

Qin Ming, what have you been busy with? I don't see you often nowadays. I've brought the book for you, so let's hurry to Room 501 for Xiao's class.

The moment Qin Ming had reached the campus, he had received a message from his roommate rushing him to attend class.

The message depressed him. Xiao was the same as He Qiu: snobs who hated the poor and loved the rich. The students they hated the most were poor students like Qin Ming because they could not fork out any presents for the teachers on Teacher's Day.

Qin Ming had once given Xiao a present—a pen that cost around fifty. He had felt that the pen was pricy, but it turned out that it was the cheapest amongst the presents that Xiao had received.

Zhao Fugui had laughed at Qin Ming and embarrassed him.

Although Qin Ming had rushed to the class, he was still late. He shouted a “here” as he stood at

the entrance of the room, then he realized that the room was half empty.

Qin Ming's mood lightened up; being late was better than never. Xiao's economics class was boring, and most students fell asleep in his class. It was already an honor for Xiao that Qin Ming was even here.

Xiao looked gloomy; he must be in a foul mood today.

Xiao intentionally ignored Qin Ming for nearly ten minutes before he finally glanced at Qin Ming coldly and said, "Come in."

Qin Ming walked towards his friends, then he saw the beauty Zhang Xiaoyan's unhappy face and red eyes.

Qin Ming asked, "Who bullied her? Was it Xiao?"

Zhao Liniu shook his head, "Xiaoyan lost her money."



Qin Ming replied, “Oh. Aren't her live-streams doing well? It shouldn't be that large of a sum that she had lost, right?”

Liang Shaoyong smiled with a helpless look on his face and said, “She withdrew her money yesterday and put them in a suitcase. I think she was going to donate them to the Huayi Charity Gala. However, there was a crowd yesterday from some proposal that happened in the garden, and she lost her suitcase when she went to check out what was going on.”

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched as he wondered if he was the one who had indirectly caused Zhang Xiaoyan to lose her money by creating the chaos yesterday.

He had not expected Zhang Xiaoyan to earn through live-streams just to donate them. It must upset her that she had lost the money.

Xiao suddenly shouted, “Qin Ming! Liang Shaoyong! What are you two mumbling about? The classroom is not the place for you to chit-chat! If you don't want to pay attention in my

class, then you can get lost! You're late to class every day. Mr. He from mathematics also complained that you're not giving any respect to him. Ten marks off your economics assignment.”

What?

Qin Ming was confused. This was the first time he was late, yet Xiao was targeting him instead of the other students who were not even present. Also, ten marks off? He was a terrible man!

However, he was a lecturer, so Qin Ming could only frown and keep quiet.

“Mr. Xiao, you're in the wrong.” Zhao Fugui suddenly said, “Qin Ming has to work. Look at him, he smells like alcohol and he's nodding off every few seconds. He must have been out mingling last night.”

Yang Wei gloated and said, “Hah! He must have been working as a waiter in another bar.”

Zhao Fugui continued, “Yang Wei, that's where you're wrong. Qin Ming is amazing now that he's



friends with a few rich bosses. He's been buttering them up every day. To be honest, Mr. Xiao, you have nothing to teach him anymore. He's drinking with the rich every day, and he doesn't even sleep in the dorm anymore! If not for his dorm-mates telling him, he wouldn't even be here today.”

Zhao Fugui was obviously trying to make Qin Ming irate.

Xiao's class was boring; many students often skipped his class. Xiao hated students who skipped class. That was why he had not exploded into a rant even when Qin Ming was late.

However, Zhao Fugui's words had hinted that Qin Ming was looking down at Xiao, and Xiao's ego could not take it.

Xiao said sarcastically, “Is that so? It seems like you already know everything, Qin Ming. Why are you still in my class? You should just go straight for the exams. I might as well just give you full marks.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes; his attendance was counted in the total marks.

“Get lost!” Xiao chased Qin Ming off.

Qin Ming was stunned as he said, “Mr. Xiao, I don't know any rich bosses. Zhao Fugui's words are a lie.”

Zhao Fugui snorted and said, “You reek of alcohol, and you didn't return to the dorm yesterday. What have been doing then? You've broken up with Li Meng, so you can't be at a motel with her. Unless you've gone to become a gigolo?”

“Hahaha!” A few of Zhao Fugui's friends started laughing at Qin Ming.

Xiao hit his table loudly and said, “Listen to how well your classmates know you. Qin Ming, you're a student, but you're working hard rather than studying hard. There's only money in your head, and you're clinging onto bosses and trying to blend in with them. You're an embarrassment to the college and to the other students. It's an



embarrassment for me to have you as my student too. You come to my class all dirty every time. Do you really respect me?"

Qin Ming was furious after Xiao's scolding; he did not deserve this. He had not changed into clean clothes because he did not have the time in between working the entire night and trying to catch a nap.

Xiao continued, "You poor people just can't think far! Study well to get a good job. You've entered college, but you're looking for odd jobs every day instead. What a hopeless young man. Get lost!"

What was going on with Xiao? Qin Ming's face reddened from anger and embarrassment. There was no reason for him to stay here after being chased out.

Suddenly, Zhang Xiaoyan said, "But Mr. Xiao, Qin Ming has the best grades out of the entire class."

Xiao became angrier when he heard his student retaliating. "Zhang Xiaoyan, do you think you

have good grades? Your brain has nothing but live-streaming, so why don't you go to the media school next door? You came into my class crying, are you in mourning?"

What was seriously going on with Xiao? Did his family abandon him this morning?

Qin Ming could not take it anymore, so he stood up and said, "Mr. Xiao, you're being ridiculous. What has Xiaoyan done wrong that you need to reprimand her? I was late because I have been studying overnight. Zhao Fugui had been spewing lies. I'm just a student; why would I know any rich bosses? Why do you only believe in his words and not mine?"

Xiao scorned, "You're poor; what would you be doing if not working? You always delay your tuition fees by a few months. Is Zhao Fugui wrong? You're the one in the wrong, yet you don't want to admit your mistakes. I've seen many poor people, but none as shameless as you! I can't believe you tried to talk back to me. Don't bother taking the exam for your economics class; I'm just going to fail you, anyway."



“Hahaha!” Zhao Fugui and his friends covered their mouths as they concealed their laughter half-heartedly.

No one else dared to retaliate against Xiao, and even Zhang Xiaoyan lowered her head in silence.

Xiao bellowed, “You’re still here? Do I need to send you off personally? Keep washing plates in the back of the kitchen. That’s a promising future for you.”

Qin Ming took his books and stormed off.

However, just as he reached the door, he crashed into the principal—an elegant woman in her fifties.

Qin Ming hurriedly held onto Liao Qing, the principal, and apologized. “So- Sorry, Ms. Liao, I didn’t see you there.”

Liao Qing frowned and said, “Where are you going? The class hasn’t finished.”

Xiao scoffed, “He said he doesn’t like to be in my

class, so he's leaving for work now.”

“Hahaha!” A few started laughing again.

Zhao Fugui said, “Ms. Liao, Qin Ming is poor, so he has to work or else he wouldn't have anything to eat. It's more important for him to work than go to classes.”

Yang Wei followed closely as he said, “He reeks of alcohol. He just worked yesterday, and now he's going to work again. What a hardworking fellow!”

Ma Fei added, “There's no need for poor people to study. They're just going to graduate from compulsory education then go straight to be a worker at construction sites. The poor will always be poor. Ignore him, Ms. Liao, there's no way we can save someone like him.”

Upon listening, Liao Qing frowned as the look in her eyes changed while she looked at Qin Ming.

Qin Ming frowned too, and turned to explain, “Ms. Liao, please listen to my explanation.”



Liao Qing reprimanded, "What's there to explain when you reek of alcohol early in the morning? You're leaving to work in the middle of the class. Your priorities are all over the place. Stand at the door, and stand straight!"

Although Liao Qing was already in her fifties, she still had an imposing manner from her many years being the principal. Qin Ming hurriedly stood straight and still.

She waved to Xiao and gestured for him to come over. Xiao instantly smiled arrogantly and walked over after a respectful bow to her.

Liao Qing said, "Xiao. The college has already given an evaluation for your associate professor position, and I've added a letter of recommendation. Be prepared to be summoned for an evaluation soon, but there shouldn't be any problems."

Xiao was overjoyed, and he took the file from her as he said, "Thank you, Ms. Liao. It's been trouble for you to come over to my class. Next time, you can just call me to go to your office."

When Qin Ming saw Xiao's look, he rolled his eyes inward. He only reached the position of associate professor at this age, and he had to pull strings to get it. How terrible was Xiao's life?

Xiao glanced at Qin Ming and shouted, "What are you still doing here? Get back to class."

Qin Ming stayed still and said, "Mr. Xiao, you were the one who told me to get lost."

"You-" Xiao's expression changed, but he did not want to waste his breath on Qin Ming. "You're late and you're still arguing? Do you want Ms. Liao to take you to her office to teach you about the rules?"

Qin Ming had a sly smile on his face as he said, "I wish. At least Ms. Liao wouldn't be disgusted with the fact that I'm a poor student, and she won't stop me from listening to her class. Furthermore, she wouldn't be unhappy with the present I gift her even if that was the cheapest one. In fact, I'm sure she wouldn't tell me that not only should I stop going to classes, but I also shouldn't bother with exams too, as she's going to



fail me, anyway.”

Liao Qing was stunned when she heard Qin Ming. She asked, “What's going on?”

Xiao hurriedly replied, “Ms. Liao, don't listen to him; he's just talking nonsense. He was late for class and he said that he didn't need to learn anything from me anymore, and that's why I made him stand there as a punishment.”

Qin Ming retaliated, “You're making up stories. You're the one who told me to get lost and even said three times that I'm not fit to be in your class. What do you mean by punishment? Mr. Xiao, I've always paid attention, and I was even revising your subject last night.”

Qin Ming was not a doormat; the moment opportunity arrived; he took it.

Liao Qing was watching the two arguing when an idea formed in her head. She walked towards the stage and looked at Xiao's PowerPoint. The class today was on the basic elements of economic evaluation.

Liao Qing looked at Qin Ming and said, “You said that you've been hardworking. Tell me what the basic elements for economic evaluation are.”

Qin Ming looked with wide eyes; he really came across that yesterday.

“The profit rate of capital, interest rate, opportunity cost, economic cost, sunk cost, and more. It is crucial to take into consideration the cost-value analysis before making a decision. For example, a company owns a multi-purpose machine, and the profit of a year of renting it out is 7000...”

Qin Ming responded to Liao Qing without pausing as Xiao stood stunned aside. Qin Ming's examples were excellent, and it was at a more advanced level than what he had taught. It was the result of Qin Ming studying the documents that Master Chang had sent to him last night.

It was obvious that Qin Ming knew about the topic as he was providing real-life examples and theoretical situations.



Half the students in the class were stunned, and the other half could not understand what he was talking about.

As he explained market efficiency and Coase theorem, Qin Ming moved towards the blackboard to write the equations for profit calculation.

After twenty minutes, Qin Ming finally felt uncomfortable with his dry mouth.

Liao Qing was impressed after his explanation. "What's your name?"

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

Liao Qing said in pleasant surprise, "Oh, it's that Qin Ming who has a scholarship, isn't it?"

Qin Ming nodded, slightly embarrassed.

Liao Qing patted Qin Ming's shoulder as she said, "Although your work is important for your survival, don't forget that studying is your priority. You've done well. Come to my office

after class in the afternoon.”

Upon hearing, Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat as he thought, Oh no, is the principal interested in him?

Xiao's heart also skipped a beat as he thought, Oh no, did the principal believe him?

Liao Qing walked over and took back the letter of recommendation and file from Xiao's hands. Xiao watched as his opportunity to become an associate professor left him.

Xiao reached to snatch them back, but he stopped when he saw Liao Qing's sharp look. He felt regretful to have messed with Qin Ming today.

He was just a poor student, and he could have messed with him anytime but today.

Liao Qing had an indifferent tone as she said, “Mr. Xiao, shouldn't you have over forty students? Why is only half here? Were the half chased out by you too?”



Xiao hurriedly explained, "This isn't my fault. They're skipping class."

Liao Qing scoffed. "Don't push the blame onto your students. Look for the source of the problem for yourself first. How you're teaching, how you're handling the students, and how you're attracting them to stay in your class is how I'll be evaluating your capabilities. I see that you'll need a lot more effort than this to be an associate professor."

Xiao had been overjoyed from his upcoming promotion, and in the next second, it was gone.

Qin Ming sat back onto his seat, and his friends gave him a thumbs-up.

Xiao glared at Qin Ming as his face turned red from anger. This boy was terrible! He was a worthless, penniless trash, but he still could not get rid of him.

Xiao rushed to finish his class, then the class was soon dismissed.

Qin Ming walked over to Zhang Xiaoyan when he saw her looking upset. “Xiaoyan, I heard that you've lost your donation money? How much did you lose?”

“500 thousand.” Xiaoyan grabbed onto her hair in frustration. “I had asked my fans to donate, so I could create a good impression of myself as a talented and kind person. However, I ended up losing everything.”

The corner of Qin Ming's lips twitched. Why did she have to make her live-stream seem so popular?

Zhang Xiaoyan continued, “What should I do? If I announced that I lost 500,000, no one is going to believe my words. My fans give me quite a lot; they'll think that I'm just trying to cheat their money, and I won't be able to stream anymore.”

It seemed like her friends had tried to console her. After all, 500,000 was a hefty sum.

Wang Meixia said, “Qin Ming, what are you doing? You can't help her with anything. Just



hurry and go to work.”

Another boy in the class had also said, “Qin Ming, there's no point for you to ask unless you can do something about it.”

Zhang Xiaoyan said in a helpless voice, “Thank you, Qin Ming, but you really can't help me with this.”

Zhao Fugui came over with a greasy smile on his face. “500,000 isn't a lot. I've already spent a few hundred thousand this month. Xiaoyan, be my girlfriend, and I'll get you a ticket at Huayi's charity gala. You'll be able to explain to your fans if you can get in there.”

Qin Ming turned to look at him. “Zhao Fugui, if I'm not wrong, your girlfriend is Xie Tao?”

“Xie Tao? Who's that?” Zhao Fugui said smugly. “That's my ex-girlfriend. I broke up with her today.”

Yang Wei was jealous; although his family was rich too, it was still incomparable to Zhao Fugui.

He said, "That's true, Fugui can settle this matter in the blink of an eye. After all, a broke bastard can't be compared to Fugui!"

Wang Mexia followed closely as she said, "Xiaoyan, Zhao Fugui has been courting you for three years. Why don't you just say yes to him, especially if he could help you with this?"

Qin Ming was furious with Wang Meixia. She was the same as Li Meng. Both girls were gold-diggers but Wang Meixia was an ugly girl. Despite her shortcomings, she was still trying to convince Zhang Xiaoyan to say yes.

Suddenly, Zhang Xiaoyan stood up with a complicated look as she stared at Zhao Fugui. "Zhao Fugui, come with me."

Qin Ming was shocked. Was she really going to agree to his request?

He pulled Zhang Xiaoyan and said, "Xiaoyan, you have to think about this with a clear mind."

Zhang Xiaoyan pushed off Qin Ming's hand as



she looked at him with upset eyes. “Thank you for your concern, Qin Ming, but you can't help me because you don't have the money. Just leave me be. Your unwarranted concern only makes me more frustrated.”

Zhao Fugui was overjoyed, and he raised one of his eyebrows at Qin Ming smugly, then followed Zhang Xiaoyan out of the classroom.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang Xiaoyan left.

She's a pretty girl with fair skin and a voluptuous figure. She was cute and her voice was sweet. Overall, she was a beauty with a pleasant personality. She was one of the most popular girls alongside Li Meng, and friends with Qin Ming.

The thing was that he felt unfair for her.

Back when Qin Ming was dumped by Li Meng, who even slandered him to cover up the fact that she had been having an affair, only one girl stood up for him — Zhang Xiaoyan.

He could not believe that a girl as nice as her would have tragedy fall onto her. The world was unfair!

Sun Zhipeng patted Qin Ming's shoulder and said, "Stop staring, she's long gone. We can't fork out 500,000 just like that, and even if we could, we won't hand it to her."

Zhao Liniu said, "To be honest, the money belonged to Xiaoyan, and there are no legal



repercussions if she lost it. However, the fans have given her the money because she advertised it as donation, so if she doesn't donate it, it'll be cheating. She won't be able to be a live-streamer anymore.”

Qin Ming felt pity for her. Zhang Xiaoyan had just started her live-streaming career and her efforts were going to waste.

“Qin Ming, you're preying on another?” Yang Wei and Ma Fei were still in the class. They mocked, “Do you think everyone's as dumb as Li Meng to be cheated by you? Did you think you'll succeed in society just by studying well?”

Ma Fei continued, “Even if you studied well, you're still working under someone. Graduation means you're unemployed from now on. Only rich kids like Fugui and Yang Wei have the best life. Graduation for them means they're going to be the boss.”

Yang Wei smugly took out ten thousand from his pocket and said, “My family gave me 10 thousand for pocket money again. Hah! Qin

Ming, your dad only earns three thousand five hundred as warehouse manager in my family's business. Tsk... How long would you have to save to even reach 10 thousand? Count it, smartass.”

“Hahaha!” The group of people could not stop laughing at Qin Ming.

“You're incapable, yet you're trying to help Zhang Xiaoyan? Are you trying to take advantage of her while she's down?”

“You broke bastard, you're just biting off more than you can chew.”

“Do you even know what that phrase means? Look at you, how much can you earn with your part-time job?”

Slowly, the laughing crowd dispersed. Zhao Liniu pulled a corner of Qin Ming's shirt and said, “Don't bother with them. Zhang Xiaoyan can only blame herself for what happened; we can't help her with anything.”

Qin Ming sighed. Zhang Xiaoyan was a nice girl;



Zhao Fugui did not deserve to be with her.

He was furious.

He instantly went to look for Zhao Fugui and Zhang Xiaoyan, and found that they were near the English department.

Zhang Xiaoyan's head was lowered as her eyes were red and puffy from crying. On the other hand, Zhao Fugui looked smug and arrogant.

Zhao Fugui said, "How about that, Zhang Xiaoyan? I have the tickets to the charity gala from my dad. You can enter as my girlfriend, then you can prove to your fans that you had gotten the ticket from the donations, and they won't say that you have cheated their money."

Zhang Xiaoyan bit her lips then asked, "Do I really need to sleep with you tonight?"

Zhao Fugui replied, "Of course, it's normal that my girlfriend sleeps with me. Which couple doesn't? Who else can help you now but me? Qin Ming? Hahaha! I know he's friends with some

rich bosses recently so he thought he's great now, but he still can't fork out any money.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's face was pale as she mumbled, “Let me think about it. I'll give you an answer tonight.”

Zhao Fugui rubbed his hands in excitement. “Sure, call me once you've thought this through. Don't worry, Xiaoyan, I've liked you for three years. The other girlfriends I've had were just your replacements. As long as I have you, I'll restrain myself and only be nice to you.”

Qin Ming felt upset that Zhang Xiaoyan was going to accept Zhao Fugui's offer.

I would never allow this to happen, he thought as he ran to the girls' dormitory.

It was crowded at the girls' dormitory at this time. A man who reeked of alcohol appearing in between a crowd of pretty girls was an eye-catching sight.

Just as Qin Ming reached the entrance of the



dormitory, a girl shouted out, “Wow, Lingling, that broke bastard Qin Ming is here for you again!”

Upon hearing his name, he turned and realized that it was Chen Muling and some other girls.

One of the girls said, “Tsk. It's this bastard again. This guy knew, yet he didn't rescue us a few days ago when we were on Zhao Tuo's yacht. We were miserable trying to keep afloat in the sea.”

Chen Muling said, “You can't blame him; he's just a broke fellow who cleans the yacht for Zhao Tuo. It's a miracle that he could even save a few.”

Qin Ming ignored them as he tried to walk past them to look for Zhang Xiaoyan.

The girls could not stop talking. “Hey, what's with your attitude? Are you ignoring our dear Lingling? Did you think that this is the guys' dormitory?”

“Li, don't you know about this? I've seen on the internet that men attract women with money,

looks, or talents. The broke bastards can only be shameless as they pretend to stand on moral high grounds. The moment you curse at him, you're a loser.”

“Wow, he's such a sly guy. Not only is he a douchebag, but he is also a cunning man.”

“Wasn't Bai Yuchun saved by a deliveryman yesterday? Maybe he changed his target to Lingling because he can't prey on her anymore. The more girls he tries to attract, the likelier he would get one. That's the plan of most douchebags.”

“Right. I remember he was pretending to be miserable at the hospital too. Hah! Douchebag.”

Qin Ming's expression darkened as he said, “Are you done? Please move aside.”

Li took another step forward arrogantly. “We're not done. You're the one trying to look for Lingling every day. Look at yourself, you're a poor student trying to court Lingling. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Move aside? That's the



girls' dormitory. What are you trying to do in there? Are you a peeping tom?"

Upon hearing "peeping tom", the girls all took a step back.

Ever since Qin Ming had messed with her on the yacht, she had been angry with Qin Ming and wanted revenge. She suddenly burst into tears. "Qin Ming, you asshole! How could you - How could you peep on us girls while we shower? How could you?"

Qin Ming took a step back as if she had shoved him. What was Chen Muling doing?

When the crowd saw Chen Muling's miserable look, they turned towards Qin Ming with resentful eyes.

"Kill him!"

"Kill the peeping tom!"

Qin Ming tried to explain, "It's a misunderstanding. You're all mistaken. She's

trying to frame me.”

However, the sensitive girls would not hear a word from him. They crowded around him and started pulling at his clothes as they threatened to send him to the principal's office.

Chen Muling smirked as she twisted her body and stuck out her tongue at Qin Ming. “Hah! Enjoy this, you poor bastard! I can't believe that you're pretending not to court me when you're actually courting me. I hate dishonest people.”

After all, Qin Ming was still a man. The crowd retreated slightly when Qin Ming touched them. And when Qin Ming rushed out of the crowd, there was a sanitary pad and a women's lingerie in his hands, which he threw once he realized he was holding onto them.

After the incident with Chen Muling, Qin Ming no longer dared to go near the girls' dormitory.

He could only turn to the live-streaming platform to see if Zhang Xiaoyan was online or not.



As he entered the live-stream channel via his phone, Qin Ming said to his surprise, “She really is online. Tsk, I can't stand to look at the chat.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang Xiaoyan's live stream was titled "Apology to My Fans."

Her eyes were red and she was in a terrible mood.

Wow, you're going live so early today, Princess Yan. I'm still at work, but hearing your voice gives me energy.

Tsk tsk, who's bullying our adorable Yan? She's actually crying. But she still looks cute.

What's with the live stream title? Did something happen?

Was the donation a failure? Haha, I spent five hundred just for my adorable Princess Yan. I can only afford instant noodles this month.

What is five hundred? I sent way more than that all for Yan's sake.

Who bullied you, baby? Come, talk to your husband.

The one in front calling himself her husband,



fight me.

Many netizens commented on her live stream. Everyone was curious about the meaning behind the title.

Don't tell me she lost the donation money.

How is that possible? Princess Yan wouldn't do such a thing.

Who knows? Otherwise, what is she apologizing for? Isn't she having a live donation today?

Haha, is she putting up an act? It's time for us anti-fans to move.

She said she'd donate to a charity fund today. She's done for if she apologizes.

The live stream began to pick up, but Zhang Xiaoyan remained silent, making the audience even more curious.

Qin Ming didn't understand what Zhang Xiaoyan was doing either. Is she going to apologize and

confess this way?

But didn't she tell Zhao Fugui to wait for her response?

Right now, all the classmates were being rather quiet; they all seem to know what's going on. They were all aware that five hundred thousand was an amount ordinary students couldn't just come up with, so they let Zhang Xiaoyan handle matters on her own.

Besides, all the money and gifts were sent by fans of their own volition. It wasn't illegal for her to lose the money; her reputation would just be tarnished.

Qin Ming didn't like what was happening. Everyone was classmates, so they should have been working on a solution to this mess together. Their nonchalant attitude made him feel rather hopeless.

Moreover, Zhao Fugui, who could certainly afford to help her, even used this matter to coerce her into sleeping with him.



In the classmates' chat group, Li Meng, who was still being suspended, suddenly asked, What's going on? Is something happening to Zhang Xiaoyan?

Qin Ming was agitated the moment he saw her message. Not only did she completely fool his younger sister, but she also even almost walked away with the money in his bank card.

Ma Fei replied: Someone stole 500k from Xiaoyan. That's the money she had earned from her years of going live and also from her fans. She had planned to donate the money and get herself a ticket to take part in the Huayi Night ELLE Charity Gala.

Li Meng sent a gloating emoji and said, Oh... It must be because she's been near Qin Ming. He's full of bad luck.

Qin Ming was pissed. He exploded in the chat group: Li Meng, have you already forgotten what happened in front of the pharmacy last weekend?

But Li Meng completely ignored him and

wrote: Zhang Xiaoyan, you're a scam. You took the money for yourself. Now you're fake crying to get sympathy and even more money.

Zhang Xiaoyan immediately replied: I didn't trick anyone!!!

The three exclamation marks reflected how anxious and mad Zhang Xiaoyan was.

But Li Meng said nothing more. Instead, she went to Zhang Xiaoyan's live stream and began to stir the pot: I'm Zhang Xiaoyan's classmate. She's scamming you guys. She used the Huayi Night charity gala as an excuse to gain your sympathy and donations, but she actually took all the money for herself.

You're her classmate? But I'm her husband. You're the scam here. The Xiaoyan I know is different from yours.

See? I told you the money has all mysteriously vanished.

500k! That's a lot of contribution from us fans.



She acted so charitably, but now she's not donating anything. Scam!

Unsubscribing and blocking unethical streamers.

Ms. Piao is the true goddess of live streams.

Wow, it took her so much effort to finally become this popular, but she dug her own grave.

What are you still crying for? Do you think people are that stupid to believe you now?

Tears don't exist in live streams. Give us back the money.

As the drama intensified, Zhang Xiaoyan became increasingly upset. She covered her face and occasionally wiped her tears, continuing to say nothing. But her silence only caused the commotion to stir up even more.

In truth, Zhang Xiaoyan didn't know what to say either. She was afraid that the more she tried to explain, the more people would attack her.



Qin Ming was furious. He berated Li Meng in the group chat: Are you crazy, Li Meng? Why are you attacking your own classmate and creating rumors when you don't even know anything? You're really too much.

What the hell did I do? I didn't do anything. Li Meng swiftly replied.

Qin Ming clapped back: Do your words carry any hint of trustworthiness?

Nasty comments took over the live stream. Even those who weren't fans had now joined in to stir things up.

Seeing words like scammer, trash, disgusting, unsubscribe, block and so on made Zhang Xiaoyan completely afraid to say anything. She broke down.

Zhang Xiaoyan was great despair. She had to either choose to sleep with that despicable Zhao Fugui in exchange for a ticket to the gala, or apologize to her fans and leave her precious streaming career behind.



Regardless of which path she eventually chose, she was disappointed that no one wanted to help her.

Suddenly, a gift message appeared during the live stream.

Good Guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan a diamond.

The diamond was worth two thousand. No commoner would send such an amount. Having such a donator in a live stream was enough to create waves.

In fact, this Good Guy Qin Ming topped the ranks of donators in the live stream.

Zhang Xiaoyan looked up at the chart with tears in her pretty face and was shocked to see the notification. She was so surprised as to why Good Guy Qin Ming still chose to believe her.

He clearly hadn't appeared again ever since the last time he sent the previous diamond.

Zhang Xiaoyan thought he was just a rich guy who so happened to stumble upon her channel. She didn't expect him to show up again during her hardest times.

“Th-Thank you for the diamond, Mr. Good... Qin Ming...” Zhang Xiaoyan choked out her thanks. She was crying so much that she couldn't even read out the donor's full name.

Qin Ming smiled. Before Zhang Xiaoyan was even done speaking, another diamond gift notification appeared on the screen.

Good Guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan a diamond x50

It was a gift worth a hundred thousand!

All the nasty comments stopped. Everybody was confused as to why the rich guy was doing this.

But Qin Ming didn't mind. After all, a hundred thousand was nothing to him.

He just wanted people to shut up. If money could



solve this problem, then it would be a breeze.

Someone commented: You're being tricked, rich kid. This streamer is a scammer.

Qin Ming immediately followed up: Stop causing a stir, guys. Xiaoyan has been streaming for three years. Any old fan should know how hard she's worked to get here and how she treats others. Besides, it's not that she isn't donating the money. She's having some problems today, yet you're here making all sorts of wild guesses.

Reading the comment, Zhang Xiaoyan smiled sorrowfully. It seemed like this rich kid, Good guy Qin Ming, wasn't aware that she had really lost the money.

She sighed to herself and thought, I guess he'll hate me after I reveal the truth, right?

After Qin Ming was done commenting, he immediately called Qi Yundong and asked, "Mr. Qi, is Guang City holding a Huayi Night ELLE Charity Gala?"

Qi Yundong said in surprise, “Yes, Young Master. It's a charity event organized by the Blue Sky Charity Foundation for children with leukemia, along with the Huayi Brothers and...”

“Alright, I got it,” Qin Ming interrupted. “I want to donate to a friend in my own name. Umm... five hundred thousand.”

“No problem,” Qi Yundong smiled. “Half a million is no difficult matter. Let me pay for you, Young Master.”

But Qin Ming didn't want to owe the man, so he insisted, “There's no need. I'll pay with my own money. I get an entry ticket for donating, right?”

Qi Yundong said, “Yes, as long as you donate five hundred thousand and above. But it's just outfield entry. You won't get a chance to meet many celebrities; you will see only aspiring talents or staff working for model agencies. I can give your friend an infield ticket instead.”

“OK, get it done right away,” Qin Ming ordered. “I want to be able to see this update on the



website immediately. Give the ticket to my friend.”

Hearing the urgency in Qin Ming's voice, Qi Yundong immediately responded, “Don't worry, Young Master. Five minutes. You'll surely see the update in five minutes.”

Qin Ming hung up and returned to the live stream.

There were still people posting nasty comments.

Qin Ming merely replied to them as such: I will always believe in Zhang Xiaoyan, so comment however you want. Believe it or not, I can send another 50 diamonds.

What a load of bull. You're the company behind this scammer, aren't you?

Sending even 500 diamonds won't change the fact that she's a scammer.

Brother, you have my respect for continuing to protect Princess Yan.

Blocking this live streaming scammer. Piss off.

Good Guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan a diamond x1

Good guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan a diamond x2

Good guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan a diamond x3

Good Guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan a diamond x50

Another hundred thousand worth of gifts. The entire platform received a notification for every diamond sent, and Qin Ming had sent more than a hundred in a row. This attracted a massive amount of viewers and the live stream was now the most-viewed one across the whole platform.

I just got here. Can someone tell me what's going on?

Good luck, Princess Yan!



A girl wipes her tears during a live stream and instantly earns over a million?

Tsk, what's with all these haters yelling to block her? Wow, look at her big eyes! What a pretty girl.

Zhang Xiaoyan was bewildered to suddenly receive so much. Does this Good Guy Qin Ming have too much money lying around?

To a rich person, money was merely a pastime.

Having received fifty diamonds from Qin Ming, Zhang Xiaoyan's mood brightened. She was now clear that there was always a rainbow after the rain. She couldn't accept Zhao Fugui's offer, nor did she want to trick her own fans, even if they now hated her.

Taking a deep breath to stabilize her emotions, Zhang Xiaoyan decided to apologize.

If she couldn't be forgiven, then she would start over. Even if she had to carry the burden with her, she still couldn't disappoint her fans.

Zhang Xiaoyan took out her phone and immediately said in the chat group: Zhao Fugui, even if my reputation gets completely destroyed, I will not agree to be your girlfriend.

Zhao Fugui, who had been using multiple accounts to spread hate in the live stream, turned dark. He replied: Zhang Xiaoyan, you ingrate. Don't regret your decision. Without money, how are you going to get a ticket?

Zhang Xiaoyan remained silent and left the chat group.

She then picked up her microphone, cleared her throat and said, "Thank you. Thank you to all my fans for the support, especially Good Guy Qin Ming. Hello, you're finally here again. You've shown up during this time and given me courage and strength. Thank you. There's something I'd like to tell you all..."

"Last week, I came across an ad about the Blue Sky Foundation wanting to support children with leukemia. I decided to donate to the cause using the names of my fans and myself, so I raised five



hundred thousand.”

“I was supposed to donate today...”

“But... Boohoo...”

Zhang Xiaoyan began to cry again. She really couldn't say it.

Suddenly, a super administrator sent her a message: What are you crying about, Zhang Xiaoyan? Didn't you just donate five hundred thousand? Are you crying like this for views? The audience isn't having it. If you've already donated, then say so honestly. Be humble and act like it isn't a big deal, rather than bringing up the subject like this. You're now the top live streamer on the platform. Sing a song for that rich kid Qin Ming or perform a dance for him. Do something to entertain him. You'll just scare the rich guy off if you keep crying like that.

Huh? But I didn't donate anything, Zhang Xiaoyan said in confusion.

The super administrator replied: It's already been

announced on the Blue Sky Foundation website. They've also asked us to give you a ticket, so stop pretending. I'm a busy person. Hurry up and switch back to your usual cute demeanor.

Zhang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded. They've announced it? They're sending the ticket?

Zhang Xiaoyan opened her browser and entered the Blue Sky Foundation's website. She instantly froze.

All her audiences were also stunned as the website loaded.

HS Channel live streamer Zhang Xiaoyan donates 500,000 to help children with leukemia

The eye-catching and bolded headline appeared on the top of the page, followed by several pictures of Zhang Xiaoyan's usual live streaming sessions.

It's true.

Haha, us fans are also in the news now.



Damn, this plot twist is too sudden. How lucky we are.

I told you! How could Princess Yan lie to us?

Where are all those people spreading hate now? Are they on a toilet break?

Whoa! This feels good.

Wow, such a pretty streamer with a big heart. I'm in love.

In an instant, Zhang Xiaoyan's audience turned peaceful. Her rewards skyrocketed and she gained even more subscribers.

Zhang Xiaoyan was dazed, and so was everyone from Economics.

Didn't Zhang Xiaoyan lose the luggage? Didn't she lose the money?

Zhao Liniu laughed in the chat group: Hahaha! One good turn deserves another. Zhao Fugui, you're disgusting for trying to blackmail Zhang

Xiaoyan into becoming your girlfriend.

Tsk tsk, is Xiaoyan going to be a superstar now?

Hurry up and get her pictures and autograph. We won't get a chance anymore after she's famous.

Zhao Fugui clenched his phone. His chance to sleep with his beautiful classmate was gone in a flash. In a fit of rage, he threw his iPhone Max to the ground and yelled, "F\*ck! Who is that guy? There's no way Zhang Xiaoyan would know someone so rich. Who the hell is this Good Guy Qin Ming?"

Ma Fei asked hesitantly, "It can't be Qin Ming right?"

Yang Wei scoffed, "How can it be him? That user just sent seven hundred thousand. Would he need to work at a bar at midnight if he had this money?"

Zhao Fugui said, irritated, "Then who is this Qin Ming? He's the same guy who ruined my plans back then."



Similarly, during her live stream a puzzled Zhang Xiaoyan read a private message from Good Guy Qin Ming: Next time, don't carry so much cash with you.

Zhang Xiaoyan muttered, "Is Qin Ming...his real name? Could it be THAT Qin Ming?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang Xiaoyan's live stream title had now been changed to "Thank You to Every Kind Soul". It was meant for Qin Ming, who had donated under her name.

She began to sing "A Thankful Heart" live. She sounded quite good, but more importantly, it was her voice that captivated many male audience's hearts.

But Qin Ming wasn't one of them.

This small sum of money didn't mean much to him. What concerned him more was being able to see Zhao Fugui's plans foiled, while at the same time being able to do something for charity. This was him killing two birds with one stone.

Just as he wanted to leave the live stream, he received a private message.

Hello, sir. I'm the general manager of HS Channel. I've upgraded your membership to Super VIP. From now on, you'll get an 80% cash back on rewards you send, and you'll have the privilege to personally contact every live



streamer. You also get to take part in our carnival events...

Reading all the details in this message, it seemed the platform was trying to win him over.

But Qin Ming wasn't really interested. He purely just wanted to help Zhang Xiaoyan out.

He went through his inbox and also found a private message from Zhang Xiaoyan: Hello, sir. You've given me so much that I don't know how to thank you. Could we add each other on WeChat?

Qin Ming suddenly smiled. Many live streamers' WeChat accounts were fake and only used for getting more gifts. Moreover, it was usually hired staff in charge of chatting with fans. But Zhang Xiaoyan's account was probably real.

However, he couldn't add her, otherwise his identity as the world's richest man would be exposed.

Qin Ming replied: Is something up? We can just

talk about it here.

Seeing that Qin Ming didn't want to add her on WeChat, Zhang Xiaoyan figured that he had no intention to deepen their relationship. But wouldn't someone who sent her so many gifts be her fan?

Which fan wouldn't want to interact more with her?

Zhang Xiaoyan began to wonder about this rich guy: Is he perhaps much older? Maybe he already has a family, so he doesn't want to cause any trouble. What a responsible man. But I still want to get to know him.

Afraid that Qin Ming would run off, Zhang Xiaoyan quickly typed: Eheheh, Sir, I have a feeling that you're also the one who helped me with the Blue Sky Charity Foundation donation. Because usually, a regular donation wouldn't involve such headlines on the website.

Qin Ming replied: It was me. Don't mention it. You have a charitable heart, and I admire that. I



trust you.

Wow! It really was him. Zhang Xiaoyan's heart beat wildly upon reading the reply. She clutched her heart as her face flushed red. The fact that someone had such a high level of trust in her really moved her.

She asked boldly: C-Can I get to know you? Can we meet up?

Qin Ming smiled: We'll have that chance one day. I have other matters to take care of, so see you.

Seeing Qin Ming leave the conversation, Zhang Xiaoyan felt extremely dejected. She really wanted to have a few more words with this rich man.

She lamented, well, he's rich, so it's not surprising that he's a busy man. Am I not pretty enough to attract him?

Qin Ming looked at his phone. It was almost noon. He had to head over to campus as the principle wanted to see him.

He arrived at the principal's office.

It wasn't very spacious. Many files and shelves filled the place. Liao Qing was just reviewing documents. Upon seeing Qin Ming arrive, she said with a smile, "Have a seat, Qin Ming."

Qin Ming sat down with some restraint.

Liao Qing said, "Qin Ming, you're about to finish your third year. Many students begin their internship during their fourth year. What are your plans for the future?"

The future? To be a carefree rich man, I guess.

Qin Ming answered gratefully, "Thank you for your concern, sir. I intend to be a glorious taxpayer who helps to build the nation."

Liao Qing chuckled, "Hahah, you rascal. I'm being serious here. Your grades have been excellent throughout these three years. You've also gone through some training and can speak two languages. Your talent is rare. You work hard despite coming from a less well-off background.



You have my respect.”

Qin Ming bowed slightly and said, “It's also thanks to the school that I have such grades.”

Liao Qing took out a card and said, “I know an entrepreneur. He's my old friend. He does economics, trade and finance, and always asks me to introduce him some potential staff. I think you can do it. If you're willing, I can recommend you to them. That way you'll have time to study while not having to worry about living expenses. You'll also have somewhere to go after you graduate.”

Hearing that, Qin Ming figured that his teachers must have been so worried about him.

If it were back then, Qin Ming would already be giving the principal a 90-degree bow to thank him. But now, even if a Yale university top graduate wanted to work for him, he had to think twice.

Qin Ming gave it a thought and decided that the opportunity should go to someone else who

needed it more than he did. He replied, "I appreciate your goodwill, but I need some time to think."

Liao Qing nodded and said, "I understand. It's not like you can quit all your part-time jobs at once either. There happens to be a charity gala next weekend. He'll be there. I was invited too, but I can't make it. You can go there and have a talk with him."

Liao Qing took out two entry tickets. Qin Ming froze. Aren't these tickets to the Huayi Night ELLE Charity Gala?

Since the principal had already offered, Qin Ming couldn't turn her down. I guess I'll go meet that man.

It was just noon when Qin Ming left the office. He thought of meeting Nie Haitang at the cafeteria.

He dialed Nie Haitang's number and asked, "Haitang, have you eaten?"



Nie Haitang was just eating at the cafeteria with her friends. Hearing Qin Ming's question, she quickly shoved away the food in front of her and said, "No, I haven't."

Zhang Qingqing, Wang Xiaoli and the other girls rolled their eyes, knowing what was about to happen.

Qin Ming said, "Perfect. Shall we meet at the cafeteria?"

"Sure!" Nie Haitang responded happily. "I'll be there right away."

Zhang Qingqing snorted, "Cafeteria? We're here eating at the Qin Restaurant. Is the food from the cafeteria worthy of Haitang?"

The Qin Restaurant was the most luxurious restaurant in the university. Normally, students would only go there to celebrate when they had passed all their exams.

She had deliberately spoken loudly so Qin Ming could hear her. Nie Haitang clutched her phone

and glared at Zhang Qingqing in embarrassment.

Seeing Nie Haitang leave, the girls sighed, “Just what is so charming about Qin Ming? He's just a broke loser. The last time I saw him in the cafeteria was when he was dumped by his girlfriend because he couldn't afford to buy her an iPhone. Heheh, how pathetic.”

One of the girls scoffed, “This is what we call personalized charm. He's broke, but he's a little good-looking and has does well in school and usually acts like a nice person. Isn't he the male version of Cinderella? He awakens the motherly instincts in girls. Haitang is rich and lacks nothing, so she's easily tricked.”

Zhang Qingqing was speechless for a moment then said, “But that's just what the princess is into. I've warned Haitang many times, but it's no use.”

Wang Xiaoli said, “Hey, hey. I recently met a hot guy at a bar. He's super rich, drives a nice car and studied abroad. We're friends on WeChat. Why don't we invite everyone to hang out together and



embarrass Qin Ming? We'll crush his pride, then he'll leave on his own. How about that?"

Zhang Qingqing's eyes immediately lit up. "Great idea! Get all your guy friends to come along. Whoever sucks will just embarrass themselves," she said. "I know this isn't nice for Haitang, but we're doing this for her happiness. It's necessary to be harsh."

The girls nodded and said in unison, "OK, let's get to it at once. We'll take down Qin Ming the piece of trash."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming arrived at the cafeteria, ordered a simple meal and sat together with Nie Haitang. He was happy yet slightly nervous at the same time.

He had no idea why. It wasn't his first time dating someone. After finding out that Nie Haitang also liked him, he took a bold step forward and the two almost confirmed their relationship with each other.

But after a week of not seeing each other and with so many things happening in between, Qin Ming suddenly felt a bit shy on the inside.

It was as though he was dating someone for the first time. He was nervous and dared not move much.

Nie Haitang happily placed a chicken thigh in Qin Ming's bowl and said, "You can have this, Qin Ming. I'm on a diet."

Feeling warm, Qin Ming took out two tickets to the charity gala and said, "Haitang, there's charity gala this weekend. Would you like to come?"



Nie Haitang was stunned for a moment. “Hmm? The Huayi Night Charity Gala? OK, I'll go with you. By the way, do you have a suit?”

Qin Ming really had never attended such functions. “No,” he said. “Do I have to wear one?”

Nie Haitang replied, “Not exactly. But you may get looked down upon if you don't.”

Qin Ming felt rather unhappy and embarrassed.

But knowing that Qin Ming didn't have much money, Nie Haitang said, “Then I'll need a dress too. There's nothing wrong with you wearing what you usually wear, but people will talk about it. If you're worried about prices, you can rent a suit. It's only a few hundred. We can rent some outfits together.”

Nie Haitang was caring for Qin Ming's feelings. She could certainly afford an evening dress, but decided to do the same as Qin Ming since he seemed reluctant to buy a suit.

Qin Ming noticed Nie Haitang's sentiments, so he said, "Hmm, I think I should just buy one. Remember the hundred thousand you gave me for helping you out in the stock market? I still have about two hundred--uhh, eighty thousand."

Qin Ming just remembered that he had spent a lot on sending gifts to Zhang Xiaoyan, so he didn't have much left.

As for the black card given by Song Ying, he had no intention of using it for the time being, lest anyone found out about him. He was now in the vortex of a storm, so he had to tread carefully.

"OK," Nie Haitang said happily. "Then let's shop for some clothes this afternoon. Heheh. Honestly, you have a lean figure, so you'd look pretty good in a nicer outfit."

Before Qin Ming could respond, three men suddenly appeared.

"Hey, get up," the first burly man said to Qin Ming while tapping the table and taking out a piece of paper. "Read this out loud."



Qin Ming curiously looked over. The paper said: 998 is my monthly salary. Bring me home.

Isn't that what I said to the crowd when I rescued Bai Yuchun yesterday? What's with these guys?

“Pfft,” Nie Haitang snickered. She clearly knew what was going on.

It must have been that Wang Chenghu was so humiliated yesterday but had no idea who that delivery boy was. So he could only try to find out by launching a search and recognize the person by his voice.

Such despicable behavior.

One of the guys took out a phone and played a video of Qin Ming's smug voice: 998 is my monthly salary. Bring me home.

The voice wasn't very clear since it wasn't a professional setup, nor was the video filmed from nearby.

The first guy said, “Hurry up and read it, punk.

What are you dilly-dallying for? I'll punch you.”

Qin Ming's temper was much better than it was back in his high school days, but he still wasn't the type to let himself get bullied. Besides, Long was also somewhere on campus.

But Nie Haitang worriedly tugged at his arm and said softly, “There are many of them. Just do as they say.”

Apparently, Wang Chenghu's men were everywhere else in the cafeteria, forcing male students to say “998 is my monthly salary. Bring me home.”

A big guy refused to do as asked, so a fight broke out. But Wang Chenghu was a nouveau riche and had many henchmen, so the big guy was outnumbered. Even his girlfriend was attacked and had her clothes ripped until her undergarments showed. The guy could only stretch out his arms to protect his girl while letting Wang Chenghu's men beat him up.

Seeing that, Qin Ming became even angrier and



clenched his fists.

Nie Haitang quickly pulled his arm to loosen his fists and said, "Forget it, Qin Ming. Let's not anger them. Just do as they say."

Qin Ming didn't want Nie Haitang to get hurt, so he spoke, "998 is my monthly salary. Bring me home."

He clearly spoke in a different tone, but those guys didn't know Qin Ming. Hearing how different the voices were and seeing how Qin Ming had such a beautiful girlfriend, they figured that he couldn't be the guy who had rescued Bai Yuchun yesterday.

After they left, Nie Haitang finally relaxed and said with a sigh, "They're just too much, doing such things on campus."

Qin Ming said with a dark expression, "The more happily you jump around like that, the sooner you die."

Suddenly, an angry voice came from behind,

“Tsk, you broke loser. Who did you say would die sooner? Huh? Bringing your girlfriend to eat a meal worth this much? What a poor-looking loser. Come with me, pretty girl. I'll treat you to some good food.”

Wang Chenghu? Qin Ming didn't notice that the guy happened to be nearby. He had rushed over with wrath after hearing what Qin Ming said.

Moreover, his face...

“Pfft. Heheh,” Nie Haitang snickered again. Because Wang Chenghu's face had been run over by a tire yesterday, there was a long, red scar from his chin to his forehead. It was now green after having some ointment applied to it, and it looked hilarious.

Wang Chenghu walked up close to Qin Ming. Looking like a villain from some old Hong Kong movies, his forehead touched Qin Ming's while his hands remained in his pockets. Wang Chenghu threatened, “Who do you think you are? F\*ck you. You dare curse me? Are you tired of living?”



Any normal person who faced this school bully would have run off long ago.

But why would Qin Ming be afraid?

He had been fighting since he was a kid.

Staring directly into Wang Chenghu's eyes, he responded, "You may be high in number, but that doesn't mean you can win."

A corner of Wang Chenghu's lip curled into a smile. He said smugly, "Alright, punk, you've got guts. Then I'll beat you up till your own mom can't recognize you."

The two were glaring at each other, but Qin Ming's gaze looked colder and calmer, and he also had an imposing manner. This made Wang Chenghu feel shocked inside, for not many people in school dared stand up against him.

Those who did either had better backgrounds or were just foolish.

But Wang Chenghu knew all those who came

from good backgrounds, and Qin Ming wasn't one of them. So Qin Ming was clearly brainless.

Seeing Wang Chenghu had seven or eight fearsome-looking men with him, Nie Haitang panicked. She feared Qin Ming would be completely dead meat, since he was clearly outnumbered.

She hurriedly pulled onto Qin Ming and said, "Forget it, Qin Ming. Let's not do this."

"But why not? Girl... tsk, you're really hot." Wang Chenghu officially turned to look at Nie Haitang, and his eyes lit up. Desire formed in his eyes as he whistled and said, "Isn't this Nie Haitang, the prettiest girl in school all the losers always talk about? So she's already taken, huh? But you don't seem to have very good taste, being with a broke loser. Haha, look at how shabby he looks with his cheap clothes. Not only is he poor, he's also a wuss."

Wang Chenghu took Qin Ming's plate of rice, poured it over the floor and trampled over it before saying, "Eat that up and I'll let you walk



out of here unharmed. For the sake of this beautiful girl, I'm giving you a chance.”

The cafeteria floor was already dirty, but he still stomped on the food and wanted to force others to eat it. This was too humiliating.

“Hehehe,” Wang Chenghu's men surrounded Qin Ming and Nie Haitang, waiting to make a move if Qin Ming were to go against them.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Broke ass, you're just a piece of trash trying to live off a woman,” Wang Chenghu threatened. “Either eat up the food on the floor or die. No one will be able to save you. My word is the law here.”

Qin Ming really couldn't take it anymore. This Wang Chenghu was so pompous. He decided to take action and refused to be humiliated.

But Nie Haitang desperately clung onto him to prevent him from doing anything. “Calm down, Qin Ming. Don't do anything rash. There's too many of them,” she repeatedly advised.

Wang Chenghu's men fanned the flames, “Eat up! Why aren't you eating? You piece of sh\*t.”

“You're just standing there like an idiot, neither eating nor attacking. What's up with you?”

“If you're a real man, put your girl aside and come fight us. Or are you scared? Huh?”

“Weak idiot.”



“Hey, boss, I just remembered that this little punk used to deliver food.”

“Pretty girl, you're the one paying for everything when with him, aren't you? What a trashy kept boy.”

Wang Chenghu took out a stack of money and dropped the notes in front of Qin Ming. They fell to the ground, one by one.

He then lit a cigarette and puffed out a cloud of smoke before saying, “My monthly allowance is enough to last you an entire year. You want some of this, loser?”

All the students watching were stunned. Wang Chenghu was throwing out ten thousand like it was nothing. *What a filthy rich guy!*

Nie Haitang was fuming with anger as she said, “You're too much, Wang Chenghu. Do you think it's nice to pick on the Nie family?”

Wang Chenghu wagged his finger while maintaining a stern face, “Tsk tsk tsk, Lady Nie,

it's because you're the princess of the Nie family that I'm not immediately beating up this broke loser. But those who offend me still can't get away. I've already given him a choice, but he's still not cooperating. Brothers, what do you think we should do to this guy?"

The henchmen increased to about twenty people. "Beat him up! Beat him up!" they chanted in unison.

Wang Chenghu was enjoying the response. He smirked while gazing at Qin Ming with a I'd-like-to-see-what-you-can-do-to-me face.

He pointed to his own face and said, "Here, kept boy. Come and hit me here. Do you have the balls? You're just a piece of trash who delivers food, but you think you're something now that you're dating a beautiful rich girl? Pfft! Your father is dirt and your mother is garbage. Trash is written in your genes. Hahaha!"

Qin Ming had been holding back because he was afraid they would hurt Nie Haitang, and also because the girl was constantly holding him back.



But hearing Wang Chenghu insult his own family, Qin Ming felt enough was enough.

If these guys had no basic boundaries, what was the point of letting them live?

Qin Ming looked gentle and modest on the outside, like a less well-off studious boy. But he was a true tyrant back in high school and had a wild spirit. He was a complete brute when he fought.

“F\*ck you!” Qin Ming yelled and threw a powerful punch directly at Wang Chenghu's face. Wang Chenghu had not expected that the mellow-looking Qin Ming would actually dare hit him.

Wang Chenghu's body flew the moment he was punched. With a loud thud, he landed on a table nearby. Not only did the table hit his kidney, but he also spewed blood and lost a tooth.

Qin Ming's punch made everyone freeze.

There was actually someone with this much guts. For two days in a row, Wang Chenghu had been

injured and humiliated.

Qin Ming clenched his fists and said solemnly, "Don't think you can bully those who never fight."

Wang Chenghu was baffled. He covered his bleeding mouth while feeling excruciating pain from the lost tooth.

Qin Ming's punch was unexpectedly tough. Wang Chenghu was just a nouveau riche. He had never actually fought with anyone on the streets. At most, he would just work out at the gym, but he couldn't take Qin Ming's punch at all.

Wang Chenghu was so embarrassed that he raged. He pointed to Qin Ming and yelled, "After him! Break his hands!"

With a cold expression, Qin Ming stretched out an arm to shield Nie Haitang and said, "Stand behind me. I won't let you get hurt."

But Nie Haitang slapped his arm away, took a step forward and declared solemnly, "I'd like to



see who dares! Do you all think the Nie family is easy to pick on?"

The henchmen glanced at each other. They didn't understand who the Nie family was or what power they had.

But it didn't matter, because Wang Chenghu understood.

Seventy percent of the Wang family's businesses were connected to the Nie family, so all this while Wang Chenghu was only targeting Qin Ming. He was entranced by Nie Haitang's beauty and desired her, but dared not make a move on her.

If he were to touch a single hair on Nie Haitang, his father would beat him to death and the Wang family's good days would be over.

Wang Chenghu wanted to humiliated Qin Ming and prove that the latter was garbage. But not only did he fail, but he was also punched in the face. Being humiliated two days in a row really infuriated him.

Glaring at Nie Haitang, he shouted, "Separate Nie Haitang from him and don't lay a finger on her. Beat this kept boy up. The Nie family wouldn't care about whether this broke loser dies."

Wang Chenghu's men were large in number, so it didn't take long for them to separate Qin Ming and Nie Haitang by force.

Ten of them surrounded Qin Ming and were just about to attack him.

Suddenly, a yell came from outside. "Stop!"

Everyone froze. It was the principal herself, who had brought with her many other teachers and even the school security guards.

But Wang Chenghu acted like it wasn't a big deal.

Seeing the cafeteria in disarray, Liao Qing demanded, "Who did this?"

One of Wang Chenghu's subordinates stepped out and said, "Ma'am, it was me."



The crowd's expressions darkened. The guy was clearly just a scapegoat. Everyone knew Wang Chenghu was responsible for this, but no one dared point it out in fear of the consequences.

But Qin Ming pointed at Wang Chenghu, saying, "Ms. Liao, Wang Chenghu suddenly showed up and forced all the guys to say '998 is my monthly salary. Bring me home', then started to pick fights with others. These guys here are all under his orders."

Wang Chenghu panicked. With his mouth full of blood, he said with a twisted face, "Ma'am, I'm innocent! This broke kid took my money and punched me in the face. Look! He knocked my tooth out."

Liao Qing had turned pale from anger. "Wang Chenghu and the rest of his lackeys, come to my office right away!"

Clearly, Liao Qing knew what kind of student Qin Ming was, so she wasn't buying Wang Chenghu's nonsense.

Wang Chenghu was shocked. Infuriated, he glared at Qin Ming and yelled, "Here you are depending on the girl again. It's your lucky day today. I'd like to see if you can continue to hide behind her!"

Wang Chenghu was a savage, but he still cowered in front of the principal.

With the ordeal finally over, Nie Haitang rushed over and asked, "Are you OK, Qin Ming? Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine," Qin Ming said. "Wang Chenghu just needed to learn a lesson."

Suddenly, a group of people showed up behind. It was Zhang Qingqing and the others.

Hearing what Qin Ming had said while hurrying over, she said angrily, "Tsk, you think you're all that? If it weren't for Haitang protecting you, you would've already been beaten up long ago. And you put on an act when the principal finally showed up?"



“Exactly,” Wang Xiaoli chimed in. “Empty cans make the loudest noises.”

Nie Haitang defended Qin Ming, saying, “OK, that's enough. Wang Chenghu was the one who started everything, and Qin Ming even gave him a punch.”

“Tch, he was just being foolhardy,” Zhang Qingqing scoffed. “If they were to exact revenge on him, he would still have to depend on you, Haitang.”

Qin Ming's eyes narrowed. *Aren't you a bit too sharp-tongued, President? I'm a coward if I don't act, but I'm foolhardy if I do?*

Zhang Qingqing said, “Haitang, we're going to the hot spring this afternoon. Do you want to come?”

Nie Haitang replied, "Hot spring? Sure! But I think there's only one natural hot spring in Guang City, which is at Nanshan Manor. It's pretty expensive there."

Wang Xiaoli laughed, "Well, wouldn't it be completely free if you brought a side dude or boyfriend along? Aren't men our ATMs? There's no point keeping a man who doesn't spend money on us."

Zhang Qingqing gave Wang Xiaoli a weird look. Wasn't the latter just being deadweight?

She pulled Nie Haitang over and said, "I know you don't lack money, Haitang. You're worried about Qin Ming, right? We'll pay for you. I have VIP membership and I get 20% discount, so it's only 88,000 per night. There'll be many people coming, so it'll be very cheap after splitting the bill."

Hearing that, Nie Haitang also figured it wouldn't be expensive, so she said, "Then it's OK. I'll pay for Qin Ming and myself."



Zhang Qingqing had actually hinted at Nie Haitang to come along on her own, but hearing how Nie Haitang was including Qin Ming too, she fumed on the inside. *Why are you letting this broke loser leech off you?*

*Wang Chenghu was so menacing that Qin Ming was just about to hide like a turtle. He only threw that punch because he was desperate. When the principal showed up, he even pointed at Wang Chenghu, not caring about what may happen later. He's a complete idiot.*

Zhang Qingqing continued to say to her herself, *Haitang, you're my good friend. I'll protect you and chase this broke loser away for you.*

It was decided that everyone would set out at 5pm after class and meet at Nanshan Manor.

Qin Ming had nothing to say about this. He had never been to a hot spring, and he was going with Nie Haitang. In fact, he was looking forward to the trip. Who knew - maybe he could even enter the mixed bath?

Once class ended, Qin Ming asked his dorm mates, "Brothers, what should I take note of when going to a hot spring? I've been invited."

"Bring your swimming trunks and a waterproof bag for your phone. Be sure to rinse off after you're done soaking," said Zhao Liniu.

Liang Shaoyong said, "Yeah, right. You can buy all those things when you get there too. Don't do anything nasty in the water. There might be someone else's seed in there."

They laughed, "Hahaha! Shaoyong, you're top-class."

Sun Zhipeng asked curiously, "What's up, Ming? You've found yourself another girl so quickly? I guess Chen Muling isn't your cup of tea."

"She isn't interested in me anyway, so why should I bother?" Qin Ming smiled bitterly.

Zhao Liniu smiled deviously, "But she's hot. It wouldn't be bad to stick to her, even if it's just her bottom."



The boys laughed again, “Damn, Liniu is the most disgusting one among us.”

Qin Ming bought what he needed and was just about to head out. Suddenly, he received a phone call from Bai Yuchun.

“Hello? Qin Ming, I-I have a favor to ask of you. Is that OK?” Bai Yuchun asked nervously.

“What's up?” Qin Ming asked.

Bai Yuchun said, “It's just that I'm still waiting for an interview as a banquet waitress, so I can't come back in time for my part-time delivery job. Could you help me with it for one hour? I'll head over immediately once I'm done with my interview here.”

*One hour?*

Qin Ming thought for a moment. *Last time, it took half an hour to reach Nanshan Manor from campus. Taking into consideration the traffic, it'd take an hour. I should be able to make it on time if I went there by helicopter.*

He then immediately replied, "No problem. Give me the name of the store and I'll help you out."

Meanwhile, the pretty girls from the business school had already gathered at the school entrance.

Zhang Qingqing said to her two friends, "Remember, Wang Xiaoli and Wang Jing: make sure your boys do what they're supposed to do. Wait for Qin Ming to show up, then have them come over in their cars. I'm guessing Qin Ming will take a cab, so get your boys to ridicule him. Got it?"

Wang Xiaoli made an OK hand gesture and said, "Easy peasy. Zhou Yu is a rich handsome man. There's no way Qin Ming can compare."

Wang Jing took out a brow pencil from her expensive purse and said while fixing her makeup, "I told you he's not my boy. He's just my backup. I have another one who's richer but dumber. Hehe."

Nie Haitang walked over while carrying a Nike



backpack and said, “Qingqing, can you get Zhao Tuo to take me? Qin Ming says he'll be late because he has something urgent to take care of.”

Zhang Qingqing and the other girls were stunned. *Is he the most pathetic guy ever or what?*

*A goddess is inviting him to a hot spring, but he's late? How does his brain work? Does he not want to get laid?*

*This is bad, Zhang Qingqing thought. Qin Ming has perfectly managed to evade all the good stuff we've set him up for.*

“What a scheming piece of trash,” Zhang Qingqing said cruelly.

Wang Xiaoli said, “Tsk, call someone else to come along, Haitang. Qin Ming is being so disrespectful to you. You invited him to the hot spring, yet he's behaving like this.”

“It can't be helped,” Nie Haitang smiled. “He has something to do. He says he'll surely arrive before 6:30.”

*Vroom vroom!*An Audi A8 revved, followed by a BMW 7 Series. Zhao Tuo's domestic Audi A6 was the cheapest among the cars.

Zhang Qingqing felt disgruntled. Zhao Tuo had bought an Audi A6 to win her over. It wasn't a bad car - it was just that the other cars here were comparatively better, which ruined Zhang Qingqing's mood.

*What? So what if Zhao Tuo has a yacht? Not only is it second-hand, but I'm also traumatized from that incident.*

Wang Xiaoli introduced the man pursuing her. "This is Zhou Yu. He used to study abroad. He's currently the boss of Tian Cheng Securities."

Everyone was stunned. Tian Cheng Securities was a powerful securities company in Guang City. It was impressive that the man could be CEO at such a young age.

Wang Jing also happily introduced the guy she had brought with her. "Zhang Haoyun is a top 4th year student at Xiqu University. He's also a rising



star. This BMW 7 Series was bought with his own money.”

*Damn it! Zhang Qingqing was filled with jealousy.*

*The two men these vixens found are either owners of securities firms or rising celebrities. And they're both so handsome.*

*Most importantly, both of them are rich by their own effort, while Zhao Tuo got his Audi by stealing money from his family! They're both hotter than he too! She was in a foul mood.*

Zhang Qingqing said blankly, “Well, you know Zhao Tuo.”

Nie Haitang said sheepishly, “Qin Ming has something else to take care of, so let's get going first. Zhao Tuo, would you mind giving me a lift?”

Zhao Tuo said enthusiastically, “Haha! It's my honor to have the beautiful Nie Haitang sit in my car. But, I'm curious who you've invited. Who's

the lucky guy who won your heart?"

Zhou Yu was curious too. "What? Is someone else not here yet? He has some nerve to make his girlfriend wait," he said.

"It's fine," Zhang Haoyun said. "We'll have the entire night, so it wouldn't hurt to wait a bit now."

But Nie Haitang said, "There's no need. Let's go first. He's busy right now, but he'll make it. Let's wait for him there."

Zhao Tuo began to lose his temper. "Who the hell is he that we have to wait for him?"

Just as Zhang Qingqing was about to answer, she suddenly saw a familiar shadow cycling into the school while carrying over a dozen takeout boxes.

"Hey, hey, hey! Isn't that Qin Ming?" she said loudly.

Everyone looked over. *It really is him! What is he doing delivering food now?*



Zhang Qingqing looked delighted. Her chance had finally come. If Qin Ming weren't around, her own boyfriend Zhao Tuo would be the worst among the guys. She sprinted over and blocked Qin Ming's path, saying, "Stop right now!"



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Blocking the path, Zhang Qingqing said, “Wow, Qin Ming! We invited you to come to the hot spring with us and you're still here delivering food? Do you think you're worth Haitang's expectations?”

Zhou Yu, Zhang Haoyun and Zhao Tuo gazed at Qin Ming in surprise. *How could a mere delivery boy win Nie Haitang's heart?*

*What's so good about him?*

“Huh? President?” Qin Ming noticed that Zhang Qingqing and the rest of the people were just about to leave for Nanshan Manor. “Sorry, I still have food to deliver, so you guys can go ahead first. I'll be sure to join you later.”

Saying that, Qin Ming quickly rode off on his bicycle, well aware that he would receive poor ratings if he delivered food too slowly.

Zhang Qingqing was furious being disregarded like that. “Hey! You broke loser! I hope you work like this all your life!” she yelled.



She then quickly pulled Nie Haitang by the hand and said, "Look at him, Haitang. To him, earning money is more important than you."

Nie Haitang responded, "He already told me that something came up, but he said he'd be there for sure. Let's just go, or the traffic will be bad."

"No, Haitang, I'm telling you that you should just forget about this broke loser," Wang Xiaoli said. "What good is he if he has no money?"

Wang Jing calmly chimed in, "Why keep a man who needs a woman to pay for him when going out? Is it just because of his size?"

"Are you crazy?" Zhang Qingqing scolded Wang Jing. "Qin Ming is the one stubbornly clinging onto Haitang. She hasn't even accepted him as her boyfriend, nor have they even held hands. She's much more innocent, unlike you!"

Wang Jing pouted, "I was just guessing. You don't have to be so loud."

Nie Haitang merely flushed red. Who else could

ever know what happened between her and Qin Ming?

But she had given him her first kiss, and he had seen part of her body.

Of course, those weren't the reasons she liked Qin Ming. It was because the guy had a good heart and paid attention to people's feelings.

Zhao Tuo gazed at Nie Haitang with a heart full of envy. The four girls here were remarkable, but Nie Haitang stood out among them all. He loved beautiful girls, but he couldn't win her heart, so he backed down and went after Zhang Qingqing instead.

He knew Qin Ming too. The last time he treated the badminton club to dinner at the Qin Restaurant, Qin Ming walked in wearing a waiter's outfit and was chased out by him.

His impression of Qin Ming changed significantly after the yacht incident. After all, being able to know a wealthy man was a power on its own, too.



But seeing how Qin Ming actually managed to win Nie Haitang over, he felt extremely baffled. *What's so good about this broke loser? Is it just that he's so poor?*

“Tsk, it's that broke punk's lucky day,” Zhao Tuo said.

“Forget it,” Zhang Qingqing said impatiently.  
“Let's just go then.”

Meanwhile, Qin Ming was busy delivering food until Bai Yuchun returned.

Bai Yuchun was panting like mad when she rushed back. “Sorry I'm late, Qin Ming! *Huff, huff...* I didn't disrupt your schedule, did I?”

“Oh, it's no problem,” Qin Ming replied. “Don't overwork yourself. Didn't I have Madam arrange you a place to stay? You won't have to worry about accommodation now.”

Bai Yuchun said, “Yeah, but I still need to work whenever I have the time. We're poor people.”

Qin Ming smiled, "It's fine, I'm just going out to play, so it doesn't matter if you're back early or late. It'd be tough if you were to lose the job."

Bai Yuchun's heart thumped as she asked, "A-Are you going with N-Nie Haitang?"

Qin Ming became embarrassed for a moment. He said with a silly smile, "Yeah, how did you find out about it? Hahaha. Yes, it's her."

Bai Yuchun felt bitter on the inside, but she bit her lip and put on a happy face, saying, "Then I hope you two have fun. See you."

As Qin Ming left, Bai Yuchun continued to gaze at his back. She didn't know how many more chances she would get to see him, because he belonged to another girl.

Qin Ming left the school. Song Ying had already arranged to pick him up using a helicopter at the nearest possible point to head to Nanshan Manor.

When Qin Ming arrived at the Manor, he realized that Nie Haitang and the others weren't even here



yet.

The Nanshan Manor was a vacation resort under Huan Ning Century Corporation. In addition to its extremely luxurious services, it was also well-known for its natural hot spring.

Qin Ming said to Song Ying, “When my friends arrive, give us the best rooms available and tell them that they don't have to pay. It'll be my treat.”

Song Ying responded, “The Yulin Pavilion Leisure Villa is our best. It's decorated like an ancient palace. While comprising Nanshan Manor's best facilities, it also has the largest hot spring area.”

After deciding on the leisure area, Qin Ming's phone rang. “Qin Ming, the traffic is bad here. Don't take the usual road to the Manor; taking a detour to the highway should be faster,” said Nie Haitang.

Over the phone, Wang Xiaoli could be heard snickering, “Haitang, you should be asking him if

he's done with his deliveries and whether he's earned a hundred instead.”

Qin Ming's face darkened. *I'll give you a surprise later, b\*tch.*

Qin Ming played with his phone as he sat in the lobby. Looking at Song Ying, he remembered how busy she would be that she often worked until late night, and now she was here wasting time because of him.

He said to her, “Ying, you can go ahead and do your own things. I'll take care of the rest myself.”

Song Ying froze for a moment and looked at Qin Ming in surprise, because he had addressed her differently this time. She felt inexplicably happy inside.

“Then I'll let Mr. Ma know, Young Master. If you need anything, he will handle things in my place.”

Just as Song Ying left, Zhang Qingqing and the others arrived.



“Wow, this Nanshan Manor really is remarkable,” Zhang Qingqing said upon entering. “The air is so much fresher here. Did you see the helicopter just now? Tsk tsk, those who can afford to come here are surely people of status. We're so lucky to be able to enjoy such a hidden gem in this big city.”

They had just walked a few steps when they suddenly saw Qin Ming. They were stunned.

How could Qin Ming arrive earlier than they did?

“Huh? Qin Ming?”

“Wow, did you fly here? How did you get here before us?”

“No way. You arrived earlier than us?”

Seeing their shocked faces gave Qin Ming a sense of satisfaction. Using a helicopter was certainly faster. “I can't fly, but I came here in a helicopter,” he smiled.

Qin Ming was telling the truth, but Zhang

Qingqing wasn't buying it. "You're bluffing, right? YOU riding a helicopter? Are you doing all this on purpose?" she said.

Qin Ming asked, "Doing what on purpose?"

Wang Xiaoli clapped her hands and said, "Oh! I get it now. Qin Ming, you deliberately said you were going to deliver food, but that was a lie. You secretly rushed over to avoid the humiliation of not having a car to bring Haitang here. You were afraid we'd blast you for it."

Zhang Qingqing nodded, "Right? We already decided that the men would drive, but I guess you were too embarrassed to take Haitang in a cab, Qin Ming."

Wang Jing agreed, "What a pretentious man. Hehe."

Qin Ming's eyes narrowed. Speechless, he held his forehead with his hand. *Do people really doubt me even when I'm telling the truth?* He had really gone to deliver food and arrived here in a helicopter.



*I shouldn't have let Song Ying leave yet.*

Nie Haitang was very unhappy to see the way they questioned Qin Ming. “That's enough already. We're all here now anyway. Which area shall we choose?”

Qin Ming quickly settled the access key card and said, “I've just booked the Yulin Pavilion. We can go there now...”

Before his words even landed, Zhang Qingqing went ballistic. “What!?! Do you wanna die, Qin Ming!?” she screamed.



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Everyone froze when Zhang Qingqing screamed like a maniac. Even Nie Haitang hurriedly asked, “What's wrong, Qingqing? Is the Yulin Pavilion not good? I've been here once. The hot spring area there is the biggest, and there's even a hundred-year-old ginkgo tree. It's really pretty.”

Zhang Qingqing was rather frantic. She paced back and forth, saying, “Of course I know the Yulin Pavilion is the best spot at Nanshan Manor. The environment is great and the facilities are amazing. B-But it's also the most expensive area. It'll cost three hundred thousand per night. I can't get the 20% discount in this area using my regular VIP membership.”

Apparently, the best and most expensive villa area that Qin Ming had booked cost three times more.

The original plan was for the four guys to split the bill and include the VIP discount, so everyone would only have to pay twenty thousand each. To a bunch of rich guys like them, this was a small amount.



But now that the costs had skyrocketed to over seventy thousand per person, it was a bit pricey.

Wang Xiaoli turned gloomy. The way Zhou Yu was frowning told her he wasn't very willing to spend this amount of money.

She had no money and merely relied on her looks. All her branded purses, clothes and lipstick were gifts from men who liked her. Now that she had finally caught the interest of a handsome rich returnee, she was afraid that he would be unhappy. If Zhou Yu were to leave her, she wouldn't be able to enjoy life.

But Zhang Haoyun was extremely calm. "That's not a problem. It's not too expensive," he said.

Wang Jing breathed a long sigh of relief upon hearing Zhang Haoyun say that. *As expected of a rising star. People in the entertainment circle are always rich and have so much ego.*

But Zhao Tuo wasn't impressed. He had ruined the yacht his family had bought, and got into big trouble. The yacht was now still confiscated by



the marine police, and his family had greatly limited his allowance. He only had at most fifty thousand with him.

Nie Haitang frowned too. She said, "I can pay for the rest..."

"Are you dumb, Qin Ming?" Zhao Tuo bellowed. "Who told you to act without anyone's consent? You think you're a somebody just because we've invited you to come along? Can you even afford such an expensive villa area? You're stupid and broke!"

Zhang Qingqing shared the same sentiments. She was different from Nie Haitang. Nie Haitang was rich, but she wasn't. She was also well aware of the fact that Zhao Tuo couldn't spend a lot now.

*Wouldn't it be embarrassing if he didn't have enough money when it's time to pay up? Should I borrow from Nie Haitang again?*

Zhang Qingqing could not stand the same humiliation she felt back at the Qin Restaurant. She would rather be shot to death than to be



questioned “Are you not able to pay?” by service staff.

Not bothering to yell at Qin Ming any longer, she snatched the key card and rushed to the receptionist. “Hi, I'd like to check out. We don't want the Yulin Pavilion. We'll take the summer special, which is the Jade Court in the West Zone.”

The receptionist asked skeptically, “Are you sure, Miss? It's already been paid for. You can't get a refund if you change villas.”

Zhang Qingqing responded loudly, “It doesn't matter if there's no refund! I want to change... wait, what did you just say?”

The lady smiled, “Miss, if you insist on changing villas, then you can't get a refund on what you've already paid for. Besides, the Yulin Pavilion Villa is our best area, so I'd suggest you to stick to it.”

“I-It's already been paid for!?” Zhang Qingqing asked as her eyes widened in surprise.

Zhao Tuo also came up to confirm, "Check again. Are you sure it's been paid for?"

The receptionist continued to speak patiently, "Yes, Sir. Don't worry. All expenses you incur will be included as part of the three hundred thousand that has been paid for."

Zhao Tuo whipped out his phone and said tackily, "No, I have to film you saying it. Say it one more time in case you're lying to us."

*Pfft!*The people around them began to laugh. *She already told you twice, yet you still don't believe her and even want to film her saying it? What kind of a man are you?*

Zhao Tuo was embarrassed. He decided not to film after seeing the way others looked at him.

The two returned to reality. Seeing Qin Ming's gaze, they were at a loss and looked like children who were nervous because they had just done something wrong.

Zhao Tuo deeply regretted his actions. He had



just humiliated himself with his own behavior.

Zhou Yu, Zhang Haoyun and Nie Haitang were all wealthy people. He should have remained calm like they did instead of yapping around and showing how he couldn't afford to pay up. *If I don't have enough cash, it's a problem a credit card can solve.*

Zhang Qingqing was in an even worse state. She had gone nuts at Qin Ming, but the latter easily booked the Nanshan Manor's most expensive and luxurious villa area.

She even misunderstood him and made a fool out of herself.

But Qin Ming remained calm. Everyone looked at him strangely, wondering how he arrived so quickly and why he had so much money.

Zhang Qingqing was extremely embarrassed. She wanted to make Qin Ming look bad, but she and Zhao Tuo were the ones who ended up being humiliated. "Qin Ming, you didn't take Haitang's money just to put on a show, did you?" she asked

angrily.

Nie Haitang shook her head adorably, "I didn't give him money."

"Then how does Qin Ming have so much money?" Zhao Tuo asked.

Wang Xiaoli was curious too. "It's three hundred thousand! How can he have such an amount? Did he happen to just pick up this much by the roadside?"

Qin Ming was already fed up with them. *If they don't believe me when I tell the truth, will they believe me if I lie?*

He bluffed randomly, "I won the lottery two days ago."

"You're that lucky?" Nie Haitang asked. "How much did you win?"

"Over a million. I just got the money, so I thought of treating you guys," Qin Ming continued lying.



*A million? That's a lot of money!*

The three girls were so envious. *Qin Ming is such a lucky dog for suddenly winning this much money. It's too bad it doesn't belong to us.*

Feeling envious and jealous at the same time, Wang Xiaoli said bitterly, "No wonder. But aren't you splurging too much, using up one-third of the money in an instant?"

"Yeah, this is a typical nouveau riche mentality," Wang Jing agreed. "They splurge just to get validation from others."

Zhou Yu smiled. "Looks like we're the ones taking advantage of you. I'll transfer my share to you later."

Zhang Haoyun also said while smiling, "I can't accept this, Qin Ming. I'll transfer you a hundred thousand later on."

Qin Ming was baffled. *No one believes me when I tell the truth, but they buy a simple bluff? Looks like people just believe what they choose to believe.*

Qin Ming quickly waved his hand and said, "There's no need to send me money. Really. Just enjoy yourselves. You're all Haitang's friends, so there's no need to be particular about such small matters."

*Seriously, I'm hosting you guys in my own property. I don't need to spend any money, OK?*

The two men were being such gentlemen, but Zhao Tuo said nothing. He felt embarrassed now.

He only had fifty thousand with him. The other two were so rich that they wanted to immediately transfer a hundred thousand each to Qin Ming.

Wang Xiaoli and Wang Jing stared at Zhang Qingqing, hinting: *what's with your man? Why the pale face?*

Wang Jing said, "Did you forget our goal, Zhang Qingqing? We're supposed to take Qin Ming down and make Haitang lose interest in him. You even told us to keep watch of our boys, but why



is yours so useless?”

Wang Xiaoli chimed in, “Yeah! Now Qin Ming is the one treating us and acting like he doesn't lack any money. People who don't know him will think he's loaded. Why isn't your boyfriend doing anything about this?”

Zhang Qingqing was livid to hear the two vixens taunting her. *What a bunch of fake friends, making me suffer whenever they get the chance!*

Nie Haitang helped to clear things up. “Alright, that's enough. Qin Ming is the one who ruined other guys' chances. He's at fault too.”

Zhang Qingqing delightfully held onto Nie Haitang's arm and said, “Isn't that right? Haitang is the most thoughtful one here. It's all Qin Ming's fault.”

No one cared about who would pay. The exclusive luxury manor priced at 300,000 per night must be enjoyed to the fullest.

At the entrance of the villa, an experienced housekeeper received them and there were servants handling luggage. They softly queried each guest whether they preferred to start with a meal or a wash-up.

Yulin Pavilion Villa has a retro design. Following the theme, servers also prepared some brand-new, first-class silk satin costumes. Guests who wish to can also take part in cosplay.

The villa was enormous with many rooms. However, the other six people there were couple so they would be sharing rooms. In the privacy of their rooms, only God would know how they would be spending the night.

Qin Ming and Nie Haitang were a little embarrassed. They had not formally established a relationship. They were more than friends but not officially an item.



It would be too hasty for them to share a room.

When Zhang Qingqing observed that the two were still undecided and hesitant, her imagination became active.

Her original plan was to let the three boyfriends they brought start mocking each other from the beginning, then show off their wealth and finally insult with sarcasm. Nie Haitang's impression of Qin Ming would then plummet and hit rock-bottom.

She had expected Qin Ming's weakness - incompetence and lack of money - to be exposed in brutal reality. She wanted Nie Haitang to face the truth that he was not her ideal match.

But her predictions were totally wrong.

She felt that the crowd's impression of her had worsened a lot, which made her extremely uncomfortable. The disgraced person here must be Qin Ming, not her.

She felt that there was a loophole in her plan,

which Qin Ming had discovered. So Qin Ming had pretended to deliver the food, arrived one step earlier, and because he had won the big prize, he took the opportunity to treat everyone. Typical nouveau riche attitude.

Didn't his actions just give Nie Haitang the impression that he was generous?

Zhang Qingqing was agitated, "Qin Ming, you are a scheming scumbag. Sisters, we've gotta work harder."

The three women collaborated. They surrounded Nie Haitang and asked her if she was sure about her relationship with Qin Ming as a couple. If she was sure, they would tell her to be chaste as ladies should be, and convince her from a traditional perspective. If she was not, then sharing one bedroom would be totally out of the question.

They needed to consider their own values and not just willingly sleep with men.

In the end, Nie Haitang was dragged up to the



second floor by the three women, while Qin Ming was asked to stay on the first floor. They pretended that this was a test for Qin Ming.

There was not much Qin Ming could do. In any case, he was rather shy when he saw Nie Haitang. Obviously, it was not good to be impatient. Nie Haitang was a well-brought-up girl. Qin Ming did not want to do anything to hurt her. So, it was alright for him.

After an excellent meal, the group went to soak themselves in the hot springs.

Zhang Qingqing and the other women donned various swimsuits to show off their youthful figures, but Nie Haitang simply wore an old-fashioned tunic so as to avoid revealing too much of her body.

Though the three women were attractive, compared to the tall and slim Nie Haitang with her long hair blowing in the wind, they looked less alluring.

Memories of their encounter at the Century

Tower came back clearly into Qin Ming's mind. He only had eyes for Nie Haitang but she was dressed so modestly.

“Damn, it's boring to take in the hot spring with three big men.” Qin Ming thought to himself, and quickly sent a message to Nie Haitang on his mobile phone.

Nie Haitang's mobile phone rang and when she picked it up, immediately she blushed. She tilted her head to look at what Qin Ming had sent her, before glaring at him with shame and annoyance, saying, “Don't pretend.”

In Zhang Qingqing's corner, the three women gathered to discuss countermeasures to defeat the scumbag Qin Ming.

“I have already instructed Zhao Tuo. When they are at the hot spring he is to do his best to show off his family's wealth and make Qin Ming feel inferior.”

“I have also signaled to Zhou Yu. He will show off how much money he can earn so as to



undermine Qin Ming's confidence.”

“Don't worry, since he now has his prize money, Zhang Haoyun will tell him about starlets and models willing to sell themselves. Once he's hooked we'll destroy his reputation.”

Zhang Qingqing nodded excitedly, “Yes, he is a typical nouveau riche. He can't wait to spend money the moment he won the big prize. The rich fool.”

The group set off. At the hot springs were separate baths for men and women.

“Ah~!” Qin Ming comfortably soaked himself in the pure, natural hot spring water. There was a young blind woman offering massage services beside him, but Qin Ming refused.

Zhao Tuo's group of three also washed themselves clean and went into the water. He said, “Ah, Qin Ming, you have made a fortune now. How do you plan to use the money?”

Qin Ming didn't really win the lottery, so he

casually replied, "Give my parents some. Then make a down payment on a house and slave away, working to pay the installments."

Zhao Tuo chuckled, "That's right, you won over one million. Spent 300,000. The remaining money isn't enough to buy a house. After all, the family is still poor, and the penniless is still penniless."

Qin Ming frowned. *What is this guy up to?*

*I'm paying for you to enjoy a 300,000 per night high-end leisure facility in Guang City. You are feasting on the most expensive delicacies and soaking in the water of a natural hot spring. You cannot be trying to pick a fight with me?*

Gesturing at Zhou Yu's direction, Zhao Tuo said, "Young Master Zhou is young and promising while Young Master Zhang is soon to be a shining star. They have bright futures ahead. For both of them, the sky is the limit. It's not that I am not optimistic about you, Qin Ming, but you and Haitang are worlds apart. Have you thought about it?"



Angrily, Qin Ming asked, "Think about what?"

Zhao Tuo said, "The differences between the rich families and the impoverished folks. Are you watching too many idol dramas? In real life, there is no romance between Cinderellas and princes, or between a poor boy and a rich girl. The Nie family will not easily agree. After all, you are so poor. Even though you have won some lottery, it is nothing to them."

"Qin Ming, you helped me before in the yachting incident. Let me introduce you to an internship. You will start right from the bottom level in my dad's company, and you can work up to the level of a general manager in the future."

As Qin Ming listened, he realized Zhao Tuo was getting him a job.

Today, Dr. Liao had also recommended a job for him.

He said, "Thank you. At the moment, university studies are my priority."

Zhao Tuo said in a lofty tone, “Hey, you really have no ambition. Real knowledge comes out of practice, do you understand? My dad graduated from high school and is he not the president of a big company now? Why? Because he needs talent and spends thousands to hire. The ability to exploit talents is the real ability.”

“It's pointless to study hard? Society recognizes money. One million does not last long. You have no money. Do you think you are worthy of Nie Haitang?”

*Qin Ming was upset. The fact that I'm courting Nie Haitang has nothing to do with you. It's none of your business. Is there something wrong with Zhao Tuo's brain?*

Considering that the group would stay together for one night, Qin Ming thought it was wise to control his temper so as to not embarrass Zhang Qingqing. He was thoughtful. After all, he and Zhang Qingqing had known each other for three years and were in the same club.

Zhao Tuo turned to Zhou Yu and asked aloud,



“You think so too, don't you?”

Unexpectedly, Zhou Yu said, “No, I think the family view is backward and ignorant. Money is not almighty in this society. Money is only almighty in the society of the poor. In the society of the rich, money is unimportant.”

Zhao Tuo's expression changed. Zhou Yu was implying that his opinion belonged to the lower level of society.

Zhao Tuo felt that Zhou Yu looked down on him, but he could not say anything. The A6 he drove was a grade lower than Zhou Yu's A8 and the latter was self-made.

Zhao Tuo sought support from Zhang Haoyun, saying, “Young Master Zhang, you are not of that opinion, are you?”

Zhang Haoyun laughed aloud, saying, “I'll be a public figure in future so I need to be careful what I say. My view of romance is this: as long as two people love each other, that's all that matters. If Qin Ming is courting his intended in sincerity,

that's fine. On the contrary, I think your views are wrong.”

Zhao Tuo was stunned. *What is wrong? You two scumbags!*

*Didn't Zhang Qingqing alert them and inform them to cooperate?* The three of them were supposed to gang up on Qin Ming. They were to destroy his self-confidence and shame him. If possible, they were to make him so angry that he would leave Nanshan Manor that very night.

*How is it that Qin Ming has the support of the other two and are going against him?*



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Zhou Yu laughed and said, “Zhao Tuo, you have money but it is not your own money. If you are depending on your father for money, don't laugh at others. I heard that your Audi A6 was bought by stealing money from home. Even your personality and character are questionable.”

Zhang Haoyun laughed and said, “Stealing money to buy a car? Was that necessary? An A6 is not expensive. It is so cheap I forgot that it was once a luxury car. Oh, it is not becoming of our dear Zhao Tuo to drive such a car.”

Zhou Yu said again, “Qin Ming won the lottery. It is his own money. No matter how he uses it, it is up to him. Nothing gives a man more confidence than making money by himself.”

Zhang Haoyun said, “Yes, Qin Ming is also generous enough. Paying for us to enjoy this top resort manor! Wow... this natural hot spring is really cool. Yes, the two of us have already transferred the funds back to Qin Ming; it's not good to take advantage of him. Zhao Tuo, you should transfer money back to him too? Why are you keeping silent? Is it because you don't have

enough money?”

Zhao Tuo was so humiliated that he could not utter one word in his own defense. It was not known if he was blushing from the heat of the hot spring or from embarrassment.

He shrank into a corner and kept quiet. His expression did not look pretty.

He could not figure out why the other two did not attack Qin Ming with him but taunted him instead. Zhao Tuo did not have the level of financial resources the other two had, so he could not argue back.

Qin Ming felt strange too. Why did these two not laugh at him for coming from a poor family?

On second thought, this was the first time he met them. There had not been any disagreement or enmity between them. There was no reason for them to insult him. Not everyone had a questionable character like Zhao Tuo.

Seeing Zhao Tuo curling up in a corner like a



quail, Qin Ming felt vindicated. He found an excuse and left.

Of course, Qin Ming was not leaving the hot springs.

He had remembered that in Yulin Pavilion there was a mixed pool for men and ladies. He had texted Nie Haitang to wait for him there.

Qin Ming came to the mixed bath and found that there were already piles of slippers. *Don't the pair of rabbit ear slippers belong to Nie Haitang?*

After he entered the door, he locked it to prevent others from getting in.

“Who's that?” A voice exclaimed from the bathroom.

Qin Ming deliberately laughed. Pressing his throat, he spoke, “I'm Zhao Tuo, Qingqing, you're here already?”

There was silence. Not a sound came from the bathroom.

“Hehe.” Qin Ming snickered.

He was very happy. This was a hot spring pool for mixed bathing. Nie Haitang abandoned her three friends to come here. Does it not mean that Qin Ming was very important to Nie Haitang?

All men like it when the people they like value them.

Qin Ming tiptoed over, muttering shamelessly, “Qingqing, I'm here, wait for our hot spring battle, oh...”

As soon as Qin Ming walked to the door, he was hit on the head by a water scoop with *abang*.

Then Nie Haitang kept beating him! *Boom!*  
*boom! boom! boom!*

Qin Ming covered his head with his hands. He could only protect his head instead of hitting back at Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang stopped halfway through the beating and looked at the guy she was hitting. Then she



said, "Qin Ming? Oh, you're so dead! You lied to me, you bad boy!"

When Nie Haitang realized that it was not Zhao Tuo but Qin Ming deliberately teasing her, she became angry, picked up the cold water and threw it over him.

"Oh, you scared me to death." Nie Haitang stomped her feet with anger and threw a tantrum.

Qin Ming held his head and laughed. He said, "I just wanted to test your reaction. I am glad when I see you are so tough."

Nie Haitang got angrier, "I'm not tough. You are tough. Your whole family is tough. I'm not talking to you anymore."

Nie Haitang walked to the hot spring surrounded by pebbles. The spring water was bubbling with steam. She took off her tunic, revealing a black bikini.

Qin Ming watched from behind, salivating. The tall figure, proportionate body, long snow-white

gams, black and shiny hair cascading down her back. Just looking at the back is enough to excite him.

Qin Ming walked over to her.

He wanted to hold Nie Haitang close, but as soon as he came near, Nie Haitang moved away, and the two just chased each other around the entire pool.

Qin Ming said disappointedly, "What are you doing?"

Nie Haitang turned her back to Qin Ming. She blushed and said, "I am not your girlfriend, why should I be so close to you? What should I do if we were seen? Like last time, you went downstairs at the hotel looking for the one called Chun."

Qin Ming was taken aback. *Oh, you, Nie Haitang, you little cutie! You know how to hold a grudge, don't you?*

He said, "I have already said that her mother was



sick, in very serious condition. The situation was grave at the time. And you need not worry. I've locked the door this time. No one will come in. Even if Chun is here, she can't come in."

When Nie Haitang heard that the door was locked, her heart throbbed faster. She was so nervous that her hands trembled.

Qin Ming sat on a rock in the middle of the pool, looked up at the sky, and asked, "Do you know why I invited you here?"

Nie Haitang looked back at the affectionate Qin Ming, questioning him with her eyes.

Qin Ming smiled, "Because I want to sing a song to you, *cough cough*... Listen well, I'll start."

Nie Haitang smiled gently and nodded to indicate that she was listening.

"Whenever I hear your voice, I get a special feeling. It keeps me thinking and I don't dare to forget you... If one day, the ideal of love could come true, and I will redouble my efforts to treat

you well. I will never change... I will whisper gently in your ear... Tell you, I love you, I love you, just like a mouse loves rice, no matter what may come..."

After singing the song *A Mouse Loves Rice*, Qin Ming was quite nervous, wondering whether Nie Haitang liked it or not.

"Pffthehe..." Nie Haitang gazed at him quietly, smiling, looking very beautiful.

She asked, "Did you bring Li Meng to bathe in hot springs, sing love songs to her to get her?"

Qin Ming scratched his head awkwardly, and said, "Well, at that time, I didn't have the money to bathe in the hot springs. I took her to the Fengshan hill on the Bund to watch sunrise. Then I sang *You At The Same Table*. I gave her a bottle of Chanel perfume and a bunch of wild flowers."

Nie Haitang looked jealous and said, "Tsk tsk, you know a lot of tricks for courting girls, you are really a talented man."



It was Qin Ming's turn to blush.

However, Qin Ming said very tenderly, “Haitang, be my girlfriend, I will treat you as my princess, always protect you, care for you and cherish you.

Nie Haitang snorted, “Turn around.”

Qin Ming turned around honestly with his back to Nie Haitang.

Suddenly he felt a softness at his back, and it was obvious that there were two mounds pressed against him. The warmth made his body tremble, feeling so good.

Though she was wearing a bikini, the fabric was so thin, like she was not wearing anything.

Qin Ming swallowed his saliva. What was Nie Haitang hinting at .....*Ouch! It's painful!*

Before Qin Ming's imagination could run wild, his shoulder was bitten. Nie Haitang bit really hard.

For quite a long time she bit and the bite turned pink. Only then did Nie Haitang let go. She whispered in his ear, "From now on, do not sing to any other woman. I will be jealous."

Qin Ming promised confidently, "Alright, I'll never sing for any other woman."

Nie Haitang was ecstatic. She leaned against Qin Ming's shoulder, saying tenderly, "I still cannot promise to be your girlfriend yet."

Qin Ming was startled. He turned around and asked, "Why? You had already agreed previously."

Nie Haitang pouted and said, "That was then, things are different now. Now I have to give you a little test. You have to find a way to settle things with my parents. I didn't expect my family to be so opinionated against you. I don't want to go into stalemate with my family because of you and me."

Qin Ming scratched his head, feeling relieved. Laughing, he said, "Pacifying your parents is a



small matter. I was wondering what it's about.”

Family was important to Nie Haitang. Qin Ming was not upset. On the contrary, he was glad. Taking family matters seriously showed that Nie Haitang was filial; that meant she would not despise his parents but rather treat them well too, especially after marriage.

Qin Ming started to imagine what their future would be like.

Nie Haitang angrily pinched Qin Ming's waist, saying, “Don't laugh, do you think it's easy? My dad is more open-minded and easier to deal with. You have to work hard on my mom, though. Anyway, when you get the green light from my mom, I'll promise to be your girlfriend. Do it within one month. Otherwise I will get angry.”

Smiling mysteriously, Qin Ming said, “You say that you disagree, but you have given me the time limit of one month. Do I understand that you are anxious to be my girlfriend?”

Nie Haitang blushed deeply, her face turning a

bright pink. “Mind your own business,” she said shyly.

Qin Ming was unperturbed. *Isn't it just too simple a task get approval from Nie Haitang's parents?* Qi Minghui thought it was almost time to take action.



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Qin Ming pretended to be angry, saying, "If you don't agree, I'll announce that I'm single."

Nie Haitang held up her chin mischievously, "Ha! Go ahead! I'll announce I'm available. There's a long queue of suitors lining up for me, right up to the docks at the beach."

The two of them pretended to be angry at each other, then looked at each other and smiled again.

In the mixed bath, he hugged Nie Haitang for a while. Before Qin Ming even had time to kiss her, something happened. Zhang Qingqing was on the phone calling for help.

They both dressed quickly and rushed to the bowling room.

Nie Haitang asked, "What's wrong?"

Zhang Qingqing was crying sadly, covering her face. There was the red mark of a slap on her face.

Wang Jing said flatly, "It was Zhao Tuo. He's

gone.”

Qin Ming said, “Oh? Why did he leave early? What did he say before he left?”

As soon as Qin Ming spoke, Zhang Qingqing cried even louder. This badminton club president, who was always full of pride in public, had never looked so sad before.

Wang Xiaoli laughed and said, “Who knows why he left? But before he left, I heard them arguing. Zhao Tuo said, 'I am not going to be insulted here.' I was surprised. He didn't even have to spend a penny here. The service here is superb. What is he so angry about?”

As soon as Qin Ming heard it, he understood. Wasn't it because of his insults?

*Oh, and being ridiculed by Zhou Yu and Zhang Haoyun.*

However, their attitudes were obviously of indifference to the development. Enjoying their bowling game, they saw Qin Ming and gestured



to him to join them.

Qin Ming could not help but sigh. He had witnessed too many couples breaking up: Yang Wei and Li Meng, Zhou Yun and Wang Dalong, and now Zhang Qingqing and Zhao Tuo.

Qin Ming felt this Zhao Tuo was too sensitive. Was he not? How could he just leave his girlfriend and run off because someone ridiculed him? Qin Ming recalled how he used to be ridiculed and insulted daily and yet, to save money, he had endured it.

There and then, other than Nie Haitang, not many showed Zhang Qingqing any sympathy. She said, "Guys, you carry on enjoying yourselves. I'll take Qingqing for a walk outside."

While the others were playing, Qin Ming went to the Teahouse nearby for some Kung Fu Tea.

Then, Zhou Yu came over. Seeing no one nearby, he bowed respectfully, bending his waist at ninety degrees and greeted Qin Ming, "Young Master."

Taken aback, Qin Ming replied, "You are from Huan Ning? How do you know me?"

Before Zhou Yu had straightened himself up, an old man in a suit approached. He was the manager of Nanshan Manor, Ma Shaofu, whom people addressed as Mr. Ma.

When Qin Ming came to Nanshan Manor for a meeting for the first time, he had met Mr. Ma. On the surface, he looked like a kind-hearted old man, but Qin Ming had read about his background. He was transferred from the assassination squad to this department. In truth, he was a ruthless character who had taken more than a thousand lives.

Ma Shaofu bowed at the same time and said, "Young Master, please do not be angry with Zhou Yu. It was I who revealed your identity to him. He is currently the boss of Tiancheng Securities, the position held previously by Dai Gao."

Zhou Yu said sincerely, "Because Young Master fired Dai Gao, I had the opportunity to be transferred from the reserves. I have always



wanted to thank you, Young Master. This time, due to Mr. Ma's introduction I am able to meet you in person. I feel very lucky.”

Qin Ming now understood what had happened. *I see.*

Qin Ming asked, “What is the relationship between you two?”

Ma ShaoFu was embarrassed. He obviously had his own reasons for helping Zhou Yu.

Zhou Yu hurriedly said, “Young Master, when I first met you, I did look down on you. Mr. Ma secretly revealed your identity to me only after we checked in. Please don't blame him. Mr. Ma had taken into consideration my sincerity in wanting to thank you...”

“Yu, don't say useless words.” Ma Shaofu scolded and said, “What kind of person is Young Master? Loyalty is not proven by words.”

Ma Shaofu humbly said, “Young Master, Yu is the son of my dead brother. Before my brother

died, he hoped that I would give him more support. After his passing, his family did not do well. Thankfully, Yu is very smart and his grades are always good. I was afraid he would make the same mistake as Dai Gao, looking down on others. So I revealed your identity to him.”

Qin Ming said solemnly, “You should know better. The fewer people who know my identity, the better.”

Ma Shaofu said nervously, “I, an old slave, have served Master Chang for many years. Now you, Young Master has inherited the group. Master Chang had discussed with me. I have no dishonest intentions. Yu grew up with me; he comes from the reserve group with a clean background. In principle, he can be recommended to you. Now the circumstances are unusual and I know the risks involved. I am afraid that Yu is untrained and will make mistakes. He might offend you and ruin his future, so I cannot help but tell him who you are. I am Yu's guarantor and I am ready to accept discipline too.”



With that, Mr. Ma took out a special document, which recorded all his wealth and personal relationships.

Suddenly, Zhou Yu, who was bowing at ninety degrees, went on his knees and said, “Young Master, please do not punish Mr. Ma. In fact, I have seen you long ago. After I took over Tiancheng Securities, I heard that Dai Gao had offended you and was expelled. I was very curious what you looked like, so I combed the company's security camera footage but I didn't find any recording. However, when I searched nearby street cameras, I saw you.”

“When I first saw you, I suspected it was you but I was not so sure. I was afraid of making a mistake. I wanted to test it. I wasn't sure about it until Mr. Ma confirmed to me that it's you.”

“So, even if Mr. Ma had not told me, I could have guessed.”

Obtaining the surveillance video.... Qin Ming could not help but purse his lips when he heard what Zhou Yu did. If he had meant any harm, Qin

Ming would have been exposed long ago.

Qin Ming rubbed his forehead and said, "Sit, all of you."

The two of them sat down but both seemed uncomfortable.

Qin Ming looked at Ma Shaofu and said, "I believe you, Mr. Ma. Zhou Yu, Mr. Ma trusts you and has high expectations of you so don't let him down. I will forgive you this time. If this happens again, your superior will know about it, you understand?"

Ma Shaofu stood up again with gratitude and bowed, "Thank you, Young Master, for your magnanimity."

Zhou Yu was also very emotional and he stood up, saying, "Thank you, Young Master. I will do my best to manage the company for You in the future."

Qin Ming saw that Ma Shaofu had taken out everything in his possession to act as a guarantor.



He did not want to be a villain. Moreover, he also trusted Bi Yuan's security capabilities in Guang City.

Why not take advantage of the unusual situation to win over this subordinate of the older generation and at the same time, make the newcomer grateful to him as well?

This move of Qin Ming's was proven to be right many years later. Zhou Yu became an important member who helped control Huaxia Group's businesses in China.

As the three chatted, Qin Ming asked out of curiosity, "Why didn't Zhang Haoyun ridicule me like Zhao Tuo did?"

Zhou Yu didn't know, either. "Wang Xiaoli told me to mock and ridicule you, damage your self-esteem, and make you leave Miss Nie's side. I was very angry at the time, but I didn't want to make the matter a big deal, so I pretended to agree. When I arrived at the hot spring, I naturally did what I could to support you, Young Master. I don't know why Zhang Haoyun took

your side.”

Qin Ming naturally felt a liking for Zhang Haoyun. *This guy is okay.*

Qin Ming asked again out of curiosity, “Are you fond of Wang Xiaoli? She is also a snob. She had announced that all men are just useful as ATMs.”

Zhou Yu shook his head, “Not really. She had tried to entice me. I happened to have the time. When she said we would be here in Nanshan to soak in the hot springs, I came along, for the chance to visit Mr. Ma.”

Suddenly, from the Bowling Room came a sharp scream, “Ah! Who are you? What do you want? Don't mess around!”



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When Qin Ming heard the scream, he hurried back to the bowling alley. There were a lot of people coming, all bodyguards dressed in black.

Zhang Haoyun was there. So were Wang Xiaoli, Wang Jing, Nie Haitang and Zhang Qingqing. On the floor was a pool of dog's blood.

“Cherri, Cherri,” a graceful and majestic woman was holding a dog with a stab wound and wailing.

Qin Ming took a glance. *Goodness! Brown hair, and slender figure, exactly like the Egyptian god Anubis. This is a noble pedigree pharaoh hound, a precious old dog breed.*

Qin Ming saw a bloody folding knife at Wang Jing's feet. It was obvious that the pet dog had been stabbed. It was hard to say whether it would survive.

Wang Jing seemed terrified; her hands were shaking.

Wang Xiaoli said very arrogantly, “Don't think

that just because there are so many of you, we are afraid. It was your dog who broke in first and tried to attack us. We were just defending ourselves.”

Zhang Qingqing spoke up, “That's right. This is your fault.”

The woman raised her head and scolded, “My Cherri is a pharaoh hound. It is usually very docile and well-behaved. It will not attack strangers unless it is attacked first. I'm asking for the surveillance tape to see who attacked first.”

When the surveillance tape was mentioned, Wang Xiaoli and the other women hesitated. They seemed unsure of what to say.

The woman raised her head. Qin Ming realized that this was Qi Yundong's wife, Ouyang Qian.

At this moment, another group of people came in. Qi Miaomiao came in with more bodyguards.

Miss Qi Miaomiao exploded and shouted, “Huh, it's them, surround them, don't let even one



escape.”

Two groups of bodyguards immediately surrounded them.

Qin Ming was at the back. Blocked by those in front, he was not recognized.

Zhou Yu tried to be helpful, “Young Master, it's better to let me deal with it first. Those two seem to be the wife and daughter of Team Leader Qi. I have also met them once or twice. Maybe I can calm them down.”

Qin Ming nodded and motioned for him to deal with it at will.

When Nie Haitang saw Qin Ming, he walked over and subconsciously took Qin Ming's hand, seeking a sense of security. She said, “Qin Ming, you are here. When we were playing just now, a dog came in suddenly. Wang Xiaoli and Wang Jing wanted to play a prank and injured it with a bowling ball. The dog became angry and jumped over. Wang Jing panicked and stabbed it with a folding knife. Then the dog owner arrived.”

Qin Ming was speechless. He rubbed his forehead. These few women are incorrigible - they repeatedly look for trouble.

Qin Ming said, “*Tsk*, you guys hold on first, I'll go and get a doctor. If its life can be saved, there's room for discussion.”

The presence of the bodyguards was intimidating, especially to the girls.

Qi Miaomiao said, “My mother bought this expensive pharaoh hound all the way from country M. The dog is not just top of this breed but is also of royal blood. The ordinary pharaoh hound is more than 100,000. My mother's Cherri cost more than 200,000. Considering the amount invested in nurturing and training the dog, and the years of emotional bonding, the total expenditure is no less than a million.”

Qi Miaomiao paused and said, “Huh, if you can save it, we will let you compensate us and apologize to the dog for your mistake. If you can't save it, you can ask about our Qi family in Guang City, or even the entire Guang Province,



how powerful we are.”

*Hiss!* Everyone heaved a sigh! This beauty surely is arrogant. How boastfully, she is talking.

The three women looked at Nie Haitang in unison, and asked, “Haitang, do you know this Qi family? How do they compare to yours?”

Nie Haitang looked worried as she nodded in reply, “Our family can be considered powerful in Guang City. We are a big corporation and we have many contacts. But only in Guang City we may be considered well-known. The Qis are sought after. Many people want to be in their favor. We don't even qualify to queue up to befriend them. The Qi family has strong influence in the entire Guang province. So we must try our best to beg for forgiveness.”

Uh-oh! the girls were scared and dumbfounded. They had accidentally offended the super rich. Even the Nie family was afraid of them.

Wang Xiaoli, who was so arrogant just now, said quickly, “It's not me, it's not me. I didn't do it; it

was Wang Jing who did it! It's none of my business.”

Wang Jing was scared to death. She took Zhang Haoyun's hand in a panic and said, “Haoyun, think of a way, I, I...”

Wang Jing had no money to compensate. Nor can she bear the Qi family's anger.

She felt like a small boat in the storm and her heart was shaking with fright. She can only pray that Zhang Haoyun, who has been pursuing her, could now help her.

Zhang Haoyun was a budding star and he had some connections. He was her last hope.

However, Zhang Haoyun was also scared stiff.

Zhang Haoyun mustered enough courage to step forward. He started to say, “Mrs. Qi, do you remember me? I am a trainee from Star Entertainment, Zhang Haoyun. You were a judge in the previous selection, and we have met...”



Ouyang Qian yelled in grief and indignation, “Go away, what have you got to do with me? You are an intern from an entertainment company? My dog is better than you. Oh! My Cherri...my Cherri...”

Then Qi Miaomiao said, “Say another word, Star Entertainment will no longer have you as a trainee tomorrow. You just stay where you are.”

Zhang Haoyun's face sank and he shook his head at Wang Jing, indicating that he had done his best.

A promising new star, he will not risk his future for Wang Jing.

Wang Jing's face turned white as a sheet, and the presence of the black-clothed bodyguards around her became even more intimidating. She was almost out of breath.

Ouyang Qian pointed to the crowd and said, “I will not let any of you go free. You must apologize and compensate my dog.”

Zhang Qingqing and Wang Xiaoli were so scared that they hugged each other, “Don't mess around, don't mess around, we will call the police.”

At this moment, Zhou Yu walked up to Qi Miaomiao and Ouyang Qian, who were both surprised because they knew the young man in front of them. He had just visited their home not long ago - he was Qi Yundong's subordinate.

Zhou Yu bowed and said, “Madam, Miss Qi, we meet again. I am here to intercede for them. I was not there at the time. If I were there, I would have recognized Cherri and this would not have happened.”

Ouyang Qian's was depressed and angry. She said, “Zhou Yu, can you owe me such a big favor for these people?”

Zhou Yu pursed his lips and said, “This was an accident. Madam, you have always been broad-minded and forgiving. Why should you let anger add wrinkles to such a young and beautiful face?”

When it comes to wrinkles, Ouyang Qian really



panicked. She quickly rubbed the crow's feet at the corners of her eyes. Her anger faded a little and said, "Okay, you are Yundong's subordinate, I will show you consideration. I will only punish the one who hurt my dog. Those who are not guilty, I'll just let them go. Zhou Yu, this is my biggest concession. There is no more discussion, let her go with us. I want her regret coming to this world."

Zhou Yu rejoined his friends, indicating that he had done his best.

Zhang Qingqing smiled happily immediately, breathed a sigh of relief and took Nie Haitang's hand. Then she said, "That's great, Haitang, we are all right."

Wang Xiaoli and Wang Jing were miserable. They remained motionless because they were responsible for this catastrophe.

The two girls' families were by no means poor. They lacked nothing. However, compared to the prominent family they had just offended, they were way behind.

They had wronged the Qi family and Ouyang Qian was vengeful. If the girls went with them, they wondered what type of torture they would be subjected to. Both started to wish they were dead.

At exactly this moment, Qin Ming brought a doctor to rescue the canine. Looking at Zhou Yu's helpless expression and shaking his head, he knew Zhou Yu was unable to pacify the dog's owner.

Qin Ming said, "Shall I try?"

Zhang Qingqing immediately held Qin Ming back, saying, "What are you trying to do? Please don't make things worse. Don't you see she has let us go? It's none of your business so leave it alone. If you make her angry, we'll all die."

Nie Haitang was worried too, "Qin Ming, their family is powerful. We're lucky enough that they are willing to let us go."

Wang Xiaoli was in pain and despair. She felt disgusted when she saw Qin Ming. She lost control of her emotions and shouted loudly, "It's



you. It is you. I am suffering this catastrophe today because of you, Qin Ming, you stinky, undesirable thing. Oh...you bastard, it's all because of you. I, I will fight you even if it kills me.”



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