

Qin Ming thought the hitmen must have had come after him. Worst of all, they were on their way to Lake Weiming.

There was a team of elites affiliated with the assassination team around him. Since Kelly was around as well, Qin Ming couldn't figure out the reason they had yet to take the seemingly threatening party down.

"What's wrong? Why haven't you guys take them out? Are you sure they're coming after me?" Qin Ming raised his query.

Kelly hesitated for a few seconds before replying, "It doesn't seem like they're coming after you. They're protecting another man instead. Don't worry, Young Master. If there's any situation, we'll deal with them immediately. Allow me to advise you of a change of venue. Otherwise, they may get in the way of your upcoming flirtatious event."

"What the heck! I knew it! The past month had been oddly peaceful. Ha! It turned out they were up to a greater scheme behind the scene! Hmph!

"Thankfully, I have come prepared as well!" Qin Ming remarked viciously, reaching for the face mask he had brought along with him.

Usually, he would employ a face mask to protect his respiratory system.

Should an emergency arise, he would put his face mask on to disguise his look in an attempt to shrug off the hitmen who had been dispatched to go after him.

Since a lot of men would put on face masks for different purposes nowadays, there would be a high probability they would run into another few men in masks on the street. Hence, Qin Ming would get to shrug the hitmen off easily.

He decided to be proactive at times because he couldn't always rely on his subordinates' protection.

As soon as Bai Yuchun reached Qin Ming's side, he held her hand and suggested, "Let's head over to another location!"

"Huh?" Bai Yuchun was confused, but she followed Qin Ming as instructed.

As soon as they walked out of Lake Weiming, a lavish-looking Hongqi stopped in front of the duo. They had been surrounded by countless men in black who had alighted from a fleet of Mercedes-Benz.

Long and Kelly came out of hiding almost instantly and sprinted over to Qin Ming's side.

The person in the lavish-looking Hongqi seemed to be surprised. Three bodyguards dashed out of nowhere with their hands reaching for the weapon they had inside their suit, protecting the car. Soon, another few vehicles whizzed to the scene, rushing to the man's aid.

All of a sudden, things had gotten tense between both parties present.

The observant Qin Ming noticed the motives of the other party. It was evident they weren't there to pick a fight. They were merely trying to protect a certain important figure who was in the

car.

Does that mean it's a coincidence? Maybe they're just passing by Lake Weiming?

"Qin Ming, what's wrong? Where did these people come from? Do you know them? Is he the wealthy supervisor of yours who has footed the medical bill of my mother?" Bai Yuchun asked nervously since she was surrounded by two groups of strangers.

Qin Ming denied, "He's not the one. I'm not sure what's going on, but let's see what they're up to."

Finally, a middle-aged man in a complete set of tuxedo alighted from the lavish-looking Hongqi. The man with delicate facial features got worked up the moment he detected Bai Yuchun's presence.

"Chun, are you Chun? You look just like your mother!" The middle-aged man exclaimed in shock.

Similarly, Qin Ming was taken aback by the

noble-looking man's words because he had his eyes glued to Bai Yuchun, as though he was there for Bai Yuchun instead of him.

In the meantime, Bai Yuchun was completely dumbfounded. What's going on? Who is this? What does he mean? What is he up to?

"Who are you? What brings you here today? Please ask your man to retreat at once," Qin Ming got in front of Bai Yuchun and confronted the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man surveyed the surroundings and noticed his party had been outnumbered by Qin Ming's subordinates. Even though he couldn't detect Qin Ming's face since he had a face mask on, he could detect his penetrating gaze.

Judging by the fact Qin Ming was holding on to Bai Yuchun's hand firmly, the middle-aged man was certain they were close to one another. In the end, he introduced himself in a serious tone, "My name is Bai Jingting. I'm Bai Yuchun's father."

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's

announcement, Bai Yuchun and Qin Ming were dumbfounded because they couldn't grasp the situation.

Bai Jingting showed them an old photo that had been taken two decades ago when Bai Yuchun was merely an infant. Bai Jingting, He Menggu, Bai Dayou, who was a child back then, and Bai Yuchun, who was merely an infant, could be seen in the photo.

He told them, "I have plenty of similar photos. Back in the day, I bought He Menggu a camera because she enjoyed taking photos. Look at this, Chun. When you learned how to walk, I gave you a piggyback and brought you to work with me in the fields."

As the middle-aged man went on, he showed them the collection of photos he had brought along with him, portraying Bai Yuchun and her family.

Bai Yuchun had a complicated expression the moment she saw the photos the middle-aged man showed them. She had been engulfed by all sorts

of emotions deep down.

Indeed, the photos the man had shown her were the same as the ones she had. The person in front of her was none other than her biological father, Bai Jingting. Nevertheless, he seemed like an entirely different person due to his pale and haggard appearance.

Qin Ming finally figured out the man wasn't there for him. Instead, he was there for Bai Yuchun.

"You're my father? Where have you been throughout the years?" Bai Yuchun asked in a quivering voice, holding the stack of photos he had handed over to her in disbelief. Her father had shown up in front of her with a bunch of bodyguards in a lavish car, yet her mother had passed on due to poverty, whereas she had been bullied all this while due to the exact same reason.

Bai Jingting exclaimed, "Chun, things weren't easy on my end throughout the years. I have been running away from my foes. It took me two decades to sort things out. Finally, the issues had

been resolved last year. Hence, I get to reunite with you. You guys no longer stay in Oakheart Village, right? I have returned to our old stay, but Mrs. Wang told me you guys have moved and sold the few plots of lands to her."

"Three years ago, we sold it off to Mrs. Wang for four thousand," Bai Yuchun nodded and told her father.

"I dropped by the location Mrs. Wang told me about, but I couldn't find any of you. Eventually, someone told me you have moved to Guang City to further your study. In the end, I found out Menggu had moved to Guang City with Dayou as well. Hence, I have dropped by Guang City to search for all of you."

Once he finished explaining himself, he asked as he pointed at Qin Ming, "Where's your mother and brother? Is this Dayou?"

The moment Bai Jingting brought them up, Bai Yuchun's face turned pale because she wasn't certain if she should tell him the truth. I can't possibly tell him mom has committed suicide



because of Dayou, right? I can't tell him Dayou has been convicted due to poisoning his own mother, right?

"Bai Dayou isn't around, whereas He Menggu had passed on," Qin Ming shook his head, denying the man's thought.

Bai Jingting petrified upon hearing Qin Ming's reply. He replied in an aggrieved manner, "S-She had passed on? This isn't a place to talk. Shall we move over to another place for a proper conversation?"

Bai Yuchun was against the idea. Since she couldn't make up her mind, she turned around, looking at Qin Ming in the eyes.

"My dear, I know I can't possibly atone for my sins and the misery I have caused you over the years, but I was in a tough situation back then. Can you please give me a chance to explain and atone myself for the misfortune I have brought upon all of you? Please?" Bai Jingting asked anxiously.

Qin Ming thought it was a great opportunity to break the ice. Hence, he suggested, "If he's your biological father, I think you should talk to him. Please tell your men to secure the perimeter and follow me, Mr. Bai."

Lake Weiming had been guarded by both parties' personnel. It would literally be impossible for someone to make their way in without their consent.

In the meantime, the trio reached a pavilion nearby Lake Weiming. Bai Yuchun's mind was all over the place because she had intended to figure out Qin Ming's reply initially, but his father showed up in front of her out of nowhere.

She was certain Bai Jingting was her biological father after she saw the photos.

Apart from that, no one would possibly take such a poor woman like her in as their daughter out of the blue. Since Bai Jingting showed up in such a lavish ride with a bunch of bodyguards around him, Bai Yuchun was certain his father was an influential man.

She was against the idea of reuniting with her father because she didn't want to change her current lifestyle.

Looking at Bai Yuchun in the eyes, Bai Jingting sighed. "When I had to leave you, you were merely two-year-old back then. It has been eighteen years since. You have grown up into such a fine-looking young lady just like your mother."

"Why did you have to leave us back then?" Bai Yuchun asked.

"When I got into a relationship with your mother, there was another man who had his eyes on her. Hence, he did everything he could and turned our life upside down to get his hands on your mother. Apart from our life, he had messed with my business, and I had to file for bankruptcy back then. After your mother gave birth to you, he kidnapped her and brought her away from us. I have to bring you away with me to escape the man..."

Bai Yuchun finally figured out the reason behind their family's misfortune after Bai Jingting explained everything to her. They used to be a happy family of three, but the successor of a wealthy family had his eyes on Bai Yuchun's biological mother. Hence, he deployed everything within his disposal to get his hands on Bai Yuchun's mother.

In the end, the said successor had brought upon the misfortune of Bai Jingting's family. He had no choice but to flee with the newborn Bai Yuchun.

On the other hand, the injured Bai Jingting didn't possess the capability to save his wife. He Menggu was the one who had rescued him back then. Hence, he spent two years in Oakheart Village by her side. In the end, he handed over Bai Yuchun to He Menggu and returned to Jing City to avenge his wife.

He had been working hard over the past two decades. As soon as he got everything sorted out recently, he started locating Bai Yuchun's whereabouts.

Torrents of grief streamed down Bai Jingting's face at the end of their conversation. He told her, "I know I don't deserve to proclaim myself as your father, but please give me another chance to atone for my sins, Chun. Allow me to compensate you for your loss over the years."

Bai Yuchun was touched as soon as she figured out the truth behind it. It was evident Bai Jingting was serious about her biological mother. Hence, he had returned to Jing City on his own, spending the past two decades avenging his beloved wife. It might have been years, but he had never once forgotten about his children. In fact, he returned for his beloved daughter the moment he had everything sorted out.

Bai Yuchun could see eye to eye with his father since he had left them because he didn't want to drag them into the saga which might put their life at stake.

Nonetheless, Bai Yuchun hesitated. She couldn't bring herself to make up her mind just yet.

Qin Ming, who had been aside, all along decided

to stay out of it since it was other's family affair that was in the picture.

Bai Yuchun couldn't make up her mind. Bai Jingting stated, "Shall we go for a DNA test if you don't believe my words? You are the reason I have returned, Chun. Ever since I embarked on the journey to locate my beloved children, I have registered my DNA with a few charitable organizations because I'm afraid He Menggu might have had abandoned you since she couldn't afford to bring you up. Thankfully, I made the right choice and handed you over to the right person. She had raised you into such an exceptional lady. In fact, you have enrolled in a first-tier university. Too bad! She had passed on. I-I'm afraid I won't be able to repay her kindness anymore."

"I'm not doubting you, but—" Bai Yuchun couldn't bring herself to finish her sentence.

"Chun, please give me another chance to atone for my sins. Please." Bai Yuchun got down on his knees the moment he finished his sentence to beg for Bai Yuchun's forgiveness. Wailing in front of

her daughter, he couldn't suppress his emotions any longer because he had failed to carry out his duty as her father all along.

"Dad..." Bai Yuchun gave in to her father's request since he had cast aside his dignity for her sake. She got down on her knees by her father's side, holding him in between her arms, wailing in a similar manner.

Qin Ming was glad because they had finally reunited with one another and opened up to each other.

God has been merciful. Since she has lost her mother lately, it's great her father has returned for her.

Once they wrapped up their conversation, Bai Yuchun and Bai Jingting dropped by for a DNA test just in case. At the end of the day, nothing could possibly defeat science.

On the other hand, Qin Ming didn't get the chance to sort things out between him and Bai Yuchun since she had gotten occupied with all

sorts of things after she reunited with her father.

Her father was determined to atone for the misery he had caused her over the years. While waiting for the DNA test's result, Bai Jingting brought Bai Yuchun to all sorts of place, including purchasing her all sorts of luxurious and branded items, visiting high-end restaurants and shopping malls. They even dropped by to visit Bai Dayou in the prison.

Qin Ming decided to stay out of it since he was in no position to be part of their heartwarming trip. Thus, he spent most of his time in the dorm, revising, to increase his knowledge.

A few days later, Qin Ming received a text from Bai Yuchun once he returned to his dorm after retrieving his dinner. She wanted him to meet her at Lake Weiming again.

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat because he knew he had to make the call soon.

Actually, he had been turning the idea in his mind over the past few days. Since Bai Yuchun had



reunited with her father, he couldn't be sure if she would stay back and finish her study in Guang City or if she would return to Jing City with Bai Jingting.

Since Bai Jingting had made it in life, Bai Yuchun could finally live a carefree life. Financial distress wouldn't be one of her concerns anymore in the future.

Qin Ming finally made it to Lake Weiming. Actually, he had a lot of memories associated with Lake Weiming as well. Most of the incidents he had gone through with Bai Yuchun occurred in Lake Weiming.

Bai Yuchun had already reached Lake Weiming ahead of Qin Ming's arrival.

He detected the woman in a white tube dress with a white lace scarf around her shoulders, which had perfectly complimented her slender pair of legs and curvy figure.

Qin Ming was shocked because Bai Yuchun, who had changed into a better set of outfits, got even

more gorgeous as compared to her usual self. She seemed like an heiress of a wealthy family after she dolled herself up delicately.

She ran her slender fingers across her unkempt hairs casually, touching up her already attractive appearance. It felt as though the lingering scent of her hair could be detected permeating through the air.

She cast an intimate gaze at Qin Ming as he marched over in her direction with a bright smile.

The excited woman exuded an elegant presence, as though she had been blessed with great features the moment she was born.

Her skin seemed plump as always under the scorching sun. She greeted him with a friendly smile, baring her rows of flawless teeth.

Bai Yuchun had the red diamond necklace Qin Ming presented her on her birthday. Although she had turned into a wealthy woman over the night, she didn't cast the necklace she deemed to be a replicated item away, neither did she despise it.

"Qin Ming..." Bai Yuchun got anxious once Qin Ming had reached her side.

"Are you waiting for my reply?" Qin Ming asked ahead of Bai Yuchun.

She told him, "Yes! I love you, Qin Ming. No matter who I am, you're the best in my mind. I know I shouldn't have confessed since I'm a girl, but I'm afraid you're going to get into another relationship with someone else if I don't grab the opportunity!"

Avoiding Qin Ming's gaze, Bai Yuchun placed her clasped fingers in front of her chest anxiously as she confessed once again.

Qin Ming looked at the excited Bai Yuchun. Although he was touched deep down, he apologized and turned her down, "I'm so sorry, Chun. I can't possibly move on from Haitang. Although I'm currently on my own, I can't possibly... I'm sure you are aware of my feelings, right?"

The initially excited Bai Yuchun stiffened up all

of a sudden. Her pair of hands started trembling involuntarily.

Tears streamed down her cheeks because she couldn't suppress her emotion any longer. She had given everything she had to offer, yet her affection wasn't reciprocated. Nonetheless, she didn't blame Qin Ming for the outcome. Bai Yuchun blamed herself for not meeting Qin Ming ahead of Nie Haitang. She had faith she would win him over should they have met first.

With that being said, there wasn't anything she could do about it.

Qin Ming stretched his arms and wiped her tears on her behalf. He apologized, "I'm so sorry."

Leaning on Qin Ming's shoulder, Bai Yuchun sniffled as she stated, "Y-You don't have to apologize, Qin Ming. It's not your fault. I-I'm the one who isn't worthy enough. I don't deserve you."

"You're an exceptional woman, Chun! You need to have faith in yourself, okay? What are you

going to do next?" Qin Ming tapped her shoulder and assured her.

"Perhaps I will transfer to another university soon because I'll follow my father and move to Jing City," Bai Yuchun told Min Qing her upcoming plan.

"That's great. Since your father is around, I'm sure no one will pick on you anymore," Qin Ming replied.

Bai Yuchun's expression turned slightly gloomy because she would be willing to stay and finish her study in Guang City if Qin Ming agreed to get into a relationship with her. However, things had turned out the other way.

Qin Ming was overwhelmed as well. Bai Yuchun had gone through her ups and downs in life when she was merely twenty-year-old. Literally, she turned into the heiress of a wealthy family from a country bumpkin over the night.

He didn't want to part ways with her in such a despairing situation. Thus, he assured, "Don't

worry, okay? It's not like we're not going to see each other anymore. I'll drop by Jing City whenever I'm free. We'll meet again sometime in the future. If there's nothing else, it's time for you to leave because I have to tend to something else."

Qin Ming turned around and felt a prickling sensation behind his eyes. Truth be told, he was reluctant to leave her as well, but he couldn't possibly stop her from reuniting with her father.

"Qin Ming..." The sobbing Bai Yuchun reached out to Qin Ming for one last time, but he refused to turn around. He couldn't allow himself to be indecisive. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to part ways.

In the end, the sobbing woman pursed her lips and started singing.

You touched my heart, you touched my soul

Changed my life and all my goals

And love is blind, and that I knew when

My heart was blinded by you

I've kissed your lips and held your head

Shared your dreams and shared your bed

I know you well, I know your smell

I've been addicted to you

Goodbye my lover

Goodbye my friend

Eventually, tears streamed down Qin Ming's cheek as he brought himself to a halt. He was touched deep down.

Sighing, he raised his head and muttered to himself, "Chun, I will always remember you and the affection you have for me."

Qin Ming had just walked out of Lake Weiming when one of Bai Jingting's bodyguards came to him. He handed Qin Ming a check.

The bodyguard said, "Mr. Bai has heard about what you've done for the Miss. He's immensely grateful for it. This is his gift as thanks. I hope Mr. Qin will accept this."

Qin Ming glanced at it. It was a check of ten million, but Qin Ming was not short on money. Furthermore, he had not helped Bai Yuchun in hopes of getting money.

Qin Ming rejected, "I don't need it. Let Chun have it instead."

Instead of taking it back, the bodyguard bowed, hoping that Qin Ming would take it. After all, if he did not accept it, it meant that the bodyguard could not complete his task.

Qin Ming had no choice but to accept it.

He sighed quietly, thinking about the many people who had left him recently. Nie Haitang



had disappeared. Bai Yuchun and her father reunited and went to Jing City. Even Mu Xiaoqiao had headed to Jing City before he could explain to her.

"I should explain to Mu Hao." After a long while of contemplation, Qin Ming realized the only thing he could do now was to draw a line between him and the Mu family.

After the call to Mu Hao went through, Qin Ming muttered, "Hello, Mr. Mu..."

"Qin, it's you. Anything I can help you with?" Mu Hao sounded enthusiastic.

Qin Ming continued, "Mr. Mu, you should've told everyone about me leaving the Mu family. If you find the word 'divorce' distasteful, I can personally explain to the eighty or so people who were at the wedding myself. After all, the wedding was a celebration meant to change your luck. Now that it has done its job, we'll end this happily. Mr. Mu, are you listening to me?"

Mu Hao mumbled, "Hello? Qin, can you hear

me? Hello? I'm currently working overseas, so the signal is bad. Hello? What? You said you're going to treat me to a meal? Sure. Next time. If there's nothing else, I'm ending the call."

Toot...

Qin Ming's expression darkened. Rage was boiling in his veins. Again with this? Do you think I'm an easy target because I have a good temper?

Qin Ming saw the need to head straight to the Mu family to get this matter done and over with.

Just as he was about to call for his ride, his phone rang.

"Ming!"

Upon picking up the call, Mu Sichun whined loudly in his ears. For a moment, Qin Ming thought he would lose his hearing.

He sighed, "What's wrong with you again? Didn't you get the lead role for your stage play? What

are you trying to do now instead of performing?"

Mu Sichun huffed, "That's right. Why didn't you come and see my performance? I've been performing for over twenty shows. Today's the last show. Aren't you going to come?"

Qin Ming huffed, "Ask your dad to go see you instead."

Mu Sichun frowned. "Dad said he's busy with work."

Qin Ming cursed at Mu Hao under his breath before he continued, "Then, ask your mom."

Mu Sichun mumbled sadly, "Mom said she found a Taoist monk, so she went to pray at the temple for Grandpa and Grandma's health."

Feeling a tad guilty about Xu Shulan's abrupt belief in superstitions, he suggested, "What about your brother?"

Mu Sichun scoffed, "My brother's busy courting girls. He won't care about me. Other than you,

Ming, no one from my family will come to see my performance. I'm at the station, and it's going to be live. Are you going to come? Please!"

Feeling his heart soften with Mu Sichun's whines, Qin Ming agreed to it. After all, he was curious about Liao Qingxuan's program as well. "All right. I'll drop by, okay?"

Mu Sichun blurted excitedly, "All right, then. The program will start in an hour. Hurry now! I've reserved a ticket for you. You'll be sitting in the front row!"

After the call ended, Qin Ming hailed a cab and headed to the television station. It was a magnificent state-owned station, and many were crowding by the entrance; dozens of reporters and fans of celebrities were waiting outside.

The moment Qin Ming reached the entrance, a group of fans blocked his way.

"Excuse me, please let me go through."

Several fans holding banners turned to look at

Qin Ming suspiciously. When they realized he looked nothing like a staff member or a celebrity, they ignored him.

Qin Ming was speechless. They're rude!

He repeated, "I want to go in. Please move aside."

Right then, a male fan uttered, "You move aside. Wait till Mu comes out, this will be the best position. I'll have a fifty percent chance of holding her hand. I've been here for two hours. How shameless are you to fool me into leaving?"

Qin Ming froze. "Who's Mu?"

Abruptly, a group of fans, who were all shut-ins and old men, turned around. On their fan-made banners was Mu Sichun's face.

She has a bunch of middle-aged men as her fans?

Is she debuting soon? Does she already have so many fans after performing her first stage play? How well did she do?

Another male fan voiced, "Dude, you're too lousy in cutting queues. Everyone knows the program has already started. The performers and staff have already entered. Keep dreaming. You won't fool us into giving you space."

A middle-aged man holding a fan with Mu Sichun's face printed on it muttered, "How can you not know who Mu is? She's really popular recently. She's even on the headlines. I'm experienced with this. I'm sure Mu will be popular in the future. All she needs is an opportunity. If she has someone to back her up like Bing does, her career will definitely take off."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. Bing?

Ha. Mu Sichun comes from a family with old money. She's only working so hard because she doesn't want to be reliant on her family.

Qin Ming muttered, "Are you talking about Mu Sichun? I know her. She reserved a seat for me. Can you move aside? I can't enter. I need to ask the security guard to inform her."

"Haha! You're just a penniless fellow. Who do you think you're fooling? I saw it earlier. You came on a public bus. I don't think a broke half-wit like you will know Mu personally."

"I can understand if a broke bastard wants to see his idol, but you can't be this shameless. I spent three hours securing this spot here. You won't take this from me."

"If you keep this up, we'll beat you up."

The fans rambled on, refusing to move aside for Qin Ming to walk past. However, Qin Ming did not want to stir trouble at the station.

Just as Qin Ming was thinking if he should give Mu Sichun a call, a commotion broke out by the doorway. The fans screamed, "Mu!"

"Are you done with your performance? Can we take a photo together?"

"Mu, I've been your fan for ten years! Please sign this!"

"Mu, you're so pretty."

"The military uniform you're wearing is killing me. Mu, my soul is yours to take."

The fans blocking the doorway shrieked and shouted, trying to get their idol's attention. If not for the door, they would have pounced on her.

Some were asking for signatures, and some were asking for a photo together.

However, all Mu Sichun did was politely nod; she did not reply to their requests.

Mu Sichun, whose eyes were bright, was wearing an attire that resembled a soldier. It was quite an interesting sight to see her in it.

"Ming! My dear brother-in-law!" After a brief look at her surroundings, she spotted Qin Ming by the side of the road. She waved enthusiastically. "This way! Here!"

When the fans saw Mu Sichun jumping and waving at Qin Ming, a complicated look flashed



past their eyes. So she really knows him? And he's her brother-in-law?

"Oh no. We should've been nice to him."

"If I knew he was her brother-in-law, I would've given up my spot for him. Maybe that'll earn me a chance to have a meal with Mu."

"We've lost the chance!"

The fans were wailing in despair. Now, they were overwhelmed with remorse at their loss of opportunity; if they had been nice to Qin Ming earlier, they might have gotten a chance to be close to their idol.

This time, everybody moved aside when Qin Ming walked over. They even had smiles on their faces now, as though Qin Ming was a celebrity too.

However, the moment Mu Sichun held Qin Ming's hands, a chill ran down his spine. He sensed many murderous glares from behind him. If looks could kill, he would have been long

dead.

"Bastard, you're just a brother-in-law. Are you thinking of taking advantage of your sister-in-law?"

"Let go, your piece of sh\*t. Mu, it's time to realize your brother-in-law is nothing but a douchebag."

"What a loss."

"If Mu holds my arm and her chest touches me like that, I'll die happy."

Qin Ming shook his head as he listened to the jealous and angry words of the fans. Feeling helpless, he thought, I'm innocent!

Mu Sichun continued holding Qin Ming's arm and ignored her fans. She beamed, "Ming, you're here. Quick. My performance is about to begin. This is your ticket. You'll see my surprise for you later."

Qin Ming was taken aback. A surprise

later? What can she surprise me with?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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By the time Qin Ming entered the room, most of the audience present had already watched several programs; he was late. Holding onto the ticket, he found his seat in the front row. When he sat down, he realized veterans and middle-aged people surrounded him.

This was a stage play about the revolution; it was a stage play that middle-aged people loved.

On his seat was a small black bag. Qin Ming thought, This must be Mu Sichun's surprise.

Did she give me a small gift? After all, many of her fans outside have Fanclub merchandizes in their hands.

Then, Qin Ming opened the bag and stuck his hand in it. Feeling a piece of fabric, he pulled it out. It was a panty, and it dragged the undergarment and dresses out along with it.

Good God! Qin Ming nearly jumped in fright. Are these Mu Sichun's clothes? Wait. Why is the panty so small? It looks cute.

When the surrounding people saw him pulling out a bear-patterned panty, they shot him looks of disdain. It was as though they were saying, Brat, are you planning to wear the panty on your head and dance on such a solemn stage play?

The next program was about to start when Qin Ming had pulled out the undergarments. His actions infuriated the surrounding people, as they thought he was there to stir up trouble.

Fearfully, Qin Ming hurriedly shoved them back into the bag. It was terribly awkward. He was seated in the front row, and he was visible to most. The people around him were staring at him, and he wished the ground would open up to swallow him up.

Abruptly, an old man in military uniform cleared his throat, seemingly warning him not to stir up any troubles.

Qin Ming felt wronged by the rest. This isn't a surprise; this is a scare!

"Brat." Qin Ming laughed helplessly as he held

onto Mu Sichun's bag and waited for the play to begin.

After the host was done with her speech, horns sounded out and signaled the start of Liao Qingxuan's play. What surprised Qin Ming was that Mu Sichun was not the lead; she played the side role of a medic.

However, Qin Ming felt that Liao Qingxuan had given her a good role. The medic was beautiful and eye-catching. Although she was not the lead, she had many dancing parts. It was a role that suited Mu Sichun's image.

Other than the dancing, new plots had been added to the play. Combined with the retelling of the country's revolution, the crowd clapped and cheered at the end of the play.

Like the rest, Qin Ming was impressed by Liao Qingxuan's prowess. Although she was still a young first-class dancer, she was a capable woman.

After the play ended, he quietly sneaked out of

the room with Mu Sichun's bag.

Soon, Qin Ming found his way backstage. The moment Mu Sichun, who was waiting for him, saw him, she laughed boisterously, "Hahaha! Ming, I saw how awkward you were earlier. Hahaha!"

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at her and reprimanded, "Cheeky girl. There were veterans beside me when I pulled out the undergarment. I was sure they were about to beat me up."

Mu Sichun laughed even louder. After a while, she raised a brow and asked, "How was it, Ming? Do my clothes smell good? Did you do dirty things?"

Qin Ming muttered, "Your thoughts are the dirty one. You know nothing but to trouble me."

Mu Sichun chuckled, "Hahaha! You only have yourself to blame for not coming to see me. Say, where have you been this entire month? Are you planning to have an affair? I'll tell my sister!"

Exasperated, Qin Ming huffed, "What are you talking about? Coincidentally, I'm going to your house tonight. I need to clarify something with your family."

Mu Sichun immediately uttered, "I'm not going back tonight. I have an appointment today. A famous director contacted me last night, saying that he has a lead role for me. I'm going to his house to talk about the script tonight."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. "Talking about the script at night in his house? Doesn't that sound familiar to you?"

Mu Sichun giggled, "Don't worry, Ming. You're around. Who cares if he's talking about the script or trying to get in my bed? I'm not worried as long as you're here. My sister told you to take good care of me. If anything happens to me, you'll be the one to suffer because she won't let you off easily."

Qin Ming pursed his lips. No wonder she's looking for me. She wants me to be her bodyguard.



Mu Sichun continued, "Ming, it's the end of my performances. I've earned a total of two hundred and ten thousand. I'll give you half. After all, I don't think I'd have a chance to perform here without your help."

Qin Ming shook his head. "Keep the money for yourself. It wasn't easy to earn it. This has been the fruit of your labor."

Mu Sichun muttered, "Right. I heard my aunt gave you a lot back then. Now you're richer than I am. Ming, I don't want to drive a Porsche anymore. Why don't you buy me a Ferrari? Also, I want a yacht. My brother's been driving a yacht to court girls recently."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. "What's wrong? You can't take the tough life anymore? Do you want to go back to your easy life? Your sister is still working hard in Jing City."

Mu Sichun puffed up her cheeks. "You're stingy."

After the play, Qin Ming had wanted to meet with Liao Qingxuan. However, the latter was too busy,

and Qin Ming could not find her anywhere.

Hence, Qin Ming could only follow Mu Sichun to the director's house to talk about the script.

Mu Sichun drove them to the residential area near the sea in her Porsche. Those who lived here were powerful or rich; most residents here were artists, businessmen, and even mistresses. On the other hand, the residents of Yun Shan Villas were mostly powerful, prominent figures in society.

Although the houses here were more luxurious, Yun Shan Villas had an upper hand in terms of the residents' power and influence.

Some of Qin Ming's yachts were parked at the dock here. It had been more than a month since he came.

When the two reached the director's house, they saw many vans parked outside it. When the reporters saw them, they swarmed over.

In the beginning, Qin Ming thought they were about to interview Mu Sichun. However, the

moment they realized she was an unfamiliar face, they dispersed in disappointment. Some even had grumbled under their breaths.

Mu Sichun huffed, "Now you're ignoring me, but you'll regret it one day."

Qin Ming laughed, "All these paparazzi want is a scoop. You're not popular. Naturally, they won't be interested in you."

Qin Ming noticed the house was large; it had a swimming pool, garden, garage, and maids were walking everywhere.

He queried, "Chun, who's the director? He seems rich."

Mu Sichun answered, "A superb one. He's Mr. Feng. Feng Dagang."

Qin Ming hummed, "Oh, it's Mr. Feng. I've seen his shows. He's quite good. The actresses he supports are called the Feng's Girls. I heard he prefers to use new actors and actresses in recent years. If it's Mr. Feng, I'm sure nothing will go

wrong tonight."

Mu Sichun grinned. "Hahaha! What were you thinking, Ming? I won't go to those chaotic dinners and appointments. There are other actresses and newbies other than me tonight. Mr. Feng said he's rushing for the flight tomorrow. That's why I'm having the interview tonight. It's a rare opportunity, so I can't let it slip by me."

All of a sudden, a mocking laugh came from the floor above in the next building. "Oh no. Be careful!"

The next second, a cup of coffee landed on Mu Sichun's head. With a loud splash, Mu Sichun's white shirt turned brown. Even her hair was now damp. Mu Sichun was rooted to the ground in shock.

Infuriated, Qin Ming snapped his head upward. What the hell is going on?

The moment he raised his head, he realized it was someone he knew. She did it intentionally!

The woman crowed, "Oops. I'm sorry. You should've walked with your eyes open. Guess you're unlucky."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What's wrong with you? Why are you littering?"  
Mu Sichun fumed as she looked up.

Three women were standing on the balcony. They were none other than Xiaona, who had tried out for Liao Qingxuan's company previously, and her two friends.

During her audition, Xiaona had cut queues, behaved arrogantly, and even dirtied Mu Sichun's clothes because her relatives were someone important. They were not expecting to see her today, nor for her to repeat her misdoings.

Beside Xiaona, a woman crooned, "Oh, I'm sorry. I accidentally knocked over a cup that someone else has left here. Shouldn't you walk with your eyes open? Don't you know how to dodge when things are falling?"

Mu Sichun hissed, "Y-You're too much! What have I ever done to you?"

The woman huffed, "It was the wind that blew the cup over. What does this have to do with us? We didn't drink the coffee nor leave it here. This

has nothing to do with us."

Qin Ming glanced at Mu Sichun, who was nearly soaked from head to toe. She had made a significant effort in preparing herself for this audition, yet someone had set her up right at the start. He could not sit on his hands for this.

Qin Ming was going to stand up for her, especially after she had volunteered to split her earnings with him this afternoon.

Qin Ming stormed over. B\*tches like this like to push their luck. If I don't teach them a lesson, they'll keep doing it over and over again.

"Oh no. He's hitting me! He's going to hit me!" the woman shrieked. Her voice was loud, and many swiftly walked out from their rooms, curious.

Several young actors quickly formed a protective barrier in front of Xiaona and the other girl.

"Who's trying to pick a fight here?"

"What are you doing? Don't you know what place this is? This is Mr. Feng's house. How dare you try to hit someone here?"

"You must be a driver. Which company do you work for?"

Now that the three women were protected behind several men, they were making faces at them. In other words, they were fearless.

The more Qin Ming looked at the ignorant young actors, the angrier he became. He jabbed a finger at the other woman who spoke earlier and raged, "The three of them poured coffee onto my sister's head and dirtied her clothes. This isn't the first time they've done this either!"

The woman whined, "I explained to them earlier that the wind was responsible for the cup falling. I was nice to warn you about it, but you're blaming me for it now. You're going over the line!"

A young man asked, "Did you witness her doing it?"



Qin Ming shook his head. He uttered, "I didn't, but the only ones standing there were the three of them. Are you telling me there was a gust of wind on such a hot, sunny day? These three have horrible attitudes. We have history, and they're definitely the ones who did this."

Xiaona shouted, "This is a false accusation! You're no saint. Didn't you pull strings to let your sister get the job during the last audition?"

Qin Ming refuted, "I'll leave out the fact that you've cut queues the last time. Isn't Guan Ning your cousin? Oh, wait. I heard he's on the blacklist of his industry for setting his boss up. Now, no one in the industry wants to hire him. Shouldn't you be consoling him right now?"

"You-" Xiaona was at a loss for words.

"What a silver-tongued boy." Abruptly, an elegant woman walked out from one of the rooms. She was tall with smooth skin and an almost-perfect figure. All eyes turned to her the instant she walked out.

Qin Ming widened his eyes. Isn't this Tao Jingjing?

Tao Jingjing was quite a popular actress. She was the golden child of Xingtai Entertainment, and she had been in many popular television shows.

One of her shows, The Temptation of Returning Home, had secured her position in the industry.

"Ms. Tao..."

"Ms. Tao..."

"Ms. Tao..."

The moment Tao Jingjing appeared, everyone moved aside for her. It was a sign of how prominent she was in the entertainment.

Xiaona instantly sobbed, "Tao, we've been wronged. We were discussing the script by the doorway and practicing the scene. Then, there was a gust of wind, and it blew the coffee cup left by someone else down. I warned them kindly about it. Not only did they fail to avoid it, but

they even accused us of doing it."

Tao Jingjing patted the other woman's shoulder and consoled, "All right. We're colleagues from the same company. Don't worry. I won't stand aside and do nothing. Which company are you from?"

Qin Ming replied, "We're not from any company. We were invited here."

Upon hearing that they were not in any company, Tao Jingjing instantly changed her tone. "Then, you've heard clearly that this was nothing but an accident. You can thank them, but it's unreasonable for us to apologize. Not unless you come up with evidence."

Qin Ming snarled, "I can't believe you're a popular celebrity. You shouldn't protect those three. Do you know what kind of person they are? They cut queues during the audition, and they even dirtied the clothes of their competitor."

By the side, a bearded man shouted, "Brat. Be respectful. What proof do you have?"

Another young man added, "Don't embarrass yourself here. Who do you think you are? Characters from a tragedy? Who's trying to target you? You keep victimizing yourself. Are you trying to catch Mr. Feng's attention? Is that what you're doing now?"

Mu Sichun hung her head and tugged Qin Ming's sleeve. "Ming..."

She was watching helplessly as Xiaona's senior and other actors backed Xiaona and her friends up while slandering Qin Ming's reputation.

They were the victims, but the others were accusing them of being the perpetrators. Wrath was coursing through her veins.

Yet, she was helpless about it. Since Mu Sichun had chosen to keep a low profile, she would have to suffer from the lack of support. It was impossible for someone to have a smooth-sailing career with no support.

Qin Ming reassured, "Don't worry. I'll make sure you get justice."

An angry laugh escaped Qin Ming. He turned to look at Tao Jingjing and uttered, "Fine. If you don't want to admit it, I'll show you the truth instead."

He picked up the coffee cup and pointed at the other two cups by the railing. "The cup is white, and the lipstick mark is obvious. I don't think any of the men are using this color of lipstick. May I ask which ladies drink coffee?"

Immediately, Qin Ming had narrowed down the list of suspects by pointing out the lipstick mark on the cup.

"Ming!" Mu Sichun clenched her fists, excited. She was joyous to hear Qin Ming analyze the situation, and she was eager to witness the moment when he turned the tables.

Picking up the three cups, Qin Ming continued, "This is Color 196 velvet lipstick from Chanel. This is Color 754 sugar crystal translucent lip tint. This cup that fell should be Number 56 velvet dazzling lipstick. Please compare this with the lipstick on their lips. The marks look fresh."

The crowd's jaw was slack from shock after hearing Qin Ming's analysis. They could barely believe that an ordinary-looking young man like him could come out with an analysis of lipsticks. However, he did. Hence, they all turned to look at Xiaona and her friends.

Xiaona was the smartest; she promptly licked away her lipstick.

However, her actions made her look even guiltier. Furthermore, she wasn't thorough enough. Parts of her lipstick were still on her lips.

Mu Sichun mocked, "Stop licking it. It's such an obvious lipstick color. I know it from one glance. If you keep licking it, I'll check your purse instead. I'm sure your lipstick is still there."

The three women quickly held tightly onto their purses, dumbfounded.

Xiaona's actions made Tao Jingjing hesitate.

Now, the few young men who had sided with them felt embarrassed. It seemed like Qin Ming

was right.

Qin Ming stepped forward. "Ms. Tao, you're not wearing any lipstick, so I know you weren't the one to put the cups there. Please bring me the cups these three have drunk in the room."

"Um..."

Qin Ming's words made them speechless.

Up in the attic was a lounge. The actors and actresses chatted and rest in there. Everyone in the room was busy drinking tea, so the women in there would not be the perpetrators.

It was then they recalled Xiaona and her friends bringing coffee to them, hoping to make friends. However, they did not quite manage it, and they ended up chatting on the balcony.

Within minutes, Qin Ming had rendered them speechless.

He muttered, "Showing you the truth is better than coming up with excuses. You're a horrible

person, and you're targeting your competitors in this way. Do you really think we're easy targets?"

With that said, Qin Ming raised the coffee cup in his hand and splashed its content toward them.

"Ah!" Xiaona and her friends shrieked, having forgotten that Qin Ming had once spilled water over them as well.

Now, the three women were soaked.

"Yo-" Tao Jingjing jumped in surprise before she quickly took a few steps back. Then, she glowered, "G-Get out right now!"



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