, but why is it in Qin Ming's hands?"

"Ah! I found it strange," Zhao Fugui said loudly. "I was wondering why he wasn't in class. It turns out he's out here doing some bad deeds. Qin Ming, you must have thought this was a good time since everyone should be in class, huh? Haha. But the heavens are watching. Mr. He called in sick today, so we don't have classes. You didn't expect that, did you?"

"You've just been caught red-handed!" Ma Fei yelled.

Because Zhang Xiaoyan had lost such a huge sum of money, everyone in the course knew about the incident. They were very familiar with the luggage since they had helped look for it before.

Li Wan from the same course pointed to the luggage and said, "Look, there's even Xiaoyan's name on it. I live in the same dorm as Xiaoyan, so I've seen this luggage too many times. There's no way I'd be mistaken. Besides, on the day Wang Chenghu confessed to the pretty girl, there were many people watching. Xiaoyan also went live at that time and happened to bump into Qin Ming, right?"

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded while being slightly dazed. Indeed, she bumped into Qin Ming that day. They even said hi to one another.

Qin Ming also recalled seeing her, but what could that prove?

"Qin Ming, you're just a poor thief caught in the act. Where have you spent the money you've stolen? Grab him, everyone! Don't let him escape!" Zhao Fugui shouted.

“You can't run away now, Qin Ming.”

“Grab onto him! Call the police.”

“Qin Ming, you'd better apologize to Zhang Xiaoyan.”

A frustrated Qin Ming was immediately surrounded by his course mates. *Why are these people acting on their own? Zhang Xiaoyan hasn't even said anything!*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming tried his best to explain, "I was just passing by and saw Xiaoyan's luggage in the trash bin, so I picked it up. How many times do I have to tell you? I didn't take the money. Plus, there are no cameras here, so I can't prove myself. I'm telling the truth here."

Qin Ming was agitated. It so happened that the people here were all on Zhao Fugui's side. Zhao Liniu, Liang Shaoyong, and the others had gone elsewhere, so everyone here was against him.

"That's enough. There's no need to pretend anymore, Qin Ming," Zhao Fugui said disdainfully. "I know five hundred thousand means a lot to a broke loser like you. You must have stolen the money, transferred it into your account, then planned to throw the luggage away while everyone was in class so that you wouldn't be caught."

Ma Fei said, "But we all saw you trying to throw it away. We're all witnesses here. If you found it, why didn't you tell Zhang Xiaoyan about it? You're obviously lying."

The crowd tugged onto Qin Ming, insisting on bringing him to the police station.

Zhang Xiaoyan was at a loss. She had always been good friends with Qin Ming, and even wanted to invite him to join the Huayi Night Charity Gala with her. She didn't expect that Qin Ming was actually the culprit who took her money.

Or maybe Qin Ming is right. Maybe this is all a misunderstanding.

But with everyone speaking up for her, she was

now feeling very indecisive.

As the crowd pulled and tugged, the teachers heard about the incident and rushed over. Many other people began to watch as well.

“What's going on?” The head teacher, Ms. Wang rushed over and asked. “Has Zhang Xiaoyan's missing luggage been found?”

Zhao Fugui said loudly, “Yes, Ms. Wang. Look, it's all Qin Ming's doing. He took the money and we caught him just as he was about to throw the luggage away.”

Everyone became filled with rage upon hearing what Zhao Fugui said. What kind of person was more despicable than a thief?

Coincidentally, Chen Muling, Fang Jinsheng, Wang Xiaoli and other people who knew Qin Ming were also among the crowd.

Wang Xiaoli couldn't help but shake her head. “Wow, Qin Ming is just so unpredictable. He must have used the money he stole to treat us to a several hundred thousand vacation at the Nanshan Manor, yet he said it was from the lottery.”

“That's how the nouveau riche is,” Wang Jing scorned. “They spend every single cent they get right away.”

Fang Jinsheng said, “Remember this guy, everyone. He's a broke loser and also a toad trying to chase after a swan. Nobody knows what he's thinking. He probably only thinks about sleeping

with pretty girls all day. He must have stolen the money to get laid. What a lowlife.”

The unsuspecting crowd gasped, “No way. This guy is that pathetic? He even stole his course mate’s money? Isn’t Zhang Xiaoyan a popular Internet star? Is he not afraid of getting attacked by her fans?”

Zhao Fugui was elated to hear the crowd chastising Qin Ming. He thought back to when Qin Ming embarrassed him at the China Grand Hotel, along with the fact that the live streaming platform ID ‘Good Guy Qin Ming’ happened to have Qin Ming’s name on it, which ticked him off. Now that everyone was rebuking Qin Ming, Zhao Fugui felt like he was on cloud nine.

He continued, “Qin Ming, you’re poor but choose to steal rather instead of working hard on your own. That’s just disgusting. I’m ashamed to be your course mate.”

Another girl from the same course said, “Return all the money! Xiaoyan worked hard to earn it and it’s for charity.”

“Yeah! Xiaoyan even invited you to Huayi Night. Give her back the ticket.”

Chen Muling stood at the back of the crowd shaking her head in silence. She was extremely disappointed in Qin Ming and mumbled to herself, “To think he actually stole his course mate’s money. Why did I hold any expectations for him? Is it just because he stood up for me at the hospital back then? Or is it because he saved me during the yacht trip? Forget it. Guys like him are full of

lies.”

A girl next to Chen Muling said, “Forget about him, Ling. You're a pretty, rich girl. Qin Ming is just a broke loser trying to win a swan's heart. He stole money just to make himself richer. Who knows whether he might end up robbing others next time.”

Chen Muling shook her head and said, “Let's go. We have to shop for our evening dresses.”

As some people left, others came.

Having heard the news, Nie Haitang rushed over angrily. Not caring about her image, she forcefully pushed everyone aside, stood next to Qin Ming, and defended him, saying loudly, “How could you slander others like this? Are you calling him a thief just because he was seen holding the luggage? Where's the proof!?”

Everyone became silent in an instant, not because they had evidence, but because it was Nie Haitang.

Which student in this university didn't know who Nie Haitang was?

On the first day of class, Nie Jianmin came over in more than a dozen fancy cars, rolled out a red carpet and even had a bodyguard escort Nie Haitang - all of this just to show everyone who his own daughter was and what kind of family she came from. This young lady was the subject of many people's envy.

Wherever Nie Haitang went, she was a beautiful

picture in herself. It was rumored that she even rejected the offers of many entertainment agencies. The Nie family was also one of the richest in Guang City.

Why is a precious young lady like her defending a nameless poor boy? The crowd couldn't help but wonder.

What connection do these two have?

Zhao Fugui cursed in his heart. *Isn't Qin Ming after Bai Yuchun, the campus belle commoner? They clearly looked like a couple back at the China Grand Hotel.*

So Qin Ming has already won over two out of the three campus belles? Isn't he a bit too good at this? No way. Zhao Fugui was abnormally jealous.

He wasn't the only one feeling that way. All the guys in the crowd were silently cursing Qin Ming. It was also their first time ever standing this closely to Nie Haitang. Her angelic, porcelain face looked extremely beautiful under the sun.

But her face was full of determination to protect Qin Ming, so no one dared to blabber around.

Qin Ming was surprised too. "Why are you here, Haitang?"

"I saw people saying nasty things about you in the chat group, so I rushed over," Nie Haitang said.

Just then, Zhang Qingqing also rushed over. Being extremely feisty, she violently pushed others aside and shouted, "Move! Who the hell do you all think

you are, blocking my way like this? Qin Ming is a member of my badminton club. I'm most aware of whatever he does. Qin Ming, did you take the money?"

"No," Qin Ming responded.

Zhang Qingqing's eyes widened and she yelled at the crowd, "You heard him! He didn't take it. Do you think you have the right to blame him? Only I get to punish him!"

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. He had thought Zhang Qingqing was suddenly kind enough to help him, but it turned out she was just here to maintain her status as his 'master'.

For the sake of the pretty girls there, the male students held back and hesitated to say anything more.

But the female students weren't afraid, especially since many of them were jealous of Nie Haitang's beauty and status. They believed that Nie Haitang was asking for trouble by stepping out like this.

Li Wan walked up with her arms crossed and said, "Nie Haitang, this is a matter within the Economics course. What's your relationship with Qin Ming? What makes you think you can interfere with our affairs? Xiaoyan lost five hundred thousand. Do you think a broke loser like him wouldn't be tempted if he saw such an amount?"

Wang Meixia from the same course said even more arrogantly, "Yeah! Xiaoyan worked too hard to go live every day. All that money had been given to her by her fans throughout these few years, and

Qin Ming stole everything without a word. Are you going to pay for him? Who do you think you are?"

Nie Haitang was livid. She pulled Qin Ming's arm and declared loudly, "What's my relationship with him? I'm his girlfriend! Do I not have the right to stand up for him? I'll gladly pay for him - it's only five hundred thousand!"

Complete silence. The entire crowd was dumbfounded.

Then, a boy covered his face and broke down, "Noooo! The goddess of my dreams..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The school junkyard was crowded with people, but it was unusually quiet.

Everyone was shocked into silence the moment Nie Haitang declared that she was Qin Ming's girlfriend.

Many people inside and outside of campus paid attention to Nie Haitang. After all, she came from a rich family and was exceptionally beautiful. Many students tried to flatter her. In addition, just like Bai Yuchun, she had never dated anyone, so she was the subject of many men's dreams.

But all the dreams had just been shattered, for Nie Haitang now belonged to someone.

Everyone turned to look at Qin Ming in silence. There was nothing special about the boy. His clothes were extremely cheap, his face was oily and his hair looked messy like a bird's nest. Even his jeans were washed out and patched.

This is practically Beauty and the Beast.

Why? Just why? Impossible! This is just unbelievable.

Qin Ming was surprised too. Didn't Haitang say before that she would only publicly be his girlfriend after he won the approval of her family?

Why was she declaring their relationship now?

Qin Ming lowered his head and looked at his arm being gripped tightly. He could tell that Nie Haitang was nervous, but her hand felt very warm.

A boy suddenly clenched his fist in rage and

asked, "Can I punch this Qin Ming guy?"

"Please remain calm. It's not right to hit people," Ms. Wang warned.

Qin Ming had no choice but to face the lingering feelings of jealousy emerging from the crowd. Because of Liao Qingxuan last night, he didn't manage to take a shower at all. When he rushed back to campus drenched in sweat, of course his face would be oily.

But he believed that no one else in this world loved Nie Haitang more than he did.

Zhang Qingqing speechlessly facepalmed. *My best friend is crazy. Does she have no idea how much influence she has on the school's public opinion?*

Even financial magazines may start to gossip about her love life now!

If Qin Ming's miserly background were to be dug up by the press, wouldn't the Nie family become the butt of everyone's jokes?

After announcing their relationship and seeing everyone finally shut up, Nie Haitang proudly raised her chin and said, "So who's the victim here? I'll pay up."

Li Wan, Wang Meixia and the other girls said nothing more. After all, it wasn't their money.

They just happened to spend more time with Zhao Fugui, because the guy often invited them out and paid for everything. They would also earn quite a fair bit from an occasional booty call. Meanwhile,

Qin Ming was just a broke loser who had nothing, so they never hung out with him.

Everyone turned to look at Zhang Xiaoyan. The girl was still in a daze.

She began to speak, "I did see Qin Ming on the day I lost the money, but that doesn't prove that he was the one who took it. He had also said earlier that he was just passing by the junkyard and saw my luggage, but there was nothing inside when he picked it up."

Qin Ming nodded and said, "I didn't take the money. Do you believe me, Xiaoyan?"

Zhang Xiaoyan gazed into Qin Ming's eyes. She could see the sincerity in his eyes - something that she couldn't see in the other students.

"Yes, I believe Qin Ming," she said. "We should leave this matter to the teachers."

Zhao Fugui suddenly said in a panic, "No! He's already been caught red-handed. Qin Ming is lying to you, Xiaoyan. Let the police handle this and convict him."

Nie Haitang crossed her arms and raised her chin, saying, "Sure, we can leave it to the police. I have complete trust in my boyfriend. But if none of this turns out to be true, I'm going to sue you for libel. Just wait for the lawsuit."

Yikes, she's cute even when she's being fierce.

Qin Ming's heart could melt looking at Nie Haitang. He wanted to hug her and bite her on the

lips, but he couldn't in front of all these people.

He could also feel the jealousy from all the boys around him, along with their angry stares as though they wanted to punch him badly.

Zhao Fugui continued to insist, "Then tell us, Qin Ming, what were you up to that day? There was a huge crowd on the day Wang Chenghu confessed to Bai Yuchun. Where did you go after bumping into Xiaoyan? What did you do? Explain to us in detail."

Qin Ming frowned. That day, he asked for the electric bike from the delivery boy, then used it to save Bai Yuchun.

Bai Yuchun could be witness, then.

But he couldn't talk about that.

The incident had caused such a stir that if he were to announce that he was the one riding the bike, Bai Yuchun's name would be tarnished. Nie Haitang would be affected too.

Seeing Qin Ming remain silent, Zhao Fugui was overjoyed. "Hmph, what's wrong? Cat got your tongue?" he said. "You'll have to pay up, and of course, you'll have to bear the consequences of stealing."

"You can't keep depending on your girl to clear your name," Ma Fei said arrogantly.

Nie Haitang didn't know what to do this time. She could come up with the money, but how could she prove Qin Ming was innocent?

No matter how much she believed that Qin Ming wouldn't steal, she couldn't stop these guys from slandering him.

Someone in the crowd couldn't help but say, "Nie Haitang, I'd suggest you stop helping this broke loser. He was caught in the act of stealing, and he can't even explain what he was doing that day. He must be guilty."

"Exactly. There are many good guys in this world; why do you have to be with this broke loser? His character is awful too."

Fang Jinsheng's heart was torn into pieces. The goddess he admired was actually with Qin Ming now. He was filled with jealousy and wanted to split them up. "This has nothing to do with Nie Haitang. Qin Ming is the liar here," he said loudly. "Remember the incident that everyone was talking about in the school's forums? This guy abandoned his first love."

"Oh, I remember him. This guy is trash."

"Sometimes, even goddesses can be mistaken."

Seeing people getting swayed and bringing up the past, Nie Haitang refuted loudly, "All of that was fake news! Are you not capable of discerning what's real and what's false?"

But who would listen to her?

Most of the people here just wanted to join in the commotion, and those who wanted to cause a stir were clearly doing so on purpose.

Nie Haitang was at a loss. She pulled onto Qin Ming's hand and said, "Qin Ming, what should we do? T-They're slandering you."

Qin Ming smiled, "An innocent man has nothing to fear. I didn't do it, so why should I be afraid? Let them say whatever they want."

Just then, Ms. Wang waved her hands asking everyone to calm down. "Alright, alright. Enough arguing, everyone. Get to class. The academic staff will take care of this matter. I just received a call from the police. They said they'll come over immediately if they receive any update on Zhang Xiaoyan's missing cash."

Speaking of the devil, a police car drove in.

Four capable-looking cops got down from the car. Among them was a young, beautiful-looking female cop. It was the same officer who had captured Wang Feng and her friends last night.

Recognizing Qin Ming, she tilted her head and smiled, "It seems like we're always fated to meet, kiddo. You were at the scene during the KFC incident, then at Guolong Hotel, you were suspected of kidnapping the rich girl. Yesterday, you were also there when we caught the drug-selling prostitutes, and here you are again in a burglary case. Do you not feel content if you don't cause trouble at least once a day?"

Qin Ming's mouth twitched. *What's going on? I don't recall encountering this female cop that many times.*

And what did she mean by me causing trouble? It's more like so much trouble is happening to me

Ms. Wang asked the head police, "Is there any progress on the case, Captain Fan? Did you manage to get any footage?"

A regular cop smiled, "We don't just rely on footage to solve cases."

"Yes, Ms. Wang," Captain Fan said. "According to the information provided by Zhang Xiaoyan, some of the cash she withdrew from the bank the night before the incident was new and sequential notes. A few days ago, someone deposited some money in the China Construction Bank near the university. The notes contained the same serial numbers as the ones Zhang Xiaoyan had lost."

Since they knew it was a new batch of serial banknotes, then naturally they would know which account it was being deposited in and who the account belonged to.

"Then is it Qin Ming?" Li Wan and Wang Meixia quickly asked.

Everyone also became silent, afraid of missing out on the very important moment of truth.

Captain Fan shook his head and said, "It's not Qin Ming. In fact, he helped us crack a huge case last night, and he doesn't store any money in the bank."

"Then who on earth could it be?" Nie Haitang asked. "My boyfriend is being slandered like this, but the true culprit gets to roam freely. I won't let him off."

Recalling the bank surveillance footage, Captain Fan's eyes shifted towards Qin Ming's course mates and ultimately landed on...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming suddenly said, "Zhao Fugui, where are you going?"

The group froze and realized that Zhao Fugui had slowly shifted from standing in the front of the crowd to the back of it.

He did not pause when Qin Ming called out to him. Instead, he walked even faster.

However, he had not gone far when he was stopped by a policewoman who asked, "Are you Zhao Fugui? Why are you in a panic?"

Zhao Fugui stuttered, "I- I have a stomachache. I need to use the restroom."

Fan said, "Don't worry, we have restrooms at the police station too. Ms. Wang, Zhang Xiaoyan, we've found out that the card owner's name is Zhao Fugui, and he's a student of this college. However, he only deposited 200 thousand. We don't know where the other 300 thousand is."

"Wow!" Everyone was surprised as they looked at Zhao Fugui.

The classmates that had not been on good terms with Zhao Fugui instantly mocked, "Hah! This guy was the loudest earlier. He insisted that Qin Ming was the guy. This is hilarious. It turns out that he's the offender."

Yang Wei and Ma Fei took a few steps away from Zhao Fugui in fear of getting involved.

"Zhao Fugui, no wonder you were so loud earlier. It has always been you!"

"I never thought that a rich kid like Zhao Fugui would be greedy for his classmate's money."

"Haha! His family isn't as wealthy as other rich families."

"The louder you are, the guiltier you are. How could he have slandered Qin Ming just now? Qin Ming's the innocent one."

"The tables had turned. Is the popular girl pretending to be the girlfriend just to help him? Nie Haitang is just a shield for Qin Ming."

Nie Haitang happily grabbed Qin Ming's hand and smiled as she said, "I'm his girlfriend."

Ms. Wang walked towards Zhao Fugui and asked seriously, "Zhao Fugui, be honest. Were you the one who took it? If you continue to deny it even though the police have evidence of it already, the consequences would be severe."

Zhao Fugui looked at the police as his legs shook from fright.

It was a small matter for him to return the money; the problem was that this would be leaving a criminal record.

He did take the money when Zhang Xiaoyan had forgotten her suitcase. At that time, she had been busy live-streaming the chaos while Qin Ming had whisked Bai Yuchun away.

Zhao Fugui nodded silently.

He did gradually deposit the money into his

account. Then, he had ditched the suitcase when it had been vacant this morning. He did not expect Qin Ming to see it.

When the crowd saw him nod, they realized that they had wronged Qin Ming.

Yet no one apologized to him, especially the ones that had been shouting the loudest earlier—Wang Meixia, Li Wan, Yang Wei, and Ma Fei.

Nie Haitang looked at them angrily as she said, “You were slandering him earlier, but none of you are apologizing now. Do you enjoy bullying my boyfriend?”

Wang Meixia gritted her teeth and shouted, “What did I say? So I can't be suspicious? Everyone was suspecting him just now, so why are you only targeting us? Why don't you make the others apologize too? I'm not going to apologize. Are you going to hit me for that?”

Ma Fei pointed his middle finger as he said, “What apologies? Is it a crime to be suspicious? No one asked Qin Ming to take the suitcase. Xiaoyan hadn't even said anything yet!”

Li Wan arrogantly said, “Do you think you're high and mighty because you are rich? Do you think you can do anything you want? Are you going to sue us for defamation?”

Zhang Xiaoyan had believed in Qin Ming from the start.

Qin Ming shook his head. “It's alright, Haitang. They're friends with Zhao Fugui, so they won't

apologize to me. I'm not a kid, so I don't mind what they said."

Nie Haitang was furious. She did not want to take it quietly when her boyfriend had been vilified.

"Qin Ming, I'm sorry." An unfamiliar student aside suddenly said.

Everyone turned to him. Qin Ming felt odd because he did not even know this young man.

However, the student smiled and said, "I've been misled by the real offender, and I cursed at you earlier. I did it, so I'll take responsibility. The things I said to you earlier should have been directed to the real thief, Zhao Fugui. He's heartless to have stolen such a large sum from his classmate."

Qin Ming was touched. He smiled to show that he did not mind his words. There were still rational people in the world.

"Qin Ming, I'm sorry. I said terrible things too. It's all because of that asshole, Zhao Fugui."

"Qin Ming, I'm sorry too. I was wrong."

"Qin Ming, I'm sorry..."

"Did Zhao Fugui share his money with his friends? They were so enthusiastic in slandering Qin Ming earlier, but they're refusing to apologize to him now. What terrible people they are."

"I know that Wang Meixia. She's a well-known girl who only has eyes for money. She should look at herself in the mirror, she's ugly."

“Yang Wei is a womanizing douchebag. Hah! He thinks that it's alright to harass girls from other departments just because he's rich.”

“I think Zhao Fugui is the son of the supermarket owner across the college. Let's stop buying from there.”

“Wow? You shop there? Their service sucks. I'd rather buy in the supermarket on campus. I won't go there even if I can't get my things here.”

Once someone had apologized, the others followed him as they turned to curse at Zhao Fugui and his friends.

Their faces reddened, and they wished that they could bury their heads in the sand.

Zhang Qingqing pointed at Fang Jinsheng, who was sneakily leaving and said, “Fang Jinsheng, get back here. You're in the same club as us. Why aren't you apologizing to Qin Ming?”

Fang Jinsheng gave a tense smile and said, “President, I did earlier. Qin Ming, I was wrong, I'm sorry.”

Qin Ming only gave a faint smile back to him. He knew that he would not apologize sincerely.

Nie Haitang was overjoyed as she said, “It's good to admit your own mistakes. As for the ones who side with the thief, slander the innocent, and refuse to apologize... Hahaha! I can see what kind of people they are now. You're classmates with them, be careful of your personal belongings.”

Zhang Xiaoyan was furious too. Wang Meixia had been trying to matchmake Zhao Fugui with her previously. Now, it was obvious that she had been bribed by Zhao Fugui. What a fake friend she was.

Furthermore, she had invited Wang Meixia to the charity gala too. She looked at Wang Meixia and said, "I just remembered that I don't have enough tickets for the charity gala, so you won't be able to go on this weekend."

Zhang Xiaoyan had said it as indirectly as possible. She had managed to keep ruder words from coming out of her mouth.

Wang Meixia and the rest was starting to feel embarrassed. Those who had slandered Qin Ming had apologized except for them. It was as if they were terrible people and partners-in-crime with Zhao Fugui.

What a shame!

Qin Ming said, "It's alright, stop forcing them. It's easier for them to die than to admit their mistakes."

Wang Meixia shoved the people in front of her as she left. "Hah! Don't be too smug, Qin Ming."

Ma Fei and the rest ran after her as they fled the scene.

Ms. Wang shook his head. "The children nowadays can't tell the difference from right to wrong. It's their mistake, but they refuse to admit that they're wrong. It's a form of bravery to admit it. The young people here had done the right thing to admit their

mistakes. The worst thing to do in life is to know that you're wrong and still insist on it.”

“Okay.” The crowd was not keen on listening to a lecture.

In the end, Zhao Fugui was brought away by the police. He had to return the money, but it was uncertain how much he could return.

However, the fact that Nie Haitang had a boyfriend was a more heated discussion than Zhao Fugui's incident. Many of her admirers had turned to the bars to get drunk that night.

And Qin Ming was met with trouble.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On the side of the campus street, Qin Ming held onto Nie Haitang's hand as the two took a leisure stroll.

Qin Ming asked, "Haitang, is it alright that you're publicizing our relationship? You're in the spotlight on campus. I remembered the long discussion people had when you changed your hairstyle twice."

Nie Haitang pouted and said, "I don't care about those. Aren't you happy that our relationship is now public? Are you in a relationship with other girls? Zhang Xiaoyan was calling you so intimately just now. And that policewoman too. She remembered who you were."

Qin Ming did not know whether to laugh or cry. He reached out to pinch Nie Haitang's cheeks and said, "Is our Haitang a jealous lady? Xiaoyan is my good friend, so I'll understand if you're jealous of her, but I don't even know the name of that policewoman!"

Nie Haitang's face turned red from embarrassment as she smacked Qin Ming's chest. "Qin Ming, I'm angry now! Hmph! I'm not going to answer you unless you make me happy."

Qin Ming laughed and pulled her over into his arms. "Okay, keep quiet then. You can't run from me anyway."

Nie Haitang was held tight in Qin Ming's arms. Her face turned redder as she bit her lips and said, "You meanie. You're a bad guy."

As there were no classes in the afternoon, Qin

Ming had planned to use the free time to shop for a suit for the weekend gala. Since he had decided to go, he would have to prepare himself well. He did not want to embarrass himself or Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming suggested buying formal wear, but Nie Haitang shook her head hesitantly and said, "Qin Ming, why don't we just rent a set? It's expensive to buy just for the gala."

Qin Ming replied, "No way! That won't match your status."

Nie Haitang smiled, then leaned towards Qin Ming as she said, "What status do I have? I'm just a normal person. I don't have any achievements, education, or wealth. I just have you!"

My god, I wish I could give her everything, Qin Ming thought when he heard her.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and leaned in to smell her fresh scent. He felt joyous as he said, "Haitang, don't worry, I won't let you feel upset. I'll buy you a brand-new dress."

Nie Haitang shook her head and said, "Quality formal wear is expensive. I used to not think about the price, but now, I have to. My family has met with some troubles, and I'm not sure if we can get past this obstacle."

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat. He knew what was happening, but he could not say anything to her. He wanted to make the Nie family approve of him and to teach Nie Zhengming a lesson.

However, Qin Ming felt somewhat guilty as well.

After all, he was the one behind the Nie family's problems.

However, was Nie Zhengming a fool? Qi Minghui had ignored him for so long, and yet he still could not realize that he had crossed Qin Ming. He should have quickly come to apologize to him.

Right. The last time Nie Haitang was kidnapped, Nie Zhengming also had not apologized.

Nie Haitang pursed her lips then said, "Will you leave me if I became a girl from a normal family?"

Qin Ming smiled. "I'll never leave you just because you're poor."

Upon hearing, Nie Haitang's mood lifted, and she said happily, "Qin Ming, I knew that you weren't the same as the other guys. But we should just rent our formal wear. My dad is going to be at that charity gala to connect with the Qi family. They're influential in Guang City, and our family is incomparable to them. I'm not sure if the Qi family would even want to see us."

Qin Ming held onto her hand and said, "Don't worry. Everything will turn out fine."

However, Nie Haitang was still worried. "But the magazines and media had been saying that the Nie family is facing the worst trouble in its history. The second son from the Qi family is targeting us, but we don't even know why. This isn't the same as the He family's incident."

Qin Ming suddenly turned and asked, "Your family members aren't asking you to have an arranged

marriage again, are they?"

She shook her head and said, "No, we didn't even get to see the Qi family, and the second son only wanted to meet my brother. I think my brother had crossed him, but he can't remember when and why. If he can't solve this soon, Qi family is going to sell the shares to Yanghe Group, and we won't be able to own our family business anymore."

Qin Ming was speechless.

Am I that invisible to Nie Zhengming?

Had he not said it clearly to him the other time? He had warned him that if he had taken the 100 thousand from him, trouble will come for him.

How could he not have remembered that?

Qin Ming consoled her, "Don't worry, I can be the sole breadwinner of the family."

She smiled sweetly at him and mumbled, "I can work too. You don't need to be the only one."

Qin Ming could not help but smile at her too. "Just stay at home to raise the kids. It's a man's job to earn for the family."

When Nie Haitang heard him, her cheeks flushed bright red as she stuttered out, "Wh- What are you talking about? It's too early for marriage!"

Qin Ming cheekily smiled as he asked, "So does that mean that you'll marry me?"

"Ah!" Nie Haitang shouted in surprise before she

pinched his arm. "Qin Ming, you meanie! You're trying to trick me into saying it!"

The two chatted merrily as they held each other's hand. Soon, they walked out of the campus.

When they reached a junction outside the campus, Qin Chaoyang saw some engineering surveyors walking around the street opposite Zhao family's supermarket, seemingly making calculations for an upcoming building. There were also some municipal leaders around. Qi Minghui and Qin Chaoyang were within the group of people.

Qin Ming pointed to them and said, "Soon there'll be a new supermarket here, and it'll take the customers away from the supermarket on the opposite. I'm the partner of this new supermarket, and I've changed the routes for future public transport. It's also near the subway, so it's a great location overall. We'll be adding other facilities later on too. Our college is nearby, so we have many potential customers. And so, it's fine if I bought my girlfriend a dress for the gala because I'll be earning much more."

Nie Haitang looked at the opposite. Not only was the second son of the Qi family there, the mayor, the head of public transport, and the head of the Merchants Office were there too. Nie Haitang had recognized them because she had seen them once when she was out with her father, Nie Jianmin.

The only person she did not recognize was a tanned, tall man.

Nie Haitang said in surprise, "Are you pulling my

leg?"

Qin Ming said, "Do I look like I am? Come, let's greet them."

The two were about to cross the road when a Mercedes-Maybach parked beside the road. It was Nie Zhengming's car.

He came down from the car with a bag in his hands, and they could see that he looked exhausted. Nie Zhengming turned to look at Nie Haitang, then at Qin Ming before he walked towards them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Nie Zhengming pulled Nie Haitang away from Qin Ming as he shouted at him, "Qin Ming, this isn't the first time I've warned you. Stay away from my sister."

Nie Haitang's expression instantly turned grim as she pulled Nie Zhengming's hand and said, "Zhengming! I'm not a kid anymore! Why are you poking your nose into my business?"

Nie Zhengming replied, "Haitang, don't be fooled by this guy. He's not a good man. The last time you were kidnapped, he was enjoying his time with women in the presidential suite. He would have been in the police station if I hadn't rushed there. Instead of being grateful, he tried to force me to apologize. Tsk. He doesn't care about you at all."

Nie Haitang opened her mouth then closed it. She did not know how to tell him that she had been hiding in the bathtub back then.

Her brother would definitely think that she had been showering with Qin Ming. *Hm? Nanshan Manor's mixed gender hot spring? That was a hot spring; that was different.* Or at least, for Nie Haitang, it was different.

Qin Ming rolled his eyes as he could not muster any motivation to argue with this foolish brother-in-law. It was better for him to keep quiet sometimes.

Nie Zhengming said, "Haitang, come with me. It was difficult for me to find out that Qi Minghui is here today. He had changed his car recently, and his whereabouts were mysterious. It was tough looking for him."

Nie Haitang looked across the street as she asked, "What can I do, Zhengming?"

He replied, "Just put in a few good words for me. You're pretty, and he might listen to you, then he'll give up selling our company shares."

Qin Ming was unhappy with his plan. "Aren't you just using your sister?"

Nie Zhengming snapped at him. "Shut up, you broke bastard. You don't have any money or connections. You can't help us with anything. All you do is nitpick. This concerns the Nie family's survival. If you can't help, get lost."

He did not even sound guilty as he continued, "I'm not using my sister. We're working as a team to save the family."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes as he thought, *It's a hot day today, and you're asking Nie Haitang to come along with you to clean up the mess you made. Aren't you shameless?*

However, he was not impatient. He was going to take his time to teach Nie Zhengming a lesson. And once he was done with his brother-in-law, his next "student" will be his mother-in-law.

At the space near the junction, Qi Minghui was holding onto a blueprint as he talked to the mayor and the two other men. "It's all thanks to the mayor, Mr. Liu, that this land was approved so quickly. It's my pleasure to have you come here personally."

Liu, the mayor, smiled and said, "Mr. Qi, the pleasure is all mine. Your father is one of my

elders, so your business is mine too. Furthermore, we're very glad that you're investing in Guang City. However, it seems like you're only investing a few million this time. This isn't like you, Mr. Qi. We still have space in our Technology Park, and exhibitions will be held there once in a while. It's a good business to invest in technology, you know?"

Qi Minghui smiled politely as he said, "That'll be a big investment. The development stage itself would cost over 100 million. The tax would be scary."

Liu laughed. "Haha! Don't worry, Mr. Qi. Guang City has a plan to decrease the taxation for technological businesses. Doesn't it sound good? Do you want to invest 500 million to try it out first?"

On aside, Qin Chaoyang swallowed. He had heard that five million was being invested into the supermarket, and he had already thought that that was a sum he would never think of. Now that he had overheard their conversation, he realized that five million was just a small change for them. The world of the rich was terrifying.

He sighed inwardly as he mumbled to himself, "The people Qin Ming knows are all important figures. Hehe, my brother is amazing. I'm so proud of him."

Qi Minghui was discussing with the other men whether they should have a meal together at Daoda Zhonghua hotel later when a man and woman walked towards them. It was Nie Zhengming and Nie Haitang.

“Mr. Liu, Mr. Zhao, Mr. Wang.” Nie Zhengming greeted them before turning to look at Qi Minghui and said, “Mr. Qi is here too. What a coincidence.”

Liu just nodded. Everyone knew what was going on in the Nie family.

It was obvious why Nie Zhengming was here. Yanghe Group, the second-largest shareholder, had been keen on becoming the largest shareholder of the Nie Sanitary Ware Group. Qi Minghui had somehow gotten hold of 11% of the Nie Sanitary Ware Group's share, and he seemed like he was going to sell them.

Qi Minghui walked aside, and Nie Zhengming hurriedly followed after him and said, “Mr. Qi...”

Qi Minghui's expression turned cold, and Nie Zhengming closed his mouth instantly.

Right now, Nie Zhengming was not acting arrogantly. He had been exhausted from the recent events, and his pride was long gone.

Nie Zhengming was only respected among the average rich households. In front of the Qi family, it would be a normal occurrence even if Qi Miaomiao had ignored him.

Nie Haitang came forward and greeted, “Mr. Qi, hello. I'm Nie Haitang. Can we have a talk?”

Qi Minghui's heart skipped a beat. He had noticed Qin Ming was nearby, and he knew that Qin Ming's girlfriend was Nie Haitang, so he had softened his attitude towards Nie Haitang.

He thought for a moment before saying, "There's nothing we can talk about. I've given you enough hints. Nie Zhengming, think about whom you've crossed recently. Let me tell you this. I'm doing this for someone else. The moment the other party is no longer angry, they will let the Nie family off."

And the most important thing Qi Minghui had to achieve was for everyone to stop watching every move that the Nie family made, so they could not look for Qin Ming through the Nie family. Qin Ming's whereabouts would then be protected.

However, if Qin Ming heard about this, he would definitely tell him that he was overthinking.

Nie Haitang frowned and looked at Nie Zhengming. *Who did Zhengming cross?*

She had been angry with Nie Zhengming after he stole her phone, told Qin Ming all sorts of nonsense, and nearly made them broke up. However, she felt upset when she looked at her brother's tiredness and his unshaven face.

Nie Haitang asked, "Mr. Qi, please. Can you give us more hints? My brother isn't smart, so he might not remember who it was. Who did he cross?"

Qi Minghui shook his head and said, "I can't. The other party had said to let him recall on his own. If he can't remember, I'll have to sell the shares on the night of the charity gala. The money from the share would then be donated to the Blue Sky Foundation for the children with leukemia."

Upon hearing, the sibling's hearts skipped a beat.

There were only three days left until the Huayi Night ELLE Charity Gala.

This was an anxious countdown.

Right then, Qin Chaoyang walked over and said, "Minghui, I saw my brother. I'm going to chat with him. You can go ahead for the meal without me."

Qi Minghui replied quickly, "Please do, Chaoyang. I'll deal with the socializing."

Qin Chaoyang looked ordinary, but the siblings had realized that Qi Minghui was acting respectfully towards him.

Furthermore, it was a rare opportunity to eat with the mayor and Qi Minghui, yet Qin Chaoyang did not seem to care about it.

Nie Haitang asked curiously, "Mr. Qi, who's that?"

Qi Minghui paused for a second before answering, "He's Qin Chaoyang. He can be considered as my superior for this supermarket project."

Nie Zhengming was stunned. He could not believe that this plain-looking man was Qi Minghui's superior.

By now, Qi Minghui was sick of Nie Zhengming. He said, "Don't look for me anymore. You can try to look for clues from him. If you're too slow, your opportunity will be gone. That's all I can help you with. If you still can't think of what to do, then the Nie family deserves to lose their business."

Upon hearing, Nie Zhengming hurried to look for

Qin Chaoyang.



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Nie Zhengming said as he walked, "It's obvious that Qi Chaoyang is the key. I must have crossed him without knowing it. If he really is Qi Minghui's superior, then a word from him would stop Qi Minghui from targeting us."

Nie Haitang asked suspiciously, "Zhengming, he said that his brother was here, and his last name was Qin. Could he be Qin Ming's brother? Qin Ming had said that he's a partner of a supermarket project here."

Nie Zhengming shook his head and told her, "They just have the same last name. It's impossible. Wasn't Qin Ming investing in the stock market? How would he have the money to invest in this? Haitang, don't listen to his nonsense. Qin Ming has no right to be the partner of this supermarket project. If he really is, I'll chop my head off to let him use it as a chair."

The siblings called out to Qin Chaoyang, and the latter looked at them, confused.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Qin Chaoyang asked.

Nie Zhengming said directly, "Mr. Qin, have you crossed you in any way? Please tell me what I've done, and I'll apologize to you. Mr. Qin, please don't sell the 11% share to Yanghe Group."

Qin Chaoyang did not understand what Nie Zhengming was talking about, so he said, "What share? What's the Yanghe Group? I don't know what you're talking about. You've found the wrong person."

Thinking that they had found the wrong person, Qin Chaoyang walked past them towards a tree shade. "Ming, why are you here? Why didn't you come over?"

Qin Ming replied, "Nothing. Chaoyang, you should learn more from Qi Minghui. Then I can just relax."

Just then, Nie Zhengming had caught up with Qin Chaoyang. When he saw the two chatting merrily, he recalled Qi Minghui's words. These two were brothers.

"Sh*t..." Nie Zhengming was shocked.

The man who Qi Minghui was so respectful to was Qin Ming's brother? Was Qin Ming not just a broke bastard? How had the boy he was looking down on gotten so many powerful connections?

Nie Zhengming's mood soured.

He walked over and shouted as his pride overwhelmed his senses, "Qin Ming, you're playing dirty!"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and laughed. "What's wrong, Zhengming, my brother-in-law?"

Nie Zhengming's face reddened as he said, "Get lost. Who's your brother-in-law?"

Nie Haitang also glared at Qin Ming as she thought, *You're just making it worse!* However, she felt her heart warm from his words.

Nie Zhengming cursed at him, "It must be you two messing with me. You must have encouraged Qi

Minghui to sell his share to the Yanghe Group. Hah! Qin Ming, so it was you all along. Are you jealous that I'm rich? Is that why you're using dirty tricks?"

Qin Chaoyang was confused at his sudden shouting. "Mister, I think you must have mistaken something. This is my first day at work, and I don't even know you."

Nie Zhengming continued, "Stop trying to lie to me! Qin Ming, did you think that you can be with Haitang when the Nie family collapses? Keep dreaming because I'll never approve of your relationship!"

Qin Ming's face was expressionless as he mocked, "So you approve of that time when you forced your sister to marry into the He family? Maybe it's because the He family is rich. Don't pretend that you're protecting her."

Nie Zhengming's mouth opened, but no words came out. His face reddened further as he tried to think of words to retaliate Qin Ming.

Instead of helping her brother, Nie Haitang jumped to Qin Ming's aide. "Zhengming, don't jump to conclusions! Maybe Qin Ming doesn't even know what's going on. He doesn't know Qi Minghui. He'll tell me if he was involved in this."

Qin Ming was stunned by her words. She was wrong; he really was involved in this.

Nie Zhengming paused and wondered if he really had been jumping to conclusions.

However, he recalled that Qin Ming was also on the list of people whom he had crossed recently.

He said, "I haven't been meeting with any troubles lately. There's only Qin Ming, who had returned 100 thousand for Li Meng and argued with me. He couldn't have pulled strings to mess with the Nie family just because of that small matter, could he?"

Qin Ming froze. He really was trying to teach Nie Zhengming a lesson because of that incident. He just had not thought that the incident had just been a small matter for Nie Zhengming.

He felt conflicted. He was trying to teach him a lesson, but Nie Zhengming did not even think about it.

Nie Haitang pointed towards Qin Chaoyang with her chin and said, "Zhengming, Qi Minghui had said that it would be more useful to look for him. Maybe he was hinting about Qin Ming? Maybe Qin Ming is the one who can help us."

Qin Ming thought, *My girlfriend is the smartest.*

Aloud, he said, "I can really help with your situation. Can you trust me?"

Nie Zhengming, now furious, said, "Hah! I really can't. Did you think that the Nie family has no support? The last time we met with trouble, the Hou family had helped us. They're the true prominent family in Guang City. Too bad Chairman Hou is working abroad right now, or else this wouldn't have even been a problem."

Qin Ming asked, "So does that mean you're not going to ask for my help?"

Nie Zhengming scoffed and said, "Over my dead body. I don't even need your help. This has been your nefarious plan from the start."

Nie Haitang grabbed Qin Ming and said, "Qin Ming, what's going on? Did you pay 100 thousand for Li Meng? Are you still in contact with her? I'm going to be mad."

Tsk. Women's focus was weird.

Qin Ming consoled, "It's a return of a favor. She had taken care of my sister and my brother, so I had to return her the favor. It's also a lesson I was trying to teach my sister. She came from a small town, so she didn't know that she'd be easily cheated here. Although words from Li Meng were all lies, at least her goal is simple She just wants money. I just wanted my sister to learn her lesson so she won't be cheated again."

Nie Haitang nodded after hearing.

She asked, "Then are you involved with this situation my family is in?"

Qin Ming did not dare to admit it, so he said, "Um... I'm not. Maybe the Qi family wants to mess with your brother, but who knew that your brother doesn't get it."

Nie Haitang felt suspicious as she said, "Zhengming had looked for Mr. Qi many times by now. Mr. Qi asked us to look for clues from your brother, and even said that your brother was his

superior.”

Qin Chaoyang smiled politely. “It must be Minghui joking with you. This is my first day at work. I can't possibly be his superior.”

The siblings were back to square one. They were just being toyed by Qi Minghui.

Qin Ming quickly said, “If you apologize to me, I'll ask my brother to tell Qin Ming to let you off on behalf of Haitang.”

Although Qin Chaoyang was not sure what was going on, he still quickly said, “No problem.”

Nie Zhengming gritted his teeth and squeezed his words out, “I'll never apologize to you. I'll just kneel in front of the Qi family estate. Haitang, don't apologize to him. He must have some nefarious plan.”

Nie Haitang's face reddened. She had already done it with Qin Ming a few times.

Vroom. Just then, an Audi drove over and stopped in front of the four. A secretary came down from the car and opened the door to the backseat.

A man came down from the car. It was Hou Qing, the team leader in charge of Guang City for Huan Ning Century Corporation.

The three were shocked. Why was Hou Qing suddenly here?

Hou Qing had wanted to walk towards Qin Ming, but when he realized that there were others

around, he stood aside instead.

Nie Zhengming said excitedly, "Hahaha! Qin Ming, there's nothing you can be smug about now. I never thought that I'd meet with Chairman Hou here. It had been Chairman Hou who had saved us the last time, so he must be able to save us this time."

Nie Zhengming grinned before continuing, "Maybe Chairman Hou had come personally to help us. Qin Ming, I will never apologize to you. I won't admit defeat to a broke bastard."

Nie Zhengming was all alive and smug again.

Qin Ming shrugged and said, "I'm fine with it. Just don't regret your actions. Do you want to bet with me? If you can get Hou Qing to help you, I'll apologize to you, but if I can get Hou Qing to help me, you'll have to acknowledge my relationship with Haitang."

Nie Zhengming replied, "Keep boasting. You're reliant on your brother in the end. You're nothing without him. I'll take on the bet."

Qin Ming smirked. "Sure, don't go back on your words."



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Nie Zhengming looked at Hou Qing as if he had seen his savior. He went towards him with a joyous look and said, "Chairman Hou, I- I never thought that I'd see you here. I- I'm Nie Zhengming from the Nie family. We've met when I visited you last time."

Hou Qing hummed faintly as a response.

He was feeling frustrated. He had not managed to help the Nie family in low profile the last time, so everyone had found out about it. It did not help that the Nie family had also announced it to everyone, and others now thought that the Nie family was connected to Hou Qing. In the end, Qin Ming's enemy had found him, so he had to be temporarily transferred out of Guang City.

However, he could not blame Qin Ming for asking him to help them. He could only blame the Nie family for their incapability to have met with that trouble.

Nie Zhengming said, "Chairman Hou, I'll be direct. The Nie family needs your help, and I hope that you can help us again. That 11% share that you had bought from the He family is now in Qi Minghui's hands. He's planning to sell it to Yanghe Group, and we're doomed if he does. Hadn't you said that you weren't going to sell it to Yanghe Group? Hadn't you said that you'll be standing on our side in the shareholders' meeting?"

Upon hearing, Hou Qing's expression darkened.

Is Nie Zhengming reprimanding me with his last two sentences?

The last time he had helped, he had to leave Guang City temporarily after the incident. And now, Nie Zhengming was asking for his help again? He was not going to do it.

Hou Qing did not bother with being courteous as he said, "I had only helped you the last time because someone had asked for it. I wouldn't bother with the Nie family if not for that person. Maybe the Nie family had done something to cross someone."

Nie Zhengming's froze. He never knew that that was what actually happened.

However, Hou Qing seemed enthusiastic and happy when the Nie family had sent him the gifts personally. He even looked like he wanted to stay connected with them back then, but now that the Nie family was in trouble again, he had clarified his true feelings about them.

Nie Haitang asked, "Chairman Hou, please, tell us who it is."

Hou Qing shook his head. "I won't."

Nie Haitang asked, "Is it Qin Ming? Or is it his brother, Qin Chaoyang?"

Hou Qing froze. Nie Haitang had guessed it, but he would not hint to her that she was right. However, he felt curious about why she had mentioned the young master's brother.

When Nie Haitang saw Hou Qing's confusion, she asked, "Does Chairman Hou not know that man? Qi Minghui said that he was his superior. He's

dressed plainly, so I think he should be quite humble.”

Hou Qing pursed his lips as frustration rose in him. He had forgotten to bring gifts with him, so he had missed out on the opportunity to butter him up. Now the Qi family was a step closer to Qin Ming than him.

What's going to happen to my Guang City leadership position? Qi Yundong, you devious old man. You're playing it dirty!

Hou Qing said impatiently, “Don't ask me to help you, because I won't. Qi Yundong was my old superior, that's why I won't go against him. If there's nothing else, please leave. I'm here for Qin Ming. Don't waste any more of my time.”

The Nie siblings felt embarrassed for being chased away by Hou Qing.

Nie Zhengming held his head in frustration. “Is Qin Ming that capable? How did he have so many connections? He's just a broke bastard. How had he come to know an important figure like Chairman Hou?”

Nie Zhengming could not understand what was going on. The only way to save the Nie family was to apologize to Qin Ming and acknowledge his relationship with Nie Haitang.

However, he also knew that Hou Qing did not know who Qin Chaoyang was. He huffed and said confidently, “Qin Ming, Chairman Hou had said that he doesn't know who your brother is. Do you think you can convince Chairman Hou? The

support you once had was called Dai Gao, right? That was Chairman Hou's ex-subordinate, and he was already fired. Where are you getting your confidence from?"

Qin Ming looked at him casually.

Nie Haitang went towards him and said, "Qin Ming, why are you still acting like that? Look what you've done to my brother. Why are you still laughing?"

Qin Ming said, "Didn't you ask me to deal with your family? I'm dealing with your brother first. He looks down on me, so I'm showing him the powerful connections I have. Isn't he changing his impression of me now?"

Nie Haitang's face scrunched up. Did he mean that this was all because of her?

Nie Haitang was remorseful as she said, "I shouldn't have said that then. My dad's frustrated every day. Our stock prices are crashing, and many of our old staff are planning to leave for another company. "

Qin Ming froze. He had never thought that a word from him would affect the Nie family that much. He was going to change the Nie family's fate at this point.

So this is what it feels like to decide the life and death of a family. So this is power. Qin Ming thought dazedly.

He said, "Haitang, don't worry. Let me ask him. Maybe I can help out."

Qin Ming looked at Hou Qing and said, "Hou Qing, tell Qi Minghui to let the Nie family off. I can't mess with them because of my personal matters."

Hou Qing did not know what was Qin Ming trying to do, but he nodded and left to follow Qin Ming's instructions.

Soon, Nie Zhengming's phone rang. It was from Nie Jianmin, and his father was praising him for a job well done. Qi Minghui was no longer selling the share, and he even told Nie Zhengming to establish a good rapport with Qi Minghui."

Nie Zhengming was tense while he listened to his father's praises. He had not done anything.

A few words from Qin Ming had solved the problem that his family had for days. And it was Qin Ming who had instructed Hou Qing to do it.

There was a momentary silence between the four, and Nie Zhengming was feeling conflicted as to how he should look at Qin Ming from now on.

However, he had also felt relieved that his family problem was now solved.

Qin Ming shrugged and said, "So, how was that? Zhengming, remember what you promised. Don't oppose to my relationship with Haitang from now on."

"You-" Nie Zhengming was furious, but he could not do anything. After all, Qin Ming was the one who had helped their family solved the problem.

He threw a bank card as he said, "Here's your 100

thousand. The password is six ones. Haitang, follow me home. Dad's looking for us.”

Nie Zhengming pulled Nie Zhengming's hands and stormed towards the Mercedes-Maybach. With a loud engine start-up sound, they were gone.

Qin Ming shouted after them, “Don't go back on your words! You're a man! Hehe, this brother-in-law is stubborn.”

After the Nie siblings left, Hou Qing hurriedly walked towards Qin Ming.

Qin Ming asked, “What's wrong? Hadn't I asked you to leave Guang City for now?”

Hou Qing nervously said, “Young Master, I heard that you're changing the leader for Guang City's business? Actually, I...”

Qin Ming's laugh cut him off. “So it's because of this. Hou Qing, are you reluctant to let go of this profitable position?”

Hou Qing's face reddened when his thoughts were spoken out loud by Qin Ming.

Although Qin Ming had left Guang City, many of the employees in the various businesses were still his subordinates. Naturally, they would keep him updated on what was going on in Guang City. Although Hou Qing's position differed from Qi Yundong's, they were both working for Qin Ming.

Even though his pay was about the same as Qi Yundong's, he received far more gifts than Qi Yundong ever did. Furthermore, he had a better

status and more power here in Guang City.

After all, Guang City was a major city in the country. Being influential here meant that he was relatively influential in the country.

Hou Qing said, "Someone told me that you're going to hand the leadership position of Guang City to Qi Minghui. I wanted to... prove my capabilities to you. Of course, I'll listen to your arrangements willingly, but I just need to make some preparations so that it won't be as chaotic during the change of hands."

Qin Ming gave Hou Qing a meaningful look, and the latter felt guilty.

He patted Hou Qing's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, Hou Qing. The leadership position of Guang City is still yours. I'm waiting for the men at Chang Huan to calm down before I arrange for your return. Now, I'm just testing out Qi Minghui's capabilities, and he turns out to be quite the talented man. However, I have other uses for him."

Upon hearing, Hou Qing sighed in relief, and the tension on his face relaxed. He said, "Don't worry, Young Master. I sneaked back in this time, so no one knows that I'm here."

Qin Ming looked at Hou Qing as he could not help but sigh when he thought about the Huan Ning Century Corporation. It was as if every position in the company was made of gold, and everyone was either preying on it or fearful of losing it.

If he did not arrange it well, the involved parties might end up dissatisfied. It was not easy to make

good decisions.

Qin Ming said, "I'm reassured with your work. Go ahead with whatever you need to do."

Hou Qing handed him a receipt and said, "Right. Young Master, I heard that you're attending the charity gala this weekend, so I had ordered two new sets of formal wear. One is a suit, and the other is a dress. There's also a set of women's jewelries. You can collect it at Dream House at The Wanda Plaza. Just tell them your name, and you can retrieve it."

Qin Ming nodded and took the receipt. This was a gift from his subordinate, and if he did not take it, Hou Qing would probably feel anxious for the rest of his day.

However, Nie Haitang had been brought away by Nie Zhengming, and he did not want to check out the formal wear alone.



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