



## Chapter 201 A Michelin Starred Restaurant

Surveying the restaurant, one of Ding Mingliang's brows arched upwards as an awkward look slowly crept over his face.

*We're actually in a Three Michelin stars restaurant! Not to mention this restaurant mainly served Japanese seafood! This was definitely going to be much more expensive than the normal Michelin starred restaurant. Even if they didn't order any liquor, the price per pax was going to be more than a thousand. If they as much as ordered a bottle of spirits, that price was going to skyrocket.*

A meal between the two of them could potentially set him back more than ten thousand.

He only earned about twenty to thirty thousand a month. This was really a meal he couldn't afford.

Furthermore, Zheng Xin had spent quite a bit of money in the past two days. Coupled with a meal in this Michelin starred restaurant, it was...

Noticing his sour expression, Zheng Xin immediately protested in a sweet voice.

“Darling! Why aren't you saying anything? Didn't you say that you love me the most?”

As reluctant as he was, he had no choice but to nod his head.

“Fine! We'll go! I'll get us a reservation.”

Pulling out his phone, Ding Mingliang rang up the restaurant.

“Hello, I would like to reserve a table for two at your restaurant.”

“Hello, Sir. We have two types of seats here. One of them is a normal seat while the other is a grand VIP seat. Which one would you like to reserve?”

Ding Mingliang's brows knitted into a frown. “What's the difference?”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“There is a minimum spend of a thousand for the normal seats. As for the grand VIP seats, you'll have to spend at least twenty thousand.”

*Holy crap, twenty thousand? A minimum spend of twenty thousand? That is way too expensive.*

He proceeded to whisper into the phone, “The normal seats would be fine.”

Although Zheng Xin heard it, it didn't really matter to her. She just wanted a good environment to have her meal so she could take a few photos and show off to her friends online.

As for whether or not the dishes were really worth those exorbitant prices, she honestly couldn't taste the difference.

“Okay Darling, I've reserved us a table. Let's go.”

“You're the best, Darling!”

And with that, he drove the both of them down to the restaurant.

The moment they entered, they immediately felt that their status had been elevated with how classy the place was. The entire restaurant was enormous. There were even some greenery and bonsai in the restaurant. Not to mention the rockery and pond. Just the nature decorations had taken up more than half of the space. The tables had been spaced quite far apart so that different groups of people wouldn't be able to disturb each other.

Just the decor itself looked extremely expensive.

“Wow! This restaurant is so classy!”

This was the first time Zheng Xin had come to such a restaurant and it was definitely a refreshing change.

“Look over there, Darling!”

The restaurant was along the coast. French windows had been installed across the wall that was facing the sea. Beside the tables along the windows were a pianist and a violinist who would occasionally stage a performance. It seemed very nice indeed.

“Can we sit over there?”

The waiter came over and said, “Hello, the normal seats that you two have reserved is over here.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The waiter proceeded to point at a table in an inconspicuous corner.

Although Zheng Xin was quite disappointed, she took it in her stride. After all, after today, she could proudly say that she had eaten at this Michelin starred restaurant.

After the both of them took their seats and ordered the food, she quickly became engrossed with taking pictures.

Thankfully, because her stomach was a little uncomfortable, she didn't order much. Ding Mingliang heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that. Otherwise, their meal was going to be a couple thousand.

Just as she was taking her photos, she noticed Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er walking in.

Her brows immediately knitted into a frown.

“What are they doing here?”

They had just met not too long ago. She certainly hadn't expected to meet them again here.

*What are they doing here? Can they even afford to eat at such a high-end restaurant?*

Ding Mingliang snorted coldly, “They probably don't know the price range of this restaurant. And one can't simply expect to just waltz in without a reservation. Let's wait and see how the waiter mocks them later.”

After they entered, Ye Wan'er said, “Jun, I got to make a trip to the washroom. Wait for me!”

“Okay.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 202 Using The Washroom

Qin Jun walked over and asked the waiter, “Hey, may I know where the washroom is?”

The waiter replied politely, “Sir, do you have a reservation? The washroom is at the back.”

Qin Jun nodded. “Yes, we have a reservation. My friend just needs to go to the washroom first.”

Right after he finished, Ye Wan'er prepared to enter.

Suddenly, Zheng Xin leapt to her feet.

“Haha! They didn't reserve a table at all! They're just here to use the washroom!”

Her loud exclamation immediately attracted everyone's attention. Everybody craned their necks to view at the commotion that had suddenly broken out in such a quiet and upscale restaurant.

However, this didn't seem to bother Zheng Xin in the least. She wasn't the one getting humiliated anyway.

The waiter, on the other hand, was dumbfounded and at a loss for what to do.

Laughing coldly, she walked over and pointed at the two of them, “They're definitely trying to pull the wool over your eyes. There's no way they're able to afford to eat in a place like this. They probably just got tired walking outside and wanted to use the washroom. So they made up an excuse that they had a reservation to do just that.”

The waiter's brows knitted together into a frown. “I don't think that's the case.”

Zheng Xin snorted coldly, “Of course that's exactly the case. I've seen so many people like them before. They're too poor to hail a cab so they have no choice but to walk or take public transport. Because of the long journey, they always end up having to answer nature's call during the trip. And there are no KFCs around here. That's why they had to come here. Furthermore, high-end

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

restaurants like you provide free toilet paper. For all you know, they might nick a few rolls themselves on their way out.”

The waiter's frown deepened. Never would he have expected such people to exist.

Noticing that Qin Jun's outfit didn't exactly scream wealthy, the expression on his face hardened.

“Sir, I'm going to have to ask you to leave.”

Qin Jun's brows contorted into a frown. “I already told you that I have made a reservation. Are you just going to listen to this woman's nonsense and chase your customers out?”

The waiter sneered, “Customers? Customers who come to use our washroom and steal our toilet paper? This woman has ordered food with us. Who are you compared to her?”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er frowned upon hearing his words.

“Aren't you being too dismissive? We have a reservation here! We are not here to steal your toilet paper!” Ye Wan'er was starting to get angry. *What kind of Michelin starred restaurant is this? Why are their waiters so ill-mannered?*

The waiter proceeded to snort coldly, “Enough! Get out of here now! Both of you! Stop making fools out of yourselves. If not, I'm going to have to call the securities!”

Their little dispute quickly became the centre of attention in the restaurant. Suddenly, a man in a suit came from behind.

“Liu, what's the problem?”

The waiter called Liu replied, “Both of them insist on using our washroom even though they didn't make a reservation...”

His brows knitted into a frown. “What have I taught you? Even if that's the case, you can't treat our customers like that,” he chided.

In the next moment, a courteous smile quickly broke across his face. “Do the both of you want to use our washroom? This way please.”

Zhen Xin sneered, “You're lucky that the manager's so generous. I can't believe he's letting you two use their washroom even though you two aren't purchasing anything.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The manager smiled. “Whether or not you're here to spend, we are here to serve.”

Seeing how nice the manager was, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er started to simmer down.

“I've told the waiter already. I have a reservation. It's table number 3.”

Taken aback, the manager was about to reply when Zheng Xin burst out laughing.

“Haha! Quit bragging! You could have said any table but you chose to pick table number 3. Let me tell you, the table my husband reserved is table number 3. Are you sure you reserved the same table as my husband?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 203 Grand VIP

After Zheng Xin finished, the crowd was in the daze.

*So the both of them were really here just use the washroom?*

*The manager already gave you two a way out of this mess by letting you use the washroom without spending anything? Must you press on? Will you only be satisfied after you have humiliated yourself?*

The manager's brows contorted into a frown. "Sir, can you give me your phone number. I'll help you check."

Since he claimed that he had a reservation, the manager thought it prudent to check. He most certainly didn't want any blunders to be made.

After Qin Jun recited his number, the manager punched it all into the computer. A moment later, the expression on his face froze.

"I'm terribly sorry, Sir. You do indeed have a reservation. This way, please!" he said hastily.

Right after he said this, all the onlookers were stunned. *So they did have a reservation. It was all just a cock-up.*

On the other hand, the expression on Zheng Xin's face changed drastically. "That's impossible. My husband was the one who reserved table number 3. Has there been some mistake as well with our seating?"

At that moment, Ding Mingliang got to his feet as well.

"That's right, I was the one who reserved table number 3. You guys can check again. There must have been a mistake somewhere. Tell you what, why don't you check his phone number again. He might have just randomly put together any numbers."

The manager's face remained expressionless. "Their table is indeed table number 3. But these two customers reserved the grand VIP seats, unlike you two."

After he finished, Ding Mingliang and Zheng Xin were dumbstruck.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Ding Mingliang knew very well that those tables were the ones beside the French windows that had the sea view. They had to spend a minimum of twenty thousand if they wanted to reserve it. That meant that even if they just sat there and didn't order anything, they would still have to fork up twenty thousand.”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were merely a doctor and a nurse from the medical centre. How could they afford such a meal in this high-end restaurant?

*These two are sitting at the grand VIP seats? Zheng Xin thought.*

“Darling, I want to sit there too!”

Previously when they had arrived, she wanted to sit there as well. However, as Ding Mingliang had already made reservations, they didn't change their seats.

But now that she saw Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were sitting there, she was immediately peeved.

The manager cut in, “There are grand VIP seats that are still empty. If the both of you would like an upgrade, we can arrange for that.”

Overjoyed, Zheng Xin shrieked, “Darling, I want to go too!”

Ding Mingliang felt the corners of his mouth start to twitch uncontrollably. Twenty thousand... A twenty-thousand meal would completely squeeze him dry.

“Darling, why don't we...”

If it were under normal circumstances, Zheng Xin wouldn't be so willful. After all, there were so many other uses for that amount money.

But now that Ye Wan'er was here, she didn't want to lose out.

“I don't care! I want to go!”

Left without a choice, he could only nod his head reluctantly.

“Fine.”

And with that, everybody went to their seats.

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er sat on table number 3 while Ding Mingliang and Zheng Xin sat at the table neighbouring them -- table number 4.



However, as the sofas were quite high, neither couple could peer into the other's booth.

“Wan'er, let's order.”

Ye Wan'er picked up the menu and started ordering. Noticing how expensive the dishes were though, she ordered those that were relatively cheaper.

At the neighbouring table, Zheng Xin overheard all this and instantly laughed coldly.

“Just drop the act if you can't afford it. If the bill comes and you can't cough up that kind of money, things are going to get so awkward.”

Although they couldn't see Zheng Xin, her annoying voice still made its way over the sofa and into their ears.

Qin Jun took the menu and started ordering.

“Can I have a pan fried foie gras, the lamb chop, lobster, salmon...”

He picked a few of the more common dishes and the seafood that Ye Wan'er had been craving. Of course, the price tag that came along played no jurisdiction over his decisions.

Listening to his orders, Zheng Xin snorted coldly.

“Hmm, what's the point in trying to show off! Waiter, we'll get twice the portion of whatever they're getting!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 204 Two Hundred And Thirty Thousand

Zheng Xin voice was very loud and was aimed at the table next to theirs. Shouldn't she be able to afford what that peasant, Ye Wan'er, could afford?

Ding Mingliang's brows contorted into a frown. However, he didn't stop her. After all, with a minimum spending of twenty thousand, it'll be a total waste of money if they order too little. Although the lobster and foie gras was expensive, they were only a couple hundred per plate tops.

After the waiter heard her, he asked, "Miss, are you sure? The guests at table number 3 ordered a lot. I think the two of you might not be able to finish."

Snorting coldly, she replied nonchalantly, "If we can't finish, then so be it. We can always throw away the leftovers."

The waiter pouted his lips in exasperation. But since the customer had said so, he could only do as he was told.

Ignoring the two idiots at the next table, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er proceeded to have quite a lovely dinner. After all, the restaurant had three Michelin stars. Their food was absolutely scrumptious.

At the other table, Zheng Xin and Ding Mingliang were also happily chomping down on their food.

"Darling, this champagne is just delicious. Have some more."

After taking a few sips, Ding Mingliang also felt that it tasted good. Bringing the bottle up to his eyes, he realised that the words were mostly in English. Unable to understand anything, he put it back down.

After they were done, Qin Jun beckoned for the waiter to come over so that they could settle the bill.

"Hi Sir, you've spent a total of two hundred and thirty thousand."

Nodding indifferently, Qin Jun proceeded to hand the waiter his card.

However, at the other table, Ding Mingliang and Zheng Xin were completely flabbergasted.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

*Two hundred and thirty thousand?*

*They spent two hundred and thirty thousand on a meal? Did they ate an entire Audi?*

*How could a peasant like Ye Wan'er afford a meal like that?*

At that moment, Ding Mingliang's face had turned completely aghast. Right now, his main concern wasn't how Ye Wan'er was going to foot the bill. His main concern was how Zheng Xin and him were going to cough up this kind of money!

They hadn't ordered anything from the start. All they told the waiter was to serve them twice the portions of everything table number 3 had ordered.

But the dishes shouldn't have been that expensive. Even the most expensive lobster was only a few hundred. He had clearly seen the price on the menu.

“Waiter!” Ding Mingliang called the waiter

“Can you help me check how much our bill is?” he asked softly.

The waiter proceeded to hand him the bill. “Hi, Sir. You've spent a total of four hundred and sixty thousand.”

Upon hearing the price, Ding Mingliang nearly fainted!

*Over four hundred thousand!*

*How was that even possible?*

Opening up the menu again, the expression on his face suddenly changed drastically.

*The champagne was two hundred thousand! Two bottles of it were four hundred thousand!*

*How were those two bottles of liquor so expensive?*

Furthermore, the bottles had already been opened. They couldn't return them even if they wanted to.

Ding Mingliang's face turned as pale as a sheet. *No wonder the champagne was so delicious. Twenty thousand a bottle! How could they not be?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Noticing the sour expression on his face, Zheng Xin asked, “Darling, what's wrong?”

He immediately felt a surge of anger swell up in his chest. *What's wrong? You've got the f\*\*\*ing cheek to ask what's wrong?*

Right now, it was all he could do to fight down the urge to slap her right across the face. She had to go and show off in front of Ye Wan'er! Now they had splurged enough money for the down payment of a house on a meal!

As the thoughts raced through his mind, he eventually forced himself to quell the anger and calm down.

Four hundred thousand was more than what he could earn in half a year.

“Darling, continue on with your meal first. I've got to go to the washroom.”

After he finished, Ding Mingliang put on his coat and started walking away. When he was passing by the door, he pretended to pick up a call.

“Hello? Oh, Director Zhang. Hang on, the signal here isn't very good. Let me go out before we continue.”

After he made his escape, he hastily hailed a cab and fled the scene.

Back in the restaurant, there was still a lot of food left on Zheng Xin's table. She had been eating for a very long time and could stomach no more. Furthermore, she had also taken enough pictures. Now, she was feeling quite puzzled.

*Why hasn't Ding Mingliang come back?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 205 Escape

Putting on her coat, Zheng Xin proceeded to give Ding Mingliang a call. To her dismay, his phone had been turned off.

As her brows knitted into a frown, she hollered, “Darling! Darling! Ding Mingliang!”

She quickly attracted the attention of everybody in the restaurant once again. Yet, Ding Mingliang was still no where to be found.

All of a sudden, an uneasy feeling started to take root in her heart. Had that jerk abandoned her and ran off by himself?

She quickly left her table and headed for the main doors.

The waiter came over with a smile on his face. “Hi, Miss. Would you like to settle the bill?”

The frown on her face deepened. “I'm looking for my husband. He's supposed to settle the bill.”

The waiter replied, “I'm sorry, Miss. But your husband left the restaurant just now. I'm afraid that I cannot allow you to leave if you don't settle the bill.”

The brows on Zheng Xin face contorted once more into a frown. “What do you mean? Do you think I came here to swindle the restaurant for a meal? My husband will be coming back to settle the bill!”

However, after ten minutes and multiple phone calls, she started to get the feeling that the worst had happened.

“Damn it! He had really made a run for it!”

“Forget it! I'll settle the bill myself!”

Snatching the bill, Zheng Xin looked at it and immediately became dumbfounded.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Over four hundred thousand! How could our meal have been over four hundred thousand? It's daylight robbery!”

The manager then came forward and spoke in a cold voice, “Miss, please watch what you're saying. The prices for all our food and drink adhere strictly to the standard prices. The two bottles of champagne that you two ordered costs four hundred thousand. The rest of the meal also cost about tens of thousands.”

“What! Those two bottles cost four hundred thousand!”

Stunned, she quickly turned her head to glare at Ye Wan'er.

“Ye Wan'er! You tricked me?!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Tricked you? Since when did we trick you? I was just ordering my food. Who asked you to order double portions of everything we ordered?”

“You...”

Although Zheng Xin was hopping mad, she knew deep down that Qin Jun was speaking the truth. She was the one who had ordered exactly what they had ordered and even requested double the portions.

But she had thought that someone like Ye Wan'er would barely spend anything on a meal. So what if she ordered twice the portions?

But in the end, she never expected Ye Wan'er to order something so expensive!

Her meal cost more than five hundred thousand! How was she going to cough up that kind of money?

Noticing the scowl on Zheng Xin face, the manager gave a few of the waiters a look. They understood immediately and two of them quickly stood guard beside the door.

Ever since Zheng Xin had walked through those doors, the manager had taken an instant dislike for her. She was arrogant, pompous and a snob. She acted as though she was some kind of big shot who was above everybody else. And now she was having trouble footing the bill?

As few other waiters started to surround them, the manager continued, “Miss, please settle the bill. Otherwise, we'll be forced to take action.”

Zheng Xin jumped in shock and hastily retreated into a corner.

“My...my husband will come and settle the bill for me...”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“I'm sorry. We can't wait that long. Please settle the bill now.”

Her face turned a ghastly white. It was now painfully obvious that Ding Mingliang had abandoned her.

*This man is most certainly one of a kind. He actually made a run for it after finding out the cost of the meal? Now I have to pay for everything!*

Gnashing her teeth together, Zheng Xin forced the words out, “I'm only paying for half of it. You can go get the other half from that man!”

The manager sneered, “I'm sorry, but I'm going to need you to pay the full bill. After all, you two were together.”

“I am most certainly not together with him! We aren't even married yet. We're just boyfriend and girlfriend. Now that he's run off, things are over between us. We're paying for our own meals!” she protested.

However, the manager wasn't about to take no for an answer. “You two call each other Darling when the both of you aren't even married yet? Please, I wasn't born yesterday. If you don't pay up now, we'll have to take the necessary actions,” he chuckled coldly.

“I...”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 206 The Charity Gala

Noticing how several waiters were now surrounding her, she retreated a few steps. As the fear started to take root in her heart, the scowl on her face deepened. How was she supposed to cough up five hundred thousand?

Now left with no choice, she could only turn to Ye Wan'er.

“Wan'er, can you lend me some money and help me settle the bill? I promise that I'll return you the money after this!”

Although Ye Wan'er had a kind soul, she wasn't a fool. She had been putting up with Zheng Xin's taunting and mockery for a very long time. Now that Zheng Xin had landed herself in trouble as a result of one of her antics, it would be extremely foolish for her to bail Zheng Xin out.

“No.”

Seeing the cold and aloof expression on her face, Zheng Xin gnashed her teeth together. “I think you can't pay up either, can you? Waiter, round them up as well. They can't foot the bill either! They only ordered all those expensive stuffs to compete with me! They certainly can't pay up...”

Just as Zheng Xin began her ravings, a waiter came over and handed Qin Jun a receipt.

“Sir, this is the receipt,” he said respectfully.

Seeing the receipt, Zheng Xin was immediately dumbstruck.

*They actually paid the bill! They could actually afford a meal that cost a couple hundred thousand?*

And judging by the look on Qin Jun's face, he didn't seem to be affected by the cost of the meal. He was so indifferent to it that it looked as though they had just eaten a casual meal.

*They...were actually rich?*

.....

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)



Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er left the restaurant without as much as a backwards glance. As for what fate awaited Zheng Xin, they didn't care in the slightest. Snobbish women like her always came to a bad end.

However, Ye Wan'er couldn't help but feel a little down. After all, they were once classmates. Although Zheng Xin loved to show off that she was better than others, she didn't do anything that really hurt people. And her boyfriend was really one of a kind. He actually made a run for it to escape paying the bill! He was really something else.

Hailing a cab, the both of them made their way to the medical centre. During their journey, Ye Wan'er saw a figure through the window.

“Jun, look!”

“Doesn't that man look like Ding Mingliang?”

Just as they were passing by a hotel, Ye Wan'er spotted a figure who greatly resembled Ding Mingliang.

Scrutinizing the figure from afar, Qin Jun nodded his head. It did look like him.

“Hey, make a U-turn up ahead!” Although Zheng Xin was a rather unpleasant woman, she was still Ye Wan'er's ex-classmate after all. And what Ding Mingliang had done was even more terrible, leaving Zheng Xin to foot for the four hundred thousand bill alone.

However, they weren't about to help Zheng Xin get even. They just felt disgusted by the sight of him.

By the time the both of them had alighted in front of the hotel's main doors, Ding Mingliang and the others had already went in.

Ye Wan'er was about to follow suit when the two guards by the doors stopped her.

“Sorry, but there's a charity gala being organised inside now. Do the both of you have invitations?”

Ye Wan'er shook her head. “No, we do not.”

“Then I'm really sorry. You can't go in unless you have an invitation.”

Qin Jun raised his head and saw the banner stating that this was a charity gala to support university students who couldn't make ends meet.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Is this the same fund-raiser as the one back at the Bauhinia Hotel?” he asked suddenly.

“Yes. You know of it, Sir?”

“Yes, I've donated a bit of money.”

Hearing this, the guards immediately made a path for them.

“Since you've donated before, you're free to enter. After all, no matter how much you've donated, what matters is that you've contributed.”

The guards assumed that Qin Jun had only donated a couple bucks. But what mattered was that he had donated. Thus, it wasn't a big deal to let him in.

Nodding, Qin Jun proceeded to enter with Ye Wan'er.

Of course, both of the guards would never have guessed that Qin Jun had actually donated ten million.

“I heard that Ding Mingliang was the assistant manager of some charity organisation. How dare someone like him have the cheek to work in a charity organisation?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 207 Transferred To The Wrong Account

The more Ye Wan'er thought about it, the stronger she felt that Ding Mingliang was a terrible person. If Qin Jun had been the one who abandoned her and left her to pay for a meal that cost hundreds of thousands of bucks, she would definitely have lost it.

After the both of them entered, they realised that there had been a rather good turn out. People from all walks of life gathered here today to share their love with the less fortunate.

However, the two of them didn't really recognise anyone else here. They were also pretty sure that entrepreneurs as successful as Meng Wengang wouldn't pay much attention to a charity gala of this scale.

After all, there were too many people involved in the charity business. If Meng Group were to join, they would definitely stage one of a much larger scale.

Backstage, it was still a complete mess even though the gala was starting soon.

A girl was weeping nonstop in front of her computer.

“Su, how did you let this happen? How could you have made such a fundamental mistake? How can the money that had been donated be refunded?”

The girl named Su was the intern accountant. She was in charge of handling the financial affairs of the entire charity organisation.

Today, she had made an extremely grave error. The donations they had collected was supposed to be sent to the company's account. However, due to her carelessness, she had accidentally sent it to one of the donors instead.

A total of more than twenty million had been wired into the wrong account by her.

“Why don't we get in touch with this donor and ask him to give us back the money?”

“Do you even think that that's possible? It's more than twenty million! Who wouldn't be tempted by so much money? Who would willingly return it?”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)

“But you never know. After all, the recipient is a donor. He or she is probably a person with a good heart. It should be easy to convince him or her to return the money.”

“Ha, easy to convince? Well, there's only one way to find out. We should have the donor's details right?”

After checking, they realised that they only had the donor's bank account number. They didn't have his phone number or name.

“Hey, why didn't this donor leave his or her name?”

After they did a little more digging, they realised that the donor was Wang Jiaming's client.

“Wang Jiaming, come over here for a while.”

After Wang Jiaming came over and looked at the bank account number, he suddenly remembered.

“Oh, I know who this is! It's that guy from before! The one who donated ten million!”

“What? You mean this is the guy who donated ten million without leaving his name?”

Wang Jiaming nodded. “That's right. He's the only one who didn't leave his name among all of my clients. It had be him.”

“Since he was willing to donate ten million, he probably isn't short of this little money, right? He'll return it to us, right?”

“You never know. After all, there are all kinds of people in this world. Donating ten million may have just been a rash decision of his. Now that he's got twice the amount back, he may be over the moon.”

However, Wang Jiaming shook his head firmly. “No, I think that he'll return the money. Let's ask the bank to help provide us with his details.”

Pretty soon, they got to work and got in touch with the bank's staff. After explaining the situation, they asked if they could get the donor's contact info.

But to their surprise, the bank's staff member said that they had no authority to check the donor's details.

This was because the card the donor had was a universal black card from the Swiss bank. The staff from the bank they had gotten in touch with didn't have

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

the authority to access the donor's details.

Stumped, everybody was at a loss for what to do.

That twenty million in donations was going to support so many university students who were struggling financially. If they were to lose all these donations, then all their hard work would have gone down the drain.

After pondering for a while, Wang Jiaming suggested, “Why don't we ask the emcee to ask the audience? That donor might be in the audience.”

The rest of them shook their heads knowing full well that it would not work. After all, the donor hadn't even left behind his name, let alone turning up for the event.

However, at this point, they were willing to try anything. After a while, the female emcee walked out onto the stage.

“Hi, may I have your attention please, everybody? We've just happened to run into some issues,” she said with a serious face.

“We had originally amassed more than twenty million in donations. But due to an error made by one of our staff in the finance department, all the donations have been accidentally transferred into a donor's bank account.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)



## Chapter 208 Not Possible To Return

A commotion immediately broke out within the crowd. *How could such a thing happen?*

“Wow, that donor sure is lucky. If I were to get twenty million after donating just five thousand, there would be no way I'm returning that money.”

“Haha, only a fool will return the money. After all, they were the one who made the mistake. They certainly can't blame us for pocketing the donations after they have so graciously handed it out.”

“Exactly. A windfall right after a donation. What goes around comes around, doesn't it? Ha ha!”

Hearing the discussions among the audience, the expressions on Wang Jiaming and his colleagues' faces quickly soured.

This was the reality of modern society. After all, humans were greedy by nature. It would be a Herculean task to make them return money that had been given to them. Even if it had been given to them by accident.

The emcee continued, “Although this donor left a huge donation, he didn't leave behind his name. All we know is that he donated a total of ten million. May I ask is the donor present?”

A huge commotion erupted within the crowd. *Ten million! Who is this moneybag?*

Qin Jun was quite startled when he heard this.

*Donated ten million? Didn't leave behind a name? Are they talking about me?*

*They accidentally sent the donations into my bank account?*

Whipping out his phone, he proceeded to give the bank a call to check if this was really true.

Just as he took out his phone, a shrill voice suddenly cut through the air.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)

“It's him! I've got him!”

His brows immediately contorted into a frown. The voice belonged to none other than the person who had witnessed him donating -- Song Shuang'er.

Ever since the incident at the KTV, Song Shuang'er and Ning Qiang quickly cut off all ties. It wasn't long before she got to know another rich playboy called Ding Mingliang.

Ding Mingliang had brought her along to this charity gala tonight to give her a glimpse into life as an upper class.

In Song Shuang'er's eyes, Ding Mingliang was the perfect gold mine. Although he already had a girlfriend, she had absolute faith in her good looks. She was sure that she would be able to steal his heart from that girlfriend of his.

And it was precisely because he still had Song Shuang'er that Ding Mingliang was willing to abandon Zheng Xin back at the restaurant.

Upon hearing what the emcee had said, the first person Song Shuang'er thought of was Qin Jun.

Back when he had won the lottery, he donated the remaining ten million right before her eyes.

Never would she have expected the charity organisation to transfer all the donations to that lucky bastard.

Donating that ten million had been nothing but a moment of rashness for him so as to show off to her.

Now that he had come to his senses, he certainly would be regretting that moment of folly. Why would he return the twenty million when it was clearly enough to last him the rest of his life?

She was about to reveal his identity when she saw him standing among the crowd.

*He actually came to the charity gala? He's probably here for the free food and drinks. Otherwise, he's probably here to pose as some rich man to fool young girls. Nothing more than expected from a loser like him.*

“That's him! He must have heard the emcee and now he's pretending to make a call so he can leave! Everybody, get him!”

Unaware of what had really happened, many people in the crowd did as she had said and surrounded him.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

*Someone is really trying to pocket the donations? Has he no shame?*

*That money is supposed to support university students who aren't getting by.  
Doesn't his conscience hurt by spending such money?*

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. If they had really transferred him the money by mistake, he was more than happy to return it. But now that Song Shuang'er had caused such a ruckus, he was completely surrounded by the mob.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)





## Chapter 209 Returning The Money

As the emcee and guards started to surround him, Qin Jun quickly became the centre of attention.

“Sir, may I ask are you that donor?”

Although the emcee was still quite polite, Qin Jun was already surrounded by guards from every angle.

In fact, the entire crowd had him completely surrounded as well. They had sealed off every possible route of escape they thought he would take.

But of course, Qin Jun wasn't bothered by this at all. Even if there were more of them, he had absolute confidence in getting out unscathed.

However, he didn't want to do that.

As the mob closed in on Qin Jun, Ding Mingliang spotted him as well.

A vicious look instantly crept across his face.

“No wonder he was able to pay off the two hundred thousand meal at a Michelin starred restaurant in the afternoon! I was quite puzzled as to where he managed to get his hands on that kind of money. So he was using our donations after all!”

“What!”

Hearing this, everybody glared at Qin Jun in fury.

The common people had always hated the rich. After all, what had they ever done for them?

*What a horrible person! How dare he used their donations to eat like a king?*

*A two hundred thousand meal! How many university students could that amount of money have supported?*

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)

Song Shuang'er snorted coldly, "So you know him as well, Ding? He's a really horrible guy indeed. Back when he won the lottery, the first thing he did was to buy himself an extremely expensive car. He's really such a snob."

"After that, he tried to show off in front of his girlfriend and donated the remaining ten million. I saw it all with my very own eyes."

"Now that the donations have been wrongfully transferred to him, he's going to keep it all for himself. He's even started eating all kinds of lavish meals. There's no way he's going to return the money."

"He probably thought that no one would recognise him because he didn't leave a name or contact number. But you didn't think that you would meet me here, did you?"

Daggers started flying out the eyes of the crowd. Indeed, if it hadn't been for Song Shuang'er, they could do nothing if Qin Jun denied everything.

"Hand over that money!"

"Exactly! Hand it over! Doesn't your conscience hurt from using all those donations for your own expenses?"

"If you don't return the money, you can forget about walking through that door!"

The mob was immediately whipped into a frenzy by what Ding Mingliang and Song Shuang'er had said.

With her arms across her chest and a mocking look on her face, Song Shuang'er stared at Qin Jun. The taunting expression in her eyes was as clear as day.

*How dare you disrespect me, you loser?*

*Now you're going to pay!*

*She now saw Qin Jun for who she thought he really was -- just some lucky son of a b\*\*\*\*. Yet, no amount of luck would last against how wasteful he was. First was the expensive car. Then came the donation. Now he's having meals that cost hundreds of thousands of bucks? Serves him right for being poor!*

Ding Mingliang, on the other hand, was raring to give Qin Jun the lesson he 'deserved'. After all, Qin Jun had completely humiliated him back at the restaurant just now. Ding Mingliang had just assumed that he secretly came from a rich family. Never would he have expected that all of Qin Jun's money just came from the lottery.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

Furthermore, Qin Jun used the charity organisation's donations to pay off his meal. Ding Mingliang wasn't going to be satisfied unless Qin Jun paid for what he had done.

The mob closed in and Qin Jun quickly became the target of many accusations and criticisms.

Seeing this, Wang Jiaming hastily stepped forward to explain to the crowd.

“Everybody please calm down! This man donated ten million after all. I'm sure he won't be short of twenty million. Furthermore, the transfer of the donations is a fault on our part. He might not even know about it yet.”

Song Shuang'er snorted coldly, “He might not know about it? How would he be unaware of so much money suddenly entering his bank account?”

“And I knew him before all this. He even tried to court me. Of course, I didn't agree. So I know that he's no rich man. He's just a loser who had won the lottery. The money he donated was just whatever he was left with after buying an expensive car.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)



## Chapter 210 Donate Another Twenty Million

After Song Shuang'er finished, the crowd immediately believed her story.

After all, both parties involved were all present. There was no way she could be lying. Furthermore, passing off as the rich wasn't something anybody could do. Based on what he was wearing, he certainly didn't look the part.

On the other hand, Wang Jiaming and several university students were doing their best to explain the situation to the crowd.

These students that Qin Jun had donated to all firmly believed in him. It didn't matter if he was rich or pretended to be. The fact remained that he had donated ten million out of his goodwill.

As the mob became abuzz with discussion, Qin Jun got quite annoyed and irritated by the noise.

“Fine. I'll just donate some more.”

Although the mob had been rather rude to him, the students, on the other hand, had been quite nice and was defending him against the mob.

The moment the words left his mouth, a hush suddenly fell over the mob.

Finally, it was Qin Jun turn to speak.

But no matter what he said, he most certainly wouldn't be able to convince the mob. Thus, as actions spoke louder than words, he decided to just donate more money!

If he simply returned what was wrongfully transferred, everybody would assume that he just caved in under pressure from the mob.

Hence, he might as well just donate even more to shut all of them up.

The moment Wang Jiaming and the students heard this, their faces immediately lit up with joy.

“Sir, you really are...”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Before Wang Jiaming could even finish, Qin Jun whipped out his ATM card and handed it to him.

“Other than the twenty million that I'm returning you, I'll like to donate another twenty million.”

The moment he finished, a deafening silence rang in the air.

*Donate another twenty million?*

Did they hear that right? Had they really heard twenty million? Not two thousand?

Just moments ago, the mob was in a frenzy over the wrongfully transferred donations. There were all kinds of nasty accusations about how Qin Jun was pocketing all the donations.

Now, Qin Jun had just casually donated another twenty million. What else could they say?

As Song Shuang'er's eyes widened with disbelief, she shrieked, “Impossible! He doesn't have that kind of money! He's bluffing.”

Back when Qin Jun had won the lottery, she had heard very clearly how much the prize was. It only amounted to a grand total of thirty million. After buying the car that set him back almost twenty million, he would have only been left with ten million. And he had donated all of that.

If it hadn't been for the donations that had been carelessly transferred into his account, he would have been completely broke. How would he even fork up another twenty million?

Taking the ATM card from Qin Jun's hands, Wang Jiaming proceeded to hand it over to the finance department. In no time at all, the transaction had been completed.

When Wang Jiaming and the others rushed back out, their faces were bursting with excitement.

“Mr. Qin, I would like to thank you on behalf of all the university students you have helped.”

With that, Wang Jiaming and the others all gave Qin Jun a bow.

Seeing this, everybody was taken aback.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

*He really donated another twenty million! Add that to the ten million before and he's donated a total of thirty million!*

*There's no doubt that he's rich! Who else can afford to donate thirty million?*

*He's just dressed to keep a low profile. Although the clothes aren't really branded, they're comfortable and fit him perfectly. It's just that they aren't that pricey.*

All those snobs who had assumed that Qin Jun wasn't rich just because of his clothing were now completely ashamed of themselves.

Even Song Shuang'er was completely dumbfounded. “No, that's not possible!”

*How can he be rich?*

*Lin Yueyao would have told me if he really was so rich! I would have never treated him the way I have if I had known this!*

After the donation, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er prepared to leave. Ye Wan'er's original plan had been to demand an explanation on behalf of Zheng Xin. But now it looked like Ding Mingliang had found himself a new girl. There wasn't even a point in an explanation anymore.

As Song Shuang'er watched them leave, a thought suddenly popped inside her head.

“I've got it! She sold the car!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 211 Wang Dongxue

Qin Jun fished out his phone and gave Wang Yishui a call.

Wang Yishui was Wang Zi's father.

Back when he had ankylosing spondylitis, he had come to consult Qin Jun. After Qin Jun managed to help him make a full recovery, he was in awe of Qin Jun's amazing skills.

Qin Jun seemed to remember that the old fellow was in the charity business as well.

“Master Qin, how may I be of service?”

“There's a guy called Ding Mingliang who's an assistant manager in some charity organisation. I was wondering if you knew of him.”

“Yes, I think I have a vague impression of him. And I do have some say in an organisation as long as it's involved in charity, Is there anything you want me to do, Master Qin?”

“He's an unscrupulous man. Fire him.”

“Understood. I'll give the word to have him fired and blacklisted throughout the industry. In the future, nobody in this line of business will even dream of employing him.”

“Good.”

Hanging up the phone, Qin Jun was quite satisfied with how the conversation had turned out. After all, Ding Mingliang wasn't really a good person. To allow him to continue working in a charity organisation would most certainly cause more harm than good.

After Qin Jun sent Ye Wan'er back home, he made his way home on foot.

As he passed by a bridge, he noticed a girl standing on it. At the moment, she seemed to be in some kind of a trance and was lost in her thoughts.

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

The girl's side profile was really pretty. And the ponytail she had gave her a really youthful look.

But of course, even though she was pretty, Qin Jun didn't really pay her much attention. After all, it was the middle of the night. It would be disastrous if he was to be mistaken for a pervert.

Not long after he passed the bridge, he came across a little boy squatting on the floor and in tears, The little boy looked quite young and couldn't have been older than eight or nine.

Qin Jun went up to him. “Hey, little fellow. What's wrong?”

The little boy pointed at the river. “Uncle, my schoolbag fell inside...”

Qin Jun let out a bitter smile. Naturally, he had to help the little boy.

“Okay, you wait here for me. I'll help you get it.”

Taking off his shoes, Qin Jun then proceeded to jump into the river.

.....

At that moment, Wang Dongxue was standing on the bridge with a melancholic look on her face. If she delayed handing in her school fees any longer, she would have to drop out next term.

The scholarship alone was simply insufficient to cover her university fees.

Furthermore, in order to get the scholarship, she was left with no time at all to get a job. What was she going to do?

Just when she was at her wit's end, she suddenly received a call from Wang Jiaming.

“Wang Dongxue, your prayers have been answered! You've got the school fees for next term!”

She was taken aback. “Really? I thought I wasn't on the list before?”

Financial assistance for university students was rather limited. Although she came from a humble background, she at least still had the money from her scholarship. That's why she wasn't a priority when it came to who was eligible for the assistance. Thus, she was over the moon when she heard Wang Jiaming say that she had gotten it.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



“Yes, you've got it now. That rich guy of ours donated another twenty million. You don't need to worry about your school fees all the way till you graduate!”

The corners of her lips tugged upwards into a jubilant smile. “That's fantastic! I must thank this guy properly if I have the chance...”

Just as she said this, she lowered her head and realised that someone was in the water. Letting loose a surprised cry, she quickly said into the phone, “I've got to go! Someone's trying to drown himself in the river!”

With one mighty leap, she jumped off the bridge and dived gracefully into the river.

However, this action immediately cast a frown on Qin Jun's face. After finding the little boy's bag, he was about to swim back to land when he realised that the girl on the bridge had taken the plunge as well.

Before he could even react, Wang Dongxue proceeded to give him a bear hug in the water.

“Hey! You've got to wake up! Grab hold onto me!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 212 Female Streamer

Qin Jun was completely bewildered. Was she...here to rescue him?

Qin Jun was pretty adept in the water. He had been trained by Master to the point where he could hold his breath for over ten minutes under water. He most certainly wasn't in need of someone to rescue him. It seemed that this girl had misread the situation?

Afraid of hurting her, he allowed her to hug him and drag him back to shore.

When they finally reached land, she flipped him over. Right after that, she pinched his lips and blew in them!

*Holy crap, is she trying to do CPR?*

Just as he was about to explain to her that he wasn't in need for mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, a pair of luscious lips were plastered firmly on his mouth.

“Hmm...”

Only when she kissed Qin Jun did she sense something was amiss. Quickly pulling away, she spotted his wide open eyes and her face immediately flushed a scarlet red.

“Hey, what's wrong with you? Why were you playing dead?”

Qin Jun was speechless. “Miss, since when did I play dead?”

“You...how dare you try to deny that!”

Scrubbing her mouth furiously, Wang Dongxue cheeks were now burning with embarrassment. Back in the water, she thought that he had passed out. That's why she immediately got to work on mouth-to-mouth when they came ashore. She certainly wasn't expecting him to be alive and kicking.

“Why were you trying to drown yourself like that? What was so terrifying that you wanted to end your life like that?”

A pained smile crept across Qin Jun's face. “I wasn't trying to drown myself.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Just as he finished, the little boy came over.

“Thank you for helping me get my bag back, Uncle.”

With that, the little boy strapped the bag across his shoulders and left.

Only then did Wang Dongxue realise that Qin Jun hadn't been trying to drown himself. He had been helping a little boy get back his bag all along.

Her cheeks burned a brighter red. More importantly, she had lost her first kiss...

Almost rolling her eyes into the back of her head, she said nothing else and left.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, felt that she was rather interesting.

When he reached home, he immediately hit the showers and took a hot bath. Aunt Feng had already prepared a fresh set of clothes in the living room.

“Young Master, what would you like to eat? I'll whip something up.”

“I'll have a bowl of noodles.”

Aunt Feng immediately scuttled off to the kitchen to cook the noodles. As for her phone, she had left it on the table where it was showing a livestream.

Noticing this, Qin Jun thought to himself, *Wow, livestreams are really catching on. Even someone of Aunt Feng's age is hooked on it.*

The stream was featuring a food blogger teaching the audience how to cook. After a simple glance, he turned away and stopped watching.

“Sorry, everyone. I got a little drenched on the way home. That's why I'm a little late. But let's carry on. Tonight, I'm going to teach you guys how to cook some spicy pickled fish.

The voice was really familiar. Upon closer scrutiny, he realised that it was the girl who tried to give him CPR just now!

At that moment, Wang Dongxue's hair was still wet as she hadn't had time to blow dry it. Although the camera didn't really do her face much justice, she still looked cute and innocent. Furthermore, none of the filters had been turned on. She was a complete natural beauty.

*Oh, so she's a streamer?*

Intrigued, Qin Jun decided to watch more.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Wang Dongxue was a rather decent food blogger. She seemed to really know her way around the knife and the wok. It was incredibly clear that she was no stranger to cooking. She had probably started cooking at a very young age.

However, those who were here for the show weren't really a decent audience.

“Hey, pretty. You're wearing too many clothes. Don't you feel hot cooking in that many layers?”

“Hey, I've messaged you my contact details. Can you add me on WeChat? I'll show you the keys to my Lamborghini.”

“It's about time to cut to the chase, little girl. Yaya on the other stream is almost stark naked already.”

Food bloggers tended to attract female fans. Most of the fans should have been housewives like Aunt Feng. However, her exceptionally good looks had attracted heaps of perverts as well.

She was supposedly to be a food blogger but was now forced to be categorised as a host streamer.

There were also all kinds of comments below. Even obscene ones about how she was just acting pure and that she was really pretentious. The entire comment section was riddled with nasty comments like that.

Qin Jun took a look at her bio. Wang Dongxue. Student at Handong University. Vice President of the Work-Study association.

Qin Jun was slightly taken aback by this. *Handong University? Wasn't his donation just now made to students in Handong University?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 213 Streamer Showdown

Usually, if Wang Dongxue wasn't having classes, she would be in the library studying.

She had no time to get herself a job. Thus, she rented a house outside. As she was rather adept at cooking, she decided to just start a live stream every night she cooked.

Yet, she didn't manage to earn much. Every month, she would get about a thousand. But after paying off the rent, she would still have some left.

Although she was quite good at cooking, she didn't really get her brush with fame as her streams typically attracted a rather male-based audience.

After cutting up all the ingredients, Wang Dongxue looked into the camera and said, "Hey, girls. We're having the showdown between streamers today. I hope ya'll can send me lots of presents! The free ones below would be more than enough!"

Wang Dongxue wasn't expecting much. It would be good enough if they just sent her the free presents.

This showdown between streamers was an event that happened every few days. There was usually a prize for the winner. However, food bloggers that weren't that famous, like her, would only win a meagre three to five hundred bucks prize.

She typically would be able to receive that prize. After all, she was one of the better ones among all the food bloggers. Furthermore, she was really pretty.

"Oh, they've started assigning us our competitors."

Soon, Wang Dongxue's opponent appeared.

"Holy shit, it's Little Miss Fox!"

Some of the perverts in Wang Dongxue's stream quickly identified her opponent. Due to the kind of fans Wang Dongxue's streams had been garnering, her stream had been categorised under the attractive streams. Thus, she was pitted against a streamer from that category.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Little Miss Fox was a streamer with a hundred thousand fans. She usually sang and danced seductively in her streams. When there were rich people watching, she would even throw on very revealing clothes and have some really close nip slips. Thus, she had managed to garner quite a following.

When Wang Dongxue realised that her opponent was Little Miss Fox, she was completely stunned. *Why have I been pit against her?*

But when she saw the prize, her heart did a little cartwheel. The prize this time was a staggering fifty thousand! Not only that, their streams had been chosen to feature on the homepage. There was now a tenfold increase on the prize.

That meant that if she won this showdown, she could walk away with a prize of five hundred thousand!

On the other end, Little Miss Fox was equally pleased with this little surprise. *Oh, we've been chosen to be on the homepage? And the prize money is looking pretty good too.*

More importantly, her opponent this time was definitely no match for her. A streamer with only one or two thousand fans wasn't even in the same league as her.

*She looks rather pretty but her methods are quite dumb. Cooking? What? Do you want to be a gorgeous cook?*

*Why would the men even tip you when you're wearing so many clothes? Ha ha!*

Once the showdown began, Little Miss Fox immediately broke into smiles and started cheerfully greeting all the guys in her stream. After all, the prize was five hundred thousand. There was no way she would allow it to slip through her fingers.

“Hey, guys. Our opponent today, Dongxue, looks really pretty today as well. Please root for the both of us!”

And with that, she broke out into a seductive dance. Her curvy figure sashaying instantly resulted in a commotion erupting in the comments sections.

“Damn, shake that booty a little more!”

“Not bad. Not bad at all. Now turn over and give us a back view. I'll tip you off with a load of j\*\*\*.”

“Damn, you're starting off really strong. Here, have a card.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The moment she started dancing, the presents began coming in. However, this was only the beginning and they were all rather small presents. A card was worth six bucks and a like was worth ten cents.

But no matter how little it was, it was still much more than Wang Dongxue.

Although her opponent was someone from the attractive category, she carried on with her class to teach the audience how to cook the spicy pickled fish.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 214 Thank You Aunt Feng For Your Rocket

Meanwhile, the comments section below was exploding with snide remarks.

“Hey, what are you doing? Your opponent's almost naked already. Nobody's going to give you any presents if you carry on like that.”

“Exactly. Even if you're not going to dance, at least serenade us with a song. Or you can perform any other talent?”

“Isn't cooking a talent as well? Ha ha ha! You're hoping to go up against Little Miss Fox with just a cooking show? Just go die already.”

Noticing that she was having a showdown, many of Little Miss Fox's die-hard fans quickly came to Wang Dongxue's comments section to leave threats and vulgarities.

One thing led to another and Wang Dongxue's comments section was quickly filled with obscenities.

Meanwhile, Little Miss Fox was garnering a lot of presents. Up till now, she had gotten over a thousand, and Wang Dongxue still had a grand total of zero bucks in presents.

The girls watching her streams tended to be older women who were cooking as they watched. Thus, many of them were unable to break away from their cooking to give her the presents. As for the guys, they were all so displeased with her performance that they refused to even give her the free presents.

As the showdown carried on, Wang Dongxue slowly gave in. It looked like she was going to lose today.

“Hey, if you take off your coat, I'll give you a super rocket.”

A super rocket was worth two thousand. If someone really were to give her that, she would immediately be able overtake her opponent.

However, Wang Dongxue completely ignored the comment.

Even if she forwent the couple hundred bucks she normally earned, she would never accede those perverts' demands.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



As the showdown was drawing to a close, Little Miss Fox had accumulated about three thousand in presents. Wang Dongxue, on the other hand, hadn't even received much of the free presents. At this point, it was already very clear who the winner was going to be.

Many people started typing in the bullet text. At first, Little Miss Fox didn't reply to them in fear of saying the wrong thing and losing her lead as a result.

But seeing that there wasn't much time left, she became increasingly confident that she would definitely win.

Thus, a taunting look quickly crept across her face.

“Some people are just such a joke nowadays. They're just complete hypocrites. Although they're in this business, they still act all pure and innocent. I just detest girls like that.”

Below in the comments section, her fans immediately started replying.

“Ms. Fox is the queen.”

“Exactly! I can't stand Dongxue acting all pure and innocent either. Seeing her so pretentious just makes me want to throw up.”

“Ha ha! Maybe she's just trying out a different tactic. For all you know, there may be guys who are into this.”

Little Miss Fox smiled. “What's the point in scolding her in here? She can't even hear you.”

Although she pretended to be subtle in her message, everybody quickly understood what she meant.

“Right, we'll go right now.”

“Ms. Fox's army is on its way!”

In less than a minute, Wang Dongxue's stream had a massive influx of several hundred people. The moment they entered, they immediately let loose a tirade of vulgarities and obscenities. They left behind all kinds of nasty comments.

At first, Wang Dongxue was bewildered by this turn of events. But as she quickly realised that they were Little Miss Fox's fans from their usernames, the expression on her face soured.

*You've already won! Why are you still sending your fans over to scold me and gloat? That's going too far!* As she watched all kinds of distasteful comments

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

stream in, her eyes began to redden.

Although she was upset, she turned away and ignored the bullet text. Steeling her resolve, she carried on with her cooking.

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. *This streamer is crossing the line.*

*How dare she instigate her fans into scolding her opponents?*

Wang Dongxue had not strayed away from her usual content throughout the entire stream. However, not only did Little Miss Fox do all kinds of things that were on the verge of breaking the rules, she even went as far as to lead her fans into a verbal war.

Sighing, Wang Dongxue carried on with her stream. Now that the food was ready, it was time for the taste test. Just as she sat down in front of her phone and picked up her chopsticks, a little rocket suddenly zipped across her screen.

Stunned, she quickly came to her senses and set down her chopsticks. Putting her palms together, she said, “Thank you 'Qin Family's Aunt Feng' for the super rocket! Thank you very much!”

She had no idea how to react. This was the first time someone had given her the two thousand super rocket in the few months that she had become a streamer.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 215 Qin Family's Aunt Feng

Wang Dongxue's monthly base salary was only slightly above a thousand. And now this aunt had just given her almost twice of her base salary.

Usually, the people who watched her streams were housewives. Tips were few and far between. This was the first time someone had given her such a huge tip.

And at first glance, it was obvious that this "Qin Family's Aunt Feng" was just an ordinary woman. She might have even been a maid. There was no way someone like her would give such a huge tip.

*Did she pressed it by accident?*

Wang Dongxue was about to ask if it had been an accident. If this viewer had really sent that much money by accident, she was willing to return it.

However, before she could open her mouth, another rocket zipped across her screen.

The bullet text immediately flooded the entire screen.

“F\*\*\* me! Who on earth is this 'Qin Family's Aunt Feng'?”

“She sounds like a maid! Do maids earn so much money nowadays?”

“Could it be Wang Dongxue's mother? Giving her own daughter super rockets? Just so she could win the prize?”

“That could very well be the case. After all, half of the two thousand from the rocket is given to the streamer. And the prize is five hundred thousand. Looks like this woman's going all in!”

After this simple analysis, everybody instantly understood what was 'truly' going on. Wang Dongxue must have been buying presents for herself so that she could win the prize.

*Damn, she was good!*

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“No, we can't let this happen. Ms. Fox's army, let's go back and give more presents!”

After that, the whole group of them rushed back to Little Miss Fox's stream and started frantically sending gifts.

Of course, the gifts that they were giving all cost about ten or twenty bucks. Although there were a lot of it given out, the overall price of the presents she received didn't really change.

Soon, she had garnered almost ten thousand in presents.

Little Miss Fox kept thanking them and occasionally bent over so the viewers could see down her voluptuous chest.

“Please help me guys! That little vixen is trying to give herself presents to win this showdown. Help me stand up against her!”

After all, there was an administrator overseeing the streams. She dared not go too far with what she said. However, it was bad enough that she was calling Wang Dongxue a vixen.

“Holy f\*\*\*, Wang Dongxue just gave herself another rocket. She's received about fifty thousand already.”

As Qin Jun sent rocket after rocket, the amount of money Wang Dongxue received distanced itself further and further from what Little Miss Fox received.

Seeing the little rockets zip past her screen, Wang Dongxue was completely in a daze. She just kept repeating 'Thank you, Aunt Feng' into the camera.

*Who on earth is this rich woman?*

Since their showdown was on the homepage of the livestream webpage and there were so many people giving gifts, their showdown quickly attracted much more people. Even youngsters who usually watched gaming streams came to have a look at the showdown.

“You're awesome, Aunt Feng! 666!”

“Don't look down on Aunts!”

“Aunt, I don't want to work anymore! Let me be your sugar baby!”

As he read all these interesting bullet texts, Qin Jun became gradually amused. *No wonder people are so obsessed with giving streamers presents. It is quite fun.*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

On the other side, the presents Little Miss Fox received was starting to slow down. After all, many of her die-hard fans didn't have such deep pockets.. This was the best they could do.

Little Miss Fox then proceeded to discreetly fish out another phone and placed it out of view.

*Since you're going to cheat, then so will I!*

Little Miss Fox still had some fans after all. After calling in a few favours, the presents on her side started to pick up the pace again.

As rocket after rocket zipped past her screen, she quickly amassed fifty thousand as well.

“Good job, Ms. Fox's army! Keep up the good work! Don't let that vixen catch up!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 216 The Local Tycoon Aunt Feng

More than a million people had joined the two live stream servers. Wang Dongxue never had this many viewers before, and her stream was pinned on the homepage of the website.

She couldn't help but feel sorry seeing how Aunt Feng had put in so much effort in helping her.

“Aunt Feng, why don't we -”

Before she could finish her sentence, an image of a yacht appeared on the screen.

The super rocket was worth two thousand; the yacht was worth five thousand!

One after the other, the yachts kept coming.

In just a short while, Wang Dongxue amassed more than a hundred thousand' worth of gifts.

Little Miss Fox frowned; *this woman is really in it to win it*. She had spent more than a hundred thousand in hopes of winning the five hundred thousand.

If she lost, she would have no way of getting the hundred over thousand back.

Little Miss Fox's friends messaged her.

“Are we still playing?”

“Of course,” she replied. Little Miss Fox clenched her teeth in frustration. *I've already gone this far; I refuse to believe that little wretch would still be able to cough up more money!*

“My friends, help me with that bitch. We can't let her cheat and beat me!” Little Miss Fox said.

Little Miss Fox was asking others for help on one hand, and busy showing off her 'talents' on the other as she tried to request more gifts.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

But her fans couldn't keep up with how fast Qin Jun was gifting yachts.

Time was almost up, and both parties had more than three hundred thousand.

Little Miss Fox hesitated for a while. It would be pointless even if she won. There wouldn't be much profit.

But if she didn't continue, she would have wasted three hundred thousand for nothing.

Little Miss Fox could only keep playing.

There was less than one minute left, and the one with more money would be the winner. She couldn't believe how such a lowly streamer already had five hundred thousand!

Wang Dongxue felt embarrassed looking at all those yachts.

“Aunt Feng, perhaps we should forget this. This is a lot of money and I feel embarrassed,” she typed. Wang Dongxue wasn't pretending. She really felt embarrassed.

After a while, a Bullet Text appeared.

“Time is almost up. My phone is dying.”

This was the first time 'Aunt Feng' spoke. Everyone immediately cheered.

“Don't stop, Aunt Feng! Continue on! “

“Time is almost up. Hang in there, Aunt Feng!”

“Aunt Feng, don't cave in. Let them know who the real man is!”

Wang Dongxue didn't think it was a big deal.

She said hurriedly, “You can go now, Aunt Feng. Thank you so much for today!”

As soon as she said that, all sorts of images appeared on the screen.

“Treasure map!”

“What the hell? One hundred treasure maps?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Clicking one by one was too troublesome, so Qin Jun selected 100 treasure maps in one click and spent five hundred thousand. As soon as he done that, his phone ran out of battery.

The one hundred treasure maps ignited the attention of everyone in the stream.

“What a tycoon!”

“This Aunt Feng must be some bigwig. The username is probably just a joke!”

“Of course! Do you think your nanny could afford to buy hundreds and thousands worth of gifts? Perhaps this is some rich kid using his nanny's phone?”

“This is crazy, leaving right after sending so many gifts. How low-key!”

After 'Aunt Feng' left the server, the tournament ended.

Wang Dongxue was proclaimed the winner with more than five hundred thousand worth of gifts and she won half a million in cash. By this point, the stream had three million viewers, which is almost the level of what top streamers had. Wang Dongxue was the hot topic of the day.

In addition to the five hundred thousand cash prize, there were also the rewards that 'Aunt Feng' had given. Just like that, Wang Dongxue's financial worth went from nothing to almost a million.

Wang Dongxue was stunned. *Is this what people mean when they say good things will always happen to good people?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 217 Asking For Help

Although Qin Jun had gone offline, the whole Huyu livestream community was busy talking about Aunt Feng.

There was a large number of people live streaming, but there was no shortage of viewers and supporters.

It was very rare to have someone gift hundreds of thousands in one go like Qin Jun did. Moreover, the tournament was between two female live streamers. So, it became an instant hot topic.

At first, people were wondering what kind of tycoon gave himself an undermining and stealthy username like 'Aunt Feng.' But after further investigation, they uncovered more information about the user.

'Aunt Feng' wasn't a new account at all. This user had been watching live streams for quite some time.

This Aunt Feng subscribed to channels that had all sorts of food or cooking content. Based on the user's preferences, it seemed that he or she was a full-time homemaker who liked exploring new recipes.

Moreover, a username like 'Aunt Feng' made it seem like the user was a nanny.

This analysis shocked the live stream community. Was the income of nannies these days so high that they were able to spend hundreds of thousands on the platform?

Wang Dongxue also checked Aunt Feng's information carefully. She realised that Aunt Feng had subscribed to her a long time ago, but had never gifted her anything until today.

Wang Dongxue thought to herself, *good things must really happen to good people*. Was what she did earlier today considered a good deed even though it was a misunderstanding? She had lost her first kiss!

While Wang Dongxue was beaming in happiness, Little Miss Fox was boiling in anger. If it weren't for the live stream, she would have been swearing.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

She had spent three to four hundred thousand for the sake of winning, and in the end, she had lost everything.

Even though she was entitled to a portion of the winnings, she had lost almost two hundred thousand!

Little Miss Fox took a look at Wang Dongxue's account and thought there was nothing unusual about her. If Wang Dongxue was really a rich person, she wouldn't be live streaming so much to make a living.

The wretch definitely didn't have the means to spend so much on gifting. 'Aunt Feng' wasn't a new account either and had subscribed to Wang Dongxue a long time ago. Out of the blue, Aunt Feng decided to spend so much on gifting.

*What shitty luck!*

Little Miss Fox called the moderator with a whiny tone, “Yin, why did you match me with such a good player? This meant that the night I spent with you last time was for naught!”

The moderator replied, “I had no idea. I've already deliberately matched you with a player with low popularity, but who would have known she had a tycoon on her side capable of spending so much on gifting. You must be plain unlucky.”

Little Miss Fox started to whine again, “Yin, help me please. I don't have any money left.”

Yin also felt helpless. His authority was limited, and he didn't dare to mess around too much.

He replied, “Alright, why don't I set up another match for you? Ten times the bonus and the match will be pinned on the homepage as well. I will choose one of the new users this time to be you match, but you will have to spend some money initially.”

Little Miss Fox liked the sound of that and replied, “Okay, I don't mind spending a little as long as I can win!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 218 Meeting Little Miss Fox Again

In addition to the issue of the prize money, there is also the issue of popularity. Only by winning could a streamer gain popularity.

Even though Little Miss Fox and Wang Dongxue's match had been showcased on the homepage. But since Wang Dongxue won, she was the one that will continue being featured on the homepage.

In barely ten minutes, Wang Dongxue's subscribers had increased by twenty to thirty thousand, causing Little Miss Fox to be filled with envy and hatred.

The next day, Little Miss Fox's opponent was confirmed through a shady matchmaking process. Her opponent was a new account which had zero subscribers.

People might speculate since she had been featured on the homepage for two days and her opponent had all been inexperienced newbie. But she was prepared to use the excuse that it was all pure luck.

.....

The following night when Qin Jun was eating, he received a call from Ye Wan'er, "Jun, I've registered a live stream account for our clinic. Come and take a look!"

Qin Jun was stunned. "Okay, I'll check it out," he said.

Qin Jun didn't have a Huyu account and he didn't want to create one, so he borrowed Aunt Feng's phone to check out the live stream.

The account was called Xuanyuan Clinic and seemed quite official, although it wasn't verified. But it can't be helped since the clinic was new and not well known; Huyu platform wouldn't bother much.

Even though Ye Wan'er had never live streamed before but she had watched other live streamers streamed. Her streaming seemed quite legitimate.

Ye Wan'er was like a host, introducing all the staff in the clinic.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Good day everyone, this is Xuanyuan Clinic. I am Ye Wan'er, a trainee doctor at the clinic. This is our doctor, Kong Fanlin. He is one of the top 10 doctors in the country and is highly skilled. I will live stream everything that goes on in the clinic starting from today. I hope all of you will subscribe to us,” Ye Wan'er started live streaming.

As soon as Ye Wan'er started the stream, a few people entered the server. Ye Wan'er was quite good looking, so it didn't matter even if she wasn't doing much.

Nevertheless, the viewers got bored after a while as there weren't any patients in the clinic that night. Ye Wan'er only live streamed herself preparing some traditional medication or asking Kong Fanlin some professional questions. This was boring from a layman's perspective.

After a few minutes, Ye Wan'er received a notification inviting her to a match.

*Hmm? It seems that I'm being invited to a match. There's even a cash prize to be won.*

Ye Wan'er didn't paid much attention to it as she wasn't live streaming for money. She was only doing it to promote their clinic.

A few minutes later, the match started.

There weren't many viewers at first. But after the match started, viewers started flooding in.

The platform's recommendation and Little Miss Fox's popularity contributed to the large number of viewers.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they entered the server.

“It's just a newbie, this would be an easy win.”

“It's a sure win for me this time, your Little Miss Fox just got lucky. If I don't win this time, I shall do a live stream of me eating poop.”

“Haha, the opponent doesn't seem to know anything, she probably doesn't even know what a match means, aren't we just bullying her at this point?”

“Little Miss Fox, you should give in a little!”

Looking at her opponent, Little Miss Fox let out a little smile and said, “Hehe, even newbies deserve some love. Everyone please subscribe.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Thinking that she would definitely win, Little Miss Fox spoke from a high horse, pretending to show care for new streamers.

As Qin Jun watched Ye Wan'er streaming, he did not expect that it will end up in a match again, and the opponent this time...

*Isn't this opponent the one who matched with Wang Dongxue yesterday?*

Little Miss Fox's strategy was essentially the same, other than the fact that she wore a different costume this time. To secure her win, she had purposely cosplayed as a bunny girl today.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 219 Aunt Feng Again

“Little Miss Fox, your opponent is also quite pretty, her beauty seems to be on par with yours!”

“Yes indeed, not only that, she's a doctor too and her tone is so gentle.”

“I can see that she's a pure and naive lass. I got her a card just now and she seemed like she didn't know what was going on.”

During yesterday's match, Wang Dongxue was considered a semi-professional streamer, so when she showed that she didn't care much about fame or wealth. Some viewers had accused her of acting pure and naive.

But Ye Wan'er was different. Her account was new, and she wasn't looking for likes or subscribers. It seemed like just a clinic live streaming to promote its services.

Coupled that with Ye Wan'er's gentle persona and outstanding appearance, it had immediately attracted many viewers.

Many viewers in Little Miss Fox's server even started to praise Ye Wan'er. They started flocking to her opponent's server.

Viewers were used to Little Miss Fox's vixen persona, so when they saw Ye Wan'er's innocent and naive persona, it was like a breath of fresh air for them.

When Little Miss Fox saw how many viewers she lost, she frowned and sneered.

“You all really believe her? What a joke, this is all a sham. She's obviously just acting. Do you actually think young people these days don't know what live streaming and gifting are? Don't be fooled.” she said.

Upon hearing her, a few of her loyal fans understood immediately what she meant.

“That bitch is just pretending to act innocent, let's all throw some eggs at her!”

“Heh, really? She dares to challenge our Little Miss Fox, What a joke. She's just a wretch.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Ladies, that's enough. Start dancing for us to see!”

After Little Miss Fox had said her piece, a few viewers went along with it and started hyping up on both side of the stream.

At first, Ye Wan'er received many pleasant comments. She even had viewers who were medical staff or college students.

But after what Little Miss Fox said, a group of viewers that just came in started swearing and sent unruly comments to her.

Upon reading the comments, Ye Wan'er frowned and didn't know what to do.

Qin Jun had also become displeased as he watched how Little Miss Fox slander and humiliate Ye Wan'er.

A moment later, a super rocket suddenly appeared on the screen.

The whole server instantly exploded.

“Holy hell! Aunt Feng is here!”

“Aunt Feng is here again?”

“The mythical Aunt Feng is here. It must be my lucky day to be able to see her in action!”

“Aunt Feng is everywhere. She must be Little Miss Fox's number one hater. Haha!”

With the appearance of 'Qin Family's Aunt Feng', once again, the crowd was in a frenzy. It was as though her popularity was greater than the two live streamers. Qin Jun had spent a great deal of money on Wang Dongxue's match yesterday and with his power alone, he had decided the outcome of a five hundred thousand bucks match.

Everyone was pleasantly surprised that Aunt Feng showed up again today.

Not to mention the fact that Aunt Feng was always opposing Little Miss Fox, this made viewers started to suspect if she was Little Miss Fox's hater and if this was intentional.

However, In actual fact, this was merely a coincidence. The contestants for both today and yesterday's matches were randomly selected from the homepage, so the set up was perfectly reasonable. Many viewers were not Little Miss Fox's subscribers and had watched both matches.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The Bullet Text in Little Miss Fox's server exploded. Aunt Feng was indeed their worst nightmare as they started swearing in the Bullet Text section.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 220 Battle Of The Tycoons

Little Miss Fox frowned as soon as she saw the Bullet Text.

*Why was Aunt Feng here again?*

*This woman was simply despicable. Why is she always against me?*

If it were male tycoon, she might be able to flirt her way through. Perhaps even send a private message to settle the match.

But the name 'Aunt Feng' sounded like a wealthy middle-aged woman. Such women were unpredictable, so she couldn't do much.

Furrowing her brows, she said, "Brothers, I've lost once yesterday and I do not want to lose again today. Could you help me please?"

Little Miss Fox had amassed around five thousand' worth of gifts, but these gifts were nothing compared to Qin Jun's airplanes. Three planes were already worth more than all her gifts combined.

Little Miss Fox panicked. She had seen how excessive Aunt Feng was yesterday, and she was worried that she might not be able to beat this woman.

If she lost again today, she would no longer be featured on the homepage no matter what the moderator did.

*This cannot be, I have to win today!*

Little Miss Fox sent a message on her phone, "Mr. Hu, I know you've been trying to court me. Perhaps you could do me a little favour today, and I'll date you for a week?"

A while later, Mr. Hu replied, "*Sure! It's a deal, what do want me to help with?*"

Mr. Hu was a tycoon and also one of Little Miss Fox's subscribers. Although he was rich, he was so ugly that Little Miss Fox never agreed to date him.

Table of Contents

+ Add to Library

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

However, now that things had progressed to this state, she was going all in, the worst that could happen would only be that she had to stay a few nights with him.

“Mr. Hu, I'm competing against a streamer in the homepage who has a tycoon backing her. Yesterday, the tycoon spent more than seven hundred thousand on gifts,” said Little Miss Fox.

“Haha, it's only seven hundred thousand. No big deal,” Mr. Hu replied.

Mr. Hu then went online and gifted Little Miss Fox fifty super rockets.

“Holy Hell, Mr. Hu is here. Mr. Hu is so generous today. He sent fifty super rockets just like that?”

Fifty super rockets were worth a hundred thousand. With just a swipe of a finger, he had spent a hundred thousand.

Little Miss Fox pretended to act surprised and said, “Wow! It's Mr. Hu! Thank you so much for your generosity.”

She was impressed by Mr. Hu's gifts. He seemed like a high-flying big boss, and his financial capabilities were unquestionable. Moreover, he was willing to spend so much to earn her affection. Aunt Feng couldn't possibly be compared to him.

As for Ye Wan'er, she was completely ignorant towards the ongoing match. Even when Qin Jun sent her gifts, she didn't know what was going on and just continued live streaming.

The score was now back in Little Miss Fox's favour. She let out a smug smile and snorted, “We are the real deal. Who knows what dirty business those crooked players are up to?”

She was the one who engaged in dirty dealings, but she accused others instead.

Mr. Hu also commented, “Don't worry everyone. I'm here today and no one can beat my Little Miss Fox!”

“Such dominance, Mr. Hu!”

“Let's show Aunt Feng what a real tycoon is!”

“I'll support you. I will also do my part by gifting a rocket!”

In a short moment, the viewers became excited and enthusiastic.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

However, before the crowd's excitement wore down, Ye Wan'er made a return, securing a large amount of gifts.

“The opponent received one hundred treasure maps! That's five hundred thousand!”

“Aunt Feng is so aggressive! Does she think treasure maps are like worthless cabbage?”

“The prize money is only five hundred thousand. Isn't the opponent's supporter spending too much?”

“Spending too much? Can't you see that Aunt Feng is the real tycoon here?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 221 The Emperor Card

Aunt Feng became a hot topic again as soon as she gifted five hundred thousand in one go.

Mr. Hu gifted a hundred thousand and thought he would be unmatched, but he was brought back down to earth when the opponent received five hundred thousand.

Little Miss Fox was furious when this happened. *Is there something wrong with Aunt Feng? Why does she always have to get in my way?*

*She already spent a few hundred thousand yesterday. Today she is spending equally much. Does she have gemstones in her house or what?*

Mr. Hu didn't yield. He gifted a hundred treasure maps as well, spending five hundred thousand just like that.

Little Miss Fox thumped her feet in excitement and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Hu! I'll dance for you!"

She put on some music and began to dance.

In the Bullet Text section, people were in awe of Mr. Hu. Because of him, they got to watch Little Miss Fox dance.

Subsequently, a stunning picture appeared on Ye Wan'er's stream, and a burst of golden light flashed before everyone's eyes.

"Holy shit! It's the emperor card!"

*The emperor card actually appeared!*

A normal card was worth six bucks while an advanced card was worth thirty . The price increased respectively according to the card's level.

The highest level was the emperor card, which cost one million!

The emperor card had a lot of special effects. As soon as it appeared, there were all sorts of eye-blinding effects on the screen.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

When the emperor card was played, there was also a platform-wide notification. A horizontal banner appeared above the comments section for everyone's viewing.

Even Little Miss Fox does not need to inquire as she would be able to see that Aunt Feng played the emperor card in Xuanyuan Clinic's stream.

Not only that, the emperor card was also different from ordinary gifts. It was a symbol of status. Every time the user entered and exited the stream, special effects would be shown.

Other than that, one also need to pay a monthly subscription fee for the emperor card, which would made that user a premium member. A minimum top-up of one hundred thousand was required to maintain this status.

Whenever an emperor card appeared in any stream, it would mean that a tycoon has entered the room.

Mr. Hu felt like he was in trouble. *This is getting out of hand.* Little Miss Fox had told him initially that the opponent would only play up to a few hundred thousand. But now that the opponent had crushed the game with one million, he wasn't sure if his financial resources could match up.

Mr. Hu sent Little Miss Fox a message, "I've almost reached my limit."

Little Miss Fox bit her lip and replied, "Please help me win this one time, if not, I would lose my popularity. I'm willing to spend half a year with you!"

Little Miss Fox was willing to go all out and date him for half a year. How could he not consider her offer?

He hesitated for a while before he replied, "Alright, I'll try my best."

Mr. Hu gifted an emperor card as well.

The number of viewers increased even more after two emperor cards emerged, and the match was pinned on the top of the homepage. Those who entered the website would be able to see the match immediately.

Anyone who won would be pinned on the homepage until he or she goes offline. This was very good publicity. For the sake of her future, Little Miss Fox was willing to spend half a year with a disgusting old man. She had to win no matter what.

"Mr. Hu is awesome! He's competing with Aunt Feng!"

"Mr. Hu vs Aunt Feng. Match of the year!"

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“We'll know by tonight whether Mr. Hu or Aunt Feng is better!”

“Aunt Feng, don't give in!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 222 Mr Hu Lost

Everyone started to cheer in excitement.

Every time Mr. Hu sent a gift, he would also act like an asshole and swear in the Bullet Text section.

Aunt Feng, on the other hand, was completely quiet.

Finally, Aunt Feng commented, “Do you have any more expensive gifts? Treasure maps are too troublesome.”

The viewers cheered even louder as soon as they saw Aunt Feng's comment.

Aunt Feng really gave out the aura of a real tycoon.

Spending five hundred thousand in one go was too troublesome for her. She was prepared to go bigger!

“I love you Aunt Feng. I don't want to work hard anymore, take me as your sugar baby please!”

“Subscribe to me please, Aunt Feng. I'll be your little baby!”

“Aunt Feng, you should send the legendary sword. Each sword cost a hundred thousand. You can send ten in one go!”

In the midst of a barrage of nonsense comments in the Bullet Text, someone had finally offered a constructive suggestion.

After gifting ten legendary swords, the total gift value increased by one million.

“Huyu's biggest tycoon!”

“Aunt Feng, you should start your own live stream. We want to see the boring and simple life of rich people.”

“I'll be your number one fan if you start live streaming. I'll stop following other streamers and will only watch you, Aunt Feng!”

Table of Contents

+ Add to Library

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

“Aunt Feng, you are so low key. You've started your account early this year, but you've never started gifting before. Now you're suddenly gifting left and right for these two days.”

After ten legendary swords, Aunt Feng's name flooded the whole platform once again. Little Miss Fox felt scorned.

*One million again! Is this woman crazy or what? Who would spend so much while watching live streams? She must be crazy!*

Mr. Hu couldn't handle it anymore. He messaged Little Miss Fox, “I can't go on anymore. Even if we lose, there's nothing I can do.”

Little Miss Fox turned pale and replied, “Mr. Hu, we agreed that you would help me win. If I don't win, the deal is off.”

“Are you serious? I've spent more than a million on you and now you're telling me that the deal is off? You better get over here after you go offline, or I'll hunt you down!”

Little Miss Fox's turned paler. It didn't matter who won. Mr. Hu had indeed spent one million.

If Little Miss Fox didn't keep to her promise and date him for half a year, he would never give up.

He's a tycoon, he wouldn't just spend one million in vain. If he were to go after Little Miss Fox, it would be a piece of cake for him to find someone to handle the matter.

Little Miss Fox was scorned and disdained. She had really given her all this time. *What was up with this Aunt Feng?*

'Aunt Feng' made waves on Huyu once again, and the name even appeared on the trending search list.

The tycoon aunt had spent more than two million in two days to support live streamers.

This attracted the attention of many viewers and they clicked into the server to look. There were screenshots of Wang Dongxue and Ye Wan'er, as well as screenshots of Aunt Feng's gifts.

Huyu took good care of big spenders. Tycoons would usually get a discount when they recharged their accounts. It was good to maintain good relationships with loyal customers.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



However, Aunt Feng was new to the scene. No one knew how she came around.

“Mr. Zhao, will the money be released to them according to rules and regulations?” someone commented.

Money earned through the platform would usually be released to live streamers the next day. Besides paying a service fee, they would also have to give a fifty percent cut to the platform.

According to platform regulations, Wang Dongxue would be entitled to a few hundred thousand.

Huyu's top executive Mr. Zhao looked at the amount and sneered.

He commented, “She's just small fry streamer, is she even qualified to get so much money? I'll only give her ten or twenty thousand. The rest of the money has nothing to do with her.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 223 The Capitalist

After her last streaming session, Wang Dongxue had a sudden surge in popularity. However, because the community that followed cooking streamers wasn't very big, and Wang Dongxue wasn't considered a professional streamer with only one to two hours of stream time per day, her popularity went down again after the incident with Aunt Feng.

Upon receiving a notification from Huyu, Wang Dongxue checked her account balance and was shocked.

She only received ten thousand.

According to her calculations, she was supposed to get around three hundred thousand after the service fee and other deductions.

When she saw it was only a mere ten thousand, she felt that something was off and she called the management of the platform.

“Hello, I'm Wang Dongxue, one of the live streamers on Huyu. May I know if my payment was calculated wrongly?” she asked.

“Dongxue? Heh, I know you. Your payment was not calculated wrongly. You only have slightly over a thousand subscribers. I think it's justified for you to only get ten thousand, right?” Mr. Zhao sneered.

Wang Dongxue frowned and said, “But I received more than seven hundred thousand worth of gifts the other day. Shouldn't I be entitled to more according to the contract?”

Mr. Zhao chuckled coldly, “Since you brought up the contract, I'll elaborate on that. According to our contract, streamers are not allowed to have any form of relationship with the opposite sex in order to gain gifts. Many people have reported you, saying that you'd trick viewers into sending you gifts. That's the only reason you managed to accumulate so much money.”

Wang Dongxue was shocked when she heard this and she quickly explained, “That's not true. My biggest supporter is a middle-aged woman, and she also streams food videos on Huyu. I only teach people how to cook, and I would never deceive anyone. This is a big lie!”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Mr. Zhao sniggered, “We will need to conduct a thorough investigation to determine whether this is true. In the meantime, we have frozen part of the money you received. We will notify you once we've come to a decision.”

Mr. Zhao hung up the phone right after that.

Wang Dongxue turned pale. She wasn't stupid and she could read between his lines. He just wasn't willing to give her the money.

She felt that Mr. Zhao was a capitalist. He used her when he could. After that, she was thrown aside and abandoned.

Wang Dongxue was a small time live streamer. Obviously, luck was on her side when she won such a big amount of money. She would barely survive on her streaming in the future, so Mr. Zhao thought that a thousand for her was already the best outcome she could hope for.

Even if she filed a complaint, there were many clauses in the contract that could be used to undermine her.

It seemed difficult to get her share of money after Mr. Zhao said it has been frozen.

Wang Dongxue sobbed quietly in her classroom. Her life was already tough to begin with. The financial aid she received was only enough to pay her tuition fees.

With a severely ill sister at home, her household income wasn't enough to cover the entire family's expenses.

She thought her winnings would be able to improve her family's life. But it didn't seem like the case anymore.

One of Wang Dongxue's female classmates saw her crying and came over to console her.

“Dongxue, what's wrong?” she asked.

Upon hearing Wang Dongxue's story, she was angered. “That's ridiculous. Lucky for you, I'm a law student. Give me your phone!” she scowled.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 224 Leopard

The female classmate grabbed Wang Dongxue's phone and called customer service to file a complaint.

“According to labour law, Huyu Group has unfairly deducted my pay. You have three days to make a fair compensation, or I'll send a lawyer's letter!” she typed and sent.

She then returned the phone to Wang Dongxue and said, “Don't worry. If they don't pay you, I'll help you file a lawsuit!”

Wang Dongxue let out a bitter laugh and nodded. She was a relatively reserved and introverted girl. Because of her family background, she had always been reluctant to fight back ever since she was a young girl. If it were up to her, she wouldn't fight back even under her current circumstances.

*File a lawsuit?*

It didn't matter whether she won or lost. A lawsuit would affect her studies regardless.

*It's okay. I will just forget it and let it go. It's just a shame that Aunt Feng had put in so much effort.*

.....

At Huyu office, Mr. Zhao laughed when he saw the message from Wang Dongxue.

“Stupid girl, how dare you threaten me? You don't know how vicious society can be,” he said out loud.

Mr. Zhao then made a call, “Leopard, I need you to gather some men to handle a female university student. I'll send you her address and photograph.”

.....

That night, Wang Dongxue walked home after her classes ended. Her popularity level was still decent, so she planned to live stream a little earlier, in hope of gaining some traction from viewers.

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

Although Huyu platform had unfairly deducted her earnings, she knew that she could still make small amounts of money from other viewers. Large amounts would depend on the management.

As she was walking, she saw the shadow of a few bikes approaching. Carrying her backpack, Wang Dongxue stood to the side of the lane to give way.

Although she was walking on the pedestrian lane, she still stood aside to avoid getting hit by them

However, the bikes didn't ride pass her. Instead, seven to eight bikes started surrounding her, preventing her from escaping. The riders had dyed hair and wore gaudy clothes. They looked like punks.

“What are you trying to do?” she asked.

One of the riders stopped his motorcycle and took off his helmet. He had curly yellow hair and a cheeky smile on his face.

“Yo, isn't this the great live streamer Wang Dongxue? What a coincidence,” he said.

Wang Dongxue was stunned as she didn't expect others to recognise her.

She had very few subscribers. It was crazy that someone would even recognise her at night.

“Ah yes, it's me. I have to head back to start streaming. I don't have time to talk,” she said.

If the person she met was an aunt, she might have a word with her, but these men looked like punks, and it was best that Wang Dongxue didn't linger on.

Just as Wang Dongxue was trying to walk away, several of the men stopped her.

“Hey, don't go. I heard that a few hundred thousand can buy you for a year. I have money too, and I want to play around with you. Let's make a deal?” one of them said.

Wang Dongxue panicked and took two steps back subconsciously.

“What nonsense are you spouting?” she shouted.

Leopard laughed and said, “Are you trying to act innocent with us? Come on, it's not like I won't pay you. We can all serve you at the same time and make you feel good.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Upon saying that, a few other men got down from their bikes and surrounded her.

*Stupid little girl, how dare you threaten Mr. Zhao? You're really in for it now.*

*You're quite pretty too. It would be fun to play around with you!*

Wang Dongxue's expression changed. She turned around, skipped over the railing, and jumped into the river.

No one expected her to jump into the river!

“Shit, get her!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 225 A Good Samaritan

Wang Dongxue was born and raised in the countryside. She was used to fishing and was a natural swimmer. If not, she wouldn't have thought of rescuing Qin Jun from the river that day.

Luckily they were on a bridge. If not, there would be no way for her to escape.

After she jumped into the river, Leopard and his men tried to chase her on their bikes. They liked racing and were good on their bikes. Riding on off roads wasn't an issue for them.

The men chased her along the river on their bikes as she swam. Although the path was longer, but compared to swimming, their bikes were definitely faster.

After swimming for more than ten minutes in fast moving waters, Wang Dongxue was exhausted. She feared that she might drown if she kept going.

In a desperate state, Wang Dongxue climbed ashore and ran as fast as she could.

But she could never outrun a bike.

Leopard charged towards her on his bike and hit her.

“Ahhh!” Wang Dongxue let out a sharp cry.

She felt a sharp pain on her abdomen as she flew and hit the ground. Her whole body wracked with pain.

When she opened her eyes, she saw a strangely familiar face who looked like the man she had rescued that day. After that, she lost consciousness.

Qin Jun looked at the girl lying on the ground and wondered whether she was Wang Dongxue.

He was on his way back from the clinic and didn't expect that he would bump into her.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Previously, Wang Dongxue jumped into the river selflessly to save him. Although it turned out to be a misunderstanding, Qin Jun developed a good impression of her.

That's why he supported her with plenty of gifts the last time she live streamed. He just didn't think that he would meet her again so soon.

“Yo, kid, scram. That girl is mine.”

Leopard and his men surrounded Qin Jun on their bikes. They were by a river in the deserted wilderness. They would have no scruples to get physical with him.

Qin Jun looked at the unscrupulous men and said coldly, “You guys better get lost before I get angry.”

Leopard and his men frowned. Their original intention was only to give Wang Dongxue a warning, but when they saw how pretty she was, they changed their minds. Now that Wang Dongxue was unconscious, it was the perfect opportunity for them to take advantage of her.

“Kid, are you looking for trouble?” Leopard asked.

He walked towards Qin Jun with his helmet on, took out a brass knuckle from his pocket, and wore it on his hand.

He didn't bother saying anything further, he just swung his fist towards Qin Jun's face.

*Swish!*

Leopard was a gangster after all and he was fast and fierce with his punches.

However, in a swish, the punch he tried to land missed.

Qin Jun had swiftly turned sideways to avoid his fist and punched back!

A mischievous smile appeared on Leopard's face. He thought to himself, *how stupid of this guy to fight back. I'm wearing a helmet!*

These thugs knew that wearing a helmet was an advantage. If they ever got into a fight, they would fight with their helmets on for better leverage.

However, what happened next shocked Leopard.

In one strike, Qin Jun completely smashed his helmet!

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



*Crack!*

The helmet shattered, and the aftershocks of the punch sent Leopard flying into the air, vomiting blood before the punch even hits him directly on his head.

If he weren't wearing a helmet, the punch would have taken his life!

The other men had wanted to join the fight initially, but when they saw what happened, they stood their ground with their jaw agape and didn't dare to take any action.

*What kind of fist could punch through a helmet? Is his fist made of metal?*

*If this had landed on our body, we wouldn't be able to survive it.*

“Brother, we're just passersby, we'll leave first then!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 226 Booked A Room

Regardless of their brotherhood, the men fled.

Leopard lay on the ground like a dead man. Although he was conscious, he did not dare to move.

Qin Jun did not bother to pay any attention to him; he carried Wang Dongxue and walked home directly.

Seeing that they were still a distance away from home, and the fact that Wang Dongxue was hit badly, Qin Jun gave up on his original plan to head home. Instead, he went to a hotel nearby and checked into a room.

When he entered the hotel with Wang Dongxue in his arms, the hotel staff gave him a strange look, with traces of disgust in his gaze.

“The ordinary rooms have all been booked. Only luxury suites are left.”

That was the unspoken rule of the hotel. They would only tell guests who came in the middle of the night that there were no ordinary rooms left, and only luxury suites were vacant.

Especially for this kind of situation where a man and a lady came asking for a room because they would normally take any room given.

Coupled with the fact that Qin Jun was carrying a woman with him, the hotel staff would definitely want to make some earnings out from him.

Qin Jun frowned, “Does the luxury suite have two beds?”

The staff was shocked. *Two beds? What is this all about? Are they siblings?*

“You can add a bed.”

“Great. Please add a bed then.”

Qin Jun was not stingy about money, so once he was done with the checking in process, he opened the door to the luxury suite and went in. The luxury suite

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

had a round bed, and the layout of the room looked like it was meant for sexual activities.

Qin Jun did not give any thought about it; he laid Wang Dongxue on the bed and checked her pulse.

*She was hit and suffered some flesh wounds. The only reason she passed out was because she had a fright. She should be fine.*

Qin Jun took off her coat, asked the hotel staff to bring some bandages and gauze, and treated the wounds on the inner side of her arm and thigh. *By tomorrow, she should be fine.*

After that, Qin Jun fell asleep on the separate bed beside her.

The next morning, Qin Jun was awakened by a shrill scream.

The first thing Wang Dongxue saw when she awoken was that she was on a big round bed in a love hotel, and the clothes on her body were taken off. Her first thought was that she had been violated, so she screamed.

But after she resumed her composure, she saw that the situation was not as bad as she imagined. Only her jacket was removed, she was still wearing the rest of her clothes.

Couple that with the fact that there was only one man in this room, and the man had slept on the bed next to her. It seemed like he did not violate her.

“It's you?”

Wang Dongxue finally recognized Qin Jun, and she breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that this man saved her.

She did not expect him to be such a gentleman. She felt at ease as she touched the wounds on her body.

Qin Jun said, “You save me once, and I save you once, so I guess that means that we're even right?”

Wang Dongxue blushed at the thought of her doing CPR on him the last time and said embarrassedly, “It was a misunderstanding last time. I didn't really save you. Thank you. I am Wang Dongxue.”

“I know.”

“Hmm? How did you know my name?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Oh, I saw your livestream before.” Qin Jun smiled.

Wang Dongxue became even more embarrassed, and said, “I never imagined you have seen my livestream before. I don't have many followers. What is your name?”

“My name is Qin Jun.”

Wang Dongxue was shocked. *His surname was Qin?*

Recently, she had been more sensitive to people with “Qin” as the surname, after all, she had received a handsome reward from a rich and generous person name Aunt Feng of the Qin family.

However, she brushed away the idea quickly as she felt that the nickname of a netizen could be pseudonymous and could not be taken seriously.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 227 Eating Dumplings

“Are you feeling alright now? Where do you live? Shall I send you back home? How about I send you back to school?”

Wang Dongxue nodded, “Thank you.”

Wang Dongxue got up from the bed, feeling a sensation of pain from her wounds. Since she suffered flesh wounds, it would take some time to recover.

As she walked out of the hotel, Wang Dongxue limped slowly as her legs were injured.

When the hotel staff at the front desk saw them, he pursed his lips and gave Qin Jun a fierce stare.

*What a beast! He still pretended to be a gentleman and requested for an extra bed, but still sleep with the lady in the end! Scumbag!*

Of course, Qin Jun did not know that he was being scolded as a beast behind his back. After helping Wang Dongxue out, he took her to have breakfast with him.

“There aren't any breakfast places around here, right?”

Qin Jun looked around, and realized that there seemed to be no eateries nearby.

Wang Dongxue said, “I know of a small place that sells dumplings. I often go there. If you don't mind, can I treat you to a meal?”

“Sure.”

Although Qin Jun came from a wealthy family when he was young, he led a difficult life after the decline of his family. He suffered a lot since young so he certainly would not be picky about the place to eat.

Wang Dongxue led Qin Jun into an alley. After making several turns, they arrived at a small alley beside a street. At the entrance was an old lady cooking dumplings in a large pot.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Granny Qian!”

Wang Dongxue greeted Granny Qian with a smile, and she smiled back kindly.

“Dongxue, you're here. Come, take a seat.”

Two small stools and a simple worn down table made up the furniture for the two visitors.

Although the table was old, it was very clean. Granny Qian was cooking the dumplings while continuing to wrap more. The dumplings were good value-for-money as they were thinly wrapped with lots of filling.

“Heh heh... This is just five bucks a bowl; it is cheap and delicious.”

Wang Dongxue smiled, and she looked cute as her eyes narrowed into a crescent.

Granny Qian brought two large bowls of dumplings to their table. Qin Jun could not wait to eat the dumplings as the dumplings looked very appetizing. Both of them started eating.

While they were eating, several bicycles passed by the alley.

Riding on the bicycles were several girls, and when they saw Wang Dongxue, their expressions turned into a smirk.

“Oh, isn't this Wang Dongxue? Are you here to eat at this roadside stall again?”

Wang Dongxue frowned, “Liu Pingping?”

Liu Pingping was a rich girl who was very arrogant and domineering, so Wang Dongxue had been trying her best to avoid her. Never would she have expected to meet her here.

“Are you here for the dumplings too?”

Liu Pingping and the two girls behind her laughed.

“Are you joking? Us? Eating dumplings? Even if we've decided to eat dumplings, we won't come to this kind of roadside stall to eat. It's so windy and unhygienic here. I wouldn't come for this cheap stuff.”

“Poor thing. It must be because you are poor and don't have money for a simple breakfast. However, it would be best not to eat from a roadside stall like this, because the medical bills would be more expensive if you catch a cold and fall sick.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Liu Pingping sneered, looking down at Wang Dongxue from her bicycle.

“Get out of the way!”

Wang Dongxue was used to being bullied by her. Knowing that she could not provoke these people, she hurriedly moved aside to make way for them.

Liu Pingping rode past and deliberately raised her foot to kick Wang Dongxue's back.

“Ouch!”

Wang Dongxue bent forward abruptly, causing the dumplings to spill over her body.

Liu Pingping sneered, “Why are you so clumsy? Serves you right!”

“Haha, she has difficulty affording a bowl of dumplings that costs five bucks, and now she can't even eat it.”

“No matter, your clothes are not that valuable anyway, you can just throw them away if they are dirtied, hahaha...”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 228 Get Lost

Liu Pingping and the others laughed as they rode passed them. Wang Dongxue kept her head down and remained silent, her face blushing with embarrassment.

When Liu Pingping passed by Qin Jun, she suddenly felt that her bicycle was stuck.

Liu Pingping was shocked, and when she turned around, she saw Qin Jun pulling her bicycle.

“What are you doing?”

Qin Jun said coldly, “Didn't your parents teach you any manners?”

Liu Pingping panicked, seeing Qin Jun was a man and was much stronger than her.

“What do you mean? Manners?”

Qin Jun stood up, “You caused her to spill her dumplings. Don't you think you should apologize?”

Liu Pingping did not dare to look at Qin Jun, and said, “It was an accident. Besides, she just spilled the dumpling soup, and her clothes are already so old and torn...”

Qin Jun sneered, “Well, in that case, I will let you experience the same thing then.”

Qin Jun picked up a bowl of dumplings and poured it directly on Liu Pingping's head.

The hot dumpling soup flowed down her hair and streamed down her neck.

“Ah!”

Liu Pingping shrieked as the soup was hot. She fell to the ground, and her hair, clothes, and face were covered with sticky dumpling soup, which was very disgusting.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



“You dare to provoke me! Do you know who I am? Believe it or not, I could turn you into a cripple if I wished so!

Qin Jun sneered, “Hurry up and scram. The sight of you repulse me!”

Qin Jun did not bother to pay attention to the threat from a young lady.

Liu Pingping got up in embarrassment and rode off on her bicycle. Before leaving, she gave Wang Dongxue a vicious look.

After those people left, Wang Dongxue took out a handkerchief from her pocket and wiped her head. She looked agitated, and her eyes were red.

“Your clothes got dirtied. Let me buy you a new set.”

Wang Dongxue said quickly, “No, no, no, I'll just go back and wash it. I can't let you waste money on me.”

Wang Dongxue seemed like a person with principles. Although she was poor, her will was strong and unyielding.

Qin Jun said, “Well, I won't buy clothes for you for free. You can help me by promoting my medical center during your livestream.”

Wang Dongxue was shocked, “Are you a doctor?”

“Yes, my medical center is called Xuanyuan Clinic. Will you help me?”

Wang Dongxue was taken aback. *Xuanyuan Clinic? Isn't this the popular livestream yesterday?*

*I did not expect him to be a doctor at Xuanyuan Clinic.*

“Okay, I agree.”

Wang Dongxue reluctantly agreed.

After leaving the dumpling stall, Qin Jun took Wang Dongxue to a shopping mall nearby. *She must be feeling uncomfortable wearing clothes that are wet.*

*Since the mall was big, there should be enough good fashion brands to choose from.*

Wang Dongxue looked at the tall building in front of her, feeling daunted.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Mr. Qin, I think the clothes here are too expensive. I usually wear clothes that are just a few bucks. The shop here are too luxurious.”

Qin Jun said, “It's okay, I know the boss here and he will give me a discount.”

Qin Jun raised his head and saw the name of the shopping mall - Meng Shopping Mall - which was under Meng Group. What he said was the truth.

Wang Dongxue nodded quietly but felt nervous as she stepped into the mall.

Liu Pingping found a hairdresser. She washed her hair and cleaned away the sticky dumpling soup on her body. Her face was plastered with a sullen look.

*This wretch! I wonder where she manages to know this stupid guy! To think that he dares to provoke me!*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 229 Sugar Daddy

Liu Pingping was fuming with anger. *This wretch has always been pretty popular among the guys. However, all the girls hate her.*

*Because she is pretty and always pretends to be naive, she is pursued by many guys.*

Slowly, people became jealous of her.

Liu Pingping, Li Lan, and Wang Huihui were originally from the same dormitory as her. As they hated her, they would often bullied her.

They would use her toothbrush to brush the toilet bowl, put a needle in her pillow, and even threw her meals away and stepped on her food.

Wang Dongxue was helpless and tolerated their bullying. In the end, she rented a place outside and finally escaped from the clutches of these three people.

*It was such a rare chance to meet with Wang Dongxue and I was going to teach her a lesson today. I can't believe what happen instead was me getting poured with a bowl of disgusting dumpling soup by that bastard.*

Li Lan smiled and said, “Ping, you should know that the wretch has no other skills except seducing men with her looks.”

“Maybe she has found a rich young man?”

“Her?” Liu Pingping sneered, “If that bastard's a rich man, would they still be eating at that cheap dumpling stall?”

“That's true. Only that poor wretch would eat at that small and dirty dumpling stall.”

They all knew that Wang Dongxue often have her breakfast there, which was why they had deliberately rode past to see if she was there.

*If she had found a sugar daddy, would she be eating dumplings that cost only five bucks a bowl?*

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

*In this era even a Mala hotpot costs twenty bucks a bowl! What great achievements can a poor girl who is only willing to spend five bucks for breakfast have?*

“Forget it, let's skip class today. Let's go shopping and buy some clothes. Meng Shopping Mall is just nearby. Shall we go and take a look at the clothes there?”

Li Lan pursed her lips, “The clothes in Meng Shopping Mall are too expensive, and I don't think I want to spend so much.”

To students, Meng Shopping Mall represented luxury spending. An ordinary ladies' T-shirt could cost a few thousand; a coat or windbreaker could cost up to ten thousand. Even wealthy ladies may not be able to afford it, let alone students.

One thing's for certain, for Liu Pingping and her friends, they definitely could not afford this kind of price range.

“No problem. We'll just do some window shopping and take pictures of the clothes we like. After that, we can search for the imitation goods from the online shop, Moubao.”

“Good idea. Let's go!”

The three girls left the hairdresser and walked into Meng Shopping Mall.

There were many big brands in the mall, and most of them were foreign brands specializing in niche luxury goods. Most of the brands were uncommon and the prices were exorbitant.

However, these clothes were of excellent quality and are all limited-edition.

When Liu Pingping and her friends passed by a shop, she was instantly attracted to a trench coat worn by a mannequin.

“Wow, this coat is so beautiful!”

“Yeah, this is the latest fashion this year. Look at the buttons; they are so pretty.”

“Oh my, look at the price! It's more than thirty thousand!”

What kind of family could afford such expensive clothing! The girls could only watch in vain.

Liu Pingping said, “Why don't we go in and have a try?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Huh? Better not, since we can't afford it.”

“It doesn't matter if we can't afford it. We don't need to pay for trying, Let's go!”

Liu Pingping dragged the two of them into the shop, insisting on trying the coat.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 230 A Snobbish Attitude

In the store, Wang Dongxue was standing in front of a mirror, looking at herself, blushing as she was feeling embarrassed.

The salesperson next to her said with a smile, “Ms., you look so beautiful in this trench coat. Your boyfriend has really good taste. This latest trench coat in our shop is the product of a designer from Milan, Italy. The value is definitely worth the money.”

Wang Dongxue liked the trench coat very much, as it complemented her tall figure beautifully.

“Is this... expensive?” Wang Dongxue asked in a low voice.

“Ms., this dress is thirty-seven thousand. As it is new-arrival, there is no discount for it at the moment.”

“Oh, It's too expensive. I don't think I want it.”

Wang Dongxue was about to take off the coat as she spoke. *Thirty thousand? What a joke! Even if you give me one year I wouldn't be able to spend thirty thousand!*

Qin Jun hurriedly stopped her, “It's okay. I know the boss here, so I can get a discount of ninety-percent.”

Wang Dongxue froze for a moment, “Are you sure?”

“Of course.”

After a ninety-percent discount, it would only be around three hundred. Although three hundred was still considered too expensive for Wang Dongxue, she really liked the coat.

Qin Jun said, “You're a famous live streamer who is going to help promote our medical clinic. Three hundred is too little. Why don't I give you a budget of five thousand? You can take it as your advertising fee.”

“Huh? That's a lot. Alright then, thank you.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Although five thousand was considered a lot, the advertising fee for a livestream was about the same price.

Even though Wang Dongxue was not a big shot live streamer, her popularity had increased recently, so she thought the advertising fee was reasonable.

However, what she doesn't know was that the five thousand Qin Jun referred to was actually five hundred thousand...

“Help her choose some other clothes.”

“Alright, Sir.”

The salesperson of the shop would never not look down on their customers. This was because they encountered many rich and low-key bosses with unique preferences, and many liked to pretend to be poor.

The salesperson picked out a lot of beautiful clothes for Wang Dongxue to match her trench coat. In the end, a total of four to five sets were chosen, one for each day, which was enough for a week's wear.

“That's enough. This is too much. I won't be able to wear all of them.”

No woman was able to resist beautiful clothes. When Wang Dongxue saw that every piece of clothing selected was prettier than the previous piece, and that the price was only one to two hundred after a discount of ninety-percent, her mind was blown away.

While they were choosing clothes, Liu Pingping and her two friends walked in.

“Wang Dongxue! What are you doing here?”

Seeing that Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun were present, Liu Pingping frowned. *How could these two poor people come to such an expensive place to look for clothes?*

She was green with envy when she saw Wang Dongxue wearing that beautiful trench coat, which fitted her perfectly.

“Take off the coat. Do you think you can afford something like this?”

Liu Pingping said to the salesperson, “Don't waste your time on them. These two are stone-broke. They were eating dumpling soup that cost only five bucks at the alley this morning. They absolutely can't afford the clothes here. I bet they just want to try the clothes here and go online to Moubao later to buy the imitation goods. I know this kind of people best!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The salesperson frowned. Although they were dressed very simply, Qin Jun exuded an aristocratic aura, different from what the lady had just described.

“Ms., it doesn't matter. Even if you do not intend to buy the clothes, you can still try it.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 231 Have You Paid For It

The character of the salesperson was good as she did not look down on anyone just by appearance.

Liu Pingping sneered, “Wang Dongxue, you come here to try on clothes because you know that the salesperson here won't drive you away. Don't you feel any shame, trying out so many pieces of clothes?”

Li Lan scoffed, “I guess she just wants to try on as many sets of clothes as she can, take pictures of it and post them on her WeChat Moments to show off!”

Wang Huihui glanced at the clothes that Wang Dongxue tried. *All of them are expensive and cost more than ten thousand. If it is not for the purpose of showing off, why would she try on so many clothes?*

Wang Dongxue looked a little embarrassed, she lowered her head and said softly, “I was going to buy these...”

“Buy it? Huh? Wang Dongxue, have you struck the lottery? Have you become a rich woman suddenly? Are you sure you can afford these clothes that cost more than ten thousand? Go on, buy the clothes! I shall see how you are going to pay for it!”

Qin Jun frowned and said coldly, “If you're not here to buy clothes, get out of the way. Ms., please wrap all these clothes up.”

Liu Pingping frowned, looked at Qin Jun, and said coldly, “I was going to ignore you but are you trying to provoke me?”

“I haven't settled the issue with you this morning, and now you're trying to act like you're wealthy?”

“Wang Dongxue, you are too vain. Look at your dirty appearance! Hurry up and take off the clothes now!”

She felt displeasure seeing Wang Dongxue in that trench coat. She stepped forward and began to remove the clothes from Wang Dongxue's body.

Qin Jun suddenly stepped forward, grabbed Liu Pingping by her collar, and gave her a slap.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

The sound of the slap was so crisp and loud that the whole store fell silent instantly.

One side of Liu Pingping's face swelled with redness, and the fingerprints from the slap showed clearly on her face.

Liu Pingping stumbled to the ground once Qin Jun released his grip.

“Not only you have a dirty mouth, your actions are equally bad as well.”

Qin Jun gave her a cold look and turned to make payment.

Liu Pingping gritted her teeth so hard it almost broke.

*Bastard! How dare you hit me! Do you really think that I, Liu Pingping, is a pushover? Just you wait and see!*

Li Lan and Wang Huihui helped her up and said, “Shall we find someone to punish this bastard?”

Liu Pingping gritted her teeth, and said, “Not now! I want to see how these two wretches are going settle the bill!”

Liu Pingping covered her face and stood up. She walked up to the counter and realized that Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue was already walking out of the shop with the clothes.

Liu Pingping pointed at them and shouted, “C! They took the clothes and left! Aren't you going to do something?”

The salesperson said coldly, “They have settled the bill. Why should we do anything?”

*The gentleman and the lady were doing their shopping happily and buying many pieces of clothes until these three crazy women came in and acted like clowns, yelling and screaming. what an annoying trio.* The salesperson disliked these ladies and gave them a sour look.

Liu Pingping and her friends were stunned.

*They've paid for it?*

*These two bastards can actually afford to buy so many clothes? That number of clothes would amount to at least three to four hundred thousand, and they could afford it?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 232 Have You Threw It Away

Liu Pingping and her friends looked at each other and felt something was amiss.

“Let's follow them!”

Forgetting the fiery pain on her face, Liu Pingping and her friends followed behind.

With their hands full with the shopping bags, Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun were crossing the road when they looked back and saw the three ladies. Wang Dongxue frowned.

“What do you want?”

Liu Pingping snorted coldly, “It costs at least a few hundred thousand to buy so many clothes. I am sure you must have bought it for someone else. I don't believe you bought them for yourself!”

Qin Jun laughed coldly, “It's just a few pieces of clothes. No big deal.”

Liu Pingping and her friends laughed, “Oh, listening to your tone, it seems that money isn't an issue. Who do you think you are? Some rich young master?”

Qin Jundao said, “I'm not a rich young master, but these clothes is really not a big deal for me. If I think they are too heavy, I will throw some away.”

After he finished, Qin Jun threw the three bags in his hands into the rubbish bin next to him.

“You!”

The three of them were dumbfounded. Each piece of clothes cost at least ten thousand. Among the three bags that Qin Jun threw just now, the trench coat that they fancied was inside as well. A coat that cost thirty thousand was being thrown into the rubbish bin just like that?

The three of them wanted to go to the rubbish bin to pick up those clothes, but since there were so many people watching and Wang Dongxue was around,

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

they decided not to. They regarded themselves as rich daughters, and it would be extremely embarrassing to pick up clothes that were thrown away.

The three acted cool and stood at the side of the road waiting for the traffic lights.

Soon, a garbage truck rumbled over and collected the garbage from the three rubbish bins. The trash, together with the three shopping bags, was thrown into the garbage truck.

When Liu Pingping and her friends saw this, they felt their hearts sank.

They could only stand and watch as the garbage truck leave.

Finally, the green light came on. Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue crossed the zebra crossing.

The trio was going to cross the road as well, but the incident just now halted their steps.

The trio looked at each other, and Liu Pingping said, “You have all seen that trench coat which costs more than thirty thousand, and they threw it away just like that. They must be fronting.”

“Yeah, what a pity. I really like that trench coat and the other clothes too.”

The three of them stood there, speechless. After a while, Liu Pingping said, “How about we go pick them up?”

“Huh? Isn't that too shameful. Going to the rubbish bin to pick up the clothes?”

“Those are brand new clothes. What's so shameful about it?”

“The main problem is that those clothes are thrown away by Wang Dongxue. We used to laugh at her for being poor, and now we're picking up her clothes?”

They had a hard time deciding as they liked those clothes too much.

Liu Pingping gritted her teeth and said, “Since she threw the clothes away, they no longer belong to her. If we pick them up, it'll be ours. Since there are three pieces, we shall each take a piece!”

“Okay, let's go! No one will see us anyway!”

The three of them were of the same mind. In fact, they all had the same intention since the beginning, and was only hesitant because they wanted to preserve their pride.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

After further discussion, the three of them trotted to keep up with the garbage truck.

...

After crossing the road, Wang Dongxue kept turning back and said, “Mr. Qin, why did you throw away those clothes? What a waste! There's no need to get angry with them!”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “I only threw the shopping bags. The clothes are in the other bag.”

Qin Jun opened a bag, and the three clothes were inside.

Wang Dongxue laughed, “You are so bad!”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “These people are always bullying you right? Come, I'll take you to see a good show.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 233 Trash Picking

Wang Dongxue was a little puzzled, “What good show?”

“You'll know soon.”

Qin Jun took Wang Dongxue and walked along a small alley until they reach a garbage truck parked in front of them.

The driver of the garbage truck looked rather uneasy and said, “Ladies, I'm in a hurry to go. Can you hurry up and find your things?”

Liu Pingping rolled her eyes, took out two hundred, and handed the money to him.

“This is for you. Once we find what we're looking for, we'll leave!”

When the driver saw the money, he smiled immediately.

“Okay, sure! Take your time.”

The driver opened the garbage truck, and a pungent smell filled the air. The three of them frowned when they saw the disgusting mess inside, finding it difficult to start the search.

“Sisters, let's search! Once we find the clothes that cost over twenty thousand, we can show off in school!”

“Okay, let's do it!”

The three of them rolled up their sleeves and threw any sense of pride and self-image away. They knew they would get dirty after the search, so the plan was to go back to the school for a shower and after they changed into the new clothes, they would go around showing off the expensive clothes.

There was a lot of rubbish in the garbage truck, but the three ladies were swift in their actions, feeling excited and not afraid of the dirt and sweat.

The three had made a pact that whoever found the trench coat would get to keep it. Hence, they put in all their effort to search for it, hoping to find it first.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Ouch!”

Liu Pingping lost her balance and fell straight into the garbage.

Her head plunged directly into the garbage. When she scrambled out, her face was covered with dirt. She looked terribly dirty and disgusting.

She felt nauseous because of the pungent smell, but she held her breath and continued the search.

Wang Dongxue walked to the garbage truck, feeling puzzled.

“Mr. Qin, what do you want me to see?”

As they approached the garbage truck, they saw the three ladies covered in dirt looking disheveled. Wang Dongxue was stunned for a while, her mouth wide in shock.

“You, you...”

The three of them were shocked to see Wang Dongxue here as well.

“What are you gawping at! You're the one that threw the clothes away. The clothes are no longer yours anymore. What right do you have to laugh at me?”

Wang Dongxue shook her head quickly, “I'm not laughing at you...”

Liu Pingping snorted, “I know you're here to pick up the clothes, right? Just now you pretended to be rich in front of us. Now you regret your actions and came here to pick up the clothes secretly?”

“Hmph, I must have guessed correctly. You didn't buy these clothes at all. You bought it on behalf of someone else, so you can't throw them away, right?”

“I must say it's too late to regret now. The moment you threw them away, those clothes don't belong to you anymore. The clothes belong to whoever that finds them!”

Liu Pingping started to search through the rubbish frantically. She did not care if her body was covered with rubbish, as she was simply afraid that Wang Dongxue would find the clothes first.

When Wang Dongxue saw this scene, she did not know what to say.

Qin Jun smiled sarcastically, “Let's go. I'll send you home.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



After Wang Dongxue left, Liu Pingping and the rest rummaged through the entire garbage truck for more than half an hour, but alas, they did not find any of the clothes.

They did however, managed to find the three shopping bags.

Li Lan said gloomily, “Did we got tricked by that little wretch?”

They searched through the bags carefully, and since the bag was tightly packed, the possibility that the clothes had dropped out was low.

*Unless, they did not throw the clothes at all!*

Liu Pingping finally realised that they were tricked.

*Now that I think about it, Wang Dongxue is so poor, so how could she possibly throw away clothes that are worth fifty to sixty thousand just to show off?*

*The clothes must have been taken out in advance, and only the bags were thrown away. They have been fooled!*

“Wretch! I will get my revenge when I see you back in school tomorrow!”

...

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 234 Arrival of Aunt Feng

Upon reaching her apartment building, Wang Dongxue mustered her courage after much hesitation, and said, “Mr. Qin, thank you for everything today. Can I have your contact?”

It was a little difficult to take the initiative as a girl, but she still said it.

“Sure.”

They exchanged their WeChat contact and phone number, and Wang Dongxue said, “I have no class tomorrow afternoon. Can I... Can I treat you to a meal?”

Qin Jun said, “Sure, I can see that you have great cooking skills. I'll be more than delighted to try your cooking.”

“Okay! It's a deal then. I will contact you tomorrow!”

After that, she walked into the apartment building with her cheeks feeling hot and red.

It was really exhausting after shopping for all the clothes. Initially, Qin Jun wanted to invite her to dinner in the evening, but since Wang Dongxue had to do a livestream cooking during dinnertime, he had to call off the idea.

After reaching home, A thought popped into Qin Jun's head while he ate the dishes made by Aunt Feng.

*Since Aunt Feng learns her cooking from Wang Dongxue every day, does this mean that I'm tasting her dishes indirectly?*

During the meal, Qin Jun fiddled with Aunt Feng's phone to watch Wang Dongxue's livestream.

Today, Wang Dongxue seemed very happy as she bought many beautiful clothes. Moreover, she kept her promise and publicized Xuanyuan Clinic while she was cooking.

“I was feeling a bit under the weather today, so I went to Xuanyuan Clinic. I realized that this Chinese medical center was really good...”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

This was one of the techniques of advertising known as storytelling. Through the use of a fabricated story shared by a livestreamer, it gave the impression that this was the real-life experience of the livestreamer, and hence achieving the effect of convincing people.

Even though Qin Jun had bought her many clothes as payment for the advertising expenses, Wang Dongxue still felt a little embarrassed.

She spent quite some time advertising the clinic and it was well-received by the audience. This was mainly due to the fact that her audience were mostly aunts and uncles, and they enjoyed hearing this kind of information.

Since it was Friday. The live-streaming platform had a lot of traffic, and there would be a livestreamer competition tonight.

The competition was different from the previous challenge.

In the case of a livestreamer challenge, it would be a competition in terms of rewards or gifts.

However, this competition would be based on the comparison of the number of viewers, which was a measure of one's popularity. This competition would be based on one's true ability, and only popular livestreamers could hold this competition.

The participants of the competition would not be randomly selected but instead chosen.

While Wang Dongxue was cutting vegetables, a message popped up in the livestream room.

“Little Miss Fox invites you to compete one-on-one. Do you accept?”

Wang Dongxue frowned. *Why is it Little Miss Fox again?*

Suddenly, many people in the livestream room started jeering.

“This Little Miss Fox is coming for her revenge. This is a battle for revenge!”

“Accept the challenge! Let Aunt Feng teach her a lesson!”

“I wonder who gives her the courage to challenge others after losing two games in a row?”

Not wanting to bother about the challenge, Wang Dongxue shook her head and clicked on the “Reject” button.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

However, right after she clicked on the button, the invitation window popped up again.

Wang Dongxue rejected the invitation again.

*why does she keep pestering me?*

Just when Wang Dongxue was about to reject again, a Bullet Text appeared.

“Aunt Feng of the Qin Family: Accept.”

Suddenly, the Bullet Text became lively.

“Aunt Feng is here!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 235 Battle Between Livestreamers

The livestream room was usually quiet as those aunts rarely made comments.

Those young people who came to watch Wang Dongxue's pretty face would give a few comments and stopped interacting once seeing no one responded.

However, as soon as Aunt Feng appeared, the livestream room was filled with excitement. Aunt Feng's popularity can be said to be on par as those popular livestreamers.

“Aunt Feng, Aunt Feng, I love you! I'm your loyal fan!”

“Aunt Feng, show Little Miss Fox what you're made of! Teach her a lesson!”

“It won't work today. The competition today is not about the rewards or gifts. Aunt Feng would not be able to pull any tricks today.”

When Wang Dongxue saw Aunt Feng's Bullet Text, she was hesitant but accepted the challenge in the end.

Immediately, a number appeared on the screen; it was the number of people in the livestream room of both parties.

Little Miss Fox was more popular than Wang Dongxue. Being a well-known livestreamer, she was in the lead.

Forty thousand viewers to five thousand viewers.

The disparity was close to ten times. It would be quite impossible to catch up.

Little Miss Fox girl sneered in the livestream room, “This wretch must have slept with someone many times to get a sponsor for her gifts. However, today's competition is on popularity. She will lose the competition today.”

After the previous two challenges, it was a known secret that Little Miss Fox and Wang Dongxue were enemies. She did not need to conceal her hatred for Wang Dongxue, so it was normal to scold her in the livestream room.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

However, her ability to spin stories were excellent. In actual fact, she was the one who went around sleeping with people to get sponsorship for the gifts, and now she turned the facts around.

Loyal fans went with the rhythm and moved over to Wang Dongxue's livestream, hurling ugly words at her.

Over the past two days, Wang Dongxue had won over some loyal fans based on her looks and cooking skills. Even though her fan base was small, they were loyal. Seeing that Wang Dongxue got bullied, they got angry on her behalf.

“What a show-off! This Little Miss Fox is really daring!”

“Heh She is just a livestreamer who knows how to seduce people. How can she compare herself to Wang Dongxue?”

“You will still lose tonight!”

The Bullet Text was forwarded many times as people helped spread the messages to their relatives and friends to ask them for support.

However, the strategy did not seem to work.

Little Miss Fox saw how hard the other side was trying to garner support and laughed haughtily.

“What a useless bunch of people.”

At this moment, Little Miss Fox invited another livestreamer to join her.

The screen divided into two, and another livestreamer appeared on the other screen.

“Holy shit! It's Xiao Feifei!”

Everyone was surprised when they saw the person appearing on the other half of the screen.

Xiao Feifei was known as the Queen of Huyu. Her livestreams had always been able to attract millions of people.

Little Miss Fox became the centre of attention again as her ability to call upon a livestreamer of such high status to join force with her was no small feat!

There was a smug look on Little Miss Fox's face. *This is all thanks to Mr. Hu. I just slept with him for a night and he agreed to contact Xiao Feifei.*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

After all, they were in the same industry. To invite Xiao Feifei was not a difficult task if one has a deep pocket.

Xiao Feifei was a popular livestreamer. So once she entered the livestream room, at least ten thousand viewers came in.

“Hello Ms. Feifei, I'm so lucky to be able to livestream with you today!”

Xiao Feifei was also very polite when she said, “I often watch Little Miss Fox's livestream too. You are a great livestreamer.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 236 Su Wenqi Enters The Scene

The two women made some casual talk and cracked some jokes. Immediately, the viewership shot up to two hundred thousand.

According to Xiao Feifei's usual record, the numbers should increase to one million within twenty minutes.

One million audiences would be the record for top livestreamers. It would be difficult to achieve this number even for very popular livestreamers, let alone Wang Dongxue.

As Little Miss Fox's stream got more and more crowded, Wang Dongxue's stream got quiet.

Although Wang Dongxue's livestream was not affected, the audience was getting worried.

“Little Miss Fox is such a wretch! She must have spent a bomb to invite Xiao Feifei.”

“There's nothing that can be done, Xiao Feifei is too popular. I am also a fan of hers. Alas, I guess Wang Dongxue will lose today.”

“Yes, this competition is about popularity and not about gifts, so it's useless even if you have money.”

“Where is Aunt Feng? Does Aunt Feng have any solution?”

After everyone commented and called for Aunt Feng, Qin Jun typed, “Wait.”

Seeing Aunt Feng's comment, everyone started cheering, “Aunt Feng must have an idea!”

“Yes, Aunt Feng is the real deal here. Since they've invited the Queen of Huyu, let's invite the King of Huyu!”

“No one can escape Aunt Feng's power!”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)



After that, there was a period of silence for about five to six minutes. Everyone calmed down, thinking that Aunt Feng was unable to help this time since it would be a difficult task to invite any of Huyu's top livestreamers.

There were only a few livestreamers of Xiao Feifei's level, and it would be difficult to invite them.

On the other side, the viewership of Little Miss Fox's livestream has hit close to one million. It was clear that Little Miss Fox was winning.

“Forget it. It's okay to lose this time. I'm going over to the other side to see Xiao Feifei.”

“It seems that Aunt Feng can't help much. She has lost her powers. I thought Wang Dongxue would be able to perform some miraculous tricks but I guess that's not the case.”

“Let's go.”

Just as everyone was about to exit the livestream room, an invitation suddenly popped up in Wang Dongxue's livestream room.

“Su Wenqi invites you to livestream together.”

Everyone was stunned, and Wang Dongxue was also surprised.

*Su Wenqi?*

“Who is this person who dares to use this name? Wouldn't she be banned?”

“That's right. Who dares to impersonate Su Wenqi? Isn't this infringement of her reputation?”

“Wait! This is Su Wenqi's official account certified by Huyu!”

“What? Really? Let me check it out myself!”

Everyone clicked on Su Wenqi's account to check and found that it was officially verified!

This was Su Wenqi's official livestream account!

Large platforms like this would usually verify official accounts of celebrities with high popularity.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Although these celebrities might not have done any livestream before, they would still have an active account.

Naturally, a diva like Su Wenqi would have never appeared on a livestream before, except for live broadcasts on television.

Yet Su Wenqi actually started a livestream today! This was big news!

Usually, there would be lots of advertisements to promote the event for second-tier celebrities should they decide to do a livestream.

The first purpose was to advertise for the livestream platform, while the second purpose was to ensure popularity once the livestreaming started.

It was really rare for a diva like Su Wenqi to appear on a livestream without any publicity.

Wang Dongxue was also a fan of Su Wenqi. She could not believe that this would be the real Su Wenqi, but she accepted the invitation anyway.

Immediately, the screen spilt into two.

On the left was Wang Dongxue in her kitchen.

On the right was the aloof diva, Su Wenqi, in a hotel room wearing casual wear!

Seeing this, everyone was shocked!

*It's really the diva!*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 237 Losing Battle

“Holy shit! Ms. Su!”

“Ms. Su, I love you!”

“Ms. Su is awesome! Aunt Feng is awesome!”

After everyone praised Su Wenqi, they began to feel that Aunt Feng was awesome!

A few moments ago, everyone was at a loss and felt that Little Miss Fox would win. However, with just a word from Aunt Feng, Su Wenqi appeared!

She must be invited by Aunt Feng!

They thought Aunt Feng was just an ordinary tycoon, but never expected that she turned out to be a tycoon with unimaginable powers!

To be able to invite Su Wenqi, she must have some godlike powers!

“Hello everyone, I am Su Wenqi. Hi Dongxue.” In front of the camera, Su Wenqi was still as aloof as ever.

“Ms. Su... Hello! I am your fan! I like your songs very much!” Wang Dongxue was confused and at a loss for words, seeing her idol in such close proximity.

Su Wenqi gave a faint smile, “Thank you for your support. I heard that you cook very well. I haven't eaten my dinner yet. Can I learn cooking from you?”

“Ah! Sure!” Wang Dongxue was flattered and started teaching Su Wenqi step by step from the beginning.

The server almost broke down as everyone rushed to join Wang Dongxue's livestream room after knowing that the diva came.

Although there was no publicity, Su Wenqi herself could draw in huge traffic with just a post on Weibo. A message from her would draw in hundreds of thousands of responses.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

The viewership of Wang Dongxue's livestream exceeded one million in an instant.

Wang Dongxue became the first livestreamer to break the record to hit one million viewership in such a short time.

Little Miss Fox was still doing her livestream as usual, unaware of the current situation, but the viewership of her screen had changed drastically.

“Hmm? What's the matter? Why did that wretch exceed one million viewers suddenly?”

Xiao Feifei was puzzled. *I thought she was supposed to be a nobody? Not to mention her small fanbase of twenty to thirty thousand was only acquired recently, so how did she get a million viewers in such a short time?*

“Shit! The other livestreamer has joined forces with Su Wenqi!”

“With whom? Su Wenqi? Surely you jest! Why don't you say that she is livestreaming with Michael Jackson instead?”

“It's true. The diva is learning how to cook with Wang Dongxue. She is really a diva; she looks stunning even when she is cooking.”

“Oh my god! I shall go and see her then. Bye!”

The viewer count in Little Miss Fox's livestream plummeted instantly, as they went to Wang Dongxue's side. Seeing that it was really Su Wenqi, everyone was shocked.

*Wang Dongxue is superb! She could even livestream with the diva!*

*Who could match the popularity of the diva herself?*

*This is a sure-win now.*

Seeing the situation, Xiao Feifei exited the livestream room and disconnected from the livestream with Little Miss Fox.

*What a joke! Who has the guts to compete with a diva?*

*Isn't this a losing battle?*

After Xiao Feifei exited, the viewership of Little Miss Fox dropped even more, from millions of people to a few hundred.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Not to mention that these few hundred viewers might just be fake viewers.

Not a single Bullet Text remained on the screen; there was no worst situation than now.

Little Miss Fox gritted her teeth, and her face was red with anger.

*Wretch! Just you wait and see!*

...

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 238 Luxury Goods

The competition ended in about thirty minutes, and Wang Dongxue won hands down, and she continued to be featured on the main page.

As she successfully taught Su Wenqi, a diva with no cooking experience, how to cook a dish, she attracted a number of fans.

Her fanbase increased from thirty thousand to one hundred thousand. With this fanbase, she is now on par with Little Miss Fox.

In just a few days, Wang Dongxue achieved so much, which was a miracle in the industry.

Wang Dongxue was terribly surprised. Her heart was still pounding after the live broadcast. *I could not believe it was Su Wenqi!*

After the broadcast, Wang Dongxue sent a message to Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, did you watch my livestream today? Su Wenqi livestreamed with me!” Wang Dongxue could not wait to share the happy news with Qin Jun.

Qin Jun replied, “I saw it. You did very well. Do you like Su Wenqi a lot?”

“Yes, I like Su Wenqi the most!”

“If that's the case, I will invite you to her concert in the next few days.”

“Great!”

After Wang Dongxue responded, she was worried that she was too quick to accept the invitation and seemed like an indecent woman. *I can't believe I just accepted his invitation straight off the bat!*

However, it was too late to regret now, as she had replied and accepted the invitation. Wang Dongxue was blushing as she sat on her bed, her mind wild with thoughts.

...

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

The next morning, Wang Dongxue arrived at school for class, and planned to go back during lunch to treat Qin Jun to a meal.

Not long after she arrived in class, she saw Liu Pingping and her two friends.

When they saw Wang Dongxue wearing that trench coat and the expensive clothes, they were extremely annoyed.

At the end of the class, they came over and said, “Wang Dongxue, what a great achievement! A poor student, who relies on school subsidies and bursaries, is splurging on luxury goods?”

Wang Dongxue froze for a moment, “No, I did not!”

“No? Let everyone have a look at your clothes. Yesterday I saw with my own eyes at Meng Shopping Mall. The trench coat alone costs more than thirty thousand and adding in the cost of your shoes and pants, that would be at least fifty to sixty thousand in total. Is that how you spend the subsidy given by the school?”

Wang Dongxue hurriedly explained, “No, no. The original price of my clothes is more than thirty thousand, but my friend knows the boss and got a discount. This coat is only three hundred.”

Liu Pingping sneered, “Wang Dongxue, do you think we are fools? Look at the brand of your clothes. Can you buy such a good trench coat for only three hundred?”

Wang Dongxue's clothes did indeed looked nice. Everyone was curious how a poor student could afford luxury goods.

Wang Dongxue took off her coat and showed the label to everyone.

“It's really not a luxury good. This coat only costs me three hundred.”

Everyone searched the internet after looking at the label, and their expression turned awkward.

“Wang Dongxue! This coat costs more than thirty thousand! To think you are such a person!”

“Indeed, don't you feel any shame taking the subsidy to splurge on luxury goods?”

“In my opinion, they should retract your bursary and give it to someone else!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Wang Dongxue could not believe it, She took their mobile phone and saw that the price stated on the official website was thirty thousand, it was also clearly indicated that there would be no discount as it was a new arrival.

*What is going on? Mr. Qin clearly said there was a ninety percent discount!*

“I... I don't know. This coat was given to me by someone!”

The classmates sneered, “I thought you said that you bought it at a discount price, but now you're saying that it was given by someone else? Wang Dongxue, so this is your true colour.”

“We will sign a petition now to request the teacher to cancel your subsidy and scholarship!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 239 Bullied

Wang Dongxue was about to cry, as she did not know how to explain. All she could say was that it was a gift from someone...

Liu Pingping and her friends looked at each other, walked towards Wang Dongxue and surrounded her, “Wretch, I have not settled the beating that I got from that bastard last time. Today I am going to settle it with you!”

After she said that, the three of them pressed Wang Dongxue to the ground, took out a pair of scissors, and cut her trench coat into pieces.

With a few snips, the thirty thousand coat was now covered in holes.

Wang Dongxue tugged at her clothes and lowered her head. She tried her best to resist, but she was no match for the three of them.

After cutting Wang Dongxue's trench coat into pieces, Liu Pingping was still unsatisfied.

She grabbed Wang Dongxue's hair suddenly and cut it off.

Wang Dongxue's long ponytail fell to ground, and her hair became short instantly.

“Ah!”

Wang Dongxue struggled free from the three of them and cried while running out of the classroom as her beloved hair was cut.

...

Qin Jun waited downstairs at Wang Dongxue's house for her but after a long while, she was still nowhere to be seen. It was almost noon and they agreed to have lunch together. *Has something happened to her?*

After making a few unanswered calls, Qin Jun walked directly to her school.

At the entrance of the school, Qin Jun saw Wang Dongxue squatting at the foot of the wall from a distance.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

He ran forward and saw Wang Dongxue hugging her knees crying; her hair was in a mess and her trench coat was torn and tattered. He frowned and asked, “Dongxue, what happened to you?”

Wang Dongxue raised her head, “I'm fine, Mr. Qin, I'm sorry. I'm late and caused you to be worried. I'll go back and cook for you now.”

Qin Jun helped her up, shaking his head, “Let's not talk about this first. Look at you, you're a mess, what happened?”

Wang Dongxue's tears were still hanging around her eyes, and she shook her head vigorously.

“Mr. Qin, I'm fine. Don't worry about it. Let's leave now.”

Just as Wang Dongxue was about to drag Qin Jun to leave with her, Liu Pingping and her friends arrived.

“Stop!”

Liu Pingping knew that Qin Jun would come. *This little wretch found a rich man and became so arrogant.*

During their last encounter, Qin Jun poured dumpling soup on her and even slapped her. She must have her revenge today.

Qin Jun looked cold and nonchalant. He did not want bother with these ladies, but they were getting more and more offensive.

“Asshole! If I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't know my true power!”

Liu Pingping took out her phone to send a WeChat message.

“Leopard, come to the school gate!”

In just a few minutes, a few bikes arrived at high speeds, braking to a halt at the school gate.

Liu Pingping and her friends looked at them in awe.

“Wow, Leopard is so handsome!”

Leopard took off his helmet and tossed his hair, acting cool.

“Ping, I heard that a bastard has been bullying you. Who is the stupid fellow who doesn't know his limits? Show him to me!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Liu Pingping stepped forward and took Leopard's arm, her body almost touching his, and said, “Leopard, this is the bastard. He is the one who slapped me yesterday. You need to avenge me!”

After speaking, Liu Pingping pointed at Qin Jun with an angry face.

Leopard turned his head and his face fell as his pupils constricted upon looking at the man.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 240 Shaved Head

*Why is it him?*

When Leopard went to teach Wang Dongxue a lesson two days ago, he met this man and was punched by him. With only a punch, not only did his helmet broke, he was later diagnosed by the doctor that he suffered a slight concussion.

Recalling the incident that day, Leopard felt a chill down his spine.

“Brother, it's you!”

Leopard quickly got off the bike and stood in front of Qin Jun respectfully, as he was afraid he would be punched again.

Qin Jun sneered, “I see you've bought a new helmet?”

Leopard shivered, touched his helmet, and took a step back subconsciously.

“Brother, you must be joking. I am wrong, I will never provoke you again.”

Qin Jun remained indifferent as he pointed to Liu Pingping and her two friends, “These three people hit my friend.”

When he ended his sentence, Leopard immediately understood.

Leopard turned his head and looked at Liu Pingping coldly, “Who do you think you are? You dare to offend Brother Qin? Go to hell! Brother Qin, how would you like me to deal with them?”

Qin Jun thought for a moment, and said, “Shave off their hair and cut their clothes.”

“Okay.”

After replying, Leopard made a call, “Get me some shavers and scissors.”

Liu Pingping and her friends were shocked, “Leopard, why are you calling this asshole Brother? He's a horrible person.....”

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

Before she could finish her sentence, she was given a tight slap by Leopard. She was hit so hard that she saw stars and her face was swollen.

“What nonsense are you saying?”

“Leopard, why did you...”

Liu Pingping could not understand why Leopard would be helping them.

*How could this be? Leopard is famous in the underworld, and everyone feared him. That boyfriend of Wang Dongxue is just a nobody. How is he able to control Leopard?*

In a flash, Leopard's men came back with shavers and scissors from the hairdresser.

Leopard got ready to shave the three ladies' hair. He said, “Hold the three of them tightly.”

“No, please. Leopard, stay away!”

A few punks pressed Liu Pingping, Li Lan, and Wang Huihui down to the ground, and Leopard shaved off their hair. Turning them bald in an instant.

However, Leopard was not skilled at shaving heads, after the deed was done, the ladies were left with a bald head with tufts of hair sticking out in various places. they looked extremely ugly.

After an unexpected turn of events, the three ladies were left bald, with their clothes torn and tattered. They looked like beggars.

Qin Jun supported Wang Dongxue and nodded with satisfaction.

“Okay, get lost now. If you continue to harm Dongxue, the next time would be a slash to your faces.”

The three of them were scared out of their wits. They squatted on the ground, too afraid to say a word.

However, they were not afraid of Qin Jun but Leopard.

*That asshole knows Leopard?*

Liu Pingping gritted her teeth and clenched her fists, her face filled with hatred.

*Shameless couple! You will get it from me one day!*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Wang Dongxue was shocked but felt better after Qin Jun comforted her.

“Mr. Qin, why would they listen to you?”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Have you forgotten that they were beaten by me after they tried to kidnap you the last time?”

“Oh, is it? You are so powerful.” She heard that Leopard was from the underworld. He was a strong, good fighter, and yet got defeated by Mr. Qin. This showed that Mr. Qin was indeed powerful.

“Yeah, I practised martial arts in the mountains before,” Qin Jun replied nonchalantly.

Wang Dongxue was full of respect for Qin Jun. She was surprised that Mr. Qin not only knew medicine but also martial arts.

“Thank you.”

Qin Jun said, “No problem. If someone bullies you in the future, just give me a call.”

Wang Dongxue blushed instantly. She nodded and said in a soft voice, “Okay...”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 241 Mother Of Dongxue

Even though Wang Dongxue's hair was cut off, she looked even prettier with short hair after a trimming session at the salon. In fact, she gave off a pure and youthful vibe now. It was indeed a blessing in disguise.

As soon as she reached home, she cooked up a storm for Qin Jun. After all, she had nothing else to do since there was no live broadcasting today.

Needless to say, Wang Dongxue's cooking was impeccable. She might be young, but her skills were even better than Aunt Feng.

As Qin Jun ate, he noticed that Wang Dongxue looked perplexed and heavy-hearted. However, she seemed like she had something to say but was hesitant to do so.

“Is there something wrong?”

After pondering for a moment, Wang Dongxue replied, “Jun, I...I would like for you to be my boyfriend.”

The room fell into silence after these words. Gradually, Wang Dongxue's cheeks flushed red.

She reacted quickly and added, “I didn't mean it that way. I meant, could you pretend to be my boyfriend, please?”

Qin Jun replied, “Sure, why? What's up?”

She sighed and explained, “My parents are farmers for a living and we live in poverty. However, they still scrimp and save to provide for my expenses. I can't bear to see them like this, so I lied and said that I have a rich boyfriend who takes care of me. Well, my mom is coming to visit me tomorrow, so I...”

Qin Jun finally understood what was going on. Wang Dongxue was afraid that her mother would see through her lie, and thus, decided to ask him for help.

“Of course, I will help you.”

“That's great, thank you so much! Don't worry, my mom is a grounded woman. She would not let you spend money on her.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

While Wang Dongxue did not know what Qin Jun did for a living, but from how it seemed, he did not come from a rich family. Hence, it would not be nice if he ended up spending money when her mom visited.

Luckily, Wang Dongxue's mother was also a thrifty person. There was no way she would allow Qin Jun to spend money on her.

Qin Jun just nodded in a nonchalant manner. It was nothing to him even if he needed to spend some money.

After dinner, Wang Dongxue fished out her phone and dialed a number.

“Hello, is this Mister Sun? Can you ask my mom to come to the phone?”

Wang Dongxue's family was so poor that they could not even afford a phone back home. There was only a landline that could be used at a convenience shop near the village entrance and they even have to pay to dial to another city.

After a short while, a woman's voice could be heard on the other end of the call.

“Is this Dongxue?”

“Mom, what time are you arriving tomorrow? Have you bought your tickets?”

“Dongxue, I will be coming with your Aunt Sun tomorrow. Her daughter's boyfriend will be picking us up.”

Wang Dongxue was surprised. It was good that she was coming in a car. Otherwise, it would be too tiring if she came via the 'green train', especially since she would not bear to spend money on a sleeper cabin given her thrifty nature.

“Okay, I will wait for you at home then.”

“Alright. I prepared a lot of local produce for you and your boyfriend. It's a good way to thank him. You can't always spend his money, alright?”

Wang Dongxue's cheeks flushed pink as she replied, “I know, Mom. Thank you.”

*Luckily, Jun has agreed to it. Otherwise, what would I do! If Mom realized that I was lying to her, she would definitely be upset.*

...

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



After hanging up, Xu Juan sat on the sofa with an aged man. To save money, they did not even switch on the lights at home.

Amidst the darkness, she spoke, “Wang, do you think our daughter is lying to us? Why do I feel like she always avoids the topic when I bring up her boyfriend?”

Wang Dongxue's father, Wang, rolled up some tobacco and frowned.

“I feel so too. She always hesitates and comes up with excuses whenever we ask to meet her boyfriend. I would have followed you if I don't need to work on the farm!”

Xu Juan shook her head, “It's better that you don't follow since we are taking someone else's car. It's not nice to trouble others. Did you prepare everything that we got for Dongxue? It's a good chance to see whether she is indeed lying to us. I will definitely know if she does not have a boyfriend!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 242 Dongxue Is Dating Too

The two got busy for the night and finally finished packing everything they wanted to bring to Wang Dongxue.

The next morning, Xu Juan woke up early, lugged all the bags to the entrance of the village, and waited for the rest to show up.

There was another person from the next village, named Liu Lu, who attended the same university as Wang Dongxue.

Liu Lu did not come from a rich family either. In fact, she was just slightly better off than Xu Juan. Nonetheless, Liu Lu loved to compare herself to others. Whenever she met Xu Juan, all she could talk about was who was better off or wealthier.

On the other hand, Xu Juan was a grounded woman and learned to never respond to Liu Lu. She just decided to hitch a ride along with her parents since they were going to visit their daughter too.

After a short moment, a car sped along the bumpy roads and arrived at the village's entrance.

As the car neared Xu Juan, the driver stepped on the brakes suddenly. It is unclear whether this was intentional or not, but a large pile of sand blew right into her face.

Xu Juan covered her mouth and nose so that the sand would not choke her. She kept her cool and even flashed a smile.

The car finally came to a stop but no one alighted. The window on the passenger seat rolled down to reveal a rather fashionable woman.

She huffed, "Hurry up and get in the car. Look at how you are dressed. Don't you know to dress nicely since you are going to the city to visit your daughter? What an embarrassment!"

If one took a closer look, Xu Juan was not dressed haggardly. This was one of her best attires and she looked clean and presentable.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

However, Sun Ermei had bought a new set of clothes yesterday. So naturally, she had to show it off.

Xu Juan got into the backseat and replied with a laugh, “Ermei, you know that I don't have clothes as nice as you. It's good enough that it's clean and tidy.”

Sun Ermei snorted. She knew that Xu Juan's family was extremely poor and her daughter survived university with scholarships and bursaries. Hence, there was no way she could afford to buy new clothes.

As her eyes landed on the young man who was the driver, Xu Juan quickly added, “Is this Liu Lu's boyfriend? He looks so dashing and capable!”

Sun Ermei scoffed and rolled her eyes as she replied, “Do you really have such bad taste? This is not Liu Lu's boyfriend, it's his driver. My son-in-law is too busy and can't come to pick us up, so he sent someone to drive us. What do you think? He treats me very well, doesn't he?”

Xu Juan smiled faintly and agreed, “Wow, he is indeed very nice to you. He must be a big boss to have a driver.”

Sun Ermei crossed her legs and replied arrogantly, “Well, he might not be a big boss now, but he is surely capable and well-achieved for his young age. What about you? I heard that Wang Dongxue is dating too?”

Xu Juan did not play to their tactics and merely told them honestly, “Well, yes. My daughter said she found a rather capable boyfriend, but I haven't met him yet.”

Sun Ermei puckered her lips and huffed, “Xu, I hope you don't lower your expectations too much! What did you mean by 'rather capable'? Nowadays, those who own properties and cars say that they are rather capable, but so do those who are unemployed and cashless.”

“If we were to compare these people to your family, I suppose everyone would fit your criteria? Dongxue's looks are average. She might not be able to find someone as rich and powerful as my son-in-law, but at least the boy should come from an average family too. You better keep a lookout!”

Xu Juan let out an awkward laugh, “Well, my expectations are not high. I will be happy as long as he treats my daughter well. Wealth does not matter that much.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 243 Boyfriend Of Someone Else

Xu Juan spoke from the bottom of her heart. They were not wealthy and Wang Dongxue was raised in poverty. She would not be used to it if she were to marry into a rich family.

It was not the right match for her and her future in-laws from such a family might even look down on her.

Upon hearing Xu Juan's words, Sun Ermei sneered.

“Wealth does not matter? You have to be able to find a wealthy son-in-law first before you can say that. Men like my son-in-law who are self-employed before thirty are getting lesser and lesser. I'm sure these people who are at the top of their careers would never be attracted to people like Dongxue.”

Sun Ermei praised her son-in-law to the skies and was always full of superiority whenever she talked about him.

Very quickly, they exited the highway and arrived at Donghai City.

Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun were already waiting at the entrance of the school. After a while, Liu Lu walked over to join them.

Liu Lu had an average figure and looks. If one only looked at her with no one else to compare with, she would look like any other college girl who was just slightly prettier.

However, it was night and day when she stood next to Wang Dongxue.

Hence, Liu Lu always felt immense jealousy whenever she saw Wang Dongxue. The latter might dress in scrap clothing but still looked much prettier than her.

However, this time, she wore clothes that looked rather new.

“Dongxue, where did you get your clothes? Is it a luxury brand?”

Wang Dongxue was slightly lost at her question, “I don't know the brand either.” She was never into luxury brands and hence did not know what brand this clothing belonged to.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

On the other hand, Liu Lu replied in disdain, “Is this a counterfeit that you bought from Taobao? I suppose you can't afford the real thing.”

Even though Liu Lu did not believe that Wang Dongxue wore the authentic version of the pieces, she still felt jealous. *How does Wang Dongxue still look so good while wearing counterfeits? She is destined to live a life wearing counterfeits then!*

*The real thing would definitely look better. I have to ask my boyfriend to buy it for me next time!*

Very quickly, the car arrived, and Xu Juan and Sun Ermei alighted.

“Mom!”

Xu Juan and Wang Dongxue have not seen each other for a long time. As such, they were very excited to reunite.

“Mom, this is my boyfriend, Qin Jun.”

Qin Jun approached and greeted Xu Juan, “Hello, Aunt Xu.”

Xu Juan's eyes lit up as she remarked, “Wow, you look very dashing.”

Indeed, Qin Jun was a rather handsome man and Xu Juan was very satisfied by this. When she first heard that Wang Dongxue found a wealthy boyfriend, she was worried that the man would be too old or too ugly for her daughter, or perhaps he would be both.

However, it seemed like her worries were unfounded! Wang Dongxue's boyfriend looked very presentable!

Meanwhile, Sun Ermei's face was filled with disdain. Her eyes darted up and down and noticed that Qin Jun's clothing was rather average. Furthermore, he did not have a car or an assistant by him. She thought that Qin Jun was no one important and assumed that he was just a white-collared worker.

“Well, some people survive in this world with only their looks. But that's not enough, Xu Juan. For men, you still have to see if they are capable. Young man, what do you do for a living?” Sun Ermei posed the question in a cynical manner.

Qin Jun responded, “I am a doctor.”

“Oh, a doctor,” Sun Ermei shrugged. She added nonchalantly, “Doctors slog all their lives. At most, they are just staff for a hospital. I suppose it's going to be

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

hard to become extremely wealthy in your lifetime. Oh well, I suppose stability is the most important for families like yours.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 244 Heshun Restaurant

Qin Jun took no notice of her words. After all, he was here to meet Xu Juan, not Sun Ermei.

“Aunt Xu, I've booked us a table at Bauhinia Hotel. Let's go have lunch together.”

Just as Qin Jun spoke, Sun Ermei frowned and lamented, “You've booked us a table? Forget it, my son-in-law also reserved a table for us at a restaurant. Let's go look for him instead. After all, it's a long journey from the village. I want to take a look at these high-class restaurants while I have the chance.”

Qin Jun nodded. He was about to suggest for them to split up since they were two different families anyway.

However, Sun Ermei quickly said, “Juan, why don't you join us? My son-in-law will treat us. Otherwise, with your family's wealth, you would never be able to step foot in this kind of restaurant in your entire life.”

Xu Juan was an easygoing person. She kept her cool even though Sun Ermei's words were rather harsh. After all, she took their car here.

“Alright then. We shall get to have a taste of good food thanks to you then.”

Since Xu Juan already agreed, Qin Jun decided not to interject and got into the car with the rest of them.

After Liu Lu got in the car, Sun Ermei huffed, “It's a tight squeeze since there are so many people. Don't suffocate my daughter.”

“Why don't you guys take the public transport instead?”

Wang Dongxue frowned upon hearing this and got off the car. Even though Aunt Sun's words were always mean, she kept quiet because they were from the same village.

“Alright, we will get a cab then.”

The trio got off the car together even though they could clearly see that the car still had a lot of space. After that, Sun Ermei left without any hesitation.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Jun, why don't we get a cab?”

Qin Jun originally wanted to drive his own car. However, his car was a sports car that only had two seats, which was not enough for the three of them. It seemed like he would need to get a bigger car as soon as he got the chance.

Meanwhile, Liu Lu sent the location of the restaurant. It was for Heshun Restaurant.

Upon receiving the text, Qin Jun became speechless. He initially thought that they were visiting a high-end restaurant but it turned out to be Heshun Restaurant.

The place belonged to the Meng Group, and so did the Bauhinia Hotel. However, they differed in terms of class and scale.

While Heshun Restaurant's food might not be cheap, it was still a restaurant meant for the public. The restaurant at Bauhinia Hotel was the real deal.

Sun Ermei spent so much time bragging but alas, the place that was reserved was just a normal restaurant.

Of course, it was not to say that the food was bad. In fact, Heshun Restaurant had a rather wide and appetizing menu.

However, Qin Jun wanted to treat Xu Juan to something better since it was rare for her to visit.

*Well, I could only wait for the next time then.*

The trio got off the car once they arrived at Heshun Restaurant. Subsequently, Sun Ermei and her daughter also arrived. The latter let out a faint smile when she saw them alighting the cab.

“So? I suppose you now know that it's more convenient to have a car? Young man, you have to work a lot harder. Otherwise, your wife and mother-in-law will have to suffer for a lifetime!”

Qin Jun just let out a small laugh and nodded out of respect. He could sell his sports car and buy another ten more of the car they arrived in.

They stepped into the restaurant and were ushered to a private room upstairs.

This branch of Heshun Restaurant was not the one managed by Aunt Wang. This was due to the fact that Heshun Restaurant was a chain restaurant and had many outlets in the country. While all of them were under Meng Group, each restaurant had its own managers.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



As they entered, Qin Jun immediately spotted a familiar figure from the corner of his eyes.

*Senior Feng?*

He jumped upon seeing Qin Jun!

He recalled that Ye Wan'er's mother, Wang Mei, was bullied when she worked in Heshun Restaurant. When Qin Jun got wind of this, he called Mr. Kang over and bought over his shares without a second thought. From then on, he had nothing to do with Heshun Restaurant.

He could not believe that he bumped into Qin Jun at another branch of Heshun Restaurant.

Indeed, he looked as though he was scared out of his wits upon seeing Qin Jun. The last time Qin Jun spoke on the phone, he lost all his shares in the restaurant which he worked hard on. He dared not offend this important and omnipotent figure!

“Mr. Qin! What a surprise! Excuse me for not welcoming you at the entrance earlier! Welcome, welcome!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 245 Free Dishes

After Senior Feng's shares were bought over, he used up his life savings and bought another one of Heshun Restaurant's branches. It became his everything. As such, he dared not make any mistakes now.

Qin Jun did not bother with such an insignificant person.

“I'm just having a meal with some of my elders. Don't worry.”

Senior Feng nodded vehemently, “Okay, okay! I will arrange everything for you!”

After they were finally seated in the private room, the long-awaited son-in-law of Sun Ermei finally appeared.

The man looked close to his thirties and had a slight beer belly that could be seen even when he wore a shirt. As he entered, one could tell that he was rather large and greasy.

Liu Lu quickly introduced him as he entered.

“Mom, this is my boyfriend, Wang Jihai. He is currently a manager at a real estate company.”

Sun Ermei nodded in satisfaction. Turning to Xu Juan, she flaunted, “See? My son-in-law is capable right?”

Xu Juan just laughed and agreed, “Yes, yes. Very good.”

After everyone settled down, Wang Jihai picked up the menu and started to place his order for a few expensive seafood dishes and even a bottle of wine.

However, he noticed that the waitress just took a glance at the menu and walked away without seriously noting down his orders.

Wang Jihai frowned upon this but chose not to make a big fuss about it.

Furthermore, he dared not make a scene in a place like Heshun Restaurant.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

As they waited for the dishes to be served, Sun Ermei rambled on, “Juan, my son-in-law is the manager at a real estate company. He is highly regarded in his office. Why don't I ask him to help your son-in-law to find a good job? I may not be able to guarantee that you will be as rich as him, but at least it's better than nothing!”

As he heard these words, Wang Jihai smiled faintly and added, “Aunt Sun, I am indeed doing rather well in the real estate business now and have some authority in the industry. However, if you want to be successful, you still have to depend on yourself. A master does not simply take anyone in as a disciple. Not everyone could have an opportunity like this.”

Sun Ermei nodded in agreement, “Jihai is right. Even though doors of opportunity can be opened, it'll still depend on your own competency at the end of the day.”

Turning towards Qin Jun, she said, “Hurry up and give a toast to Jihai so that he would teach you how to be successful!”

Liu Lu also chimed in, “What a muppet. Do you even have to be asked to toast someone? How are you going to survive with that EQ of yours? When are you going to become as successful as my boyfriend?”

Wang Dongxue frowned and a look of displeasure crept onto her face.

“Jun is doing rather well as a doctor too. He doesn't need to change jobs.”

Liu Lu scoffed, “Forget it. Some people are just like that. We offered to help, but they are not receptive and rather stay stagnate in their lives! Never mind, let's just eat.”

After speaking her mind, the waitress entered the room with a cart full of dishes.

“Hello. This is the scallop, the sashimi platter, foie gras, Boston lobster, and steak...”

Wang Jihai frowned as he looked at the lavish spread on the table.

“I didn't order these?”

The waitress explained, “Sir, these are free dishes from our boss. There are also two bottles of red wine.”

She took out the two bottles of Chateau Lafite and opened them in an adept manner.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“This is a 1996 Chateau Lafite. Please enjoy.”

The waitress walked out after that.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 246 Beauty Salon

Sun Ermei was pleasantly surprised at the waitress's words. "Look at my son-in-law and how much respect he garnered! Even the boss of the restaurant would give him free dishes. Wow, so this is Chateau Lafite. I've never tried this before!" she exclaimed.

Wang Jihai let out a faint smile. However, deep down, he did not know what was going on either, especially since he never interacted with the boss of Heshun Restaurant before. Furthermore, this restaurant was under Meng Group and he was just a manager at a small real estate company. How could he expect to receive such treatment?

But since the dishes were already served, it was obviously because of him.

Wang Dongxue felt rather perplexed at this as she asked, "I heard that this wine cost about twenty to thirty grands. Why would the boss gift us such expensive wine?"

Liu Lu sneered, "Of course it's because of my darling! He is the most respected and successful man in this room! Don't tell me you think it's because of him?"

Liu Lu was obviously referring to Qin Jun here.

Sun Ermei was also deep in her fantasy. "That's how society works nowadays. Those who are successful would be treated well anywhere they go. Even if they patronize a restaurant, people will serve free dishes! On the other hand, a normal person might not even be able to get a reservation in this restaurant." she added to her daughter's words.

While they did not name names, everyone knew that they were talking about Qin Jun.

Wang Jihai chuckled as he felt his ego boosted.

"Lu, Aunt Sun, please enjoy yourselves. I've made an appointment for the both of you at the beauty salon. You can visit later and get a facial."

"Ah, that's very good! Jihai is still the best."

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Sun Ermei was on cloud nine as she felt her status had just gone up a notch. Now that her daughter had found such a capable boyfriend, she can walk with her head held high!

Wang Jihai was in a good mood too, and he offered, “Why don't Aunt Xu come along too?”

Xu Juan quickly shook her head, “No, no, it's alright. I come from the village and have never been to a salon before.”

Sun Ermei scoffed, “What are you saying? I'm from the village too! I can go for facials whenever I want to because my son-in-law is capable. Now that you are with me, you can enjoy yourself too! Come along and experience it once. Otherwise, there will be no such opportunities for you in the future!”

“I heard that the beauty salons in the city are extremely expensive.”

Liu Lu exclaimed, “Of course! Beauty salons are where you spend your money. You'll probably end up spending five to six thousand each time you go!”

“Tsk tsk,” Sun Ermei clicked her tongue. “Five to six thousand? That's not something we can afford normally. But all is well because my daughter found a capable boyfriend. Otherwise, I would never be able to experience such things in my life!” she said.

After everyone ate to their heart's content, their next stop was the beauty salon.

Wang Jihai said, “I have some matters to attend to at the company. I have called the beauty salon beforehand so you guys can head on in. It's Best Beautie Salon.”

“Alright. You should head off since you are busy.”

After Wang Jihai drove off, Sun Ermei remarked with a smile on her face, “Youngsters nowadays are so busy, but that means that they are important. If Jihai behaved like some others who are so free and available every day, how would he become successful?”

After that, they hailed a cab to go the beauty salon.

Once they arrived, Sun Ermei's eyes lit up. The beauty salon looked extremely luxurious. Even the entrance was like the lobby of a five-star hotel.

“Best Beauty Salon, I think this is the one.”

Just as Sun Ermei was about to enter, Wang Dongxue pointed to the side and said, “There is another Best Beautie Salon there. One is Beauty, and the other is

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Beautie, which is it?”

Sun Ermei rolled her eyes and replied, “Of course it's the high-end one. Why would Jihai book an appointment at such a shabby place?”

The two beauty salons were side by side with almost the same names. However, their scale and class were night and day.

Even though Sun Ermei normally would not even be able to afford the cheapest beauty salon, she felt that her son-in-law would arrange the best for her.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 247 Let Us Try It All

The group entered Best Beauty Salon, which was known as the best salon in the city. Many rich housewives or wives from prominent families would visit this place.

Upon entering, two young ladies approached them and gave them a warm welcome.

“Hello! Is this your first time here? Do you have an appointment with us?”

Sun Ermei nodded, “My son-in-law has made an appointment for us, under Mr. Wang Jihai. Please check your records.”

“Alright, please give us a moment.”

The staff went through their records at the reception desk but found no records for a reservation under Wang Jihai.

However, that did not matter. It was seldom for the salon to be full so there would always be spots available for walk-in customers.

“Please follow me.”

The few women followed the staff into the salon while Qin Jun stood at the entrance. There was no need for him to join them since he was a male after all.

“Sir, you can wait for them inside. There's a rest area.”

The staff brought Qin Jun to a resting area specifically for males. As he walked in, his eyes landed on another figure sat on the sofa. Coincidentally, Qin Jun knew who it was.

It was Wang Yishui, Wang Zi's father.

Wang Yishui immediately stood up upon seeing Qin Jun and greeted him, “Divine Doctor Qin! Why are you here?”

Qin Jun replied, “I came here with a friend. Are you waiting for someone else too?”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



Wang Yishui said, “Well, this beauty salon was opened by me! I would occasionally accompany my wife when she comes here for facials. Now that the divine doctor is here, I must ask them to give the best service!”

After he finished his words, Wang Yishui called the staff over and gave her some instructions.

After that, she served the duo some tea and a fruit platter before leaving on Wang Yishui's orders.

Of course, by 'give the best service', Wang Yishui did not mean only Qin Jun and himself.

Since Qin Jun brought some ladies over, it was obvious that the instructions meant to treat the ladies well.

“Mr. Qin, your medical skills are really impeccable. I never had another case of ankylosing spondylitis again after consulting you!”

Qin Jun nodded, “That's good then. Since I'm free now, why don't I give you a quick checkup?”

He did not want to stand on ceremony, but since he was free anyway, he offered to give Wang Yishui a quick pulse reading.

Wang Yishui was of course extremely happy with this and agreed enthusiastically, “Thank you, Mr. Qin!”

Sun Ermei and the rest were ushered into a luxurious VIP room. Lying on the bed, they were given a massage first, before being offered chamomile tea.

The staff asked as she gave them massages, “Ladies, we have a new package here called Inverse Aging. It's meant to help with anti-aging and make you look youthful. Many customers have said it was good. Would you like to try it?”

Sun Ermei replied casually, “Sure, let's try it then.”

On the other hand, Xu Juan was not used to such treatment and hesitated, “Miss, is this package expensive?”

If it was Qin Jun that was paying, she would feel better. However, this was Sun Ermei's son-in-law's money and she was embarrassed to spend too much.

The staff replied, “Don't worry. Mr. Wang, our boss, has told us that these are all free and you can try it all if you wish.”

[Table of Contents](#)

...

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Ah, that's good then. Let us try it all,” Sun Ermei quickly said. This was really boosting her ego! Wherever she went, she got VIP treatment and free gifts because of her son-in-law. He was indeed an important man!

They ended up trying the best facial packages available at the salon – radiance treatment, gua sha around the eyes, collagen treatment, and hydrating oxygen treatment.

Towards the end, the staff even stopped asking if they wanted to try further packages. Since they were here for the first time, they served them with all of the packages available at the salon.

The whole visit lasted for more than two hours. It was only ended after their backs started aching from laying down too long.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 248 High Class Hotel

Before they went to the counter to pay, Wang Jihai already agreed to Liu Lu's request to pay using his credit card.

“How much is it in total?”

The cashier quickly summed up and replied, “Ms., that would be seventy-five.”

“Ah?” Even Liu Lu was shocked at this. *Seventy-five? How could they spend so little at the beauty salon?*

Of course, it was supposed to be free of charge. However, Wang Yishui was a smart man and he did not want Qin Jun to feel bad if he waived the whole sum intentionally. As such, he collected the bare minimum so that they would not owe each other anything. It was a gentleman's agreement.

Meanwhile, Sun Ermei was getting conceited and egoistic. She knew that it was impossible that the final sum was so little since the average was a thousand and above. It must be because of her son-in-law.

Sun Ermei asked the cashier, “Ms., if you didn't give us a discount, how much would we have spent this time?”

“Uhm...” the cashier smiled. “Well, without the discount, it would be about one hundred and fifty thousand.”

A gasp could be heard across the room.

Sun Ermei inhaled deeply. *This is too expensive!*

*There were four of them in total, and the cost was one hundred and fifty thousand, so that means the cost for each person was nearly thirty thousand!*

After they left the place, Sun Ermei boasted, “Juan, you are really lucky to come with me today. Do you know that if you came alone without me, you would have spent at least thirty thousand here!”

After this experience, Sun Ermei was boosting with confidence and changed her attitude towards Xu Juan. It was indeed different to have a capable son-in-law!

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Xu Juan was also shocked and exclaimed, “That's expensive! We shouldn't trouble you!”

Sun Ermei just laughed and replied, “Alright, let's not talk about troubling each other. It's all because of my son-in-law. Sweetie, take a look at Mommy. Does Mommy look prettier now?”

Liu Lu replied, “Mom, it's hard to see the results after one time. You must come often to see the effects of your facial.”

Her mother nodded in agreement.

“If not for Jihai, I wouldn't be able to afford this every day. Once I move into the city, I will have many chances to come here!”

“Well, as for you, Juan, you probably can't be like me since your son-in-law is not as capable. If you have no other choice, you can always visit Best Beautie Salon next door. I'm sure they are about the same!”

Upon hearing that, Xu Juan only nodded with a faint smile on her face.

“This one-time experience is enough for me. I can't afford this.”

Sun Ermei smirked and became even more arrogant upon Xu Juan's response.

“Alright, I think that's enough for today. Let's head to the hotel to rest. Sweetie, which hotel did Jihai reserve for us?”

“I think it's the Winston Hotel, the best in the city.”

“Alright then, let's go.”

Once they arrived, Sun Ermei acted like a curious cat and her eyes darted around the surroundings quickly. After exclaiming at all things possible, she went to the reception and asked, “How much does it cost to stay here per night?”

“Hello, ma'am. A night here in our normal rooms costs 1399, while the cost for our suite starts from 3000.”

Sun Ermei pursed her lips. *Wow, the hotel rooms here are so expensive!*

“Well, my son-in-law is Wang Jihai. He reserved the room for us. Could we get a discount?”

The staff was well-mannered. She let out a small smile and responded, “I'm sorry, Ma'am. Our hotel does not do discounts, no matter who reserves the

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

room.”

Upon hearing her response, Sun Ermei was disappointed. It would be difficult to persuade such a high-class hotel to give her a discount.

“Juan, I don't think you three should stay here. There's no need for that, right? I think there was a motel right across the road. Why don't you try and get a room there? It would be a waste for a grand hotel such as this to serve customers like you.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 249 One Hundred And Eighty Thousand

Initially, Xu Juan's family behaved rather politely and amicably. Even after Sun Ermei and Liu Lu flaunted and bragged, Wang Dongxue and her mom kept quiet because they were both rather timid people. In contrast, Qin Jun was not one to be offended.

“What do you mean by it's a waste for the hotel to serve customers like us?”

Furrowing her eyebrows, Sun Ermei scoffed, “Young man, your girlfriend and mother-in-law haven't even said a thing yet. How could you be so hot-tempered? Why? You already freeloaded for the whole day, are you going to continue doing that even for accommodation? My son-in-law might be rich, but surely he can't be spending mindlessly for you guys?”

Qin Jun was speechless at her words. He quickly said, “You people are too arrogant for your own good. Forget it, we'll stay here on our own.”

After that, he walked towards the reception and said, “Two Presidential Suites.”

“Alright sir, we will get the rooms ready for you.”

Seeing Qin Jun reserving a Presidential Suite, Sun Ermei became frustrated.

“Hmph. We want the suite too! Give us the best suite you have!”

Needless to say, the reception was more than happy to serve customers like them.

“Alright, ma'am. Please wait for a moment.”

After the paperwork was done, they all checked into their respective rooms.

When Sun Ermei stepped foot into the luxurious room that was as large as a palace, her jaws dropped and she exclaimed, “This room is really lavish. Sweetie, you really found a good man this time.”

Liu Lu was also slightly shocked and remarked, “Mom, to be honest, I've never stayed in such a good hotel before.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Letting out a faint smile, Sun Ermei gloated, “Seems like Jihai really respects me a lot. He even reserved such a good hotel for us. Look, there's even a private swimming pool here.”

The next morning after Sun Ermei woke up, four hotel staff entered their room with a small boat and placed it in the private swimming pool. The boat stayed afloat and was filled with a variety of breakfast pastries.

“Ladies, this is the Presidential Suite Breakfast. Please enjoy.”

Sun Ermei was beyond surprise. Her eyes were glued to the boat which acted as a supporting table for the pastries. It was a Cantonese-style breakfast which made Sun Ermei in awe.

She could not help but remark, “This is indeed a five-star hotel, even their breakfast is so luxurious!”

Even on TV, she never saw such a luxurious breakfast setting before. It seemed like she was a frog in the well now! The mother and daughter duo spent their morning gloating and enjoying their time.

After they went to the lobby, they wanted to find more places of leisure. However, Sun Ermei was extremely curious about how much they spent thus far.

She took the room card and went to the reception.

“Hello, may I ask how much we've spent last night?” she asked.

The staff took the room card from her hands and replied, “Good morning, Ma'am. Please wait while I check for you.”

After a few seconds, she informed Sun Ermei, “Ma'am, your room is the Presidential Suite and you had a Presidential Suite Breakfast this morning. The total expenditure is one hundred and eighty-five thousand.

“What!”

Sun Ermei's legs went jelly and she almost collapsed onto the floor.

*One hundred and eighty thousand!*

*For just a night at the hotel?*

*If this was in the village, the money could be used to build a house. This hotel is too luxurious!*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Sun Ermei exclaimed, “Why is it so expensive!”

The staff maintained her smile and explained, “Ma'am, you booked the Presidential Suite last night which costs fifty thousand per night. The breakfast this morning was one hundred and thirty thousand. The remaining five thousand is the service charge.”

Sun Ermei was shocked, “Are you telling me that the breakfast was one hundred and thirty thousand? Just for that stupid boat?”

The staff continued, “Ma'am, the caviar and tuna you had this morning was imported fresh from the island and prepared by the best chef we got from France. Also, the red wine you had this morning was eighty thousand.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 250 Are You Crazy

As the staff reported the sums to her, Sun Ermei felt relieved that it was not her money that was spent. She would never be able to afford such a large sum in her life, even if she sold her organs!

She lowered her voice and asked, “Sweetie, this is a lot of money. Do you think Jihai will be able to pay it?”

Liu Lu replied, “Don't worry, Mom. He is my boyfriend after all.”

However, Liu Lu was rather hesitant when she spoke. While Wang Jihai was indeed a manager, he was not an extremely high-earning one, and his annual salary was about three to four hundred thousand. For him to pay for a hotel that cost a hundred and eighty thousand per night was not a small sum.

At this moment, Qin Jun and the rest walked down and joined them in the lobby.

Liu Lu frowned and fished out her phone.

Walking to a corner, she dialed Wang Jihai's number and said, “Darling, I have something to tell you. My mom and I spent a night at the hotel and the bill was a hundred and eighty-five thousand.”

Wang Jihai was stunned immediately as he exclaimed, “What! A hundred and eighty-five grand?! What did you two do! I thought I've reserved a room at the Winston Hotel for you!”

Liu Lu's face scrunched up in awkwardness as she pleaded, “I'm sorry darling, I didn't know that this hotel was this expensive. My mom upgraded to a Presidential Suite and even had the Presidential Suite Breakfast.”

“Is your mom crazy!” Wang Jihai yelled into the phone. He could not control his anger any longer and continued reprimanding Liu Lu, “Your mom came from the village to visit us. I've been nice enough to treat her good food, how can she do this to me? How could she spend a few hundred thousand for just one night at the hotel? Are you doing this on purpose?”

On the other end of the phone, Liu Lu was on the verge of tears. “I'm sorry Darling, we didn't know that it would cost so much. Please just take it that I owe you this money and that I will return it to you soon, alright?” she begged.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

There was a momentary silence on the other end before Wang Jihai spoke, “Liu Lu, this is a different matter altogether. Remember that you have to return this hundred and eighty grand to me, one way or another.”

He hung up the phone right after.

Liu Lu's eyes reddened as she welled up in tears. However, no matter how wronged she felt, she could not confide in anyone.

She used Wang Jihai's credit card to pay for the bill and checked out of the hotel.

Sun Ermei saw that Xu Juan had come down and asked her, “Juan, how did you sleep last night?”

Xu Juan was an honest woman and responded, “It was good. I've never slept in such a nice room before.”

Sun Ermei pursed her lips and continued, “Did you have your breakfast?”

“Yes, we had the one on the boat. I didn't recognize a lot of the food served,” Xu Juan nodded and replied.

Sun Ermei was rather perplexed at her response. *Did they have the same breakfast too? How could they afford to pay?*

“Hah, Xu Juan, don't boast, alright? I didn't know you were this materialistic. I was nice enough to drive you here so that you can visit your daughter. Look at you now, comparing yourself to me. Is this meaningful at all?”

The atmosphere turned awkward upon this as Xu Juan denied, “Ermei, I'm not comparing myself to you. How can I be better than you?”

Sun Ermei scoffed, “Whatever, I won't talk to you any longer. I will leave now, and you can take the train back to the village.”

After that, she left the hotel with Liu Lu.

As they stepped out, Sun Ermei thought about the luxurious experiences they had last night. Her mood lightened as she asked, “By the way, Sweetie, I thought you said that your teacher would be able to arrange some work for you? How is that going?”

Liu Lu shook her head and lamented, “It's not that easy, Mom. There are many students and many procedures to go through.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Sun Ermei pondered for a moment before saying, “How about this? Why don't you ask your teacher out for a meal? Mom will treat her to a meal and bring her to a spa. Perhaps we can get closer to her!”

Liu Lu nodded and phoned her teacher to set an appointment.

Sun Ermei thought that she would not spend much since yesterday's meal had so many free dishes. Furthermore, they only spent seventy-five at the beauty salon even though there were four of them and they tried so many packages. Hence, she was confident that it was something she could afford.

After all, her son-in-law was a respected and important man.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 251 They Will Give It For Free

Liu Lu's call got through and she indeed managed to make an appointment with her teacher.

Many teachers and professors in the university are very capable. Apart from their teaching job in the school, they also had side gigs which were supplemental income.

As such, it was important to build rapport with one's teachers in the university.

Liu Lu's tutor's name was Yao Dan, a thirty-six-year-old female who was considered successful for her age.

When they met, Sun Ermei was extremely nice and polite to her.

“Ms. Yao, thank you for taking care of Liu Lu. I'm sure she has caused a lot of trouble for you.”

Yao Dan smiled lightly and responded, “Madam Sun, you are too polite. Liu Lu's grades are above average, and I do enjoy teaching her.”

Hearing Yao Dan praised her own child, a wide smile could be seen flashing across Sun Ermei's face.

“Miss Yao, it's rare that we get to meet. Please let me treat you to a meal. Come on!”

Sun Ermei acted generously and even held onto Yao Dan as though they were sisters as they proceeded to the restaurant.

After they arrived at Heshun Restaurant, Yao Dan became slightly embarrassed.

“I think this restaurant is quite expensive. Let's go somewhere that's more affordable?”

After all, it would be rather awkward if a parent treated the teacher to such expensive food.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Furthermore, Sun Ermei's dressing was rather plain and average. As a teacher, she was familiar with Liu Lu's family background and knew that she was not wealthy given that she lived in the villages.

However, Sun Ermei ignored her words and said, “No worries. When it comes to treating Miss Yao, nothing is too expensive. Come on, Heshun Restaurant it is!”

The three women entered the restaurant just like that.

As soon as they stepped foot inside, Sun Ermei said to the staff, “Get us a private room please.”

The staff was polite when replying, “Hello, Ma'am. Our private rooms are full at the moment and there are only available tables in the main hall.”

Sun Ermei frowned and asked, “Don't you remember me? I came here with my son-in-law yesterday! Hurry up and find a private room for us!”

She was here to treat her daughter's teacher to a meal. How could the waitress not give her any respect! Sun Ermei turned rather frustrated at this.

Meanwhile, the staff also looked annoyed. She repeated curtly, “I'm sorry, but the private rooms are full. We can't find you one, no matter who you are.”

Yao Dan, who stood beside, felt rather embarrassed at this. “Madam Sun, it doesn't matter. I think it's great to sit in the main hall too,” she quickly interjected.

Since Yao Dan said so, Sun Ermei went along with it. Shooting a stern glare at the staff, they found an available table and got themselves seated.

As the restaurant was crowded today, they could only be seated near the entrance. It was a vast difference from the private room they dined in yesterday.

Yao Dan picked up the menu and was prepared to order.

Sun Ermei stepped in and told her, “Ms. Yao, there is no need to look at the menu. Just order a few appetizers, and they will gift us the rest.”

Needless to say, Yao Dan was shocked. *There was such a thing?* It was not her first time patronizing Heshun Restaurant. *Why would such an upscale restaurant gift free dishes to customers?*

“Why don't we order a few dishes at least? You know, in case they don't gift any dishes for us?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Sun Ermei gave a response arrogantly, “Don't worry. We won't be able to finish the dishes that they gift us. There is no need to order so much.”

Yao Dan had no other choice since Sun Ermei looked so sure of herself. She placed an order for some peanuts and salad.

Yao Dan flipped over to the page on alcohol and remarked, “Shall we get some red wine? The red wines in this restaurant are rather good and are all authentic.”

Yao Dan enjoyed red wine and it would be a pity not to order a bottle since she was at Heshun Restaurant.

Sun Ermei waved her hand dismissively and responded, “Don't worry. They will gift it to us. Have you tried the 1962 Chateau Lafite? It's really good, much better than the grape wine we make in our farms!”

Yao Dan blinked her eyes and clarified, “Are you sure that they will gift us a 1962 Chateau Lafite?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 252 Discount

Even if a restaurant were to serve a bottle of wine for free, it would merely be a cheap bottle that was worth one to two hundred, and normally, those gifts are only meant for big spenders at the restaurant.

Since when did the restaurant practice giving out Chateau Lafite just for ordering a few appetizers? Wasn't this a fantasy?

However, Sun Ermei remained rather confident as she assured her, "Don't worry, I just ate here yesterday."

The staff at the front earlier must not have recognized her. All she had to do was to instruct the reception to do what they did yesterday, surely they would agree!

They wouldn't be so inconsistent in their service where they treated them like gods yesterday and not today.

Shortly later, the appetizers were served. They look rather tiny and underwhelming on the large table, making Yao Dan rather awkward.

Seeing that the staff did not serve more food in a cart and only gave them the appetizers they ordered, Sun Ermei frowned.

"Is this all?" she asked.

The staff looked at their order and replied courteously, "Ma'am, your peanuts and salad are here. That's all that you ordered."

Sun Ermei looked displeased and tried to sound her out, "Don't you have any free dishes here?"

The staff immediately looked at her in disdain. *Where did this cheapo country bumpkin come from? How could she ask for free dishes when she came to such an upscale restaurant? Could she be any more shameless than this?*

"I'm sorry, Ma'am. We don't have such practice here."

Sun Ermei was used to speaking loudly and her voice instantly drew the stares of other customers. The situation was rather tense and awkward now.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

She was rather upset at this. How could it be that there were free dishes yesterday, but not today? *This staff is too ignorant!*

“Get your manager here!” she bellowed.

The staff turned away immediately as she could not be bothered with such unreasonable customers. Within a short while, the manager arrived.

He was a middle-aged man well dressed in a suit. Flashing a smile, he asked politely, “Hello ladies, how may I help you today?”

Perhaps the staff earlier had not much authority in the restaurant, but now that it was the manager who attended to them, surely there would be no problem?

Sun Ermei said, “My son-in-law is Wang Jihai. Since we are here today, aren't you going to give us some special treatment?”

The manager was stunned. *Who was Wang Jihai?*

However, he was the manager after all, and there were many customers staring at them. It would be bad for the restaurant's reputation if she made a big scene.

“How about this, Ma'am? You can order what you like, and we will offer you a discount. What do you think?”

Sun Ermei calmed down slightly upon these words. While the treatment was not as good as yesterday, a discount was still better than nothing.

“Alright then, let me order some dishes.”

Flipping over the menu, she ordered quite a number of dishes which were served rather quickly. The three of them started to dig in.

Sun Ermei popped the question at the dining table.

“Miss Yao, based on your opinion, do you think my daughter would have trouble getting work?”

Yao Dan laughed and replied, “Don't worry, I believe Liu Lu has a lot of potential. She would not have problems finding work.”

“Ahh! Well then, thank you Miss Yao. Sorry to trouble you! Come, let us have a toast!”

After eating to their heart's content, Sun Ermei went to pay for the meal.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



“Miss, tell me how much it is after the discount,” Sun Ermei spoke confidently and arrogantly.

The staff replied, “Ma'am, your total bill is ten thousand. After the discount, that would be nine thousand and nine hundred.”

Sun Ermei was shocked and she exclaimed, “What! Nine thousand and nine hundred? Are you kidding me? Your manager said that he would give us a discount!”

The staff said, “Yes, that's right. He gave you a one percent discount, which has saved you a hundred.”

Sun Ermei's blood boiled at this, “What is going on! My son-in-law is Wang Jihai! I came to patronize at your restaurant today, but you didn't even give us any free dishes or wine! Not only that, you gave us a one percent discount only? Get your boss here!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 253 Let Us Go For Facial Again

At this moment, the manager walked out and glanced at Sun Ermei.

He scoffed, “Ma'am, I think we might have a misunderstanding. Heshun Restaurant never gave discounts and free dishes, and neither do we know who this Wang Jihai is whom you mentioned. No matter who comes, we do not have such practices.”

Sun Ermei yelled, “How could this be! I came here yesterday and your restaurant served us a table of seafood and opened a few bottles of wine for free! For free! How could you say that you don't have such practices now! Surely you are just ignorant!”

The manager sneered, “Ma'am, I hope that you won't make a scene. If you don't pay, we would have to call the police to settle the matter.”

It was true that they gave out dishes and wine for free yesterday, but that was all on Senior Feng's instructions and he even attended to the table personally. Hence, it was natural that the manager did not know about this, and since the staff did not know Sun Ermei, they would definitely not gift them anything.

Sun Ermei's expression was rather ugly now. Turning around, she asked Liu Lu, “Sweetie, how much do you have on you now?”

Liu Lu cringed and replied, “Mom, I only have slightly more than two thousand.”

Sun Ermei pulled out slightly more than a thousand from her pocket, and that totaled up to about three thousand. Placing the bills on the counter, she asked, “Can I just pay this amount for now? I don't have enough cash on me.”

“I'm sorry, but we do not have a credit system here. If you don't have enough cash, we would have to call the police.”

Yao Dan was extremely embarrassed as she stood at the side. After all, she was a university professor and always prided herself in setting a good example for her students. Today, her reputation was tarnished in front of so many people as though she was the one trying to get a free meal. She was so ashamed!

“I will pay for the rest!”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Yao Dan quickly settled the remaining bill and left the restaurant in a huff after.

Today's affairs made her so upset! She was never this embarrassed before.

Sun Ermei quickly caught up with her.

“Miss Yao, I'm really sorry about that. Please listen to me. Yesterday, I came here to eat with my son-in-law and they did give us free dishes and wine. It really is true! If you don't believe me, Liu Lu can attest to it!”

Liu Lu nodded a few times, “Yes, that's true! I don't know what happened today. It might be because the staff failed to recognize us!”

Yao Dan looked less displeased but was still unhappy about the whole situation.

She scoffed, “Hmph! Even if it was for free, why would they give you a free meal every day?”

Patronizing this restaurant was not Yao Dan's idea to begin with. If Sun Ermei did not have the ability to pay for the meal, there was no need to come to such an upscale place! Now, everyone's moods were dampened!

Sun Ermei apologised profusely in a sincere manner.

“Miss Yao, please give me one last chance. Let me treat you to a facial at Best Beauty Salon, alright? Please don't be angry!”

Upon hearing this, Yao Dan became more relaxed and followed them, albeit reluctantly.

Once they arrived at the salon, Sun Ermei noticed that the reception was the same as yesterday's.

She quickly went forward and asked, “Miss, do you remember me?”

The reception smiled politely and nodded, “Yes. You are here again.”

Sun Ermei breathed a sigh of relief. *Well, all that mattered was that she recognized me.*

“Yes, I am here again and even brought a friend with me. Just do whatever you guys did yesterday, the whole package.”

“Alright!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Heshun Restaurant was crowded today and since Wang Jihai was not with them, it was understandable that the staff did not recognize them.

However, the beauty salon was different since there were not many customers. Even the reception remembered her, and hence, Sun Ermei was confident that there would be a discount like yesterday.

The trio entered the beauty salon and experienced all that they did once more. Even though their backs ached again, they still felt contented. After all, any woman would enjoy being pampered!

When it came for the time to pay, Sun Ermei walked to the cashier with a wide smile.

“Miss, tell me how much it is.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 254 Another Few Hundred Thousand Again

“Ma'am, your total bill is one hundred and ten thousand. Will you be using WeChat Pay or credit card?”

“How much?” Sun Ermei asked as she thought she heard wrong.

“One hundred and ten thousand. This is our price list; you can take a look.”

The reception printed a receipt that listed all of the prices of their facial treatments.

Sun Ermei's face turned pale, “Hang on a moment. Miss, this doesn't seem right. I thought you said you knew me? Shouldn't you give me a discount?”

The staff smiled, “Ma'am, I do know you, but I can't just give discounts like that since I'm just a staff here, nor do I have the authority to make decisions like that.”

“What about yesterday then!” Sun Ermei exclaimed.

The staff replied, “Well, that was because our boss gave us instructions. I can't make the same decision today.”

Sun Ermei became flustered. Turning to Yao Dan, she said, “Miss Yao, please wait a moment. I will ask my son-in-law to tell them what has happened and see if we can get a discount.”

Yao Dan just nodded her head and remained silent. However, she already looked more displeased than earlier. *Sun Ermei was such a cheapo! Why did she face the same problems everywhere she went?*

Sun Ermei called Wang Jihai, who was still angry at her. Needless to say, he was still extremely annoyed that he had to spend a hundred and thirty thousand this morning out of nowhere!

However, there was no need to break up with Liu Lu over this sum of money since she was quite pretty.

“Hello, Aunt Sun, what's going on?” Wang Jihai asked. He might have picked up the phone, but he was definitely no longer as enthusiastic as before.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Sun Ermei knew that she was in the wrong.

Hence, she toned down her attitude and requested courteously, “Jihai, we came to the salon yesterday and they gave a big discount. I brought Lu's teacher here today for a facial but they're not giving us the same treatment. Could you help, please?”

Wang Jihai heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that it was something major, but it turned out to be an insignificant request.

“Aunt Sun, don't worry. Please pass the phone to the staff.”

After the staff took over the phone, Wang Jihai said, “Hello, I am Wang Jihai. I am friends with your boss, Ge Hongli. My mother-in-law is here today, please...”

Before he could finish, the staff interrupted, “Sir, I think you must be mistaken. Our boss is not Ge Hongli.”

“What?” Wang Jihai was stunned. He continued to ask, “Are you sure? Isn't this Best Beauty Salon?”

“Yes, you are right, Best Beauty Salon. B-E-A-U-T-Y. Our boss is Mr. Wang.”

Wang Jihai was shocked. *Beauty?*

*So this was Best Beauty Salon, not Best Beautie Salon?*

While these two salons' names sounded identical, the customers they served were vastly different. The latter was meant for the public, while the former is an upscale salon. Even if Wang Jihai accumulated some wealth, he would not be able to afford such high expenses at the former salon.

Wang Jihai finally understood what went on. *Sun Ermei went to the wrong salon!* However, if they indeed stepped into the wrong place, how did they get the discount yesterday?

“Could I ask how much they spent here?”

“Sir, the three of them spent a total of one hundred and ten thousand.”

Wang Jihai felt his world collapse upon hearing this. Another hundred thousand more! This crazy woman came from the village but really knew how to spend when she visited the city. She was really insane!

“Alright, please pass her the phone.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Sun Ermei answered the call and asked impatiently, “So? Jihai, did you manage to get a discount for us?”

Wang Jihai replied coldly, “Aunt Sun, the discount I could get you was for the salon next door, Best Beautie Salon. B-E-A-U-T-I-E. I don't know this place you visited, so I can't get you a discount. Alright, I still have a meeting to attend, I have to switch off my phone now.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 255 It Was Because Of Qin Jun

Wang Jihai quickly hung up after his words.

As the line beeped, Sun Ermei became flustered.

*How did things turn out like this?*

*Wang Jihai made an appointment at Best Beautie Salon, the one next door?*

*But they had a discount yesterday!*

“Ma'am, please pay up. The total is one hundred and ten thousand.”

Sun Ermei's face turned pale. As a poor farmer, she could not even afford a few thousand, lest a few hundred thousand!

“I, I...” Sun Ermei backed up and her eyes turned to Yao Dan.

The latter's face turned pale too.

“Don't even think about it! I will not pay for you!”

With her blood boiling, she walked to the reception and fished out her credit card.

“I will pay for my own portion!”

Each of them spent about thirty thousand, and hence, Yao Dan only swiped her card for that amount without caring for the rest.

“Today is my doomsday! How embarrassing! You two really opened my eyes to the types of people that exist in this world!”

Sun Ermei felt wronged too. All she wanted was to treat Yao Dan to a nice meal and a spa, but she shot herself in the foot! The atmosphere was rather tense and awkward now.

“Miss Yao, Miss Yao, please don't be angry. About Lu's job...”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



Yao Dan scoffed, “Even if I help you, you will end up offending the whole office because of your attitude and behaviour! I won't care about this anymore. Since you are so capable, go and find a job yourself!”

She stomped her way out of the salon after she said this.

Sun Ermei's face was as pale as a sheet. This was the end for her! This was the end of her daughter too!

Liu Lu's eyes welled up in tears upon this. Soon, tears rolled down her cheeks and her face was stained with tears.

“Mom, why did you even come here! I was fine before you came, but now, I'm going to lose my boyfriend and my future job! And we don't even have money to pay the bill now! What's going on!”

She squatted down on the ground and cried over split milk.

Sun Ermei felt rather perplexed though. If Wang Jihai didn't make an appointment at this salon, how did they manage to get a discount here yesterday? Furthermore, because of that discount, they paid close to nothing!

The only other people that came here yesterday were Wang Dongxue and her family.

*Could it be.... Wang Dongxue's boyfriend?*

Sun Ermei quickly asked, “Sweetie, what does Wang Dongxue's boyfriend actually do for a living?”

Liu Lu wiped her tears and lamented, “How would I know! It's my first time meeting him too!”

Sun Ermei slapped her thighs and exclaimed, “Then it must be him that got us the discount at the restaurant and the salon!”

Liu Lu frowned and asked, “Mom, what are you talking about? How could it be him?”

“My foolish daughter, he might look unassuming, but who else could it be? Think about it, when we ate yesterday, Wang Jihai obviously didn't know that there were going to be free dishes and wine,” she replied.

“And this salon too! Wang Jihai didn't even make an appointment for us here, but we managed to experience everything for close to nothing. How could we not get the same discount today? It can only be him,” Sun Ermei added.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Liu Lu felt that her mother's words made sense. Could it be that they really underestimated Qin Jun?

“Sweetie, think about it. How much did we spend at the hotel yesterday? One hundred and eighty thousand, but Wang Dongxue's boyfriend could afford it! There can only be one explanation, and that is he comes from a family of immense wealth that is beyond our imagination!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 256 Free Of Charge

Sun Ermei finally understood everything. Very quickly, she fished out her phone and phoned Xu Juan.

“Hello? Juan? Look, we are good friends, right? I came to visit my daughter and even brought you along. Am I nice to you?”

Her words left Xu Juan no choice but to smile and reply, “Yes, Ermei. Are you in trouble?”

“Juan, I have something to ask of you. I brought Lu's teacher to the salon today and we are trying to pay, but we don't have enough cash on us.”

Xu Juan was kind-hearted and asked with concern, “You don't have enough cash? How much do you need? I have a few thousand with me. Should I come over now?”

“Juan, there's no need! Why don't you call your son-in-law and ask him to tell the salon to give us a discount?”

Xu Juan was stunned, “My son-in-law? Can he do it?”

“Just try, I'm sure there would be no problem!”

After she hung up, Sun Ermei and Liu Lu waited at the salon in anticipation. They could only place all their hopes on Xu Juan.

If no one helped them, they definitely would not be able to pay the few hundred thousand. Perhaps they would even be forced to work here for up to a year to repay their debt!

Xu Juan hung up and spoke to Qin Jun in a slightly embarrassed tone.

“Jun, I have something to ask of you,” she said.

“Aunt Xu, please speak your mind. There's no need to stand on ceremony.”

After Xu Juan related Sun Ermei's predicament to him, Qin Jun let out a cold laugh. This mother-daughter duo really reaped what they sowed. Since they

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

acted so arrogantly when taking advantage of others' privileges, they were bound to suffer later on!

However, as it was Xu Juan's request, Qin Jun could not reject her and he phoned Wang Yishui.

Within a short moment, the salon received a call from their boss.

“Alright, boss. I understand.”

After hanging up, the staff approached the duo with a smile.

“Ladies, our boss called just now and he waived the bill for the two of you. You can leave now.”

Sun Ermei heaved a sigh of relief and flashed a smile.

Stepping out of the salon, she spoke in a low voice to her daughter, “Sweetie, Qin Jun is the real deal. Compared to him, Wang Jihai is nothing!”

“You are much better than Wang Dongxue when it came to looks and physique! How could such a rich man be attracted to her and not you? Sweetie, you have to work harder!”

Liu Lu nodded in agreement, “I didn't expect Qin Jun to be so capable. Just one phone call and the boss waived a bill that was seventy to eighty thousand. Don't worry, Mom. I will have him wrapped around my finger in no time!”

For the next few days, Qin Jun arranged for Xu Juan to try out different experiences in the city. He brought her shopping for new clothes, to the sauna and many other places. Xu Juan finally believed that Qin Jun was financially stable enough to take care of her daughter and became relieved.

When Wang Dongxue was not around, Xu Juan called Qin Jun to a corner discreetly and passed him a small package from her bag.

It was the size of his palms and wrapped in several layers of handkerchiefs.

After unwrapping the layers, a beautiful piece of jade lay in the middle. It was carved in the shape of the Guanyin statue.

“Qin, men wear the Guanyin statue around their necks, while women wear the Buddha. This is a family heirloom. It might not be valuable, but it is the most important piece of item in our family.”

“I know that you are rich and have many expensive things, but this is something I would like to give you as a welcome gift since it is my first time

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

meeting you. I hope you don't mind.”

Many families in the villages had this tradition. Whenever they met their sons-in-law or daughters-in-law and were satisfied with them, they would gift them something valuable from their family as a welcome gift.

Qin Jun took the jade necklace from her and said appreciatively, “Thank you, Aunt Xu, I like it very much. I will treasure it.”

Xu Juan flashed a satisfied smile, “It's good that you like it. You two are not getting any younger. I think it's a good time to get married once Dongxue graduates? Or you two could have a child first.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 257 The End Of The Jin Family

“Cough...”

Qin Jun almost choked on his saliva upon hearing Xu Juan's words.

He was just a fake boyfriend for Wang Dongxue and did not expect Xu Juan to be so impatient that she would skip the marriage talks and head straight for the topic of children.

If Wang Dongxue heard this, she would surely be so embarrassed!

“Aunt Xu, don't worry. We will work on it.”

Qin Jun had no choice but to say that.

After sending Xu Juan off on the train, Wang Dongxue finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Jun, I'm really sorry for troubling you these past couple of days. Did you pay for the hotel? I will return the money to you.”

Qin Jun shook his head and told her, “It's alright. We are friends. There's no need to fuss over these things. Also, Aunt Xu gave me a welcome gift. Do you want it back?”

He took out the jade necklace and placed it in his palms.

As her eyes landed on the jade piece, Wang Dongxue's cheeks flushed red quickly. Her face cringed in embarrassment and she bowed her head while tugging on the hem of her shirt.

“Uh...uh...You can keep it,” Wang Dongxue left him with these words and ran away with a reddened face.

...

After returning to the Qin family's residence, Qin Jun wanted to watch Wang Dongxue's live broadcast. However, the doorbell rang at that moment.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

It was Wang Yun and her daughter, Zhu Linlin.

“Jun!”

“Linlin, how is the company doing?”

It has been a few days since they last saw each other. He assumed that she must be busy with work.

Zhu Linlin looked rather exuberant. Even though there was a slight hint of lethargy, she was still in a good mood.

“The company is busy these few days. Sugar Deity 2.0 is so popular nowadays! We have not even finished our project on the local distributors and there are already offers for overseas distribution! After settling all these, it would be a good time to just sit back and collect the profits!” she exclaimed.

“That's good then,” Qin Jun remarked. With Xuanyuan Group's support and Qin Jun's formula, Wenhe Pharmaceutical would definitely be a very successful company.

Zhu Linlin smiled and said, “It's all thanks to Jun's formula.”

Wang Yun, who was standing beside her scoffed, “What's the big deal about that? It's just a formula. He got lucky with it. Let me remind you that you gifted us the formula. You would not be getting a cent from our sale proceeds.”

“Mom! How could you say that! Without Jun's formula, our company would not succeed at all!” Zhu Linlin frowned and said.

Her mother let out a scoff again, “With the full support of Xuanyuan Group's boss, why would you not succeed?”

After such a long time, Wang Yun's thoughts continued to be fixated on that mysterious boss. Ever since her failed attempt to gift him some ginseng, she was not able to sleep well and kept thinking of ways to make up for it. Unfortunately, no ideas came to mind.

Zhu Linlin informed Qin Jun at this point, “Jun, I came this time to tell you something. The Jin family from Sheng City was destroyed recently.”

Qin Jun frowned, “What happened? What do you mean by they got destroyed?”

He was familiar with the Jin family of Sheng City, especially the father-son duo that was Jin Shanlong and Jin Guangzhi.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

After Qin Jun saved Wang Yun, Jin Shanlong took credit for it. Shortly after, he bumped into the first son of the Qi family, Qi Xian, at a bar and got badly beaten up by him.

Qi Xian's death was directly related to Qin Jun. However, not many people knew about this. Did the Qi family thought that it was done by Jin Shanlong?

Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun made eye contact. They could tell from each other's expressions that they had the same thoughts.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 258 Jade Guanyin

However, she was worried about Qin Jun.

In her eyes, Qin Jun was just a skilled doctor. It was by pure luck that they were able to kill Qi Xian previously. Now that the Jin family was in trouble, Qin Jun would be in danger if the Qi family discovered the truth!

“Jun, you have to be careful. The Qi family is extremely powerful and we can't afford to fight them,” she warned.

Qin Jun sneered, “It's just the Qi family. I'm just letting them live a few more days.”

Wang Yun could not control her disdain any longer. “Stop bluffing. 'Just the Qi family'? Do you know what is going on outside now? The entire Donghai is run by the three big families. They are already formidable when they work in isolation. If they join forces, they would be invincible in the whole of Donghai.”

“Don't boast this much when you are outside. It would be bad if you drag the Zhu family down with you!”

Qin Jun did not bother to explain himself to a dimwit like Wang Yun. In fact, he really did not see the Qi family as a significant obstacle. Even if the three families did join forces, they were just prey to him.

Wang Yun's eyes darted around Qin Jun's house.

She remarked, “I remember that there are no property rights for this place. I suggest you quickly sell it off. Otherwise, when the three big families recover their senses, you might have to sleep on the streets.”

Qin Jun only sneered and remained.

This was his residence. Since the surrounding buildings have been converted to skyscrapers, his place would be demolished soon too. He would not be so stubborn as to remain.

However, he would only leave this place on his own accord. Others could only dream of kicking him out.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Wang Yun was speechless at Qin Jun's nonchalant attitude. If he was still the Young Master of the Qin family, she would understand his behavior. However, he was no one now! How could he be so arrogant?

She came here today to make sure that Zhu Linlin behaved herself. There was no way she would allow the two of them to be too close. It was fortunate that she managed to stop Zhu Linlin previously when she tried to sneak out to visit Qin Jun. Otherwise, they would have already slept with each other.

Zhu Linlin was an unmarried maiden. If Qin Jun took advantage of her, there would be irreparable consequences.

Zhu Linlin was helpless upon noticing her mother's attitude. "Mom, I'm talking to Jun here, stop butting in. Why don't you head to the living room for some tea instead?" she asked.

Wang Yun rolled her eyes but nevertheless proceeded to the living room since she did not want to hear Qin Jun's boasts.

After she stepped foot into the living room, she noticed that Qin Jun's jacket was draped over the sofa and a black string dangled out of its pocket. Out of curiosity, she pulled on the string carefully.

At the end of the string was a beautiful piece of jade in the shape of the Guanyin statue.

They all said that jade was good for health and was an auspicious stone that was associated with wealth and love. It was said that a good jade required three years to mature since it absorbed vitality from its owner, and would be able to enhance its owner's vitality for life after that.

The jade piece in front of her was obviously an aged accessory. It had a good texture and luster that made it look very beautiful under the light.

*Where did this young man get such a beautiful piece of jade from?*

When it came to jade, it was said that men should wear them in the shape of the Guanyin statue, while for women, it was Buddha. Thinking of this, Wang Yun thought that it would make up for the soured relationship if she could gift this to the boss of Xuanyuan Group.

Upon this thought, Wang Yun took the jade and placed it in her own pocket.

*It would be a waste for Qin Jun to hold onto such a beautiful piece of jade anyway. Let me put it to good use by using it as a gift!*

After all, Qin Jun used to be the most powerful young master in Donghai many years ago. It was not surprising for him to own such a valuable item.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The mother-daughter duo left after Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun chatted for a while.

Wang Yun took the jade to an antique shop and gave it a new life by pairing it with a higher-end chain. She even got a rosewood box to package the entire gift luxuriously.

After that, she fished out her phone and sent a text to Wang Rui.

She texted: *Miss Wang, are you free for lunch later?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 259 Gift Again

Previously, Wang Rui was extremely unhappy because of the fake ginseng incident.

To begin with, she did not become the Deputy Director because of her competency. It was all because Director Qin relied on her. Alas, Director Qin became angry because of the dimwitted woman.

Wang Rui did not want to meet Wang Yun at all.

She typed out her reply: *No, I am not free. I'm busy.*

Wang Yun knew that she was in the wrong and had angered Wang Rui.

As such, she replied with a slight pleading tone in her text: *Miss Wang, please don't be angry. I was to blame for what happened previously. My daughter is Zhu Linlin from Wenhe Pharmaceutical. Since our companies are so closely related, why don't I treat you to a meal to show you how sorry I am?*

Wang Rui frowned as she read the text. She did not expect Wang Yun to be Zhu Linlin's mother.

Wenhe Pharmaceutical was an important company to Xuanyuan Group. Their boss gave instructions to give them full support no matter how much money or connections it took.

Everyone could tell that the boss had a special relationship with Zhu Linlin.

Since that was the case, Wang Rui had no choice but to agree. She replied: *Alright, let's have lunch then.*

They agreed on a location which was a high-class but less-crowded restaurant. Once the duo was seated, Wang Yun apologized profusely which eased Wang Rui's gloomy look.

After a few dishes and glasses of wine, Wang Yun said shyly, "Ms. Wang, I know that I made your boss unhappy previously. This time, I've prepared another gift. Hopefully, it will neutralize his anger."

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

After saying her piece, she took out a box and opened it, revealing the jade Guanyin inside.

Wang Rui initially wanted to tell her that there was no need to put in so much effort if she had nothing presentable to gift her boss, especially after the fake ginseng incident that made her shoot herself in the foot.

However, she stopped herself upon seeing the jade Guanyin in the box.

As a female, she had some knowledge of gems and jewelry. As her eyes landed on the piece, she knew that it was a priceless product. Furthermore, the jade looked of a high quality due to the lack of artificial manufacturing. Even the carving looked handcrafted.

The color and luster of the jade also showed that it was well-kept all these years. It would be very beneficial for one's health if worn frequently.

It was a vast improvement from the ginseng previously.

Wang Rui nodded, “This jade Guanyin is a good gift. What do you want to ask of him now that you are giving him a gift?”

Nobody would just gift such a valuable item for no reason.

Wang Yun sighed. She had no choice but to tell Wang Rui the truth. Otherwise, the latter might not choose to help her.

“Well, my daughter is of marrying age but she is still single. I heard that your boss is single too and they might have something going on, just that everything is in murky waters at the moment. I thought it would be best if I could speak to him and state how I feel about this. It's nothing too significant, I just wish for an opportunity to speak to him.”

Wang Rui nodded as she understood Wang Yun's intentions.

Gossips about her boss and Zhu Linlin were well known in Xuanyuan Group and everyone speculated that she would become the lady boss in the future. Hence, Wang Yun's request was not unfounded.

“Alright then. I will help you with this once again, but I hope that you won't mess this up. I won't be able to help you if something happens like last time.”

Wang Rui took the jade and the duo continued with their lunch. After their meal, she drove to Qin Jun's home.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 260 Ask Her To Leave

Meanwhile, Qin Jun was puzzled when he could not find the jade necklace given to him by Wang Dongxue's mother despite flipping over his entire living room.

That was Wang Dongxue's family heirloom. No matter the price, the thought behind the gift was invaluable.

How could he lose it when he recalled bringing it home?

“Aunt Feng, help me to find it again.”

“Alright, Young Master. Don't worry, if you really dropped it here, we would be able to find it.”

Qin Jun plonked himself on the sofa, speechless. Only two people visited him over the past few days – Wang Yun and Zhu Linlin. Aunt Feng was always around too.

He was confident that Zhu Linlin and Aunt Feng would not steal from him.

As for Wang Yun, she was the wife of a rich man. Surely she would not resort to stealing? If he really lost the jade necklace, Wang Dongxue would definitely be upset!

Just as Qin Jun became annoyed at the situation, Wang Rui entered.

“Director Qin!”

Qin Jun frowned and asked in a puzzled manner, “What are you doing here?”

Wang Rui said, “I'm here because of Wang Yun again. She asked me to gift something to you.”

His frown got deeper as he remarked, “Why her again? If she looks for you again, just ignore her.”

Wang Rui nodded, “Yes, yes. But I saw that she had something really nice for you this time. I think you would like it and hence, I brought it over. Why don't

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

you take a look? If you don't like it, I will return it to her.”

Wang Rui placed the rosewood box on the coffee table and opened it up.

As she looked at the jade Guanyin within, she thought that Director Qin would like it. It seemed like Wang Yun had become much more thoughtful with her gifts.

To her utter shock however, Qin Jun's facial expression changed drastically when his eyes landed on the jade Guanyin.

Without a second's hesitation, he slammed his fists on the table.

*Bang!*

The solid wood coffee table cracked upon the huge impact. The loud bang sent Wang Rui jumping on the spot.

*This Wang Yun is really f\*\*\*ing insane!*

*She stole from me, changed the packaging, and used it as a gift?*

Wang Rui's face turned pale as she did not expect for Qin Jun to be this angry. *Even the table broke!*

“D... Director Qin, what's wrong? Do you not like it?”

*Even if he did not like it, is there a need to be this angry?*

He pointed to the door and bellowed, “Ask her to leave! Don't ever gift me anything again! You too! Leave!”

Wang Rui trembled and nodded, “Yes, yes.”

She scurried out of the house after this with her heart beating violently. This was the first time she saw Qin Jun angered to this extent.

As she drove, her blood started to boil. Upon reaching the office, she saw Wang Yun at the entrance.

Wang Yun was waiting at the lobby in anticipation. *Surely there would be no problem since the gift was such a good one?*

However, when she saw Wang Rui get down the car with a dark face. She knew something was wrong.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



“Miss Wang, what happened? What did your boss say?”

Wang Rui, seething with anger, walked past her towards the company building without even looking at her.

Wang Yun was stunned by her reaction.

Trotting behind her, she continued to ask, “Miss Wang, what's going on? Tell me what happened!”

As Wang Rui's pace was too quick for her, she grabbed onto her arms.

Wang Rui finally burst out in anger and sent her palms across Wang Yun's cheeks hard.

*Slap!*

Half of Wang Yun's face turned red and slap marks instantly formed on her face.

“Miss Wang, you...”

Wang Rui's face was red with anger. Pointing a finger at Wang Yun, she yelled at the top of her lungs, “Leave! Don't ever look for me again. Our boss also said that you don't have to give him anything anymore. Leave!”

Wang Rui turned and entered the building after that.

Wang Yun's face turned into one of shock and confusion as she stood rooted at the entrance.

*What happened? Why was she so angry?*

*Was there something wrong with the jade Guanyin?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 261 How Dare You Hit Me

Wang Yun's face turned pale as she felt something was amiss.

*That jade Guanyin was of good quality. There should be no problems! Why was the boss so angry?*

*The boss must have been so angry that he even scolded Wang Rui. That was why she was so upset and slapped me!*

*Maybe...there was some witchcraft behind this?*

*Not all jade was good. If it came from an ancient tombstone, it would be inauspicious and may even offend some people if gifted!*

Wang Yun stomped her feet in frustration. She blamed herself for being too careless and impatient in giving a gift! Now, she shot herself in the foot, again!

There must be something wrong with the jade!

Wang Yun got angrier and angrier and drove straight to the Qin's residence, ready to give Qin Jun a dressing-down. *Why would he keep such a useless piece of jade!*

Unfortunately, she forgot that she was the one who stole the piece of jade from him in the first place. The thought that she might be the one in the wrong in this whole incident never crossed her mind.

As soon as she stepped foot into the Qin's residence, she raised her voice, "Hey! Qin Jun! Come out now!"

Aunt Feng quickly greeted her, "Madam Wang, the Young Master has gone to the medical center."

Wang Yun scoffed and drove to Qin Jun's medical center.

She got off the car once she reached the entrance of the medical center and started to yell again, "Qin Jun! Are you crazy? Why do you carry such an inauspicious piece of jade around you! Are you trying to sabotage me!"

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Pushing the door open, Wang Yun saw Qin Jun seated in the office and became even more exasperated.

“Qin Jun! You better explain yourself! Where did you get that piece of jade from?”

Qin Jun shot her a cold stare, “What does it have to do with you where I got it from? You stole what belonged to me. How could you still be so indignant?”

Wang Yun scoffed, “Steal? How much did you take from the Zhu family? How much did my daughter spend on you? What's wrong if I took something of yours? Why didn't you tell me that there was something wrong with the jade? Did you know that I tried to give it away and not only did it not please the person, I even got slapped!”

Her face started to sting from Wang Rui's slap. When she saw Qin Jun's nonchalant attitude, her blood boiled even more.

“Now that you have no family, there's no one left to educate you, am I right? If I don't beat you up today, you will think that you are still a young master!”

Wang Yun resented her predicament now. Even though she was in the wrong, she still wanted to vent her frustrations on someone. Since she placed the blame on Qin Jun, she would not leave this place until he was beaten up!

Wang Yun stomped towards him and raised her hand.

However, just as she did that, Zheng Pinglong, who was standing at the side made his move.

He used to be one of the frontline bodyguards in the Qi family. Not only was he strong, his moves were also quick. No women were his match.

*Slap!*

Zheng Pinglong's palms slapped across Wang Yun's cheeks hard.

The other side of Wang Yun's cheeks turned red with five finger marks printed on it.

The impact caused her to retreat a few steps. Covering her face, she looked at them in disbelief.

“How dare you hit me! How dare you! Qin Jun, you are really too daring! How dare your bodyguard hit me!”

Zheng Pinglong walked towards her step by step in an imposing manner.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

He warned coldly, “I am the medical center's security. If you kick up a fuss again, I will not show you any mercy.”

His formidable aura and demeanor made Wang Yun back up as her eyes flashed in horror.

“Fine! Fine! I will remember this!”

Wang Yun held onto her swollen cheeks and scurried out of the medical center.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 262 The Group Of Rich Young Men

Returning home, Wang Yun flew into a rage and tossed all her house decorations on the floor. The ground was scattered with shattered glass pieces and bottles.

Zhu Linlin came out of her room and became perplexed when she saw Wang Yun's swollen cheeks.

“Mom, what happened to you!”

Wang Yun's face turned pale and she told Zhu Linlin what happened.

Zhu Linlin cringed as she reprimanded, “Mom, how could you do that? How could you steal Jun's belongings?”

Wang Yun scoffed, “What do you mean steal? Even if that piece of jade was an antique, it is at most worth five digits! He took so much from us, what's wrong with me taking a piece of jade from him?”

Zhu Linlin was left speechless upon her mother's words, “Mom, how can you feel so justify by your actions?”

She stole from Qin Jun and still had the face to confront him. The slaps were well deserved. Even if it was her mother, Zhu Linlin could not bring herself to side with Wang Yun.

Wang Yun was beside herself with rage and scolded her daughter, “You unfilial daughter! How can you betray me and side with outsiders! Don't think that you can live in peace now that you are making some money. A few days later, when your grandmother returns from overseas, our family will be thrown into chaos again!”

Females dominated the older generations of the Zhu family.

Many years back, Old Man Zhu, also known as Zhu Sandao, started the family business with his wife, Ouyang Yanyan. Even though Old Man Zhu was already very capable, his wife was much more ruthless and vicious.

The Zhu Group might have made a name for itself in the domestic pharmaceutical industry, but Madam Ouyang's business empire was influential

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

on an international level.

As such, all of Zhu family's matters were decided by Madam Ouyang herself.

Her uncle, Zhu Ming, and his family awaited her return since she favored them. As long as Madam Ouyang returned and took the reins again, they would regain their status in the family!

Zhu Linlin frowned, “Grandma is a reasonable person. Our family turned out like this because of Zhu Ming's doing. I'm sure she would not make my life difficult. Alright, Mom, I need to go now. Let's talk later.”

She was invited to a gathering after being added to a text group named “Donghai's wealthiest”.

The group consisted of the richest young men and women in Donghai and many of them knew each other since young. Some of the families might even be connected through marriage.

However, after so many years, everyone grew up and lost contact. Hence, someone created this group to gather everyone together again.

While Zhu Linlin was reluctant to attend this gathering, there were a few real estate moguls in the group. Since she was preparing to buy a building as Wenhe Pharmaceutical's new office, this would be a good opportunity to reconnect and do business.

Scrolling through the contacts in the group, she noticed that Qin Jun was not added. As such, she added his contact on her own accord.

A notification popped up, “Zhu Linlin added Qin Jun to the group.”

Many voiced their opinions after receiving this notification.

“Oh, isn't this Young Master Qin? The rest of us might not have met for two to three years, but Young Master Qin has disappeared from the scene for at least a decade!”

“Young Master Qin? Are you sure that's a proper salutation? Now that the Qin family is gone, he is just a normal peasant.”

“I heard that Qin Jun became a doctor? Haha, he went from a Young Master to a peasant. Does he even have the right to be in this group?”

“I don't think he should come to gathering later. He doesn't even have the right to come.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Yeah, let's kick him out.”

The administrator of the group removed Qin Jun from the group immediately after.

Zhu Linlin did not see this as she was informed about the gathering rather late. So after contacting several people, she drove to the suburbs.

The place they set for their gathering was in a farmyard in the suburbs. Somehow, this group of wealthy youngsters enjoyed the countryside.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 263 Dragon Phoenix Resort

When Qin Jun finally checked his phone, he was already kicked out of the group. However, the chat history was still visible.

As he scrolled through the jeers of these people, he furrowed his eyebrows. *What a bunch of second-generation losers.*

When the Qin family was at its peak, these people pandered up to him. Now that the family was in ruins, they laughed at his predicament. It was so ironic.

Qin Jun obviously could not be bothered with these types of gatherings.

Just as he was about to switch off his phone, he received a call from Sun Jianmin.

“Hello? What's up?”

“Senior, one of our junior just arrived in Donghai and she would like to meet with you.”

Qin Jun frowned and asked, “Junior?”

His master took in many apprentices and disciples. While all of them were important figures, Qin Jun did not know them very well, except for Wang Jinghai and Sun Jianmin.

It was much later did he get to know Meng Wengang.

Sun Jianmin quickly introduced this person, “She's called He Nianying and she's in the real estate business, she's very influential globally and not to mention, the boss of He Real Estate. She was even at one point the richest person in China. Definitely a strong and capable woman.”

From how it sounded, He Nianying was even more competent than Meng Wengang. When the latter was at his peak, he was merely listed as the top ten wealthiest. He Nianying, on the other hand, had earned the title of the richest woman in China. It seemed like the real estate business was an extremely lucrative industry.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



Qin Jun said, “Alright, sure. As for the place of meeting, let her decide and let me know after.”

“Okay.”

After a while, he received a call from an unknown number. It was a Beijing number – probably He Nianying.

“Hello?”

“Hello Senior. I am He Nianying. I'm so sorry for only contacting you now even though you had returned for such a long time. It took me a while to free up time to come and visit you in Donghai. When are you free? Shall we have a meal together soon?”

Even though she was extremely wealthy, her demeanor and tone were polite.

“I'm free whenever. Why don't you decide where to go? I will meet you there.”

“Alright, alright. I have a few properties in Donghai. There's a Dragon Phoenix Resort that is near the suburbs. I will send someone to pick you up now.”

“Alright.”

Shortly after hanging up the call, a young man arrived at Qin Jun's residence in a Mercedes Benz Maybach.

“Mr. Qin, I am Director He's chauffeur. Please let me know if you need anything,” the man greeted.

Qin Jun nodded and got in the car.

...

Meanwhile, at Dragon Phoenix Resort, there was a row of luxury cars parked at the entrance – Porsche, Bentley, Maserati, Ferrari, and many more. Most of them were sports cars, which was the trademark of every rich youngsters.

The resort entrance was crowded with a group of men and women who were dressed to the nines. Their luxury watches bling under the light, and the tailoring of all their clothing was intricate and impeccable. From afar, one could tell that these people were rich.

After Zhu Linlin arrived, a few old friends surrounded her.

“Linlin, I heard that your company is doing well now. Is Sugar Deity 2.0 created by you? That's really good! Are you self-made now?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Zhu Linlin only greeted them with a smile while still remaining in a humble manner.

“Self-made? No, no. It's all luck.”

“Linlin, look who's here!”

As everyone's gaze moved over, a man could be seen holding a bouquet of roses. He stood behind the crowd and walked towards her with a smile.

“Linlin, long time no see. You are still so beautiful.”

Zhu Linlin cringed slightly as she replied, “Tian Junkai, long time no see.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 264 Young Master Tian

Tian Junkai was the young master of the Tian family, who used to be one of the second-tiered families in Donghai. The family later moved to Beijing due to business and they stopped contacting each other after that.

Tian Junkai asked, “Linlin, I came back to Donghai to visit you. I heard that you don't have a boyfriend yet?”

As he popped the question, everyone started to cheer and yell.

Someone from the crowd called out, “Linlin is of course single! She was supposed to marry into the Qin family back then. But since the Qin family is gone now, naturally she doesn't have to marry into the Qin family anymore.”

“The Zhu family has such a big business empire. It's not going to be easy to find a good match for her. The Tian family is a good choice!”

“If it was the Tian family ten years ago, maybe not. But now, the Tian family is extremely successful.”

Tian Junkai's confidence was boosted by these words.

Indeed, the Tian family could not compare themselves to the Zhu family back then, lest talk about marriage. Others would say that they were reaching beyond their limits.

However, things were different now. The recent years saw the real estate business booming and the Tian family profited a lot from their business. Even though Tian Junkai was young, he was known as a mogul in the real estate industry and was in-charge of many significant projects. Among the second-generation of the wealthy families, he was considered one of the more successful ones.

As such, Tian Junkai had the confidence and courage to court Zhu Linlin now.

Even though Zhu Linlin also improved herself over the years, Tian Junkai still felt that he was accomplished enough. After all, he was a big boss in the real estate empire and he was very proud of his achievements.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

On the other hand, Zhu Linlin was rather disinterested in this man. Flashing a faint smile, she replied him vaguely, took the bouquet, and placed it in her car.

Tian Junkai felt the atmosphere turning awkward and he quickly added, “Let's all head in. The Dragon Phoenix Resort has a really beautiful scenery and they even serve authentic fresh from the farm food. I suppose it would be hard for us to experience this on a daily basis. This is a good chance to experience life!”

As he ushered everyone to the entrance, two security guards stepped out and stopped him.

“I'm sorry sir, but we are not open for business today.”

Tian Junkai was stunned. “Are you kidding me? I've already made the reservation a few days ago and even spoke to your manager just now. Why are you saying that you're not open for business now?” he asked in a confused manner.

The security guard sounded apologetic, “I'm sorry, sir. We got a last-minute notification that our director is welcoming a VIP here. Hence, we are not in operation.”

Tian Junkai was surprised, “Your director? You mean Director He? He Nianying?”

“Yes, you are right. It's Director He.”

Tian Junkai was shocked. He Nianying was an extremely important figure and the richest person in the country. Furthermore, she was one of the biggest players in the real estate industry. Even Tian Junkai himself was regarded as a small player when compared to her.

Frowning, he was instantly at a loss.

So many people were waiting in anticipation and it would be embarrassing if they could not enter the resort.

However, if they forced their way in, they might end up offending Director He. How could he still survive in the real estate world then?

Just as he was in a dilemma, Qin Jun alighted the car.

As he walked over, some of them turned around and exclaimed in surprise, “Damn! Isn't this Young Master Qin?”

The rest of them turned their heads upon this and some of them smirked.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

“Young Master Qin is indeed playing to his role. We didn't invite you and yet you are so thick-skinned to come on your own? Well, I suppose it's not easy for you to come all the way here just to freeload.”

“Well, it's a pity. We are trying some authentic farm food today to experience life, but I suppose you eat this kind of food every day, don't you? What you are looking for are the delicacies we eat on a daily basis.”

Tian Junkai sneered, “Forget it, even though he was not invited, it's just setting the table for one more person since he is already here. At most, we can order one dish and let him eat at another table.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 265 VIP

When she noticed Qin Jun's arrival, Zhu Linlin lit up and she approached him quickly.

“Jun, you are here!”

Qin Jun never bothered with these wallflowers who only knew how to go with the trend.

Even though these people might have been his friends once, that was a decade ago. Their relationships had long faded away.

Now, even after getting teased by Tian Junkai, nobody stood up for Qin Jun, it truly showed the hypocrisy of the world.

“Linlin, why aren't you guys heading in?”

Zhu Linlin informed him, “I think the Director of this resort is welcoming an important guest, so they are not operating today.”

Qin Jun nodded, “I see. Well, let me talk to them and let you guys in.”

Just as he said these words, a woman sneered, “Damn, Young Master Qin is so capable! His family went to ruins and he is just a peasant now. But yet he acts like he is well respected by so many?”

“Do you know who this resort belongs to? This is the most iconic resort in Donghai. Even the three families don't have the guts to cause a scene here and Young Master Tian himself could not enter. How do you think you are going to let us in? By talking?”

“Where did you learn to bluff in these ten years that you disappeared?”

The woman who spoke was Wu Nana, a young mistress of a third-tier family. When Qin family was at its peak, she even wanted to marry into the family. However, her family was considered too weak and insignificant that she stood no chance.

Now that she saw Qin Jun in a sad state, she felt extremely happy.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Hah, Young Master Qin might talk big in the past, but at least it was not exaggerated.”

“Now, things are different. Even though he still talks big, but surely he won't be able to show what he's made of anymore?”

“Young Master Qin might have changed his habits, except for his habit of talking big! Haha!”

Nobody believed Qin Jun's words.

Looking at these “old friends”, Qin Jun shook his head helplessly. Well, it was up to them what they chose to believe in.

He turned around and spoke to the secretary who drove him here.

Tian Junkai scoffed, “What a pretentious man. He comes here and freeloads even without an invitation. Not only that, he even puts on the full act. Does he think that he is still the young master from ten years ago?”

“Forget it, let me phone my father and see if he can help.”

After all, it was a long journey here and it would be troublesome to change the location of their gathering. It was also embarrassing for a group of rich youngsters to be stopped at the entrance of a resort.

Tian Junkai's call to his father got through.

“Hello? Dad, I'm at Dragon Phoenix Resort with some of my friends now. Their boss said that they are not operating today since she is welcoming an important guest. Can you help me talk to her and get us a private room?”

“Alright, let me try.”

After that, Tian Junkai's father phoned He Nianying's secretary.

“Hello? Secretary Song? I am Tian Daniu. I heard that you are welcoming a VIP at Dragon Phoenix Resort. My son and a few of his friends are at the entrance. Do you think you would be able to get them a private room for a meal?”

He spoke extremely humbly since he had no choice. After all, this was He Nianying's secretary and even a man like himself had to be polite.

However, Secretary Song rejected him immediately.

“No way. We are welcoming an important guest today. Nobody is allowed in.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

The line was cut off right after.

Tian Daniu was in a daze. He was a rather significant figure in the real estate industry. While he might not be as powerful as He Nianying, he was still a formidable force.

Never would he have expected a secretary to hung up on him. This made him rather uneasy and awkward.

What kind of important person would make He Nianying kick up a fuss just to welcome him?

...

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 266 Freeloader

After Qin Jun went back to tell the secretary that drove him here about the current situation, the latter quickly asked someone to open the gates.

When Tian Junkai received his father's call, he said, "You're awesome, dad. Just one call and they've opened the doors for you." He said it loudly on purpose, for he wanted everyone to hear it. He wanted everyone to know that his family wasn't the weak Tian family everyone knew back then. He wanted everyone to know that their family was already big enough to talk to someone like He Nianying.

Mr. Tian was flabbergasted. *They opened the door for you? What does that have to do with me?* Now that they were able to enter, nobody actually cared about the minor details.

After they got in, the driver from before hurried over to tell Qin Jun, "I am very sorry, Mr. Qin, but Ms. He seems to be stuck in traffic. If it's not a bother, please do take a rest until she comes back. I'll arrange it for you right away."

Qin Jun didn't mind. "Sure." Because the driver had told the people inside beforehand that it was fine to give a room to Tian Junkai and his group, when they came in,

The receptionist said, "Dear customers, since we have a VIP here in the resort today, we might have to ask you to have your meal in the left wing rather than the main hall. Is that fine?"

Tian Junkai frowned. "Yeah, sure." *Well, we managed to get in, so whatever.*

Tian Junkai and his group went into the left wing. Even though it was called the 'left wing', the name was an exaggeration as it turned out to be only a small room, and it wasn't in the best spot either. Most of the time, there wouldn't be any customers sitting here, unless it was full house. After everyone had sat down, they grumbled.

"We're technically rich kids, and this is the service that we got? I am rendered speechless."

"Yeah, having my meal in Bauhinia is much better."

"I would have left if it isn't because I stay too far away."

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Tian Junkai was getting embarrassed from his friend's dissatisfaction. "Give me a minute. I'll get the manager. They shouldn't have given us such a lousy place."

Tian Junkai went out of the room and looked around, but there was nobody to be seen, not even a single customer. When he got to the innermost part, there was a sturdy wooden double door there, so he thought that the place must be great. Tian Junkai pushed the door opened and the first thing that he saw was Qin Jun sitting inside. Tian Junkai was flummoxed. "Why are you here?"

Qin Jun replied, "I'm waiting for someone."

Tian Junkai snorted. "Waiting for us? Well, you sure act quick seeing that you're already acting as if you're in your own home, huh? You're one shameless man. How could you not leave after what we said to you? Man, you would do anything for a free meal, huh?" Tian Junkai only thought of Qin Jun as a freeloader. Or maybe he wanted to talk about old times with some people and see if anyone would help him in his darkest hour. No matter what the reason was, Qin Jun was just a bottom feeder.

If Qin Jun would just be humble, Tian Junkai thought he would be so kind as to show him some pity, but now Qin Jun was making himself out to be a rich man and didn't even show any respect to him. *Someone like him deserves to be poor.*

"Fine, now that you're here, I won't chase you away. Since we're friends, just order whatever you like. You can take some home if you think it's not enough. Just don't bother us." Tian Junkai then went back to call his other rich friends. "Hey guys, come here. I found us a better place."

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 267 Bottom Feeder

Everyone came over after Tian Junkai called them, though they had a mocking look on their faces after seeing Qin Jun inside.

“Well, look at you, Mr. Qin. We could only sit in the left wing, but you're sitting in the main hall, and you're in the main seat. Do you think you are worthy enough to take that seat for yourself?”

“Of course he's worthy enough. If this is ten years ago we're talking about, but now, I think Mr. Tian should be sitting there.”

“Alright, get out of the way, Qin Jun. You're just here for a free meal, so stop showing off.”

Everyone was disgruntled seeing Qin Jun in the main seat. Based on their current status and power, they thought Mr. Tian should be the one sitting there instead of Qin Jun. *Does he still think he's the same Qin Jun he was ten years ago?*

Zhu Linlin frowned. “It's all the same where you sit.” She then went to sit beside Qin Jun. Tian Junkai frowned when he noticed they were looking close, though he said nothing.

“Fine, just let him sit wherever he wants. Make your orders, everyone.”

The manager wanted to chase them out when he heard the commotion, but when he saw Qin Jun there, the manager started taking their orders instead of saying anything about it.

Back at the table, Wu Nana said, “Mr. Qin, I heard you're a doctor now. Who's your master?”

Qin Jun said calmly, “He's someone who lives in the mountains.”

“Hahaha!”

It was a normal reply, but everyone laughed at him, for this answer was pretty much what they thought. After Qin Jun left Donghai back then like a dog with its tail between its legs, he must have led a rotten life. These people thought he would either go to a village or some mountain to live out his life.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Now that Qin Jun had said so, everyone thought, *I knew it. He went to the mountains for ten years. Some old doctor must have took him in. He served the old man for a decade and only managed to learn a bit of skill. This guy used to be one of the most brilliant young masters, but now he's nothing more than a poor man. How dramatic.*

They did guess right, for Qin Jun was taken in by a master doctor and learned from him in the mountains for a decade. However, what they didn't know was that serving that kind of doctor was an honor by itself. Even five-star generals like Wang Jinhai and rich people like He Nianying wasn't worthy enough to serve Ye Xuanyuan.

Everyone used Qin Jun's answer to start a conversation. Wu Nana smiled. “It must be hard on you. It's a hard time for doctors, so let me know if you need any help. We can help you. Even though we can't help to give you back your old life, but I think telling your boss to give you a raise is still within our capabilities, hahahaha...” Wu Nana said sarcastically. She sounded like she was doing it for Qin Jun's sake, but it was nothing more than a mockery.

Compared to these rich kids, an employee like Qin Jun was on the bottom of the society, and he could never hold his head high.

“Mr. Tian, your real estate company isn't doing too bad, right? Why don't you just get a job there for him?”

Tian Junkai smiled. “You guys know that Mr. Qin has been living the good life since he was a kid, so he doesn't have any real life skills. Why don't I let him be a salesman under me?”

Wu Nana buttered him up. “Wow, a salesman! It's a nice job, right? He can make like ten thousand a month, right?”

Tian Junkai laughed. “My company pays well. The base salary is six thousand, and if his performance is great, ten thousand a month isn't a problem. If it's the peak season, he can make twenty thousand a month.”

“Twenty thousand, my god. Most people can't even dream of getting this kind of job, huh? How about it, Mr. Qin? What are you waiting for? Give a toast to Mr. Tian to show your gratitude. You'd better take this chance. It doesn't come often.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 268 Two Choices

Qin Jun said calmly, “No need for that.”

Wu Nana snorted. “Mr. Qin, it's not like I want to criticize you or anything, but you shouldn't let your ego get in your way now. How much can you make a month being a doctor? Three thousand? Five? Even if you work until forty, the most you can make is ten thousand a month. With how you're spending right now, when will you make enough money to marry someone?”

They seem to be concerned about him, but all they said were sarcastic remarks. Tian Junkai had a teasing look on his face, so he opened a few bottles of white wine and put them on the table.

“Mr. Qin is our friend, and he has always been generous to treat us many times in the past. Now that he is down on his luck, we should help him. Mr. Qin I will now give you two choices. One, you grovel at my feet, and I'll give you a job that pays twenty thousand per month, and you can live your life in peace. Two, you finish all the wine on the table. I'll pay you fifty thousand for every cup you drink. No limits here. So what do you think?”

Zhu Linlin slammed the table angrily. “You've gone too far, Tian Junkai! Have you forgotten how Jun helped your family when you were down on your luck?”

Tian Junkai sneered. “Linlin, don't you think you're a bit childish saying that? That was old history. My family was down on its luck back then, but it was temporary. We could still rise back up. But look at him? Does he have that chance? I'm already kind enough to give him this chance.”

Zhu Linlin's expression was stormy, then she held Qin Jun's arm and said, “Let's go, Jun!”

Tian Junkai frowned at how intimate they were. “Do you still want that building on Central Street, Linlin?”

Zhu Linlin paused. She came here today so she could purchase a new building for her company. It was hard getting something like that now, for money wasn't the only element needed for this. Because of that, Zhu Linlin came to this gathering today to make some connections.

Tian Junkai smiled when he saw her hesitation. “That building on Central Street is still not sold, Linlin. If you want it, you can have it.” He then tried to

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

pull her back from Qin Jun's side.

Zhu Linlin's expression changed, and she quickly dodged his grab. She bumped into the wine bottle beside her and caused it to crash down and broke into little pieces. A moment later, the manager outside the door came in. “What happened?”

When he noticed that a fight seemed to be breaking out, he took out his walkie talkie and said, “Guards, come here, all of you!”

Tian Junkai leaned back on the chair and sneered. “I bet you haven't tasted how it feels to get thrown out of a restaurant, Mr. Qin. Well, you're welcome for this experience.” He then pointed at Qin Jun. “He's the troublemaker here. Throw him out.”

The guards came quickly after the manager had summoned them. There were more than twenty of them, and they were all hostile, burly men that were equipped with tasers. The manager snorted. “You have got to be kidding me. He's our president's esteemed guest!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 269 Tian Real Estate Is Nothing

Tian Junkai and everyone else were stunned upon hearing that. “Huh? He's an esteemed guest?” Wu Nana chuckled. “Mister, you must have gotten it all wrong. He's not an esteemed guest. This man is just an erstwhile young master. Now he's just a poor man who's here for a free meal!”

The manager looked at them coldly, and he thought these people were laughable. *They're sitting together with a real big shot, and they don't know who he is? Our president specifically asked us to give him the best treatment, so what's with these idiots? Don't they know that the sole reason they're able to even stand in this room was because of him? How dare they offend our VIP?* The manager wasn't about to hold back, so all the guards went inside with their tasers and stood behind these people.

They pushed the button on their taser, and it crackled with electricity. That shocked them, but not literally. Not quite yet. Tian Junkai was panicking, so he frowned. “What do you think you're think? I'm the young master of Tian Real Estate, Tian Junkai. My father called you earlier!”

The manager snorted. “Tian Real Estate? Bullsh\*t company. You've crossed our president's esteemed guest, so unless you can explain what's happening, all of you can forget getting out of here unscathed.”

He Nianying's underlings were experienced fighters. Most of the guards were retired soldiers who could fight well, so taking out five or six of these rich kids were no problem for every single one of them. If a fight truly broke out, these rich kids had no chance at all. The most important point was that they didn't care who these rich kids were. They didn't care about what Tian Real Estate was.

Tian Junkai wasn't looking too good now. “Mister, you got the wrong person. He is not a VIP! He's just a loser!” The moment he said that, a guard shocked him with his taser. *Crackle!* Tian Junkai convulsed and his eyes rolled back, then he fell face down on the table, smashing a lot of bowls and plates.

“Say anything like that again, and you're going to get it worse than he does.”

Everyone shut up after Tian Junkai was shocked with taser by the guards. *He Real Estate is really something. Even a mere manager doesn't care about who Mr. Tian is.*

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

They looked at Qin Jun and saw that he was looking cool as a cucumber right now. Obviously what happened didn't surprise him. Qin Jun looked at the shivering Tian Junkai and said, “You have two choices. One, grovel at my feet, and I'll let you go. Two, finish all the wine on the table, and you can leave.”

That was what Tian Junkai told him earlier, and now Qin Jun returned the words back to him. Tian Junkai gnashed his teeth in fury. *This f\*cker is nothing without his backer! How dare he! If it isn't because the manager got the wrong person, I know for a fact he won't even be standing here right now!*

Tian Junkai was red with anger. *How dare this loser sh\*t all over me?! Tian Junkai wanted to retaliate, but since the 'dumba\*\*' manager had said that Qin Jun was their VIP, he couldn't do a thing. No matter how powerful he was, he had to surrender, for the guards had tasers in their hands.*

There were at least a dozen bottles of wine on the table, so if he were to drink it all, Tian Junkai would definitely get a case of alcohol overdose. He hesitated for a moment, and slowly kneeled down and groveled reluctantly. Only then did Qin Jun get up and exited the room.

The manager waved the guards down, and the latter kept their tasers. “You'd better don't make a ruckus here, brat. You're in He Real Estate's property. This isn't your home.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 270 Junior

The manager spat that warning and left with Qin Jun. A moment later, a few people helped Tian Junkai up. Since he was tased, Tian Junkai was still in a dazed and feeble state. “Damn it! How dare that loser ask me to kneel?! He's dead!”

The other rich kids also had a dark look on their faces. “Yeah, Qin Jun is just putting up an act. He knew those guards got the wrong person, but he just went along with it! Just wait! He can't keep this act up once Ms. He is here!”

Tian Junkai went back to his chair with difficulty, for his whole body was shocking him with pain. Infuriated, he said, “That b\*stard! He can prance all he wants right now, but I know Ms. He is going to kill him when she comes! Ignore him for now! Let's eat!”

...

The manager took Qin Jun to the room upstairs, while He Nianying trotted his way. He Nianying was a woman in her mid-forties, and she was interviewed a lot on TV. Because of that, Qin Jun thought she looked familiar.

“Senior! You must be Mr. Qin!”

Qin Jun shook hands with He Nianying, which made her beam. Seeing her Senior was just like meeting her master himself. It was an honourable thing to be able to learn from the old master for ten years.

“Is the master still fine, Senior?”

Qin Jun nodded. “He lives in the mountains all year long and keeps himself healthy. He's fine.”

He Nianying nodded. She felt excited thinking back to the days she studied under her master. *It would be great if I can see him again.* They talked a lot, though most of the time it was He Nianying asking about their master. Every time they talked about their life in the mountains, she would have a look of envy on her face.

He Nianying stopped talking after half an hour, for she was worried Qin Jun would be exhausted. “Senior, I heard that your ancestral home is going to get relocated. If you tell Mr. Sun about this, I think you'll be able to keep it.”

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

Qin Jun shook his head. Even though the ancestral home had sentimental value, there was no need to keep it. It wasn't worth it to stunt the city's development all because of him, and Qin Jun wasn't that unreasonable either. "It's not that big of a deal for me. I'll tell Sun Jianmin not to give me preferential treatment."

He Nianying said, "If that's the case, I can give you this gift now." She then took out a blueprint and lay it before him.

"Senior, this is a plot of land at Mount Qingmei's base. I purchased it, and I built a manor on it. It's a top class manor in the nation and sits at 6000 square meters. It's even bigger than the famous Qiao family courtyard. The manor employs ancient-style decorations. There are bamboo forest, small bridges, fake hills, fountains, and even hot springs. The manor also has all kinds of trees. Cherry blossom trees, fruit trees, you name it. Also, the manor has two hundred rooms, all decked out with top-class wooden furniture. Not to mention all the facilities are modernized too, so it's a comfortable place to live in."

"I've been keeping an eye on this ever since I heard the master taking you as his disciple. Now the project is nearly done, and it should be completed in a few days.

Qin Jun nodded. "It must have cost you a lot to build this manor."

He Nianying smiled. "The money that I've spent doesn't matter when it comes to preparing a gift for Senior. It's a mere manor that only cost me less than six hundred million."

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 271 Qingmei Manor

Manors were different from villas. Villas usually meant bungalows, and it has a two to three-story building. They do have their yard, but usually it wouldn't be too big. On the other hand, manors were in a different league. Places that could be called as manors must have massive land, and the interiors must be extravagant.

Aside from having multiple solitary houses, there could also be sceneries there, so all of the manors had mountains or sea behind them. With its size, manors could fit a family of around one hundred.

Households that had a hundred people living together were rare occurrences even in ancient times, and only the uber-rich could manage it. Even the Qin family back then wasn't this powerful. In other words, Qingmei Manor was the first in Donghai. *Well, she is a real estate mogul, so I expected no less.*

After chatting for a bit, He Nianying asked shyly, “Can I take a picture with you, Senior? Don't worry. I won't use it commercially.”

Qin Jun nodded. It was just a photo, and even if she did use it commercially, Qin Jun had no fame to speak of. The manager came over and took the photo for them, then He Nianying said, “I have a meeting to attend, Senior. The manor is almost done, though there are still a lot of details to look out for. I have arranged a secretary there, so he'll lead you on a tour. You can move in next week, what do you think?”

“Sure. You do your thing.” After she had left, the driver led Qin Jun back to the car and dashed to Mount Qingmei's base.

Tian Junkai and his sycophants were still eating in the room, but everything felt tasteless. After Qin Jun's episode, their mood was ruined, and Tian Junkai was displeased. “Alright, f\*ck it. Why don't I take you guys to a manor for a stroll?”

Everyone was interested when a manor was mentioned. “The one at Mount Qingmei's base?”

These rich kids had heard of this project, but even until now, they still have no idea which family built it. The three big families were the most powerful ones in Donghai, but not even them were this rich.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

The land at Mount Qingmei was a popular one. It had the best scenery, and the place could be rated as an AAAAAA tourist spot over the next few years. In that case, this plot of land would double in price. That was the reason why even if someone had a few hundred million lying around for them to build a manor there, they wouldn't even be qualified to build it.

Tian Junkai smiled smugly. “Our family is responsible for two of the solitary houses in there.” It wasn't a big project, but the ability to get the project was a testament to Tian Real Estate's status.

All the famous real estate companies in the country had taken part in this project, so being able to build two solitary houses in the manor was already an honour for the Tian family.

“Mr. Tian, since your family have a hand in the project, do you know who this manor is built for?”

Tian Junkai shook his head. “I only know for a fact that it's not the three big families.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 272 No Admittance

The three big families might be powerful, but they had nothing to do with this project. They wanted to get their hands on this, but all their attempts ended in failure.

The rich ladies there were shocked, for they didn't expect the three big families to not partake in this. *They're the most powerful forces in Donghai, aren't they? If it's not them, who is it? The Meng family perhaps?*

Even though the Meng family was powerful, Meng Wengang's father wasn't developing in Donghai, so their family wouldn't live here.

Wu Nana said, “Forget it, who cares who lives there? They're people who can ruin us in a second if they want to. It's already lucky for us to be able to go in for a tour with Mr. Tian.”

“Yeah, I've never seen what a manor looks like.”

“Yeah, we're rich kids after all, so it's embarrassing to say that we've never seen a manor before.”

“Young Master Tian, we can definitely get in this time, right?”

Everyone felt embarrassed after the fiasco at the resort earlier. Tian Junkai was embarrassed too, so he thumped his chest. “Don't worry. My family has a project there, so of course we can go in.”

Zhu Linlin frowned. She wasn't interested in the manor, so she said, “You guys go ahead. I'll stay back.”

Tian Junkai frowned. He was humiliated in front of her after being tased, so he wanted her to see that luxurious manor in an attempt to save his image. “You come with us too, Linlin. We'll talk about your company's building when we get there.”

Zhu Linlin hesitated, but she nodded in the end. *All for the company.*

Everyone drove their own cars and came to Mount Qingmei's base. They could see the scenery inside the manor from far away, and the three-foot-tall green

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

wall alone was magnificent enough. The bamboo forest, the fruit trees, and the lively air within it made the manor look like paradise on earth.

Wu Nana and the other ladies had an envious look on their faces. “I wonder who's rich enough to stay here? It'd be great if I can marry into that family.” The others didn't say it out loud, but they all share the same thoughts.

“Let's go inside. It's even more marvelous there.” Tian Junkai led everyone in, as if he was the owner of this place.

When they came to the entrance, two stone Qilin flanked it. Normal families only had stone lions as decor, while only the rich families put Qilin outside.

There were a pair of armed guards standing outside, and plenty more guards patrolling inside. “I'm sorry, sir, but this is a private manor, entry is prohibited.”

Tian Junkai smiled and took out a working permit from his pocket. “I am from Tian Real Estate.”

The guard looked at the permit, but his face was inscrutable. “Sorry, Mr. Tian. A VIP came to the manor today, so we aren't working on the construction for now.”

*VIP? Again?* They looked at one another. Qin Jun impersonated the VIP back at the resort and got a free meal. On top of that, he used that to have the guards beat them up. *Did he go through with the impersonation and came here for a visit as the VIP again?*

“Mister, is the VIP almost the same age as us, and wears black clothes?”

The guard nodded. “Yes.”

Tian Junkai and his sycophants gnashed their teeth. “Mister, you've been tricked. That kid is no VIP. He's an impostor!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 273 Let Them In

The guard looked at them coldly, but he said nothing. He gripped his taser tightly and was ready to attack at a moment's notice. Tian Junkai felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the taser. He shuddered when he remembered how he was tased.

At the moment, A young, beautiful, curvaceous woman was standing beside Qin Jun in the yard. She had a sexy attire and spoke gently. “Mr. Qin, I'm Song Furong, Ms. He's secretary. You can call me Song or Furong. I'll be your guide for the day.”

“There are two hundred rooms here, and most top families won't even fill them all up, so you can invite all your friends and family here to stay. The yard will be cleaned every day, and gardeners will regularly trim the plants, so you don't have to worry about that.”

Song Furong kept talking and introducing Qingmei Manor to him. It was as extravagant as expected, for even the Qin family didn't have such a place to stay even during their glory days.

Of course, staying in a two-hundred-room manor was a waste for him, so he planned to ask Linlin's family, Wan'er's family, and his aunt's family to move in. When he went to the garden and saw that there were a lot of garden cosmos here, Qin Jun frowned.

Song Furong was shocked, so she asked, “Is something the matter, Mr. Qin?”

Qin Jun said, “My late mother was allergic to garden cosmos, so we never plant them. I think you should do away with this.”

Song Furong quickly nodded. “Of course, Mr. Qin. I'll ask someone to do it right away.”

Her phone suddenly rang, so she answered it. Moments later, she asked, “There are a few people at the entrance, and they're requesting for entry. It's the young master of Tian Real Estate and his friends. Their family is responsible for some of the projects here.”

Qin Jun frowned. *Why did they follow me here? Oh well, since they're already here might as well let them in then. I want to see if Linlin likes this place.* “Let them in.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Yes. Do please take a look around here, Mr. Qin. I'll make the arrangements.”

Song Furong didn't want to make Qin Jun angry, for her president said he was a VIP. *I have to warn that Mr. Tian to not disturb Mr. Qin.* Song Furong went to the entrance and told the guard, “Let them in.”

Tian Junkai and the others came in and went up to Song Furong. “You must be secretary Song. I'm Tian Junkai, the son of Tian Daniu from Tian Real Estate.”

Song Furong would always follow He Nianying in her interviews, so they had seen this beautiful secretary on TV many times. However, none of them would dare to look down on this young and beautiful woman. Even though their age gap wasn't big, their status gap was. This woman was Ms. He's secretary, so Tian Real Estate had nothing on her.

“Ms. He's guest is here today, so you shouldn't go into the main place. If you want to take a tour, you can go to the garden area.”

Tian Junkai was stunned, then he quickly asked. “Ms. Song, you might have gotten this wrong. Was the guy who came in a young man with short hair and black clothes?”

Song Furong frowned. “Yes.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 274 He Is A Liar

Tian Junkai slapped his leg. “You got the wrong person, Ms. Song. That isn't Ms. He's guest. That's our friend! The guards got it all wrong back at the Dragon Phoenix Resort, and that guy just took it in his stride until now!”

Song Furong's expression darkened, and she frowned. “Why should I trust you?” This was Ms. He's guest, so she couldn't allow any mistake to happen.

Tian Junkai kept on explaining, “You have to trust me, Ms. Song. That guy used to be the young master of the Qin family, a big family in Donghai ten years ago. For some reason, the whole family was killed in one night ten years ago, and he was the sole survivor.”

“He went to the mountains and trained under an old doctor for ten years before coming back. He's just a doctor, and everyone here knows that. Think about it. How can that kind of person possibly be your president's guest?”

Tian Junkai's attitude did plant a seed of doubt in her, and Song Furong wasn't so sure about who Qin Jun was now. If Mr. Qin was impersonating as Ms. He's guest, then this would be a major trouble. However, she couldn't say that out loud. *What if they got this wrong?*

She thought about it and quietly sent a text to He Nianying. 'Ms. He, do you have Mr. Qin's photo?'

A few moments later, He Nianying replied, 'Yeah, but why do you need it? Remember to attend to Mr. Qin's every need. I'll send it to you later.'

Song Furong heaved a sigh of relief, for a photo would make it easier for her. Everything would be revealed once it was sent.

When he noticed her hesitation, Tian Junkai kept on, “Ms. Song, don't you trust me? Alright then. Take me to him and let me confront the guy. I will make sure he admits that he is a fake.”

Song Furong thought for a while after Tian Junkai made that request with certainty. “Let's go and take a look then.”

If Qin Jun was a fake, the cat would be out of the bag if he was confronted. Song Furong thought Qin Jun had a great vibe, but he was too young, so she couldn't understand why he became Ms. He's guest.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Tian Junkai went over angrily with Ms. Song, he wanted to get back at Qin Jun for being tased by the guards earlier. When they came to the garden, what greeted them was Qin Jun plucking the garden cosmos one by one, and that infuriated Tian Junkai.

“What are you doing, you b\*stard?!”

This garden was a project under their family, and these flowers were hand-picked by their staff to be planted here. *Not only is he impersonating a VIP, this b\*stard wants to ruin this place too?!* Tian Junkai strode ahead and yelled at Qin Jun. “Well well, you sure have f\*cking changed after ten years! What? You're starting a scamming business now that you're not a rich boy anymore?! You'd better come clean to everyone how you lied to those guards right now! Ms. He's guest? What a joke!”

Qin Jun glanced at him and said coldly, “I've shown enough kindness by letting you in, so you'd better not cross the line.”

Tian Junkai chuckled. “What? I'm crossing the line? And what did you say? You let me in? Stop bluffing! You think this place is your garden? You think too highly of yourself, b\*stard! Scram! Right now!”

Tian Junkai then went for his neck in an attempt to throw him out. At this moment, Song Furong's phone rang. The message was a picture, or to be exact, it was a photo of He Nianying and Qin Jun.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 275 Move In

Qin Jun and He Nianying was standing together in the photo, and they just took it back at the Dragon Phoenix Resort. Qin Jun's face could be seen clearly, and it was the same man as the one before them.

Furong's expression changed, and she yelled, "STOP!"

However, it was already too late, Tian Junkai had reached out his hand at Qin Jun direction, but a weak rich kid like him was no match for Qin Jun. Qin Jun held his advancing hand and clamped it down with an iron grip.

"Ah!" Tian Junkai kneeled down in pain, and he bent to the side from pain, looking like a mess. The agony from his wrist made him break out in cold sweat. *How did this guy become so strong after ten years? He used to be a young master, so our strength shouldn't differ too much.*

Song Furong's expression changed, and she could feel all the hairs on her body standing up. *I'm an idiot. How could I trust the words of these cretins and doubt Mr. Qin? Damn it!* She went up and gave Tian Junkai one tight slap.

*Slap!* It landed squarely on his face. Even though Song Furong was a woman, she put her back into this slap, and thanks to her sharp nails, she drew blood with this.

Qin Jun released his grip, and Tian Junkai plopped down while looking at Song Furong incredulously. "What are you doing, secretary Song?"

Song Furong's expression was dark. "Scram, and if you dare to disrespect Mr. Qin again, don't blame me for showing you no mercy. Guards! Throw them out!"

The guards came up and surrounded them, while Tian Junkai still felt flabbergasted. "Secretary Song, I told you, you got the wrong guy! He's not your president's guest! You got the wrong guy!"

"Shut up!"

Tian Junkai wanted to say something, but once again, he was tased. Once more, pain shot up his head and spread through his body. At the same time, all the other rich kids were thrown out.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Qin Jun stood beside Zhu Linlin to protect her, while everyone else was thrown out. Song Furong broke out in a cold sweat, then she went up to Qin Jun. “I’m sorry for that, Mr. Qin. You must have been surprised. It’s all my fault.” She said respectfully.

Qin Jun waved her down, he didn’t mind it. Then he went on with his tour, but this time, Zhu Linlin was around too. “What do you think of this place, Linlin? Do you like it?”

Zhu Linlin said. “It’s beautiful, but it has nothing to do with us.”

Qin Jun smiled. “If you like it, why don’t you move in?”

Zhu Linlin frowned and whispered, “Stop joking around, Jun. You’ve gone far enough, so let’s go!”

Qin Jun smiled bitterly. “Why? Do you think I’m a fake too?”

Zhu Linlin paused. “I know you’re not that kind of person, so I don’t blame you when they mistook you for another person. Let’s just leave first.”

Qin Jun shook his head in resignation, but he didn’t explain. She would know everything once she and her family moved in.

They went back after giving Song Furong a heads up. The secretary should have been the one to send them home, but Zhu Linlin didn’t want to take the risk. *What if they realize they got the wrong person?* She thought Qin Jun must have been mistaken as someone else.

Even though being a doctor was already good, objectively speaking, Qin Jun was just a normal guy. On the other hand, He Nianying was the richest person in the country and a real estate mogul. Only the best of the best could be her guest, and she thought Qin Jun wasn’t at that level yet.

Even after leaving Qingmei Manor, Zhu Linlin had a worried look on her face. “Linlin, you told me back then that you need a building, no?”

Zhu Linlin nodded. “Sugar Deity 2.0 is super popular right now, and the company is recruiting many people. Our current office can’t hold so many people.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 276 Old Madam Ouyang

Zhu Linlin's current building only had three floors. After all, their company wasn't that big, and they only employed a few dozen staff members.

However, it wasn't the case now. Now that Sugar Deity 2.0 was famous overseas, Wenhe Pharmaceutical was one of the top companies now, so they had to get a new building.

Qin Jun asked, "Which building are you eyeing now?"

Zhu Linlin shook her head. "It's no use. All the big ones in the best spots are reserved, so it's nigh impossible to purchase."

Qin Jun said, "Just tell me if you find something you like."

Zhu Linlin smiled bitterly, and she didn't take what he said to heart. *If I can't do anything, what can Jun do?* They were going to take a stroll, but when Zhu Linlin received a call, her expression changed.

"What? Grandma's back? Alright, I'll go back right away!" She knew her grandma was coming back, but Zhu Linlin didn't expect it to be this soon. "My grandma's coming back, Jun. Do you want to come with me?"

Qin Jun nodded. "I should give Old Mrs. Ouyang a visit."

The old madam was the lynchpin of Zhu family. She and her husband had their own companies, and they worked on them independently of each other. However, the old madam had always been a better entrepreneur, so her business was massive.

Zhu Linlin looked flustered and worried on the way home. "Grandma's business is also related to the medical field too, but it's more to supplementary products for the elderly. Her business is booming overseas, so I don't know why she came back."

Zhu Linlin's Sugar Deity 2.0 had just begun to rear its head overseas, but her grandmother chose to come back at this point, so she thought the old lady must have heard something. Not long after, they arrived at the Zhu residence, though Zhu Linlin was still perturbed.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

The Zhu residence looked merry at this moment, for everyone came to greet the old madam the moment she came back. When they came into the residence, what greeted them was an old lady with white hair sitting in the middle of the hall. Even Old Man Zhu could only sit by her side. The old lady was holding a dragon-head crutch that had a jewel embedded in it, and she was in traditional attire that made her vibe stronger.

Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin came in, then they greeted her politely.

“Grandma.”

“Old Mrs. Ouyang.”

The old lady looked up at him. “I didn't expect the Qin family to survive.” She made a neutral remark.

The old lady wasn't particularly close to the Qin family. She used to butter up to them because they were powerful. However, now that they were gone and only a lone young master was left, they had no more use to her. If Qin Jun didn't bring any trouble to them, she wouldn't mind taking him in, but if he did bring trouble to them, she would chase him away mercilessly.

The old lady looked at Zhu Linlin and said, “Linlin, when I was overseas, I heard that your Sugar Deity 2.0 recorded some good sales. After so many years, our family finally comes up with a new product. Good job.”

“Thank you, grandma.”

After that praise, the old lady stopped smiling and said, “I heard there were some scuffles here during my absence. I don't care what happened back then, but now that I'm back, I will not allow this to go on. Everyone's family here, so Linlin, hand over your Sugar Deity 2.0 to the family for now.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 277 Merger

Zhu Linlin's expression changed the moment the old lady made that announcement. "What are you talking about, grandma? I don't understand."

The old lady said, "I thought I made myself clear. Your grandfather was in no condition to handle the family affairs before I came back, and because of that, our family is now in pieces. Now that I'm back, we have to work together so the family can march forward. Am I right, Linlin?"

"Yes." Zhu Linlin didn't disagree."

"Our family has three companies now. One, my Ouyang Supplements, two, Zhu Pharmaceutical, and three, Wenhe Pharmaceutical. The three companies went their own ways, but up until now, we have no clear advantage, so I have decided to merge the companies into one.

Zhu Linlin's expression changed. A merger would bring no benefit to her. Wenhe Pharmaceutical was at its peak now, and Sugar Deity had managed to penetrate overseas market. It wouldn't be long until she received endless funding, so merging with another company would do her no good.

"Grandma, my company is doing well now, so why should I merge?"

The old lady's face fell. "So you've forgotten where you came from after you have some success, huh? If it wasn't because of Zhu Pharmaceutical's help in laying the foundation for you, do you think you can rise to prominence with just Sugar Deity 2.0? Gratitude is a virtue, they say. So are you planning to break away from our family now that you've grown strong?"

The old lady didn't hold back, and Zhu Linlin had a look of horror on her face. "I did not mean that, grandma."

The old lady snorted. "You'd better not. Don't worry, the merger won't affect your profits. I'll divide the shares according to the overalls of the company. I took the whole night to make the calculations and came up with the distribution. Here, have a look." She then took out a contract and handed it to Zhu Linlin.

After Zhu Linlin took a look, she frowned. "Grandma, your company is bigger than mine, and you're the lynchpin here, so naturally you can have more shares, but why does uncle get more shares than I do? Zhu Pharmaceutical is just a

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

shell of a company now. They might not even have a million worth of cash flow now.”

No matter the company size, it was natural that her grandmother would be the boss here, but her uncles company was already dying. If it wasn't because of Zhu Linlin's pity, it would have gone bust. *Why does he get to have so many shares?*

The old lady's face fell. “Zhu Pharmaceutical might not look too good now, but it's still an old company. Your company has only been established for a few years, so it can't be compared to that. Also, aside from assets, connections, clients, and suppliers are all counted in assessing a company. That is why, speaking in overall terms, Zhu Ming will have more shares than you do.”

Zhu Linlin bit her lip. She didn't think this was fair, but since her grandma had said so, she didn't want to argue.

“Alright, there's that then. The procedures can be done tomorrow.” The old lady looked up at their house and lamented, “I passed by Qingmei Manor on my way back.”

Envy flashed in her eyes at the mention of that manor. “That is the place where big families live. I wonder when it'll be our turn to live in that kind of place.” Old Madam Ouyang paid a lot of importance on reputation. Her family's reputation and status were as important as her life, and she would do anything to raise it. If her family could live in Qingmei Manor, they would become the top family in Donghai.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 278 Brag

The old lady sighed and continued, “Now that a merger is upon us, we have to find a new building for it. I've been eyeing an estate under He Real Estate. It's located on Hongqi Street, and it's a great location. The transport system there reaches everywhere. Which one of you would like handle the matter?”

Zhu Ming quickly said, “Let Linlin handle it. Her business is booming recently, so I bet she has some connections. Before this, she has been using the family's connections for her business, so now it's time for her to give back.”

He Real Estate was the best real estate company in the country, and all companies had their eyes on He Real Estate's buildings. This was a hard job to do, and with the Zhu family's power, they wouldn't be able to buy any of He Real Estate's buildings.

Rather than working for nothing, Zhu Ming would have Zhu Linlin go in his stead. When she came back with empty hands, he could accuse her of being a failure in front of the old lady too.

Zhu Linlin frowned. “Grandma, this is He Real Estate we're talking about. It's going to be hard.” Zhu Linlin knew this wasn't going to be easy too. With the number of people eyeing that company's estates, their family must be out of luck.

The old lady snorted. “What? You can't even do one simple thing for the family?”

The old lady seemed to have a little grudge with Zhu Linlin, so she kept attacking her granddaughter.

Qin Jun had remained silent all the while but he finally said, “It's just He Real Estate's building, no problem.”

Zhu Ming chuckled in disdain. “You're a braggart, ain't you? Everyone knows who you are. You're just a mediocre doctor, so how dare you even make that claim. You're a clown.”

The old lady snorted. “Then that's decided then. You have one week to settle this, Linlin.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Zhu Linlin looked worried, but she could only nod her head. When they came out, she sighed. “You shouldn't have accepted it, Jun. It's hard to get He Real Estate's building. And I don't have anyone I know in this field.”

Qin Jun said, “You don't need any connections. I can help you with that. It's not a big deal.”

Zhu Linlin frowned. *He doesn't look like he's bluffing though. Or is he?*

Wang Yun was livid when she heard of this after they came back. “Are you doing this on purpose, you brat? You know the old lady is going to be unfair towards Linlin, so why did you agree to it? Do you have any idea how hard it is to purchase something from a company like He Real Estate? Our family doesn't even have the necessary qualification to talk to them!” Wang Yun slammed the table and glared at him.

“Damn it. She's obviously trying to set you up. If you can't complete this task, she's going to find an excuse to punish you.”

Zhu Linlin sighed. “Alright, mom. Stop it. Nothing can be done now, so all I can do is try.”

“Try? What can you even do? Call their sales department and ask about it? the building must have been sold or reserved, no brainer! We'd better think of a way to face the old lady's wrath.”

Instead of joining in, Qin Jun went out and took out his phone to call He Nianying.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 279 Only Thirty Million

“Senior, what can I do for you?”

Qin Jun said, “I heard you have a new building on Hongqi Street. It's a commercial building, has it been reserved?”

He Nianying was a smart woman, so she knew what he was trying to say. “Not for now. Are you interested in it, Senior?” In actual fact, it was reserved, but He Nianying said no anyway, for her senior took precedence here. It doesn't matter that she would be breaching the contract.

Qin Jun said, “sell it to the Zhu family then.”

“Sure.”

Zhu Linlin went out with trepidation the next day. “Jun, do you think I can get a spot in line if I go this early?”

Under normal circumstances, He Real Estate's sales department wouldn't sell any commercial buildings. All they would sell was some one-story houses, so normal salesperson had no clearance to sell the building.

Qin Jun smiled. “Line up? No need for that.”

Zhu Linlin was confused. *Why is he so confident?* They came to the sales department soon after, and a middle-aged man in a suit was standing at the doorstep respectfully. When he saw the both of them, the man came up to them.

“You must be Mr. Qin, and this must be Ms. Zhu. I'm the vice president of He Real Estate, Sun Cengyang. I got the news that you're here for a commercial building, is that right Ms. Zhu?”

Zhu Linlin was stunned, for she didn't expect the vice president to welcome them. He Real Estate's vice president was on a different level than all the other companies. *Someone like him comes to welcome me? And I didn't even make an appointment with him.* She looked at Qin Jun for answers, for she had none. *What is going on?*

Qin Jun remained calm and collected. “Hello, Mr. Sun. Give us an introduction then.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Of course. Ms. Zhu, our commercial building lies on Hongqi Street in the city center. It's geographical location is perfect, and transport is easy there. The building has thirty-three floors in total, and it can house up to a thousand employees. Its interior decorations are made out of top-class materials, while two underground parking lots flanked it...” Mr. Sun started introducing it, though there was no need for that. The whole city's companies were eyeing this building, for anyone who could purchase this would lead their company into a bright future.

This building was heaps better than the old one, but after Zhu Linlin had numbly finished listening to his introduction, she suddenly felt anxious. *This is going to cost a bomb. Can we even pay for it?*

“Mr. Sun, what's the price for this?”

“Ms. Zhu, since you're our company's VIP, you can enjoy an internal discount, so this building is going to sell for thirty million if you plan on purchasing it.”

Zhu Linlin was stunned. *Thirty million? That's it? If we go by the market price, this building is at least going for a hundred million or even a hundred and fifty million. But what did he say? Thirty million?*

“Mr. Sun, is thirty million the deposit?”

Sun Cengyang smiled. “Surely you jest, Ms. Sun. Thirty million is its full price.”

Zhu Linlin was pleasantly surprised. *This is a bargain! Thirty million? Even getting this for a hundred million would already be a steal!*

“Thank you so much, Mr. Sun!” *When did I become your company's VIP though? I don't know any of your staff.* After they were done negotiating the details, they agreed to sign the papers the next day. Then Sun Cengyang had someone drive them home.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 280 Good

Zhu Linlin was still stunned after coming out of the car. “It's like a dream. Thirty million for that building? Do you really know the president of He Real Estate, Jun?”

Qin Jun smiled. “Yes. I have never lied to you.”

Zhu Linlin was shocked. “You even treated someone like that? You're awesome!” Zhu Linlin thought he was just a civilian, so having that kind of connection meant it was because he was a great doctor or that he had treated the president. At least that was what Zhu Linlin thought.

Qin Jun resigned to his position. Since she wanted to think that way, he didn't want to break it to her.

Zhu Linlin was excited after coming back to the residence. Why wouldn't she be? After all, she had successfully completed her grandmother's task.

Zhu Ming looked at her mockingly. “Back so soon? Don't tell me you're not qualified to even queue for it?”

Zhu Linlin replied, “Uncle, I didn't line up at all.”

“What? You didn't line up? Mother has entrusted this matter to you, and you don't even care about it? Do you even care about her?”

The old lady's expression darkened, and she tapped her crutch while looking displeased. Zhu Linlin then continued, “Grandma, I didn't line up because Mr. Sun Cengyang, the vice president of He Real Estate came for me. They have decided to sell this building to us.”

“Is that true?” The old lady was surprised, and she beamed. If they could make this purchase, then their family would be able to hold their head high and face the other families proudly after this.

However, the old lady fell into a dilemma quickly. “What's the price that was agreed on, Linlin?” She was happy that they could buy this, but any of He Real Estate's buildings would be the top in the nation. Because of that, she was worried her family wouldn't have enough funds to buy it.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Zhu Ming snorted. “Don't tell me you offered a ludicrously high price just to complete the task, did you, Zhu Linlin? Think about our current circumstances! You shouldn't waste our money that way!

*Hmph, the vice president came to see her? What gives? This must be because she had offered a sky-high price, that's why she managed to buy it.*

The old lady frowned, for paying market price itself was already a difficult task for them, so if Zhu Linlin did offer a higher price, it would be impossible for their family to purchase it. *Did this girl actually do that because she wanted to complete the task?* The old lady's face fell, and she asked, “Linlin, did you really offer a higher price like what your uncle has said?”

Zhu Linlin shook her head. “No, grandma. The price we agreed on is thirty million, and we'll sign the contract tomorrow.”

The old lady's eyes shone. “Is that so? Great!” The old lady clapped in delight after hearing the price. If it had been a hundred million, they would have to throw in all their capital and take out a loan that amounted to tens of millions from the bank.

However, they managed to get it for thirty million, and she thought that it was a steal. *Yep, this is a bargain.* “Great job, Linlin. The signing is tomorrow, yes? Then go back and prepare. This is our family's utmost priority, so you can't be careless about it.”

Zhu Linlin nodded and left with Qin Jun. She was going home to prepare for the signing next day.

The moment she left, Zhu Ming quickly said, “Mom, you can't have her sign the papers.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 281 Substitution

Zhu Ming's mother's brows furrowed. “What?”

Zhu Ming replied, “Mum, think about it. Zhu Linlin is doing so well by herself now. Her company's doing really great too. Why would she be willing to have a merger with us?”

The frown on his mother's face deepened. “What do you mean?”

“Mum, Sugar Deity 2.0 was a recipe given to her by that Qin guy. And now that he's lost everything, he's refused to leave the Zhu family house. He certainly had his eyes on the Zhu family's money. I'm afraid something will go wrong if we send Zhu Linlin and him to settle this.”

Zhu Ming's words immediately sent his mother thinking.

The thirty million required to buy over the commercial building was almost all of the Zhu family's capital. If anything were to go wrong, they stood to lose everything.

If it was back then, they naturally had nothing to worry about. However, that Qin guy had gone from riches to rags.

And once people became poor, they would literally do anything to get back on top.

Although she didn't believe that Zhu Linlin would betray the Zhu family, she still had to be extremely cautious about this. It looked like this matter would still need much more discussion and planning.

.....

After reaching home, Zhu Linlin and Wang Yun cooked up a huge spread. At the moment, the both of them were feeling extremely proud. After all, they had successfully completed what Grandma had tasked them with. And they had also bought over the commercial building. Once Wenhe Pharmaceutical moved there, business would definitely pick up.

Wang Yun glared at Qin Jun and said, “Now that our family is getting better, you get to leech off some of that glory as well.”

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

This left Zhu Linlin rather speechless. *How was he leeching on us? He had clearly been the one who had helped us. If he hadn't known Director He, how would we have managed to buy over the building at such a low price?*

Just as she was about to defend Qin Jun, the phone suddenly rang.

After picking it up, the expression on Zhu Linlin's face changed drastically.

“Why, Grandma? I'm the one who managed to negotiate this price.”

After a few more seconds, she hung up the phone with an exasperated look on her face.

“What's wrong?”

“Grandma said that I've finished what I've come to do. Uncle will be the one signing the contract tomorrow.”

“What!” Wang Yun slammed the table and leapt to her feet.

“He's such a bully! Where was he when we were queueing up? He was the one that had thought that it was an impossible task and sent you there to crash and die. Now that we've settled on the price and are ready to sign the contract, why should he be the one to seal the deal?”

Once he signed the contract, he'll be able to boast to Grandma that it was his accomplishment. All the hard work that Zhu Linlin had invested would have come to naught. This was so unfair.

Qin Jun laughed coldly. It was obvious that Old Madam Ouyang was playing favourites. When the problem couldn't be solved, she sent Zhu Linlin. Now that they were so close to accomplishing something, she sent Zhu Ming instead. *What a joke!*

“It's fine, Linlin. Only you will be able to sign that contract. No one else can.”

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. “Please, it's already been arranged for Zhu Ming to sign the contract tomorrow. The situation is beyond salvation. Enough with the nonsense and try to think of some constructive suggestions instead.”

Right now, Zhu Linlin was too annoyed to listen to them argue further. “That's enough, Mum. It's got nothing to do with Jun. I'll figure something out myself.”

.....

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 282 Please Queue Up

The next day, Zhu Ming put on a formal outfit and confidently strolled into the sales office of He Real Estate. Spotting a middle aged man by the door, he went up and asked, “Hello, may I ask if you're the Assistant Director, Sun Cengyang?”

Sun Cengyang nodded his head. “And you are?”

Zhu Ming hastily shook his hand as he broke into smiles.

“Hello, I'm Zhu Ming from the Zhu Family. I'm extremely honoured that you came out personally to welcome me. Why don't we go in to sign the contract?”

Sun Cengyang's brows knitted into a frown. “Zhu Ming? How about Ms. Zhu Linlin? Where is she?”

The corners of Zhu Ming's mouth tugged upwards into a smile. “She's only the third largest shareholder in the company. And she doesn't even own as much shares as I do. It would be much more prudent for me to sign the contract for something as important as this.”

Just as he finished speaking, Sun Cengyang shrugged off his hand and stared coldly at him.

“I'm sorry. But I'll only be signing the contract with Ms. Zhu Linlin,” he said emotionlessly.

Taken aback, Zhu Ming laughed awkwardly and continued, “Director Sun, Zhu Linlin is nothing but a small fry in the family. She certainly doesn't have the qualifications to represent the Zhu family to sign a contract with you. Why don't I do the honours instead?”

Sun Cengyang snorted, “Are you saying you have the qualifications then? Go back and tell your family that the deal's off if Ms. Zhu Linlin isn't the one signing the contract.”

With that, Sun Cengyang turned around and left.

Zhu Ming immediately trotted to keep up with him and pleaded, “Director Sun! Director Sun, I implore you to reconsider. Didn't we already agree on a price

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

yesterday...”

Unfortunately, he was stopped by two guards when they reached the door. If he were to try and force his way in, those two guards certainly would have no qualms about roughing him up.

As Zhu Ming stared at Sun Cengyang's receding figure, a forlorn look crept across his face.

After he dragged his dejected soul back home, his mother immediately asked him, “Zhu Ming, did you sign the contract?”

He shook his head. “Mum...there were some complications.”

Her brows contorted into a frown. “What happened? Tell me immediately!” This concerned all of Zhu family's financial capital. Something as important as that was definitely her top priority.

Zhu Ming continued, “Mum, I don't know what came over that Director Sun. He said that only Zhu Linlin can sign the contract. I had no authority...”

The Old Madam snorted, “Looks like I've underestimated how crafty Zhu Linlin is.”

Sensing her displeasure, Zhu Ming immediately added fuel to the fire.

“Mum, you can't carry on putting up with her antics. If she dares to put a few cards up her sleeve on important familial matters like these, would she even still respect you in the future?”

The expression on the Old Madam's face hardened.

“It doesn't matter. I'll go and sign the contract myself in the afternoon.”

She doesn't normally make an appearance at such events unless it was an extremely important matter to the family. After all, she was the head of the family. Her words carried more weight than anyone else.

Just as Zhu Ming had said, the Old Madam could not allow Zhu Linlin to get all haughty and arrogant just because she thought that she had contributed to the family.

That afternoon, a car rolled to a stop outside the sales office of He Real Estate. Getting out of the car, the Old Madam then slowly hobbled towards the office with a walking stick in her hands.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

A few consultants quickly came over to greet her. “Hello, what kind of houses would you like to see?”

She replied, “I am Ouyang Yanyan from the Zhu family. I'm here today to look for your Assistant Director, Sun Cengyang, to discuss about the contract regarding the commercial building.”

The consultants frowned.

*To discuss about the contract regarding the commercial building? The Zhu family?*

Although they were just fellow consultants, they knew that the commercial building would definitely fall into the hands of one of the upper clans in Donghai. And that certainly did not include the Zhu Family.

Furthermore, if they had really come to a deal, she could have always rang Director Sun up. Was there a need to specially make a trip down here?

“I'm sorry. But if you don't have an appointment, you're going to have to queue up there.”

This immediately cast a frown on the Old Madam's face. Not only was she old, she also thought of herself to be above others. How could they asked her to queue up like those peasants?

But after giving it some thought, she finally gave in. After all, she came here to make a deal. Furthermore, she dared not make a scene here in He Real Estate.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 283 Humiliation

With the help of her walking stick, Old Madam slowly hobbled to the back of the queue and started waiting like everyone else.

Everybody queueing in front of her was here for the same thing -- to meet Director Sun. There were all bosses of small enterprises or members of family businesses. They had connections but not quite the power to pull off what they wanted to do. Thus, they were hoping to make some kind of a deal behind closed doors with him. Then, they would be able to secure a plot of land that had a more desirable location.

Even with the walking stick, Old Madam was starting to get tired after standing for half an hour.

“Mum, why don't we go home?” Zhu Ming suggested.

She shook her head. “I won't be at ease until we're done with this matter. Let's just continue waiting.”

After waiting for a solid three hours, she could barely stand on her two feet. Almost all of her weight was resting on the walking stick she had thankfully brought along. Finally, the people in front of her were done and she was next in line.

Just then, one of the sales assistants walked over and informed them, “I'm extremely sorry, Madam. But Director Sun has knocked off. Please come again tomorrow.”

Upon hearing this, the Old Madam's knees buckled and her legs nearly gave way beneath her. Recalling the hours that she had stood in wait, a surge of anger started to course through her veins.

“What! I've stood in line for hours and when it's finally going to be my turn, you guys knock off? Do you think that I, Ouyang Nini, am a pushover?”

Subsequently, she raised her walking stick as a furious expression crept across her face.

This immediately scared the sales assistants out of their wits. In a moment of panic, they threw all thoughts of the Zhu family and the Ouyang family out of

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

their minds. They reacted exactly as how they would have reacted to anybody making a scene.

“Guards! Over here!” they cried.

Spotting the Old Madam causing a scene, the guards rushed over. As she was well along in years, they opted not to use their electric batons. Instead, they swarmed her and snatched her walking stick. They even grabbed hold of her and pinned her to the ground.

“Ouch!”

The Old Madam was now really old and was nothing but a bag of bones. How was she supposed to endure the pain of several youngsters pinning her to the floor? Even without struggling, she felt a surge of agony jolt through her body with her hand firmly immobilised behind her back. As she was forced into a kneeling position, her face was firmly squashed against the floor.

“How dare you touch my mother! Take this!” Zhu Ming roared.

Unfortunately, Zhu Ming, as weak as he was, was absolutely no match for the guards. After a brief skirmish, he was also knocked over and pinned against the floor. Just like that, the mother and son duo became a public spectacle that quickly attracted a whole crowd around them.

Just then, Sun Cengyang came out of his office.

“Director Sun! Director Sun!” Zhu Ming screamed.

Hearing his voice, Sun Cengyang walked over. However, his brows immediately contorted into a frown when he witnessed this scene.

“What's happened here?”

“Let them go first.”

Although Sun Cengyang recognised Zhu Ming, his face remained cold and aloof. Anyone who dared to cause a ruckus in He Real Estate deserved to be taught a lesson.

Helping his mother to her feet, Zhu Ming looked like a mess. And so did his mother. The Old Madam was beside herself with rage. Never before had she ever been so humiliated in her life!

Zhu Ming continued, “Director Sun! This is my mother. She's the head of the Zhu family. She came here today to sign the contract with you personally.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Oh... But didn't I tell you that I'll only sign the contract with Zhu Linlin? Neither of you are in any position to make a deal with me,” Sun Cengyang replied candidly.

After he finished, he walked straight out the door.

Zhu Ming and his mother were completely astounded. Even the Old Madam couldn't sign the contract? Zhu Linlin was nothing but a minor shareholder in the family. The Old Madam was the one with the biggest say.

However, Sun Cengyang didn't seem to be bothered by this in the slightest. He didn't even ask if she was alright after being pinned to the ground by his guards. He showed absolutely no sincerity in brokering a deal with them!

The Old Madam's entire body shook with fury. The gnashing of her teeth became very audible.

“We're! Going! Home!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 284 Mobilising The Entire Family

Back at home, the Old Madam rested on a chair. She was applying heat compress to all the injuries she had, including those on her forehead, elbows and knees. Although the guards had only immobilised her, she had suffered a few injuries. After all, she was getting old.

But these external wounds were nothing compared to how badly her pride had been hurt.

After so many years of living as and claiming to be an upper class, she had been pinned to the ground and humiliated in public!

She was mortified!

When Zhu Linlin and her family rushed here, they got a huge shock upon seeing the injuries on the Old Madam.

“Grandma! What's happened to you?”

The Old Madam slammed the table beside her. “Zhu Linlin! Did you lie to me?”

A confused look immediately crept across Zhu Linlin's face. “No! When have I ever lied to you?”

The Old Madam grind her teeth together and retorted, “Oh, so you still refuse to admit it, do you? Do you have any idea how they've treated me when I went to He Real Estate to meet Director Sun today? Based on what happened today, there is no way that you've negotiated a deal with them! Zhu Linlin! Tell me the truth!”

If Zhu Linlin had really brokered a deal with them, He Real Estate wouldn't have treated her the way they did. Even if they hadn't treated her like an important guest, they would have at least treated her with courtesy and respect.

So what on earth had happened today? Sun Cengyang didn't even spare her a second glance after she was pinned to the ground by the guards. He had completely ignored what had happened to her! It was clear that he didn't care about the Zhu Family at all.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



It certainly didn't look like Zhu Linlin had brokered a deal with them.

Zhu Linlin's brow knitted into a frown. "Grandma, I assure you, we had a deal."

Zhu Ming snorted, "Zhu Linlin, do you still refuse to confess? Do you have any idea how humiliated Mum and I were today? And it was all because we believed your lies! Go on! Tell me how you should be punished!"

"I..."

Qin Jun sneered, "Punished? You have got to be kidding me. Linlin had already brokered a deal with them yesterday. You two were the ones who insisted on her not going today. And not only were you two incapable of getting the deal sealed, but the deal is now almost off because of you two. After all that, you want someone else to take the responsibility?"

"How dare you!" Zhu Ming barked, "Who are you to even say anything? If it hadn't been for Zhu Linlin's lies, how could we have been treated like that?"

The Old Madam was also furious. "Linlin, what do you have to say? Do you mean to say that you'll be able to seal the deal if you're the one who goes?"

Zhu Linlin's brows furrowed. In truth, she dared not guarantee that nothing would go wrong. But at the very least, she wouldn't wind up like them. She was pretty sure that she wouldn't come home in a black and blue state just to negotiate a deal.

"Grandma, I'll try again tomorrow."

The Old Madam snorted, "The whole family will go tomorrow. Let's see how you negotiate the deal. If you can really do it, you can take all the credit. But if you fail to do so, don't blame me for punishing you!"

"Understood."

By the time they got home, a dark cloud had passed Wang Yun's face.

"Qin Jun, you really are a jinx to our family. Who do you think you are? Who are you to make all kinds of snark comments and accusations? Now that you've offended Brother and Mum, how are we supposed to live peacefully with them anymore?"

Zhu Linlin said, "Mum, don't say that. He's the main reason I was able to negotiate the deal this time. He knows someone from He Real Estate."

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Hearing this, Wang Yun was rather surprised. She certainly didn't expect a doctor like him to have such extensive connections.

However, this wasn't enough for her.

“So what? If the Zhu family didn't have the capabilities to keep our side of the bargain, how could he have managed to make a deal? I have to warn you, Linlin, the whole family is going to be present when you negotiate the deal tomorrow. If you can't sign that contract, the Old Madam will spare you no mercy!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 285 Differential Treatment

Zhu Linlin was equally worried as well. Recalling her interaction with Assistant Director Sun yesterday, he had given her a rather good impression. He was very polite and seemed like a nice person on the whole. *So why had Grandma and Uncle been treated like that when they went today?*

*Could he have went back on his word?*

Noticing the worried expression on her face, Qin Jun reassured her, “Relax, Linlin. It'll all go smoothly tomorrow.”

She nodded her head. “I can only hope so.”

*Even if they concede a little on account of Jun, that won't give us much of an advantage. After all, he's only a doctor. Even if the old director had consulted him many times in the past, they aren't exactly close. I just hope everything will go smoothly tomorrow.*

The next day, Zhu Linlin, her mom and Qin Jun all gathered at the Old Madam's house early in the morning.

This time, the entire Zhu family was coming along as well. Soon, four to five cars pulled over outside He Real Estate's sales office.

Throughout the whole journey, there was a dark cloud hanging over the Old Madam's face. Whenever she recalled what had happened yesterday, she felt completely mortified.

“Zhu Linlin, I hope that you won't embarrass me again today.”

Zhu Ming snorted, “Mum, I think it's best if we don't pin too much hope against her. Later when she goes down, let's just wait and watch in the car. We'll see how she queues up and finally get thrown out by security.”

“Hmph!” the Old Madam snorted. If that really happened, she would give that little brat a piece of her mind when they reached home.

After the car rolled to a stop, Zhu Linlin got out. She was immediately greeted with the sight of every staff member from He Real Estate standing by the doors in neat rows. Other than that, there were even about ten female ushers standing

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

on both sides. They were all in uniform and looked beautiful. Every single one of them looked like an air stewardess as they stood by the road with a polite smile on their face. It seemed as though they were waiting for someone.

After taking a few steps forward, Zhu Linlin quickly lost all courage to carry on. *Is He Real Estate welcoming some VIP? That's such an unfortunate timing. Will they even have time for us when they're hosting such an important guest?*

Just as she was about to get back into the car, Sun Cengyang suddenly emerged from the crowd. When he spotted her, he immediately jogged over.

Today, he was dressed immaculately in a formal attire. After he jogged over to Zhu Linlin, he proceeded to greet her, “You're finally here, Ms. Zhu. This way, please.”

Zhu Linlin was slightly taken aback. “Ah? It looks like you guys are having some kind of activity. I can always come back again later.”

A faint smile played on his lips. “Ms. Zhu, we don't have an activity today. This is just a little welcoming committee that we have put together to welcome you today.”

Zhu Linlin was stunned. “They're all here to...welcome me?”

“That's right.”

With that, he waved his hand and gestured for her to enter.

All the female ushers had bright smiles plastered on their faces as they stared at her. Whenever she walked past an usher, that usher would immediately turn her body slightly to look at her direction.

Zhu Linlin instantly became the centre of attention.

After Zhu Linlin entered the sales office, Zhu Ming and Old Madam Ouyang were left completely bewildered back in the car.

“What just happened? Why did they treat Linlin so well?”

“I don't know. Let's go in and see for ourselves.”

The whole family got out of the cars and followed behind.

The lobby inside had been completely rearranged into an enormous meeting room. In the middle of the room, there was a huge desk with two chairs on either side. Both Sun Cengyang and Zhu Linlin were sitting on said chairs.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Surrounding them were many cameramen and reporters. Camera flashes kept going off and dazzling the eyes of the crowd. The entire ceremony was being carried out with the utmost decorum.

“Director Zhu, this is our contract. Please feel free to skim through them. If you don't have any issues, we'll begin the signing ceremony.”

“Ah, Okay!”

Zhu Linlin hastily came to her senses and started reading the contract.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 286 Signing The Contract

There weren't any problems with the contract. In fact, there weren't many pages due to the omission of many tedious terms and conditions. And all the terms that had been inked in black and white on these few pages largely benefitted Zhu Linlin.

He Real Estate even took in on themselves to pay for the three years of their property fees...

There was absolutely no problem with the contract. As Zhu Linlin signed it, cameras from various different angles filmed the entire process. It would be broadcasted on Donghai television station that night.

After Zhu Linlin had signed the contract, Sun Cengyang personally escorted her out. When he saw the Old Madam and Zhu Ming at the door, he said, “Ms. Zhu, the Bauhinia restaurant is right next door. We've prepared a simple meal over there to celebrate. As an outsider, I won't be attending. Please enjoy yourselves.”

Zhu Linlin nodded her head and subsequently thanked him before parting ways.

After she came out, the Old Madam stared expectantly at her. Needless to say, she already knew the outcome. However, she wanted to hear Zhu Linlin say it herself.

“Grandma, the contract has been signed,” Zhu Linlin announced.

“Great!” Slapping her knees, the Old Madam proceeded to break into a radiant smile.

“You've done incredibly well this time, Linlin. Grandma will treat you to whatever you want to eat.”

Seeing that Grandma was finally smiling, Zhu Linlin heaved a sigh of relief.

“Grandma, Director Sun said that he had arranged a meal for us at the Bauhinia restaurant next door. Why don't we go over now?”

“Sure!”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

The Old Madam's face was just bursting with joy. A thirty-three-storey skyscraper in the centre of the city will belong to the Zhu family. She was just over the moon thinking about it.

As for all the events that had happened the day before, she had completely forgotten about them.

On the other hand, Zhu Ming's brows were knitted into a frown as a puzzled look crept across her face.

*What is going on with Zhu Linlin?* When they came yesterday, they had to queue up for god knew how long with all the other people. The guards had even been mobilised to deal with them.

But when it came to Zhu Linlin, not only were there ushers awaiting her, they prepared reporters and news anchors to interview her as well. Afterwards, they even prepared a lavish meal. What was going on?

After the meal, the Old Madam was extremely satisfied with Zhu Linlin's performance this time around. Buying over that skyscraper with a mere thirty million was an absolute steal.

“Linlin, I want you to go inspect the building tomorrow. If there aren't any problems, our three companies can move in after some simple renovations.”

He Real Estate had always prided themselves on their attention to detail. Since this building had been constructed and renovated with a workplace environment in mind, there was nothing much to change.

Zhu Linlin was really happy as well and nodded in agreement.

By the time they reached home, the Old Madam was still beaming from ear to ear. However, her constant praises for Zhu Linlin were starting to annoy Zhu Ming.

*How did that little brat have connections with people inside He Real Estates? What kind of underhand methods had she employed?*

*She already had an ambiguous relationship with Xuanyuan Group last time. And now she had pulled off the same stunt with He Real Estate. How does she keep doing this?*

As fellow members of the Zhu family, they were all quite aware of the connections everybody had. But Zhu Ming still had no idea how Zhu Linlin had managed to become acquaintances with such a big shot.

The more he thought about this, the angrier he became. Subsequently, he whipped out his phone and punched in a number.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Mr. Hu? It's me, Zhu Ming.”

“Someone's going to inspect the building along Hongqi Street that belongs to He Real Estate. I want you to help me cause some trouble.”

On the other end, Mr. Hu was quite amused when he heard Zhu Ming's request.

“Mr. Zhu, I do watch television, you know? Hasn't that building been bought over by your niece? You want me make a move against your own family?”

Zhu Ming sneered, “Mr. Hu, you needn't bother yourself with the details. All you need to do is get the job done.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 287 Vandalism

Mr. Hu chuckled coldly. After replying that he knew what to do, he promptly hung up.

Mr. Hu was a specialist in this kind of business. Many people knew about his rules and his prices were quite fair.

However, this was the first time he had been hired to mess with a family member of the client. But it most certainly didn't bother him since he was getting paid all the same.

The next day, Zhu Linlin jangled a huge bunch of keys when she arrived at the thirty-three-storey skyscraper along Hongqi Street that belonged to He Real Estate.

The moment she got out the car though, a rancid stench immediately wafted into her nostrils. She instantly felt nauseous and broke into a coughing fit.

After seeing what was causing the stink, a surge of anger coursed through her veins.

At that very moment, the brand new doorway to the skyscraper had been splashed with dirty water. Sticking against the clean glass were leaves, rotten meat, faeces and many other revolting things.

“Who did this?”

Right before her inspection of the new building, someone had completely ruined it.

Just as she took a couple steps forward, a man with a cigarette in his mouth walked over.

“I'm sorry, Miss. But this building is currently under protection. I'm afraid that I can't allow you to enter.”

The man standing before her was scrawny and short. He was definitely about her height. Yet, even though it looked like a gentle breeze would knock him off his feet, he emanated a savage aura.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“I can't go in? This building is mine. Why can't I go in?”

Mr. Hu sneered, “I've already told you; this building is currently under protection. But if you're really determined on going in, that's fine as well. You just need to cough up some cash.”

Zhu Linlin's brows contorted into a frown. “You mean like a protection fee?”

Mr. Hu laughed. “You're a smart one, aren't you? You can carry on with all your operations as per normal in this building. In the future, your employees can come and leave as they please too. It's just that every single one of them will have to fork up this fee.”

Hearing this, Zhu Linlin immediately whipped out her phone and made a few calls. Never would she have expected someone to cause trouble on the very first day!

...

Back at home, when Wang Yun received the call, she immediately flew off the handle.

“Hmph! How dare someone come on the Zhu family's turf and demand a protection fee? He's got some nerve!”

As she got to her feet, she noticed that Qin Jun was putting on his clothes as well. This immediately cast a frown on her face.

“Where are you going?”

He replied, “Linlin's company has ran into some problems. I'm going to take a look.”

She snorted, “What use will you be if you went? You'll just cause an even bigger mess! Forget it, just drive me there!”

Tossing the car keys to Qin Jun, she proceeded to walk out the door.

Qin Jun didn't even bother arguing and got into the car.

On the way there, there was a nasty scowl on Wang Yun's face.

“When we reach the place, watch your tongue and just let me do the talking! You hear me?”

Qin Jun ignored her. *Wang Yun's just so full of herself. I do know some of the thugs in Donghai, okay?*

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Although Wang Yun was a rich woman, her wealth hadn't quite reached the point where the thugs would fear her. Thus, when the time came, Qin Jun was pretty sure that he would need to get involved to settle the matter.

When they reached the place, Wang Yun immediately spotted the carnage after she got out the car.

“Who did this?” she shrieked.

A brief smile played on Mr. Hu's lips. “Oh? And where did you come from? You're pretty fierce, aren't you? Well, I'm the one who did it. What are you going to do about it?”

As Wang Yun studied his lean and tiny figure, she quickly assumed that he would be a pushover. Thus, in a moment of blind anger, she slapped him across the face.

*Smack!*

“Are you blind? Do you have any idea whose turf this is? How dare you make a scene here?”

Mr. Hu was completely stunned. His senses had been slapped away by her.

*This b\*\*\*\* actually hit me?*

As a crazed look started to creep across his face, the corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably.

“Now you've done it, you b\*\*\*\*. I'm going to give you a lesson that you ain't going to forget anytime soon.”

With that, he whipped out his walkie-talkie and roared into it, “All of you get the f\*\*\* out of the car!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 288 No Need To Worry About That

With that single command, a total of more than ten youngsters leapt out of two vans not too far away. All of them had towering figures and looked immensely strong.

With a metal bat in everybody's hands, they all looked fierce and ready for battle.

“Mr. Hu!”

“Mr. Hu!”

“Who are we beating up this time, Mr. Hu?”

The moment these youngsters revealed themselves, Wang Yun panicked and staggered backwards a few steps. She had just assumed that they were just dealing with that scrawny guy. Never would she have expected so many people to suddenly appear.

“Who are you guys? What do you guys want? We're members of the Zhu family!”

Cradling the cheek that she had slapped, Mr. Hu proceeded to break into a vicious smile.

“The Zhu family can go and f\*\*\* themselves. In all my years in the underworld, I have never been slapped by a woman. That was just excellent. You two are mother and daughter, am I right? That's great. I've been abstaining for a while myself. You two have appeared at the perfect timing. We're going to have some fun later. Get them!”

Wang Yun and Zhu Linlin immediately turned aghast. How were two weak women supposed to stand a chance against so many thugs?

Wang Yun hastily pointed a finger at Qin Jun and declared, “It's him! He was the one who told me to do it! If you guys want to do anything, just do it to him!”

And with that, she immediately drew all of their attention towards Qin Jun.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Mr. Hu's brows furrowed as he snorted, "Are you planning to meddle with business that doesn't concern you, punk?"

Qin Jun replied calmly, "Oh, this is very much my business."

With that, the thugs behind Mr. Hu slowly edged closer towards Qin Jun.

Seeing their chance, Wang Yun grabbed Zhu Linlin and made a dash for it. They quickly dived into the car and she floored the accelerator. Soon, they disappeared in a cloud of dust and smoke.

By the time Zhu Linlin came back to her senses, she shrieked, "Mum! What are you doing? Jun is still back there!"

Wang Yun replied, "What on earth are you afraid of? After all, Qin Jun's a guy. What's the worst they can do to him? Let's just go first!"

Zhu Linlin protested, "They'll beat him up! What if Jun gets beaten up!"

"Hmph! Then so be it! He was the one who wanted to tag along anyway. What's more, he should be honoured that he got beaten up to save you!"

"Mum, how can you be like this! Stop the car now! Let me go down! I want to help him!"

As Zhu Linlin screamed, she grabbed the door and prepared to open the door.

Wang Yun had no choice but to hit the brakes.

"You're such a wilful child! I'm doing this for your own good, you know? What help can you give by going back? If Qin Jun gets beaten up, so be it! At the very most, we'll pay for his medical bills. Furthermore, he's benefitted a lot from our family. So what if he gets beaten for our sake?"

Zhu Linlin was rendered completely speechless. Her mother's attitude was completely unacceptable.

But she knew her mother was right. After getting out of the car, she wracked her brains for a solution. Finally, she whipped out her phone and gave Meng Wengang a call.

Of all the people she knew, Director Meng was the most powerful. Although they had done business together several times before, Meng Wengang had always worked through a proxy. Thus, they didn't really know each other that well.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

But now that she was in a mess, she had no choice but to give Meng Wengang a call.

After a few seconds, she got through.

“Hello, are you President Meng? This is Zhu Linlin speaking.”

“Ms. Zhu! How may I be of assistance?”

Zhu Linlin spoke hastily into the phone, “Director Meng, my friend, Qin Jun, has run into some trouble here on Hongqi Street. He's being cornered by several thugs as we speak. Could you send some people over to help him?”

He paused for a few seconds. “What? Se... Mr. Qin is being cornered by thugs? Ha ha ha! There's nothing to worry about.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 289 A Good Deed

Zhu Linlin was completely taken aback. Never would she have expected Director Meng to react like that.

*Logically speaking, Director Meng and Jun should be quite close. Word on the street is that Qin Jun even helped nurse Old Master Meng back to health. Now that Jun is in trouble, he should be obliged to help, right?*

*Why is he just laughing instead?*

“I think you've misunderstood me, President Meng. Jun is being cornered by some hooligans. All of them have metal bats in their hands. It's too late to even ring up the police now...”

Meng Wengang laughed, “You have absolutely nothing to worry about. It doesn't matter even if they were holding on to guns, let alone metal bats. Alright I still have matters to attend to. I'll hang up first.”

And with that, he promptly hung up the phone.

*Are you kidding me? Do you have any idea who Senior is? He trained beside Master for ten years! No ordinary person could even dream of rivalling his prowess in battle!*

*Master once said that Senior Wang Jinhai was only average. Yet, after three months of training with Master, Wang Jinhai's prowess in battle is now unparalleled in the military.*

*As for Senior, Master had said that he was extraordinarily talented. Coupled with the fact that he trained by Master's side for ten years, no ordinary person can dream of matching him in battle. He was even probably way out of Wang Jinhai's league.*

Zhu Linlin's brows knitted into a frown as she became increasingly anxious. *No, I can't delay things further. Otherwise, Jun will be in real danger.* After all, this was her family's business. She could not just stand by and let him get hurt.

Thus, even though she had chosen to put on high heels today, she jogged all the way back to the new building.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

However, by the time she ran back, the scene that greeted her made her jaw hit the pavement.

Those hooligans with towering figures and menacing looks had now swapped the metal bats in their hands for rags and buckets. To her utter disbelief, they were now furiously scrubbing the carnage they had wrecked on the building's entrance.

Even the most arrogant hooligan out of all of them, Mr. Hu, was now mopping the floor with a mop in hand.

They were the same people who had been threatening them. The only difference from just now was that they suddenly sported multiple bruises all over their body. One of Mr. Hu's eyes had even been punched in and it was obvious that he was having trouble keeping it open. It looked as though all of them had been beaten up.

All of them trembled in fear as they worked while Qin Jun supervised them from the middle. It looked as though they were completely terrified of doing anything wrong.

“Hey, on the left. That glass on the left hasn't been wiped clean. Do you even know what you've dirtied?”

“And the steps. Put your back into it when you're scrubbing.”

“If it isn't spick and span later, I'll make sure you guys lick it until it's clean.”

Dazed, Zhu Linlin slowly walked over and asked, “Jun, what...what's happening?”

Qin Jun smiled, “Oh, you mean them? They've decided to take a leaf out of the legendary hero, Lei Feng's book and do a good deed.”

“Oh?” Zhu Linlin felt like she couldn't keep up. “They're doing a good deed?”

*Is this a joke? They were here to collect protection fees in the morning and now they're doing us a good deed?*

Just then, Mr. Hu happened to be walking past them with the mop in hand. Qin Jun nudged him gently with his foot and he jumped up in shock. It was as though he had been electrocuted. He almost even sank to his knees.

“She's asking you a question!” Qin Jun barked.

Mr. Hu hastily turned to face them and bowed down ninety degrees.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



“Director Zhu, I'm very sorry for the inconvenience. We are indeed learning from Lei Feng and doing a good deed today.”

After he finished, he quickly spun around and trotted off to resume mopping.

When these stout men got to work cleaning, they were certainly much faster and more effective than those housekeeping aunts.

In less than twenty minutes, the previously filthy and smelly building entrance was now spotless. Mr. Hu gathered his filthy men and stood in a straight line beside the entrance.

“Is...is this alright?”

Mr. Hu's throat contracted nervously as he gulped down. This guy scared the f\*\*\*ing daylights out of him.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 290 Framed

After Wang Yun drove off with her daughter just now, Qin Jun had proceeded to knock down all of the thugs by himself. All it took was one punch for every single one of them before they were all rolling on the ground and moaning in pain. They had seen people who could fight. But never had they ever seen a machine like him!

Taking on ten people by himself without even breaking a sweat? There was no way he was human!

It was then obvious to Mr. Hu that they had offended someone they most certainly could not afford to offend. This was the gangster among gangsters. They were definitely no match for him.

Qin Jun laughed coldly. “Who sent you guys?”

An awkward look crept over Mr. Hu's face. In this line of business, it was a huge taboo when it came to divulging the client's identity.

Seeing his hesitance to speak, Qin Jun lifted his leg.

Mr. Hu jumped on the spot in fright again and nearly landed flat on the floor.

“I'll talk! I'll talk! It was Zhu Ming! He's the one who sent me!”

Zhu Linlin was stunned. “It was Uncle!”

...

Back at the Zhu family house, the Old Madam's brows were knitted into a frown as a displeased look crept over her face. This morning, she had scrolled through many reports from various news outlets about this on her phone. Even many of her friends had been sending her videos.

Their brand new building had been vandalised!

She had asked Zhu Linlin to go inspect the place yesterday so that they could move in afterwards. Now, with what had happened today, they had all been humiliated!

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

The moment Zhu Linlin set foot into the house, the Old Madam slammed the table beside her.

“Linlin! What on earth happened? Why did people came looking for trouble?”

Beside her, Zhu Ming snorted, “Isn't it obvious? She must have offended somebody. After all, she's still too young and incapable. She's probably in the dark about how frequently she pisses off people. In my opinion, she is unfit to carry on as the leader of this project.”

“Mum, I think it's best if you handed Sugar Deity 2.0 to me.”

At that moment, a dark cloud had passed the Old Madam's face. Zhu Linlin had been doing things beautifully. Negotiating a price of thirty million for such an enormous building had been an incredible feat. She had definitely been a rising star in the Zhu Family.

But now that news of the vandalism had spread like wildfire, the Old Madam felt completely humiliated.

“Linlin, what do you have to say about this?”

Listening to her tone, it seemed as though she was really inclined towards handing Sugar Deity 2.0 to Uncle. Zhu Linlin instantly panicked.

“Grandma, I was the one who invented Sugar Deity 2.0. It has nothing to do with Uncle. Yet, in order to pry it from my hands, he even tried looking for trouble over the endorsement ad. How can you hand Sugar Deity 2.0 over to him?”

Zhu Ming retorted, “So what if you were the one who invented it? You clearly have no idea how to run the management side of things. Our company hasn't even moved and we're already marred by a vandalism incident. Do you think that you have what it takes to manage such an important product?”

“You!”

Zhu Linlin's cheeks were flushed with anger. *Uncle is truly shameless beyond imagination.*

Qin Jun sneered, “Grandma, I've brought along someone. I think he's got something to say.”

The Old Madam's brows creased. Looking at Mr. Hu as he entered, she couldn't help but find him familiar, and in the next instant, the pupils in her eyes contracted.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“It's you!”

Mr. Hu had been rather prominent in the video. The Old Madam immediately slammed the table and got to her feet.

“Why did you do that? Since when has the Zhu family ever offended you?”

However, Mr. Hu just stood there jittering in fear. He kept stealing glances at Qin Jun from the corner of his eye and dared not speak.

Qin Jun said, “Whatever Grandma asks, you answer truthfully.”

“Yes...”

“Old Madam, Zhu Ming paid me two hundred thousand to do this. He was the one who engaged me to make trouble at the new building.”

The expression on Zhu Ming's face changed drastically.

“That is utter nonsense! I have never even seen you before in my entire life! Don't you dare accuse me of something I didn't do!”

Gnashing his teeth together, he turned to Zhu Linlin with a menacing look on his face. “Zhu Linlin, you really have grown up, haven't you? How dare you try to set me up?”

“Did you bribe him to say all that in front of Grandma so you can frame me?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 291 Give In

Zhu Linlin snorted, “Uncle, that's rubbish. I have absolutely no idea what happened. And you have the cheek to say that I'm trying to frame you?”

This cast a frown over the Old Madam's face as she gave Mr. Hu a doubtful look.

“Zhu Ming is my son. Why would he hire you to vandalise our building?” she inquired.

Mr. Hu replied, “I'm telling you; Zhu Ming was the one who hired me. As for the reason behind it, he didn't share it with me. And I'm only in it for the money, so I didn't question further.”

“This is the evidence of Zhu Ming transferring me two hundred thousand. I haven't even touched a single cent in there.”

After he finished, he handed over an ATM card and a record of the transfer issued by the bank.

When the Old Madam read the details on the record, the expression on her face instantly hardened.

“Zhu Ming!” she roared.

Zhu Ming lowered his head in fear as cold sweat started breaking out across his head.

“Mum, I'm sorry! It was a rash decision made in a moment of folly, Mum!”

A hush fell over the entire Zhu family. *Zhu Ming has gone too far. How dare he hire someone to vandalise our building just to take down Zhu Linlin?*

A dark cloud passed the Old Madam's face. She then proceeded to lift up her walking stick and whacked it on Zhu Ming's head.

The skin on his forehead immediately tore and blood started trickling down the sides of his face. However, he remained standing on the spot and dared not even move a single muscle.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Grandma, this isn't the first time Uncle has tried to sabotage me. Before you came back, this was the kind of thing he kept doing to undermine me. I hope you'll get to the bottom of this, Grandma!”

The Old Madam fell silent. Indeed, what had happened today had very much crossed the line. If this had been an internal conflict, she could have said anything she wanted. It would be perfectly alright even if it was obvious that she was favouring one party over the other.

But this was a completely different situation. Zhu Ming had put the entire Zhu family's interests at risk. With so many eyes on them right now, she had to give him a punishment. Otherwise, no one would take her seriously in the future.

However, she was indeed biased towards Zhu Ming and couldn't bear to mete out too harsh of a punishment.

“I've already given him the lesson he deserves just now.”

“Can you promise that you'll never try to sabotage her again in the future?”

Zhu Ming hastily replied, “Mum, you can rest assured. I've learnt my lesson this time. I will never try and do something stupid like this ever again.”

The expression on the Old Madam's face softened as she continued, “On the bright side, there hasn't been much damage done to the Zhu family. How about this? I propose that we merge all three companies and put you in charge of the move. Do you have any problems with that?”

“No problem, Mum! In fact, I'll pay for the entire move from my own pocket.”

The Old Madam nodded her head and turned to Zhu Linlin.

“Linlin, are you satisfied with this arrangement?”

*Satisfied?*

*Of course I'm not satisfied.*

*How much money is required for a simple move of three companies? And how painful could that rap on the head with the walking stick have been? He tried to sabotage me! Even withdrawing his shares from the company wouldn't have been too harsh of a punishment.*

However, as it was painfully obvious that the Old Madam was playing favourites, Zhu Linlin had no choice but to nod her head.

“You've handled it very well, Grandma. I am most impressed.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Now that everything had been settled, the expression on the Old Madam's face returned to normal. "Alright, both of you can go back now. You're going to get your share of work in the next few days.

...

On the way back home, Wang Yun let loose her anger in strings of vulgarities. Although she dared not say anything in front of the Old Madam, it certainly didn't mean that she wasn't upset.

Zhu Linlin rolled her eyes. "That's enough Mum, you're in no position to complain!"

*I've really had enough with Mum. How is she unhappy now when she was the first one to flee the scene during the incident?*

"How can you abandon other people in times of danger? What if Jun had been injured by those people today?"

Wang Yun snorted, "Oh, is it your turn to lecture me now? Am I your mother or are you my mother? I'm telling you, as long as I live and breathe, you can forget about getting together with that guy. That punk can abandon any fantasies he has for you!"

Zhu Linlin was rendered speechless. Alas, this was her mother and she didn't really have the heart to refute her. However, she couldn't help but feel sorry for Jun.

.....

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 292 Master Qin

After reaching home, Qin Jun received a call from Aunt.

“Jun, the day after tomorrow is Yueyao's birthday. Why don't you come over and join the party?”

“Sure thing, Aunt.” The bag of biscuits Lin Yueyao had gifted him the last time was now with Meng Wengang. That's why Qin Jun hadn't seen the invitation tucked inside the bag.

“Hmm, you haven't been over to eat with us in a long time as well. Why don't you come over one tomorrow? Yueyao's got a new boyfriend of late. You can come and meet with him tomorrow.”

“Oh, really? Ok, I'll be there.” He certainly didn't expect Lin Yueyao to have a boyfriend. Although that woman was rather full of herself, she was his cousin after all and he wished nothing but the best for her.

Tang Min continued, “Yueyao said that he's a man named Master Qin or something. Turns out he's a doctor as well and a rather good one at that. You two might be able to hit it off.”

Qin Jun was slightly taken aback. *Master Qin?*

*Was there any other Master Qin in Donghai's traditional Chinese medicine industry?*

Within the entire country, anyone with 'Master' as a title had been officially recognised as a true master of TCM by the state. There was only a grand total of about a dozen of them and it was extremely rare to meet one.

In the entire Donghai, nay, the entire Handong Province, there was only one such person -- Kong Fanlin. He was the youngest Master of TCM in the entire country.

As for Qin Jun, he certainly didn't have all these credentials. The reason those old fellows had addressed him as such was more out of respect than anything else.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



As for Lin Yueyao, it seemed that she had been obsessed over this Master Qin for a while now. It was just that Qin Jun never revealed his true identity to her. He could not help but wonder if the Master Qin that was coming this time had anything to do with this.

After settling on a time with Aunt, Qin Jun proceeded to enter the city to purchase some presents. After all, it was his cousin's birthday. He certainly couldn't turn up empty-handed.

After the phone had been hung up, Lin Yuyao rolled her eyes in exasperation.

“Mum, just let Qin Jun come the day after tomorrow. Why did you ask him to come tomorrow?”

Tomorrow was the day she would be meeting this Mater Qin, and she doesn't want Qin Jun to make a mess of it.

Tang Min rolled her eyes as well. “Of course we'll need your cousin to check him out. After all, you've never even met this Master Qin before. How will I be at ease if we don't look into him?”

Lin Yueyao replied, “Then what will he be even able to tell? Master Qin is doctor revered by the entire hospital. Even President Meng treats him with utmost respect. Qin Jun is certainly in no place to judge him. When he comes tomorrow, remember to tell him not to speak too much.”

After she finished, Lin Yueyao continued conversing with Master Qin over the phone.

For some reason, Master Qin had suddenly added her on WeChat the night before. He said that he had just received her present and that he wanted to meet her now that he knew her birthday was coming up.

The both of them chatted online for a whole day and well into the night. Lin Yueyao was like a little girl who had fallen head over heels for Master Qin. The way they chatted online seemed as though they were already a couple in real life. Just the thought of meeting him tomorrow left her ecstatic.

...

The next morning, Lin Yueyao got up before six to put on her make up. After painstakingly adorning her face, she got outside and stood in wait for her crush.

However, she was greeted with the sight of Qin Jun instead.

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes with dismay clearly written all over her face.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“You look very beautiful today,” Qin Jun praised.

Lin Yueyao was in a rather good mood today and didn't talk back to him for a change.

“Hmm, you've got taste. Master Qin will be coming in a while. If you've got any questions about medical skills for him, you better prepare and ask them. Don't beat around the bush. This is a very rare opportunity.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 293 An Impostor

Master Qin was a doctor revered by everyone in the People's Hospital. He was a true expert who had saved lives from the brink of death.

Of course, a Master of TCM would certainly live up to his reputation. But it was still really exciting to meet one up close and personal.

Thus, Lin Yueyao had endless respect and admiration for Master Qin.

So young, yet so proficient in the field of TCM. He was really the saviour of the people.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was quite curious about who this person was. "Alright, I'm really looking forward to meet this Master Qin."

Every industry had its experts. It certainly wasn't strange for someone from another field to be called a master.

As for his surname, it was probably just a coincidence.

But now that he had heard what Lin Yueyao had said, he was quite astonished to find out that this Master Qin was a doctor as well. That meant that this was no longer a coincidence. Someone was deliberately masquerading as him to swindle and hoodwink people.

Soon, a BMW five series rolled to a stop outside Lin Yueyao's house. A rather dashing man stepped out. With a suit and a tie, he did look the part of a successful young man.

When he spotted Lin Yueyao, his eyes gleamed.

"Yueyao, it's me, Qin Feng."

Lin Yueyao was also extremely excited. "Master...Master Qin."

Although they had chatted a lot on WeChat, she was still rather shy meeting him for the first time.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Coming forward, Qin Feng quickly spotted Qin Jun as well and a puzzled look crept over his face.

“This is...”

“This is my cousin. Qin Jun, this is Master Qin.” Lin Yueyao hastily broke the ice in fear of Master Qin mistaking her relationship with Qin Jun.

Qin Feng politely stuck out his hand to shake Qin Jun's. “Hello, my name is Qin Feng.”

A playful expression crept across Qin Jun's face. “So you're the famous Master Qin?”

Qin Feng was slightly taken aback. His face betrayed a sign of awkwardness before he masked it with a brief smile.

“That's all just praises and flattery from everyone. I'm still not worthy of the title of Master.”

Little stars started dancing in Lin Yueyao's eyes. “Master Qin is so humble. Those two surgeries that you've conducted at our hospital were legendary. You certainly deserve the title of Master.”

Hearing this, Qin Feng just smiled politely and nodded his head. He neither admitted it, nor did he deny it.

But in Lin Yueyao's perspective, he admitted it.

“Alright, why don't we get inside?”

Introductions were due again when they went in. After studying Qin Feng, Tang Min was quite satisfied with him. After all, he did look rather esteemed and respectable.

“Qin, I heard that you're a remarkable doctor. Why don't you take Aunt's pulse and see how healthy I am lately?”

“Sure. Please take a seat, Aunt.”

Lin Yueyao's entire family sat around the coffee table as they watched Qin Feng take Tang Min's pulse. After all, it wasn't every day that they got to see such an incredible doctor at work.

After Qin Feng pretended to carry out his diagnosis, he nodded his head and said, “Aunt, your pulse is quite even. That shows that your body is quite

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

healthy. However, your blood pressure is a little high. But if you take note of your diet and exercise a bit more, you'll be fine.”

After Qin Feng finished, Tang Min was quite taken aback. However, an awkward look soon crept over her face as she smiled and nodded her head.

“Ha ha. That's good. That's good. All of you remain seated. I'll go and prepare the meals.”

Noticing the expression on her face, Qin Jun discreetly followed her into the kitchen.

When they were inside and out of earshot, he asked, “Aunt, what's wrong?”

Tang Min's brows knitted into a frown. “Master Qin doesn't seem to be as good as he was rumoured to be. I have a high blood pressure? My blood pressure is clearly too low. I was even having a bout of dizziness a couple of days ago. The doctor had to prescribe me some medication. How did he come to the conclusion that I have a high blood pressure?”

“Let me have a go.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 294 Private Doctor

Qin Jun took Aunt's wrist and proceeded with his diagnosis. Soon, a little smile began to creep across his face.

“Aunt, you just ate some sweets or something with sugar in it, right?”

“Yeah, I just ate two egg tarts just now.”

“Then that's it. When the sugar levels in your blood increase, so will your blood flow. This will in turn affect your pulse. At first, it will feel like you indeed have a high blood pressure. But any doctor with a little expertise would be able to tell the difference and know that this isn't a sign of high blood pressure.

Tang Min's frown deepened. “Aren't you a clever boy? In my opinion, he isn't even as good as you.” Aunt was starting to be displeased with this Qin Feng.

A brief smile played on Qin Jun's lips. *Of course he isn't as good as me. Because he's a fraud.*

*He couldn't even diagnose a patient's pulse correctly after the patient had eaten something. At this level, he was clearly just a con artist. He was even too old to be a disciple at the medical centre.*

“Oh yes, Master Qin, do you work in a medical centre or a hospital?” Back outside, Lin Yueyao was having the time of her life.

Qin Feng continued spinning his web of lies. “I'm now the private doctor for President Meng from Meng Group.”

“Wow, you're so amazing, Master Qin.”

Hearing this, the corners of Qin Jun's lips tugged upwards into a faint smile. “From what I know, Meng Wengang shouldn't have a private doctor. Otherwise, when his father fell sick, he wouldn't have immediately rushed to the hospital, right? And didn't you claim that you were the one who conducted that surgery?”

If they really had a private doctor, wouldn't they have attended to Meng Wengang's father at home? Why would they have needed to rush him all the

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

way to the hospital and for Master Qin to step up afterwards when everybody else was at a loss for what to do? Didn't this contradict what he had said.

Qin Jun's words immediately cast an awkward look across Qin Feng's face. But he quickly concealed it with a radiant smile and continued.

“Well actually, I'm a rather special kind of private doctor. I provide medical assistance to many other important figures. So other than President Meng, many other important figures in upper class families are my patients too.”

Lin Yueyao nodded her head at this reasonable explanation.

*After all, Master Qin is such an incredible doctor. There's no way he'll limit his services only to the Meng family.*

After getting to know each other much better, Lin Yueyao asked, “Master Qin, I'm throwing my birthday party at the Bauhinia Hotel tomorrow. You said that you'll invite the deans from various major hospitals to come and attend the party. Is that true?”

“Well...”

Qin Feng let loose a slight chuckle to cover up his embarrassment.

How was he supposed to invite the deans from various major hospitals? That was all just hot air that he had said on WeChat to impress her. He certainly wasn't expecting her to remember it so well.

“That shouldn't be a problem. If they aren't that busy tomorrow, they should be able to make it. I'll inform them.”

“Then that's great. I'll put on my best get-up to meet my idols tomorrow.” Lin Yueyao was a doctor as well. All those deans from various major hospitals were indeed her idols. Yet, she seldom got the chance to meet them.

But now that Master Qin was here, that wasn't going to be a problem anymore.

Qin Feng's expression looked rather awkward. But he was extremely thankful that her birthday was tomorrow at least.

“Master Qin, please remain seated. I'll go whip you up a dish.”

After she finished, she got to her feet and scuttled into the kitchen. However, the main reason behind that was because she wanted to ask what Tang Min's impression of Master Qin was.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

With her gone, only Qin Jun and Qin Feng were left in the living room. A faint smile played on Qin Jun's lips.

“You can drop the act now. Were you just masquerading as Master Qin to fool my cousin?”

The expression on Qin Feng's face froze. “Bro, I don't think I really understand what you're talking about. What do you mean masquerading as Master Qin? I already said that it's all just flattery from the doctors and nurses back at the hospital. If you really don't like that title, you can always call me Qin Feng.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)





## Chapter 295 Who Wants Your Stuff

This was Qin Feng's technique. He neither admitted nor denied the title. And he even maintained a humble demeanor throughout the entire act. The impression he left others with was one of a well-cultured gentleman. That's why Lin Yueyao had swallowed his lies hook, line and sinker so easily.

However, frauds like him always had a sinister ulterior motive.

They were either after money, or they were after women. And these were the two things Lin Yueyao just happened to possess.

Although he didn't really get along with Lin Yueyao, she was still his cousin and Aunt's daughter. He wasn't about to sit back and watch as she was fooled by this 'Master Qin'.

Qin Jun patted Qin Feng's shoulder and tightened his grip.

“You better not have any funny ideas. Otherwise, I'll make sure you regret it,” Qin Jun threatened in an icy voice.

Feeling the pressure on his shoulder, Qin Feng's face immediately turned aghast as cold sweat started to break out across his head. He never expected Qin Jun to be so strong. *Has he been trained in martial arts before?*

“I... I understand...”

Qin Feng dared not linger any longer and hastily jumped to his feet. “Yueyao, I forgot that I still have something on! I'll take my leave first!”

After he finished, he burst out the door and fled the scene.

Hearing what he said, Lin Yueyao dashed out the kitchen. But by the time she came out, Qin Feng had closed the door behind him.

After a look of confusion crept across her face, her brows furrowed as she scowled.

“Qin Jun, what did you say to him? Why did Master Qin leave all of a sudden?”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Qin Jun smiled. “I didn't say anything. We were just having a little chat.”

“A little chat? Everything was alright when I was here. Why did he leave all of a sudden after you chatted with him? What on earth did you say?”

Lin Yueyao was now furious and she was making it very clear with her tone.

However, Qin Jun shook his head and replied, “I really didn't say anything. But in my opinion, you really shouldn't mix around with people like him.”

Lin Yueyao immediately hurled the bowl in her hands onto the floor and it smashed into smithereens.

“Qin Jun! Are you out of your mind? It's my business who I mix around with! Who are you to tell me who I can or cannot be friends with? I invited you to my house for dinner and you keep causing trouble for me! Are you doing this on purpose?”

Qin Jun shook his head in exasperation. “You'll find out later.”

That Qin Feng was clearly an imposter. But now that Lin Yueyao's had a preconceived impression of him, whatever he said would probably fall on death ears.

Fishing out a present from his pocket, he proceeded to place it on the table.

“This watch is my present for you. There's a special button on the hand of the watch. Pressing it three times will send me a distress call. If you're ever in danger, I can come and rescue you.”

“Who wants your stuff?”

She picked up the watch and hurled it onto the floor!

“Get out! Get out my house right now!”

This time, Lin Yueyao was really infuriated. Qin Jun had been the one who messed up every past opportunity she had at meeting Master Qin. However, as he hadn't done all those deliberately, she didn't really say anything.

But this time, it was obvious that Qin Jun had done it on purpose! No way was she going to forgive him!

Qin Jun heaved a sigh of exasperation and left Aunt's house.

Sitting on the sofa, Lin Yueyao watched the now empty room with a sulky look on her face.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Tang Min, who had been watching the whole scene unfold from the side, frowned as she said, “Calm down, Yueyao. Don't you think that there's something fishy about Master Qin?”

Lin Yueyao's brows contorted into a frown. “What do you mean there's something fishy about him?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 296 Rolex

“I just went to the doctor yesterday and his diagnosis was that I have a low blood pressure and low sugar levels. He even told me to eat a little more food that are sweet. But when Master Qin took my pulse, he said that my blood pressure is high.”

The expression on Lin Yueyao's face shifted slightly. “That's...probably because his hands were a little cold and he gave a wrong diagnosis. After all, this is TCM we're talking about. Pulse diagnosis has a rather large margin of error.”

Tang Min snorted, “Are you even listening to yourself?”

Lin Yueyao pondered for a while and said, “But the two surgeries that Master Qin conducted back at the hospital was genuine. Everybody in the hospital is talking about it. He's even revered by the directors and head of the hospital. How can he be a fake?”

Tang Min shook her head. “That, I don't have the answer to. But you might have wronged Jun.”

“Wronged him? He's obviously here to cause me trouble!”

Tang Min rolled her eyes.

“Cause you trouble?” She picked up the watch from the floor and handed it to her daughter. “Have a look at the watch Jun got you. Are you sure he was here to cause you trouble?”

When Lin Yueyao took over the watch and studied it, she felt her heart skip a beat.

“Rolex?”

This was a Rolex limited edition women's watch. Its original price was a staggering two hundred thousand. He actually got her such an expensive gift?

After she had hurled it onto the ground just now, the watch had barely been dented or anything. There weren't even any scratch marks. It was obvious that the watch was of an amazing quality and definitely not some cheap knockoff.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Furthermore, the watch felt weighty in her hands. The little diamonds inside shone and dazzled under the lights.

However, Lin Yueyao still couldn't believe it. "Mum, where's your little currency detector machine?"

Tang Min handed her a little UV laser and she used it on the watch. The diamonds beneath continued to shine and sparkle.

*These are real diamonds!*

*Then if the diamonds are real, then so is the watch!*

*Qin Jun actually got me such an expensive present?*

"Mum, do medical centers rake in a lot of money?"

Tang Min shook her head. "You're the doctor, why are you asking me? Jun must have spent a lot of his savings to get you this present. How could you have treated him like that?"

Now, Lin Yueyao could feel her cheeks burning slightly. However, she was reluctant to back down and protested, "But even so, he shouldn't have chased Master Qin away..."

After a slight hesitation, she eventually strapped the watch Qin Jun had given her across her wrist. Then, she proceeded to send him a message on WeChat.

"My birthday's tomorrow. Master Qin has invited the deans from various major hospitals. There are going to be many directors and specialists present too. You should come."

.....

Back at home, Qin Jun received the message. Upon reading it, he immediately let loose a cold chuckle.

*Master Qin is going to invite them?*

*You mean Qin Feng?*

*He's going to invite deans from various major hospitals with that mediocre skillset of his? What a joke!*

*Forget it. Since it's Lin Yueyao's birthday, I'll do the honours.*

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

He proceeded to whip out his phone and gave Meng Wengang a call.

“Senior, what can I do for you?”

“Tomorrow is my cousin's, Lin Yueyao's birthday. It's being held at the Bauhinia Hotel. Help me to invite the deans and specialists from various major hospitals.”

“Understood.”

.....

The next day, Lin Yueyao woke up early to change and come to the Bauhinia Hotel. When she saw various deans and directors arriving one by one, she quickly became overwhelmed by the crowd.

“Dean Zhang! Thank you very much for coming!”

“Thank you very much for your present, Director Liu!”

“...”

All the higher ups in the hospital that she usually didn't get to see were suddenly congregated here to celebrate her birthday. And they had even brought along all kinds of expensive gifts. Lin Yueyao was both extremely pleased and surprised.

As for the doubts that she was harbouring about Master Qin yesterday, they had been completely thrown to the wind.

If Master Qin hadn't really lived up to his reputation, why would so many people come to her party on account of him?

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 297 Get Lost

Lin Yueyao strolled into the lobby to greet the superiors at the hospital. Many of them were colleagues and some even worked in the same hospital. Previously, they had mistaken Lin Yueyao and Master Qin to be lovers. Today, they finally learnt that they were cousins.

But no matter what relationship they had with each other, Lin Yueyao was clearly someone Master Qin held dear. If the hospital had known about her background earlier, they would have promoted her to Assistant Director a long time ago.

Just as Lin Yueyao was busy mingling with the guests, Qin Jun arrived. The moment he entered, many of the guests came forward to greet him warmly. After all, it wasn't everyday that they got to meet the Master Qin.

Many of the older scholars seized this opportunity to ask him questions that had been plaguing them for years.

Qin Jun proceeded to patiently enlighten them.

Many people here had never seen Master Qin at work. Everything they had heard about him had been through word of mouth. And the fact that he was so young planted some doubts in their minds.

However, after listening to his teachings today, they realised that he really lived up to his reputation. The way he spoke; the way he acted; they were all those of a true master. And his answers were all succinct and straight to the point. Yet, they were still simple enough to the point that less skilful doctors like them could still understand.

Right after Qin Jun arrived, Meng Wengang appeared. The two of them stood by the doors as they engaged in an academic conversation with the doctors.

Just then, a BMW rolled to a stop outside. And the man who alighted was none other than Qin Feng from yesterday.

Entering the doors, he quickly spotted Qin Jun and the people around him. An awkward look immediately crept across his face.

“Er, this is where Yueyao's birthday is being held, right?”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

The crowd nodded their heads and an elderly Dean asked, “And you are?”

Everybody who had come to attend Lin Yueyao's birthday party today was famous figures in the medical industry. If Qin Feng was a doctor in a certain hospital, they should all know of him.

Qin Feng stared blankly at the people in front of him before awkwardly saying, “My name is Qin Feng. I'm Yueyao's friend.”

The elderly doctors nodded their heads. Since it was Yueyao's own friend, they certainly wouldn't know of him.

Just as Qin Feng was about to enter, Qin Jun suddenly smiled.

“Didn't you say that you were Meng Wengang's private doctor? Master Qin?”

The expression on Qin Feng's face froze before he replied, “Ha ha! Didn't I explain already yesterday? I am not only President Meng's private doctor. I am also...”

Qin Jun laughed coldly. “Then if that's the case, why didn't you greet President Meng after meeting him?”

Qin Feng was taken aback. Only then did he see Meng Wengang standing beside Qin Jun. *I've never interacted with Meng Wengang before, how would I have known him? All that stuff about being his private doctor was just hot air.*

“Ah? Ha ha! I didn't spot you amidst the crowd. Hello, President Meng.”

By now, Meng Wengang was beginning to realise what had happened. *This punk tried to pass off as Master Qin?*

*You've really got a death wish. haven't you?*

*Pretending to be Senior right in front of him. Are you simply tired of living?*

*Smack!*

Meng Wengang had always been a temperamental man. With a loud smack, he had slapped Qin Feng and left him staggering backwards.

“Get lost!”

Seeing the teasing smiles of the crowd, Qin Feng's cheeks burned with humiliation as he fled with his tail between his legs amidst the boisterous laughter from the crowd.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 298 A Special Gift

Just then, Lin Yueyao squeezed out of the crowd and spotted Qin Feng's car speeding off. A surge of anger immediately coursed through her entire body.

When she had seen that Master Qin had arrived, she quickly came over to welcome him. But before she reached, she suddenly heard the loud smack of someone getting slapped.

*It must be Qin Jun who slapped him!*

Lin Yueyao was beside herself with rage. How dare Qin Jun come to blows with Master Qin?

“Qin Jun! Are you out of your mind? How can you treat Master Qin like that?”

Lin Yueyao immediately lifted her hand and sent it flying towards Qin Jun's face.

She was furious. Today's party had been specially prepared for Master Qin. And yet, he had now been beaten off by Qin Jun!

Qin Jun reacted quickly. Shooting out one arm, he grabbed her by the wrist and immobilised her hand.

Lin Yueyao angrily shrugged off his hand and burst out the doors as her eyes started to water.

After that, she began chasing in the direction Qin Feng had left.

Sighing, Qin Jun left as well.

This left Meng Wengang and the many specialists in a state of confusion. *What just happened?*

After running for a while, Lin Yueyao naturally didn't catch up with Qin Feng. After all, he had sped off in a car. Catching her breath, Lin Yueyao was filled with regret about listening to Tang Min's advice and inviting Qin Jun to come.

Now Master Qin had been chased away once again!

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

After a while, her phone started ringing. Seeing that it was Master Qin, her heart skipped a beat and she hastily answered the call.

“Hello? Master Qin, where are you?”

“Yueyao, I got into a little disagreement with your friend just now. I think it's best if I don't attend. But I do have a very special present that I would like to give you. Can you make a trip down to the Northern Mountains?”

“Of course! I'll go right now!”

Deep down, no one was more important to her than Master Qin. It didn't even matter if she abandoned all those big shots back at the party. Instead, she was much more curious about the present Master Qin had prepared for her.

Flagging a cab down, she quickly reached the Northern Mountains and spotted Qin Feng's car at the entrance.

She hastily got into his car with an apologetic look on her face.

“I am so sorry, Master Qin. My cousin's just crazy. Please don't get mad over him.”

The corners of Qin Feng's lips tugged upwards into a brief smile. “It's fine, I'm not such a petty person. Alright, let's move out.”

Seeing that he wasn't mad, Lin Yueyao heaved a sigh of relief. *Master Qin really lives up to his name. He is so much better than Qin Jun.*

Qin Feng drove the car up the winding road. The higher they went, the more deserted it got. After all, the Northern Mountains weren't really an attraction. Now, they were starting to enter the wilderness that didn't even have surveillance cameras.

All of a sudden, Qin Feng's phone rang. Pressing a button, he played the voice message.

“Mr. Zhao, have you reached?”

Although the volume was really soft, Lin Yueyao seemed to hear the words Mr. Zhao.

*Who is Mr. Zhao?*

Noticing how it was getting increasingly deserted outside, an uneasy feeling started to swell inside her chest.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

“Master Qin, where are you taking me?”

“To the summit. You'll know when we get there. I've got a very special present prepared for you.”

“Oh.”

Lin Yueyao took out her phone and took a look. She realised that as they neared the peak of the mountain, there was no signal whatsoever.

Soon, they came to the end of the road.

“Yueyao, let's get out. See that tent over there? That's the present I've prepared for you.”

“Oh.”

By now, Lin Yueyao was starting to feel a bit anxious. This was because as Qin Feng got to his feet, she clearly saw the outline of a packet of condom in his back pocket.

When she was getting out of the car, she deliberately left the passenger's seat slightly ajar.

As she followed Qin Feng towards the tent, two other men suddenly appeared. Both of them had seedy looks on their faces.

“Mr. Zhao, you're late... Wow, this is her? She's gorgeous. Looks like the boys are going to have fun today!”

The expression on Lin Yueyao's face changed drastically. “Master Qin, what's going on?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 299 Exposed

Qin Feng's lips twisted into a cold and cruel smile. Now that things had come this far, there was no need to maintain the charade anymore.

“I've got to come clean. My name isn't actually Qin Feng. It's Zhao Feng.”

“What!” *No wonder that guy had called him Mr. Zhao in the voice message. His surname isn't Qin?*

“Then why did you call yourself Master Qin!?”

Zhao Feng sneered, “Isn't it obvious? It was all just to fool you!”

Zhao Feng was a rather lucky fellow. He was just a lowly, white-collared worker who dabbled a bit in medicine on the side. However, he had never really managed to pull off anything with this skillset. But one day when he went to Meng Group, he happened to enter Meng Wengang's office and chanced upon the present Lin Yueyao had given to Master Qin.

There was a little card inside and on it was the details of her birthday party. Reading between the lines, he could see that Lin Yueyao had fallen head over heels for this Master Qin.

Thus, he hatched a plot and added her on WeChat. He had originally just wanted to swindle some money out of her. But after seeing how breathtaking she was, he immediately changed his plans.

And that led to everything that had happened in the past few days.

Lin Yueyao was utterly deflated. Never would she expected that he had been masquerading as Master Qin. And she even trusted him so much!

“Mr. Zhao, you've got really good taste. She's as pretty as her picture. Looks like tonight's going to be a wild night.”

“We can do it one at a time; three times each! We'll keep her comfortable all night! Ha ha ha! Mr. Zhao, after you!”

Zhao Feng's lips twisted into an icy smile as well. he had been really lucky this time. Although he had almost been exposed by Qin Jun just now, Lin Yueyao

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

thankfully refused to believe her cousin. Now, he could finally taste the fruits of his labour.

Panicking, Lin Yueyao staggered backwards step by step as her face turned ghastly pale.

As a faint smile played on Zhao Feng's lips, all signs of the gentleman before had been completely erased.

“Yueyao, we're in the middle of nowhere. There isn't a single person around here other than us. As for you, I suggest that you just give in. If you cooperate, it'll at least be much more comfortable for you. You're so pretty after all, we can't bear to hit you. Now be a good girl. Come over here and start stripping.”

Zhao Feng had gone from a distinguished and esteemed gentleman to a sordid sleazy scum in a matter of seconds. Lin Yueyao could feel the world slowly crumbling around her at this devastating revelation. Never in a million years would she have predicted this outcome. As the three of them slowly cornered her, she realised how hopeless the situation was.

The other two men had cut off her escape route down the mountain. Furthermore, if a chase really ensued, she seriously doubted that she could outrun the three of them.

Suddenly, she made her decision and made a run for it towards the car.

The expression on Zhao Feng's face changed completely as he jammed his finger into the button on the car key.

*Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!*

However, as the door to the passenger's seat hadn't been closed properly, he couldn't lock the doors with the car key. Lin Yueyao proceeded to dive into the car and lock the doors from the inside.

By then, Zhao Feng and company had rushed over as well. After tugging a few times at the door, they realised that it had been locked from the inside, thus rendering the car keys useless as well. Livid with anger, Zhao Feng aimed a vengeful kick at the car door.

Although Lin Yueyao was now inside the car, she didn't have the keys on her and hence couldn't ignite the engines. Whipping out her phone once again, she discovered, to her dismay, that there still wasn't any signal.

Outside, Zhao Feng and his pals were now picking rocks to smash the car windows. She probably didn't have much time left in the car. And once those doors opened, she shuddered to think of what might happen.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

At that moment, Lin Yueyao was filled with remorse and regret. *Why didn't I listen to Mum and Qin Jun? Why did I ever fall for this trickster's lies?*

Looking back, she now realised how right Qin Jun had been. She definitely shouldn't have treated him the way she did.

As she caressed the watch on her hands, she could feel the regret just gnawing at her soul.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 300 Help

All of a sudden, she remembered what Qin Jun had told her.

The watch on her wrist right now had been altered. If she pressed the button three times, Qin Jun would receive her distress signal.

She hastily pushed the button three times. But as the watch showed no response, she pressed it again. Alas, there was still no response.

*Please let Qin Jun receive my message...*

On the outside, Zhao Feng spotted the rocks his pals were carrying over and his brows immediately furrowed.

“What the hell are the two of you doing?”

“We're smashing the car, Mr. Zhao. How are we going to get her out otherwise?”

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes into the back of his head. “Fools! We rented this car! Do you have any idea how much we'll have to pay if we as much as leave a scratch on it?” he spat.

His pals were equally exasperated. “Then what do you propose we do?”

Zhao Feng took a moment to think. “Do we have a screwdriver back in the tent?”

“I think so. I'm pretty sure I used one when I was setting up the tent!”

“Bring it over! I'll try to pry the door open!”

As compared to smashing the windows, prying the door open seemed like a much more viable option.

They were definitely going to lay their hands on Lin Yueyao today. After all the efforts they had invested, they weren't about to watch helplessly from outside as she locked herself in the car.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)



Thus, they could only choose the least destructive method to try and get into the car.

Listening to their discussion, Lin Yueyao felt the despair slowly start to set in as she lost all hope.

But there was nothing else she could. There wasn't even a single thing in the car she could arm herself with. She could only sit inside here and watch as they brainstormed a way to break into the car.

Soon, Zhao Feng took the screwdriver and started whacking the car door handle with it. After all, a mere handle wasn't going to cost them much. When they forced open the door, there wasn't going to be any place left for Lin Yueyao to run to.

However, Zhao Feng was still extremely cautious as he worked on the door. Since there was no signal and no one was going to come, he wasn't in much of a rush. He could take his time slowly and reduce the damage to a minimum.

*Crack!*

After a few strikes, a thin crack appeared on the car door. As he jammed the screwdriver into the crack, the car door popped open.

“Ah! Help!”

Panicking, Lin Yueyao started screaming at the top of her lungs in the car.

The moment the door opened, Zhao Feng's mouth twisted into a frosty smile. There was nowhere else left for Lin Yueyao to run.

Kicking and thrashing about wildly in the car with her thin slender legs, Lin Yueyao was no match for the man outside.

Finding his chance, Zhao Feng shot out an arm and grabbed on to one of her tiny ankles. With a great pull, he managed to drag her entire lower torso out the car.

Staring at this bewitching pair of slender legs, Zhao Feng's eyes gleamed as he started to slaver. *What a beauty!*

Lin Yueyao held the steering wheel in a vice-like grip and refused to let go. But under the combined strength of three men, she was eventually dragged out the car.

The moment her hands left the wheel, she knew for a fact that it was over. As the tears began pouring down her cheeks, she began wailing and screaming for

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

help. Her hands clawed wildly at the air around her but to no avail.

As Zhao Feng began undoing her belt, the other two men pinned down her arms and started ripping off her clothes.

Lin Yueyao's screams pierced through the air and reverberated above the mountain top.

Just as the few of them were about to get the better of her, a loud siren began wailing from below the mountain.

This immediately cast a frown on Zhao Feng's face. "What's happening? Why would anybody come to this deserted place?"

Just as the three of them were stunned by this turn of events, an Audi A8 sped towards the scene. Alas, none of them recognised that it was Meng Wengang's car.

With the car speeding towards them, it was obvious that it was travelling at top speed. The car then proceeded to do a beautiful drift and screeched to a stop right in front of their car. The next moment, someone hopped out the car.

His dashing features were now contorted into a furious look.

It was none other than Qin Jun!

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)