

The bamboo park inside school vicinity was a spot that most couples would share their intimate moments at night due to its dimmed lightings.

In front of the bamboo's park entrance stood a stone structure of Kongzi, which formed a stark contrast with the couples' behavior inside the park.

Qin Ming arrived at the park at an earlier timing. He walked around the park and stumbled into few couples that were being intimate. They rolled their eyes at him. Qin Ming was feeling guilty for what he did too. He did not want to be third wheeling, but Nie Haitang invited him to meet up at that park.

Qin Ming felt depressed looking at the couples that were touching and kissing each other. *Not long ago, I frequented this park with Li Meng to make out as well. I sure miss those exciting moments.*

A scolding was heard from behind him suddenly. "Hey, Qin Ming! You're so despicable."

Qin Ming turned around and saw Yang Wei as well as his ex-girlfriend, Li Meng. *Oh, what kind of shit luck is this. Why do I have to stumble into them at here?*

Li Meng said disdainfully, “Are you stalking me all the way here? You're not giving up easily, huh? I've told you that it's impossible for us to get back together. Wei is the man that suited me the most.”

Yang Wei laughed. “Qin Ming, I thought that I warned you not to mess with my Mengmeng, otherwise you'll have the bear with the consequences. Do you have to act like such a sore loser? Why are you following my Mengmeng around even after she dumped you?”

Qin Ming could not care less about the shameless couple. He spoke. “Uhm, don't think too highly of yourselves. I'm waiting for someone here.”

“Pffftt, look at him denying the facts so brazenly.” Li Meng deliberately took out her new iPhone to show off in front of Qin Ming. “You're a single person that no one wanted to be with

after being dumped by me. I even heard that you were so poor, you had to steal somebody's breakfast at the library this morning. What a joke! Then you go and get yourself caught red-handed for spying on a pretty girl from Business school. You only got by because the girl was willing to forgive you. When are you going to grow up? I'd expect you to work harder because of your poor status, but apparently not!"

Qin Ming was speechless. People always said that a wise person does not spread false rumors. I'm truly worried about the intelligence of these two morons.

Yang Wei laughed out loud. He stroked Li Meng's plump buttocks as he spoke. "That's right. You're really living up to your poor and despicable reputation. There's simply nothing classy about the way you act. Any girl would feel ashamed to be seen with you."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. Yang Wei is doing that on purpose! He's groping Li Meng so blatantly in my face to anger me.

“Ahh, you're making me horny, Wei.” Li Meng spoke through her labored breathing. She purposefully moaned when the girl noticed that Qin Ming was looking at her.

Yang Wei was stimulated after listening to Li Meng. “What's the matter? Let's show this poor loser than people like him only deserves to rub himself off using his hands. No woman would let him do it with her anyway. His father is a poor bastard too. He's lucky to be friends with my father. That's why my father took pity on his poor family and gave him a watchdog's job. Ha!”

Qin Ming balled his fists tightly. He spoke in a menacing tone. “Yang Wei, you've crossed the line now.”

Yang Wei shuddered. He knew that Qin Ming could fight very well. He quickly shifted the topic of conversation away from their fathers.

That shameless man slid his hand underneath Li Meng's shirt and groped the girl's body. He said savagely, “What are you going to do? You're going to hit me? Qin Ming, you're just jealous of

me and my wealth. You're being spiteful because I stole your girlfriend and won her heart from you. Well, that's just my capabilities that you will never achieve. Are you able to find a girl more outstanding than Li Meng? I'm afraid not. You only deserve an ugly peasant and live through your murky life!"

"That's enough, shut up!" A girl in white dress and long hair suddenly voiced out loudly and walked to Qin Ming's side. She linked her arms around his and said, "Sorry for having you to wait so long for me, Qin Ming."

Qin Ming gazed towards Nie Haitang. The girl looked like she put in more effort to preen herself today. She looked more charming than usual.

Nie Haitang held Qin Ming's arm and spoke. "Please do not hurt my boyfriend in any way. Otherwise I will have you borne the repercussions."

Yang Wei could not contain his astonishment. "How's that possible!"

Li Meng was dumbfounded. “What?!” *It's not even long since our break-up, and Qin Ming had already found a new girlfriend?*

And not just any girlfriend. This is one of the top 3 beauties from Hua Sheng University of Technology, Nie Haitang! She's a perfect girl that received everyone's acknowledgement.

Her father even arranged more than 20 luxurious cars along the school and placed a red carpet on the floor during her first day of school. All for the purpose of announcing to everyone that Nie Haitang's a rich and perfect woman.

Li Meng was considered a pretty girl, but her glow dimmed significantly in comparison to Nie Haitang. Li Meng's facial features, body shape, family background as well as her voice could not reach a fraction of Nie Haitang's perfection.

How did a woman like her set her eyes on a loser like Qin Ming?

Li Meng pinched at her own arms to make sure that the scene was not a dream. “Why? How?”

This is impossible!”

Qin Ming is a stinking loser. He's an insignificant nobody after being dumped by me. That loser should be living his days immersing himself in pain and regrets for losing me. He should be stalking me and admiring my life from afar after we broke up.

Li Meng felt her pride being boosted when she saw how terrible Qin Ming's life was after their break-up. She needed the reassurance that ditching Qin Ming for Yang Wei was the best decision in her life.

But the girl felt anxious and restless after seeing Qin Ming living a better life than she was. He even found a girl more brilliant than herself in every possible way. Li Meng thought to herself.

I must not lose! How can I let Qin Ming lead a better life than I do? How can he obtain a woman as excellent as Nie Haitang? He should be groveling through his days after losing me!

The girl nudged Yang Wei's arm. “Wei, say

something.”

But Yang Wei only managed to gulp his overflowing saliva as he goggled at Nie Haitang. The goddess-like woman was simply too mesmerizing for Yang Wei to avert his gaze. He had a crush on Nie Haitang previously, but the difference between himself and Nie Haitang was simply too vast for him to even build up the courage to make any move.

Yang Wei thought to himself. *Oh my god. This is the first time that I've seen Nie Haitang in such close proximity. That snow-white skin and pretty facial features made her smile so dazzling. That slender body figure with a pair of well-developed breasts. She's simply charming and seductive.*

Li Meng was enraged by Yang Wei's behavior of staring at Qin Ming's 'girlfriend'. She felt humiliated. *Qin Ming found a better girl after being separated from me? I can't ever accept this.*

“Stare all you want! I'm leaving.” Li Meng yanked her hands away from Yang Wei and turned to leave.

Yang Wei regained his senses. Nie Haitang was a figure that he could only dream of, but forever out of reach. Li Meng was his current girlfriend. He said confusingly, "Eh? Mengmeng, listen to me."

Qin Ming shook his head. *They just had to shame themselves in this manner.*

He asked. "When did I become your boyfriend?"

Nie Haitang let go of Qin Ming's hand. She patted him and pretended to be mad. "Why are you questioning me instead of showing your gratitude? I'm just helped you out because I saw them mocking you from afar."

Qin Ming smiled. "You're right. I should thank you on two occasions now. Thank you for helping me in the afternoon at the badminton court as well as for this time. Tell me anything that you want. I will fulfil your wish."

Nie Haitang chuckled. "Okay. There's a favor that I wanted to ask from you."

Qin Ming did not hesitate. “What's the favor?”

Nie Haitang pursed her lips. “My allowances had been cut back due to some trouble that my family is facing. So can you teach me how to invest in the share market? You've earned a profit of a hundred thousand previously, right?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Back in the male's dormitory, Qin Ming browsed through the pictures in his camera that was returned to him. There was only 1 picture left in the gallery, and it was a selfie of Nie Haitang making a 'two' sign. It was obvious to Qin Ming that Nie Haitang left that picture on purpose.

He felt gleeful. Qin Ming saved the photo onto his phone and set the picture of Nie Haitang as his wallpaper.

“Don't you know how to invest in the share market? Can you teach me please?” Nie Haitang's words reverberated around his ears. He did not expect the girl to ask him for that favor.

A white lie that I told her had turned into a façade. She really thinks that I'm a professional at investing in share market.

Qin Ming thought about the person-in-charge of Huan Ning Century Corporation's business in Guang City, Hou Qing. The business spanned across multiple areas as well as a few stock exchange firms and mutual funds.

Qin Ming made a phone call to Song Ying the next morning and requested her to notify Hou Qing to make some preparation. Qin Ming wanted to go to a relatively upscaled stock exchange firm in Guang City, Tian Cheng Stock Exchange.

Qin Ming and Nie Haitang took a cab together at the university's entrance towards Tian Cheng Stock Exchange.

The cab driver could not help but advised the two youngsters. “Are the two of you trying to invest in the share market? Listen to me, the share market's a huge trap. There's no turning back once you set your foot into that trap. I used to venture into the field of business with over 10 million worth of asset. But after I started investing in the share market 3 years ago, I've been driving a cab since.”

“Pfft.” Nie Haitang could not contain her laughter after listening to the cab driver.

She said, “It's not the same. Qin Ming's a pro. He earned a clean profit of a hundred thousand

recently.”

The cab driver said disdainfully, “A hundred thousand is nothing. I've earned over 2 million in 1 transaction through the share market during my peak. But look at me now! The share market's a playground for those huge conglomerates, we puny investors are nothing but contributors to their wealth.”

Qin Ming merely smiled along with the uncle's words. He did not have to act like a show-off with his status as the inheritor of the wealthiest man on earth in front of this cab driver.

But Nie Haitang was unexpectedly displeased. “That's just you. Qin Ming's different.”

The cab driver shook his head. He felt that he's wasting his effort by giving the youngsters a piece of his mind. “Ha, you'll regret for not heeding my advice, when you lose all your money in the share market like I did.”

There were many people standing in front of the stock exchange firm when they reached Tian

Cheng Stock Exchange. The employees were queueing up at the entrance as they practiced their slogan to welcome some powerful figures that were about to make their appearances.

Qin Ming and Nie Haitang were denied access into the building.

He said, "Excuse me, can you please let us into the building? We would like to register a new account."

The female manager glanced towards him and saw the cheap outfit and empty pockets of Qin Ming. She wondered to herself.

There's plenty of people like these youngsters that wanted to open a broker account to try out investments. It's a waste of time for them to open their account here because they are not equipped with any knowledge about the share market.

Our big boss is visiting the company today along with a VIP guest. Even our boss had to come back from overseas to welcome them. There's no time for us to bother these insignificant people as

all Tian Cheng Stock Exchange's employees are practicing

The female manager gave them the cold-shoulder. "We're not free for today. The two of you can visit other stock exchange to open your accounts."

What? They are open for business, yet this manager said that they're busy for today?

Nie Haitang was displeased. She spoke. "What's with that attitude of yours? We're considered your customers as well."

The female manager said impatiently, "What's with my attitude? How much money did you bring to open your account? Did you bring at least 500 thousand? If you're bringing small amounts like 2 or 3 thousand, then I'll suggest for you to leave or find another stock exchange. We have important guests visiting today, so there's no time for us to bother with peasants like the two of you. Look at the poor man beside you, for God's sake."

Nie Haitang was angered. But it was a fact that she did not bring a large amount of cash today to open the new account. The girl brought her own savings that added up to a hundred thousand only.

Qin Ming had no other choice but to comfort Nie Haitang as he already promised Song Ying and Hou Qing to meet up here. "Let's just wait for a while."

Two BMW cars stopped in front of the entrance after 5 minutes. The female manager noted the car plate number and hurriedly moved forward to open the doors. She bowed and greeted, "Boss, Ms. Xia."

The other employees bowed and greeted the two persons at the same time. "Welcome, boss. Welcome, Ms. Xia."

That scene was indeed amazing to look at.

A woman with long slender legs and heavy makeup got out of the car, followed by the short and fat middle-aged man. The two of them waited for the employees to bow before they

started walking.

Nie Haitang spoke in a diminished voice. “Bunch of show-offs.”

She did not speak loudly, but Ms. Xia caught her words. She frowned. “Hey you, where did you come from?”

The female manager quickly apologized with a smile on her face. “Ms. Xia, these two youngsters wanted to open new broker accounts. But they're too poor to be taken seriously.”

Ms. Xia sized up Qin Ming. She could not help but mocked Qin Ming for being an eyesore with his poor looks. “Oh, I know what you're talking about. The type of persons that visited a stock exchange firm to take a few photos and upload to their social media. There's been a surge of these losers that thought they could impress girls by pretending to be rich.”

The short and fat middle-aged man stroked Ms. Xia's waist and spoke. “Dear, why are we wasting our time here with these low-class people? The

big boss is coming soon. I heard that the VIP guest that he's bring along is the big boss's sponsor. We'll get the opportunity to meet with such an influential figure soon. A brighter future is waiting for us now.”

Ms. Fang held that man's face and kissed him. “You're so capable, my dear.”

Then she turned around to look at Nie Haitang with eyes filled with envy. The woman could see that Nie Haitang was prettier than herself by a long stretch. She even caught her man looking at Nie Haitang lecherously a moment before.

So what if you're pretty? Your man is nothing compared to mine. Your beauty would only fade as long as you're with a loser like that poor man beside you.

She sneered at Nie Haitang on high. “Do you see the vast difference between us? Do you know why we're not the same even though we're both girls? That's because you've found yourself a loser. Hahaha!”

The employees around laughed along with Ms. Fang, but they were merely playing along with her skit. The female manager was the only person that was agreeing with Ms. Fang wholeheartedly. "Ms. Fang is absolutely right. You're one shameless loser for being able to stay here for so long after being told to get lost."

Ms. Fang spoke through her laughter. "Oh? So you've been waiting for a long while? Look at your achievements, my dear. The company that you're managing is doing so well. People are queuing outside the building to open a broker account at your firm."

The fat middle-aged man was delighted to hear that compliment. "Is that for real? I shall grant you your wish for being so sincere. Li, being them inside and open an account for them. We'll see how much money they have prepared to invest in the share market."

Nie Haitang tugged Qin Ming's arm and said, "Qin Ming, let's not do this. I can't stand them anymore. What's with the people from this stock exchange firm. Let's go elsewhere."

Qin Ming shook his head. "Don't mind them. We don't have to bring ourselves down to their standards. I've agreed to meet up with someone here, so it wouldn't be nice to change another place all of the sudden."

Nie Haitang had no other choice but to follow Qin Ming after he said that he agreed to meet with someone.

They saw people that arrived earlier at firm staring at the LED screen as soon as they entered Tian Cheng Stock Exchange. The market was flooded with dreadful green figures. Some red pointers would go up from time to time.

The female manager said after they were done filling in the forms. "Are you opening an account for self-trading or with attached consultant? I should notify you in advance that our brokerage fees are the highest among all the stock exchange firms, but that's only because we provide the best consulting services in terms of profitable investments. We do not provide such service if you're opening an account with amount lesser than 500 thousand."

Nie Haitang only prepared 100 thousand for the initial investment capital. She felt anxious and a little lost when she heard that no consulting services would be provided for amount lesser than 500 thousand.

The female manager smirked at her helpless look. "Pfft. You're trying to invest in the share market without having a proper amount of cash? What a joke. Do you think that this is a casino? Your man is really useless. He can't even provide you with 500 thousand. I would leave this place right away to prevent myself from being embarrassed if I'm in your shoes."

Qin Ming received the pamphlet from the female manager and got up from his seat. "It's up to me to decide if I'll be embarrassed for staying here. My only intention to visit this place is to earn money."

The female manager put on a spiteful sneer. "You sure talk big for someone with nothing to prove for himself. Let's see how you're going to earn money here without any consultation."

The LED screen in Tian Cheng Stock Exchange was completely filled with depressing green figures.

Ms. Fang shrieked inside the VIP room. “When will this Guo An Biotech Group stop dropping in share price? I'm so frustrated now! The price went up for 3 days and fell for 2 weeks in a row now, before I could even cut my loss. I have two million trapped inside this stock.”

Ms. Fang slammed her fists on the tabletop out of annoyance. She walked out of the room to take a breather.

The woman walked towards the lobby. She saw Qin Ming and Nie Haitang looking at the LED screen atop their heads. Ms. Fang felt angrier looking at Nie Haitang that was prettier than her on top of her own frustration. She despised girls that're prettier than her the most.

Ms. Fang walked over and said, “Hmph! What a brazen loser wishing to get rich overnight. Hey, what stock did you buy?”

Qin Ming ignored Ms. Fang. Nie Haitang was unwilling to bother the lady with perfume smell stinging her nose as well. She pinched her nose and stepped away from the woman.

That was the first time Ms. Fang was being completely disregarded. She looked that the couple in disbelief. *How dare they ignored me?!*

Fang Meixia gritted her teeth in anger. She mumbled. “Li, which stock did they invest in?”

The female manager used the search function on her tablet and quickly located Nie Haitang's account. She whispered in Fang Meixia's ear. “Century Resources Group. This share stopped dropping yesterday. The price dropped again after rising slightly when the market opened today. Investors could not even sell their shares at 2.98, so the price might keep dropping. These two are really a couple of fools.”

Fang Meixia let out her laugh after looking at the depressing figures for Century Resources Group's share price. She was glad that the fools are going to lose their money as her own money was

trapped as well.

Fang Meixia spoke in an arrogant manner. “Pfft, you think that you can survive in this share market after reading a few books? Hahaha, I hope that you're happy for losing all your money now. Idiots!”

The female manager, Li fanned the flames as well. “Do you need our firm to loan you 10 to take the public transport back to where you came from? We did promise to provide our customers with the best services after all.”

Nie Haitang had faith in Qin Ming's decision initially, but her palms turned sweaty when she saw the dreadful figures on the LED screen. The girl asked nervously, “Qin Ming, are we doing okay? Is there really a chance for us to earn some money now?”

Qin Ming spoke with confidence. “Don't worry. This share alone will rebound against the market's trend later. Trust me.”

Fang Meixia spoke to the couple from on high

like a professor. “Hahaha, what meaningless sweet talk. Young lady, I should tell you that it's better to give up on a guy like him that only knows how to bluff. It's already an undesirable fact that he's poor, but this guy doesn't stand on his own feet either. Now he had lost all your money in the share market. I would dump him right away if I'm in your shoes.”

Qin Ming frowned. *Is she crazy? Why is she targeting me all the time? She really thinks that she can just walk all over me?*

He was about to get mad when the short and fat middle-aged man was seen to be rushing downstairs with a phone beside his ear. That man shouted as he ran. “Attention everyone! The big boss is here, get into the formation now!”

Fang Meixia was delighted. “Ha, the big boss is here. What are you looking at, you loser? Do you think that the big boss is someone that you'll ever get acquainted with in your entire life? A poor loser like you only deserved to admire someone of such high social standing from afar.”

Qin Ming was really angered now. He said to Nie Haitang, "Haitang, please wait for me here. I'm going to the washroom."

Fang Meixia had her arms around the middle-aged man, Dai Gao as they stood at the building's entrance. "Eh? There are two cars parked in front, a Rolls-Royce and a Mercedes Benz. There's a man and a woman in each car. Who's the big boss? Is that woman the big boss's girlfriend?"

"Slap!" Dai Gao slapped Fang Meixia. He rebuked. "What are you chattering for? We do not gossip about the big boss's matters. Do you want him to hear you and suffer the consequences?"

Fang Meixia was slapped by her man for no apparent reason. She felt resentful but was unable to act up. That man was her sponsor after all.

Dai Gao walked forward with a smile and bowed deeply. "Chairman Hou, welcome."

Hou Qing waved Dai Gao off and scolded him. "You're blocking my way, get lost now. Why did you arrange all the employees to block the

entrance? Young master does not like such high profile treatment. Ask them to retreat right away!”

Dai Gao dared not to refute Hou Qing's orders. He quickly moved away and waved the employees off after realizing that his deliberate arrangement did not fulfil his bootlicking intention. “Go back to your own positions and continue your work.”

Hou Qing bent forward to open the door for Song Ying after he scolded Dai Gao. He put on a smile and said, “Ms. Song, is the young master coming in a separate car?”

Song Ying extended her slender legs and got out of the car. She was dressed in a professional attire with her lustrous black hair tied up neatly. Her perfect facial features were beautiful like a goddess, but the girl's sharp eyes hinted an unwelcoming vibe to ward off anyone that dared to make a move on her.

Song Ying carried a tablet in her arm and spoke as she walked. “Young master had already

arrived. He's waiting for us inside the building.”

Hou Qing held his breath. He spoke nervously. “What? How is that possible.... Damn it. It's my mistake for being late. Can you please explain to young master that I did not arrive late on purpose, Ms. Song?”

Song Ying said in a nonchalant manner, “That's alright. Young master arrived earlier because he wanted to inspect this branch office.”

Dai Gao, Fang Meixia as well as the manager, Li was confounded by Song Ying's words. They expected Song Ying to be the person behind Hou Qing, but the pretty girl was only the young master's secretary. What surprised them the most was that Song Ying mentioned that her young master had already arrived.

But they did not see anyone that resembled a young and rich person that visited the stock exchange firm since early morning.

Everyone's mind wandered to Qin Ming, but they quickly dismissed that thought. They feel that the

idea was so ridiculous, they could not even bear to say that out loud. *st a lame and poor nobody.*

Everyone escorted Song Ying to the office, but was met with Qin Ming that was already seated inside the room.

Dai Gao saw Qin Ming. He thought to himself. *Is he crazy?* Dai Gao chastised loudly. "Are you crazy? How did you enter in the office? Get out now! Security. Secu....."

"Slap!" Hou Qing slapped Dai Gao forcefully.

Hou Qing scolded. "What's the matter with you, Dai Gao? Do you think you're qualified enough to even speak to the young master, let alone reprimand him? Are you planning to quit your job now? Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself simply because you're the boss of this stock exchange firm?"

Hou Qing walked forward and bowed deeply at Qin Ming after he spoke. "Please forgive me for being late, young master."

WHAT?!

Dai Gao, Fang Meixia and the manager, Li were all dumbfounded. *This youngster dressed in such lame outfit is their big boss's sponsor? How is that possible? He came to the stock exchange firm by taking a cab. And there's only a hundred thousand in the broker account that he registered.*

Colors drained from Dai Gao's face. That man was covered in cold sweats as his legs gave out. The middle-aged man slumped onto the floor into a kneeling position.

Fang Meixia was caught up in her utter disbelief. "Big boss, you must have made a mistake. This guy is just a stinking loser."

"Slap!" Song Ying slapped Fang Meixia as soon as the words left her mouth. The girl's slap was packed with unexpected power. Fang Meixia fell backwards onto the floor as 3 teeth fell out of her jaws. Her mouth was covered in blood and her hair was messed up. Fang Meixia looked like a tramp on the streets.

Song Ying frowned. “Is this person one of the employees here? Why is she not dressed in our uniform?”

Dai Gao stammered. “She.... she.... Chairman Hou, please save me...”

Hou Qing did not know what happened to Dai Gao, but he gained clarity after listening to Dai Gao's begging for mercy. *This stupid man must have displayed his arrogance in front of the young master when he arrived earlier. Now that Dai Gao realized young master's identity, he's regretting his actions. But it's all too late now.*

Hou Qing scolded Dai Gao to himself. *This moron! He's trying to drag me into his own mess.*”

Hou Qing chose his words carefully. “Young master.....”

Qin Ming raised his palm and spoke casually. “Do as I say and boost up the share price for Century Resources Group right away. You can hand in your resignation letter after you fail to

complete this task.”

Hou Qing gulped. Fear washed over him. He knew that all his wealth and social standing depended on this young man in front of him.



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Fang Meixia sat on the floor in a daze with her mouth filled with blood after receiving a vicious slap from Qin Ming's personal secretary inside the office. The woman did not dare to make a sound as her gaze landed on Dai Gao that was kneeling on the floor without any dignity. That man was already covered in cold sweat.

The female manager, Li slumped to the floor as well. She could no longer stand with her wobbly legs.

The big boss that Dai Gao respected in his entire life was currently operating a computer to boost up the share price of Century Resources Group after receiving an absolute order. Hou Qing was making multiple phone calls, one after the other to move around cash and contacted his acquaintances for assistance.

The revelation of Qin Ming's identity slowly etched into Fang Meixia's mind. *That person that I mocked was actually living a life that I coveted for such a long time.*

This is the first time that I've seen someone so

rich that kept such low profile. He's being so modest that the outfit on him doesn't even add up to 100.

Fang Meixia felt like her societal perception had failed her. *Is he trying to mess around with me?*

Qin Ming sipped on a cup of coffee and looked towards Fang Meixia's direction. He asked. "Chairman Dai, do you think that it's appropriate to bring along your wife to work?"

An idea popped into Dai Gao's mind. That man was able to become the chairperson of Tian Cheng Stock Exchange, partly due to his observation skill on others' body language. *This young master is a kind person. He's not someone that'll push anyone over the edge. Otherwise, he wouldn't be asking me questions like this.*

Dai Gao lowered his head and answered carefully. "Young master, Fang Meixia is not my wife. She... She's just my girlfriend. I'll certainly break up with her, now that she's angered you. I am terribly sorry for my mistakes. Please do not blame Chairman Hou because he was oblivious

towards the entire situation. I shall be the sole person to bear the responsibility for this error and accept the punishments that I deserved.”

This Dai Gao is a sensible person. He's trying to save Hou Qing's ass, just so that Hou Qing will be able to help him regain his position in the future.

Fang Meixia knew that Dai Gao had abandoned her in order to secure himself by taking the blame from Hou Qing. *I'm done for.*

Fang Meixia thought about her wealth and luxurious life that had disappeared like a popped bubble, all because of a simple blunder that she made to offend the young man that appeared insignificant to her. The woman felt her world crumbling in that instance. She rushed towards Qin Ming as insanity took control of her.

Fang Meixia shrieked like a crazy person. “You damn loser. It's all your fault for appearing in front of us, you bastard. Dai Gao would not have abandoned me, and all my wealth would still be present, if not for your stupid appearance! My

villa, BMW and carefree life are all behind me now. I'm going to kill you!"

Song Ying had already placed herself between Qin Ming and the crazy lady. She planted a kick on Fang Meixia as the woman rolled backwards onto the floor.

Qin Ming ignored Fang Meixia altogether. A gold digger like that woman did not even deserve to be his servant in his opinion.

Hou Qing wiped away the sweat on his forehead and said nervously. "Young master, Century Resources Group's share price is rising and will reach limit up by the end of the day. We have invested 10 million into this share as well, but please be rest assured that I would be able to earn this amount back with proper monitoring and management. May I know if young master wanted this share to stay on the rise for how many days?"

Qin Ming placed Nie Haitang's bank account number onto the table and shook his head. "One day will be more than enough. Also, bank in 1

million into this account.”

Hou Qing nodded and quickly banked in 1 million into Nie Haitang's account.

Qin Ming was satisfied with the outcome. He patted Hou Qing's shoulder and said, “Well done. I'll leave Dai Gao in your hands, since that he's one of yours. I do not wish for something like this to happen again.”

Hou Qing felt his body shuddered as Qin Ming patted him. *I've secured my position and my wealth at the very least. Young master is regarding me with high importance, that's the reason why he is allowing me to handle Dai Gao's matter.*

Qin Ming got up from his seat and left the office. Hou Qing and the others bowed deeply to send him off.

Hou Qing kicked Dai Gao mercilessly as soon as Qin Ming left. He could not contain his rage. “You're an arrogant bastard that nearly cost me my entire fortune, Dai Gao. You better get lost

now. Go away as far as you can and do not appear in front of my eyes until I tell you to come back. And you, the manager, pack your bags and get lost as well!”

Dai Gao did not dare to refute as he owed Hou Qing everything that he owned. That fat and short middle-aged man quickly left the building.

Dai Gao was well aware that he might not be able to return to this place anymore. He had to wait for the day when Qin Ming was having a good mood and Hou Qing intended to help him for his return.

The female manager, Li turned into a pool of tears after being notified that she was fired. *I barely managed to enter Tian Cheng Stock Exchange after relying on so many personal favors. The reputation, high income and stability that this job provided for me had disappeared just like that.*

Nie Haitang had her fingers crossed and rested against her forehead as she prayed silently to herself in the lobby. She was hoping that the

stock that she bought would rise amidst all the depressing figures.

Someone tapped her shoulder suddenly. Nie Haitang turned around and saw Qin Ming. She could not contain herself from welling up in the eyes due to the anxiety. "It's all gone?"

Qin Ming put on a faint smile. He lifted his chin towards the LED screen and said, "See for yourself."

Nie Haitang looked towards the screen and saw Century Resources Group being the only share with red indicators among all the dreadful green figures. Century Resources Group's share price had reached 3.5 and was on a roll.

One of the investors exclaimed. "Is there an error? Why is Century Resources Group on the rise? This is just an insignificant company that sells dairy product."

Another investor was in disbelief as well. "This must be a miracle. The entire market is dropping, but Century Resources Group is rising against all

odds. What a rare sight.”

Someone questioned. “Do you think that someone influential is manipulating this share price?”

Someone refuted. “That's way too much for them to manipulate such a mundane stock. It's almost impossible.”

Nie Haitang clapped her hands together in excitement. “It's rising, it's really rising now. Qin Ming, you're a genius!”

Nie Haitang hugged Qin Ming and jumped on the spot as the girl continued to praise that man.

Nie Haitang's well-developed breasts were rubbing against Qin Ming's chest as she jumped. That man was enjoying that friction.

Qin Ming blushed and said, “Let's sell the share already. We must not be too greedy while investing in the stock market.”

Nie Haitang nodded. She quickly sold the stocks

in her possession.

The girl looked at her balance with utmost surprise after selling the stocks that she possessed. Nie Haitang tugged Qin Ming's arm. "I've earned 1 million and 3 thousand in just a day. You're such a brilliant man, Qin Ming."

Qin Ming curled his lips. He was glad that Nie Haitang knew nothing about the share market. Otherwise, the girl would have acquired the truth with such an obvious loophole in his plan.

That man did not care about the money that he banked in to Nie Haitang's account. That amount was insignificant to him anyway.

He smiled. "Do you know why I insisted on visiting Tian Cheng Stock Exchange? That's because I'm acquainted to an experienced investor at that place. I simply followed his instructions and invested my money with the information that he provides me. I've never lost any money since."

Nie Haitang was amazed. "Wow, I've never

expected you to know someone with such talents. You're a hidden gem, aren't you? I knew you weren't going to suffer in poverty your entire life, Qin Ming. It's Li Meng's loss for dumping you."

Qin Ming forced a smile. Why did she have to talk about Li Meng again? Ah, my first love that I'll never forget. The girl that I've loved so deeply and hated so intensely at the same time.

Nie Haitang saw the lights dimmed in Qin Ming's eyes. The girl quickly acknowledged that she reminded him of an unpleasant topic. She patted her mouth and said, "Sorry for bringing that up. Let's go back now. I'll give you 100 thousand for today's commission. Give me your bank account number."

Qin Ming could not care less about the commission. "Aren't you in a dire need for money recently? You don't have to pay me for now."

Nie Haitang pouted. "I think you need the money more than I do. The least I can do is to pay you the commission for all your help today. I'll pay

you more if not for the financial crisis that I'm facing right now.”

Qin Ming gave the girl his bank account number, but he did not bother to check the balance. The two of them took a cab back to the school.

The time was still early when they returned to the university. Qin Ming heard his roommates scolding angrily at something just as he entered the dormitory. “Damn, this Yang Wei is infuriating me. He thinks he can bully everyone just because he's rich. This bastard!”

Qin Ming frowned. *What did Yang Wei do again?*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Bam!” Qin Ming's eyes were met with an enraged Zhao Liniu that was banging the tabletop.

Liang Shaoyong saw Qin Ming entered the room. He said, “Ming, come and look at this. Zhang Xiaoyan is competing in a live broadcast. Our classmates are helping to boost her popularity by sending her virtual gifts. Not only is Yang Wei not supporting Zhang Xiaoyan, that bastard's even helping another person. Zhang Xiaoyan's popularity is dropping because of him.”

Qin Ming moved towards the computer screen and saw a virtual contest between net idols on HS Channel. Winners from every round would receive cash prizes worth up to ten thousand.

Zhang Xiaoyan was their classmate from the same Economic course. She was an innocent-looking girl with relatively enormous breasts. The girl was also talented in singing and dancing. Many of their classmates had been supporting her since she started her live broadcast.

Liang Shaoyong pointed towards a red color bar

on the screen. The name 'Rich boy Yang Wei' was listed as the VIP guest on the fans' list of the other net idol that was competing against Zhang Xiaoyan. A notification popped up on the screen that showed, "Rich boy Yang Wei gifted a gold."

Qin Ming asked confusingly. "I thought Yang Wei used to support Zhang Xiaoyan on her channel. Why is he not supporting her now?"

Zhao Liniu said, "Zhang Xiaoyan heard Li Meng talking behind your back and mocking you today, so she commented on Li Meng's behavior. That Li Meng hated Zhang Xiaoyan for that, so she asked Yang Wei not to support Zhang Xiaoyan anymore."

Liang Shaoyong said, "That's right. Zhang Xiaoyan's livestream had been progressing smoothly albeit without any surge in popularity, but that was because Yang Wei and Zhao Fugui supported her in the past. They've been lusting after Zhang Xiaoyan, but she disregarded them. Now that Zhao Fugui was being hospitalized after having his arm broken by somebody and the matter of Yang Wei hooking up with Li Meng,

Zhang Xiaoyan's support had decreased drastically. They were even so despicable as to support Xiaoyan's competitor. Zhang Xiaoyan had lost two contests because of that.”

“Bam!” Zhao Liniu slammed the tabletop again. “It's a regrettable fact that we do not have that much money to show our support to Zhang Xiaoyan. My monthly allowance was only 3000, so I can never surpass that bastard Yang Wei.”

Liang Shaoyong said helplessly, “I'm broke as well. I've just bought a Chanel perfume for my girlfriend.”

Sun Zhipeng sighed. “I've gifted her with gifts worth up to 4000, but it's not enough to compete with Yang Wei. I feel so angry for losing to that bastard!”

The trio knew about Qin Ming's financial status, so they did not ask him to show his support too. Qin Ming's roommate were simply complaining about their lack in cash.

Qin Ming read the conversations in the comment

section. The comments were mostly Li Meng's justifications of Yang Wei's behavior.

“My Wei is loaded with cash. It's up to him to show his support to anyone he likes. All of you should just mind your own businesses. You guys can show your support as well, why do you have to blame my Wei for her loses?”

“Is there a need for him to gain permission from all of you if he wanted to spend his own money?”

“Wei had shown his support to Zhang Xiaoyan in the past. Is it necessary for him to support her for the rest of their lives? Is Zhang Xiaoyan as cheap as that loser, Qin Ming? Both of them had to rely on others to live their life?”

Qin Ming could not help but wondered at Li Meng's comment. *When did I have to rely on others to live my life? Li Meng had never provided me with any allowance.*

Li Meng continued her speech. “You're mixing with the wrong bunch, Xiaoyan. If you are aware of this fact, then show me your sincere apology.

Then I will consider asking my Wei to support you again.”

Li Meng was the only person commenting the whole time. Zhang Xiaoyan had no room to refute Li Meng's diss.

At that moment, Li Meng was playing with her phone happily inside Zhao Fugui's private room in the hospital. The girl spoke. “What a bunch of losers. They can't even match up with Wei even with their numbers. What a good life to be so rich.”

Then she pecked a kiss on Yang Wei's cheek.

Yang Wei was enjoying himself. He wanted to be intimate with Li Meng last night in the bamboo park after successfully making her his girlfriend. But they stumbled into Qin Ming and Nie Haitang which led to an unhappy parting.

So that man was burning through his stack of cash to please Li Meng using any possible way. He wanted to sleep with the girl that night.

Li Meng spoke with excitement. “That bitch, Zhang Xiaoyan. How dare she opposed me? She dared to speak up for Qin Ming and said that I was crossing the line? Is there anything wrong with what I mentioned? Qin Ming is a good-for-nothing piece of shit. Just shut up if you're poor!”

Zhao Fugui that was lying on the bed said, “Damn, Zhang Xiaoyan spoke up for Qin Ming? She brought this predicament for herself then. What's so good about that loser anyway?”

One of Zhao Fugui's lackey, Ma Fei spoke. “I know right. How dare they opposed us? Qin Ming was the one to blame for Zhang Xiaoyan's crisis now.”

Zhao Liniu could not contain his anger. He posted a comment. “Yang Wei, don't go overboard. You've already caused Xiaoyan to lose twice in a row, and all she did was speak up for Qin Ming for once. Look past this already. Why do you have to drag others into the matter between Li Meng and Ming?”

Li Meng was enraged when she saw Liniu's

words. She typed rapidly. “Qin Ming is my nemesis now, so anyone that dared to support Qin Ming is an enemy of mine. What can you do about that? Zhang Xiaoyan, if you say that Qin Ming is a loser and apologize to me, I will ask my Wei to support you right away.”

Zhao Fugui fanned the flames as well. “I, Zhao Fugui will support you as well if you do as Li Meng said. I'll throw in the 50 thousand that my father just gave me as my allowance. Qin Ming's poverty disgusts me.”

Other students that were reading their mockery were speechless by the insolent words.

“Bam!” Zhao Liniu slammed the table again and scolded. “Damn, he thinks he's the mightiest person on Earth for being rich! They're indirectly demolishing Zhang Xiaoyan's dream right now.”

Zhang Xiaoyan looked at her diminishing blue bar on screen that showed her 'popularity' after finishing a song. The girl was losing in both popularity and support as she was about to lose. She took out her phone and posted a comment.

“Li Meng, it's your fault for cheating on Qin Ming even before the break-up. I will not apologize for speaking the truth.”

Li Meng was triggered by Zhang Xiaoyan's words. She gritted her teeth and sent an emoji that showed a sneering face.

She spoke to the boys in the room. “Wei, Brother Fugui, please deal with that Zhang Xiaoyan for opposing me all the time. That bitch is not that pretty or rich either. She thinks that she's capable because of the little money earned through her live broadcast? She's nothing without the support from both of you.”

Zhao Fugui and Yang Wei snorted. “No problem. My father will give me more money after I spent everything anyway.”

The two of them continued to send gifts to Zhang Xiaoyan's competitor. Zhang Xiaoyan's popularity decreases again as everyone went to show their support to the other girl.

Someone exclaimed. “Wow, another 20 golds.

This guy is so rich. This net idol is way too popular.”

“Rich boy Yang Wei, you're so generous.....”

“Thank you, Brother Fugui for gifting the 30 golds.....”

“Haha, that net idol named Xiaoyan is going to lose with just 3 minutes into the contest. Her 'popularity bar' is depleting soon. Did she join this contest to make a fool out of herself?”

Colors drained from Zhang Xiaoyan's face as she witnessed her 'popularity bar' dropping. But the girl felt helpless as she did not possess any loyal fans that could support her, unlike professional net idols.

Li Meng let out her laugh after looking at Zhang Xiaoyan's troubled look. “What a fool, Zhang Xiaoyan. That's what you get for choosing the wrong side. You'll only lose and shame yourself further if you continue to take part in this contest.”

“You'll soon become a couple of losers, just like Qin Ming, now that you've lost your sponsor! There's no longer any hope for your live broadcasts.”

“I'd like to see how far your determination to support Qin Ming will bring you. Did you expect that poor loser to help you? He's probably doing some low-class part-time job somewhere. Hahaha.”

Li Meng commented without filtering any of her words. The taunting words were too much for Zhang Xiaoyan. The girl could not help but welled up in her eyes.

Reality was hitting her hard. Her 'popularity bar' was depleting even before the 5 minutes' time limit was up. She was losing in the most humiliating way possible.

Zhang Xiaoyan's manager even texted her: *Zhang Xiaoyan, what are you doing? You did not receive any significant gift during the entire live broadcast, and you're even listed on the top recommendation nonetheless. Please do not waste our resources on someone like you if th*

ere's no wealthy fans that are willing to support you.

Zhang Xiaoyan suppressed her emotions and replied her manager: *I'm sorry.*

“Ding!” A notification popped up on Zhang Xiaoyan's screen. “Good guy Qin Ming gifted cute girl Xiaoyan with a diamond.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Oh?” Someone sent a surprised emoji in the chat. A diamond shone brightly on the screen as someone showered Zhang Xiaoyan with the generous gifts.

“Who's that rich person? A diamond is equivalent to 2000. That's much more valuable than a gold that cost 100.”

“Oh my god. That person is still sending the diamonds.”

“Who's this person with account ID 'Good guy Qin Ming?’”

“Hahaha, someone could no longer stand watching this one-sided contest. Could it be someone from our class?”

“Could that person be Qin Ming?”

“Qin Ming should be working at a part-time job now.”

“Someone is impersonating him then?”

The comment section started to heat up as everyone was riled up by sudden generosity.

“Good guy Qin Ming just sent out 50 diamonds, everyone please show your support to cute girl Xiaoyan as well!”

Zhang Xiaoyan that was depressed just a few moments ago, fell into a daze. She did not expect someone to shower her with so many gifts in the final minute of the contest.

Even the girl that was competing against Zhang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded. She worked so hard to secure the win, but some random guy appeared out of nowhere and turned the table around.

Yang Wei and Li Meng were speechless. They had no idea who was opposing them now.

Zhao Fugui that was on the bed rebuked. “Damn, who is this person? He or she just gifted 100 thousand to Zhang Xiaoyan.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's manager quickly texted her: *Someone is finally supporting you. Grasp this golden opportunity, Zhang Xiaoyan. Interac*

t with that generous person and win more gifts. I'll boost you onto the 'hot recommendation' section, so just perform anything that you're good at to please the fans. Do you get me?

Zhang Xiaoyan typed out a quick reply: *Okay.*

Zhang Xiaoyan spoke joyfully. "Thank you, good guy Qin Ming. You're too kind to me. I'm so moved right now. Do you want me to sing or dance for you? Or do you want to chat with me?"

Good guy Qin Ming posted a single reply: *Do whatever that you like. I do not have any special request.*

Zhao Liniu, Liang Shaoyong and Sun Zhipeng turned their heads towards Qin Ming at the same time in their dormitory. They could not help but asked. "Is that you?"

Qin Ming did send the gifts. He was surprised that Zhang Xiaoyan would stand up for him and refuted Li Meng. The girl that maintained a casual yet not too friendly relationship with him even lost her usual sponsors in Yang Wei and

Zhao Fugui because she spoke up for him.

Qin Ming wanted to see Zhang Xiaoyan win the contest because of what she did.

Li Meng said that she likes money, right? She thinks that money is more important than anything. I shall let her taste defeat by crushing her with immense wealth then.

But Qin Ming chose to lie to his roommates. He shook his head and said, "That's not me. I'm poor, remember? There's no way I can afford to gift someone else with that much money."

His roommates thought that the account could not belong to Qin Ming too.

Zhao Liniu said, "I guess it's just a coincidence that the name is similar to yours."

Sun Zhipeng added. "I guess so. Qin Ming is a common name."

Liang Shaoyong spoke. "Anyway, we're going to enjoy a good show now. Li Meng and Yang Wei

must be losing their minds now. They're not the same level as this person that could gift 100 thousand away without a second thought.”

So, the boys started to taunt Li Meng and the others in the comment section.

Zhao Liniu typed. “Yang Wei, why don't you send your gifts now? Too afraid to lose? Didn't you say that you're rich? You're driving an Audi, aren't you?”

Liang Shaoyong added. “Hahaha, that's just an Audi A3. It's not even that big of a deal.”

Sun Zhipeng butted in. “You have the numbers, yet you're losing to this person alone. I guess you're only capable of talking big then.”

Li Meng was angered by the mockery. She tugged on Yang Wei's arm and said, “Wei, faster send your gifts. Drag that bitch, Zhang Xiaoyan's popularity down.”

Yang Wei's face turned ashen. He had already sent gifts for 3 consecutive rounds of the contest

and used up almost 40 thousand. That man depleted his allowances in order to please Li Meng.

But Yang Wei knew that Li Meng would not sleep with him if he could not please her. He wanted so badly to have sex with the girl.

So he made the decision to send another 5 diamonds in order to achieve his dream.

On the other hand, Qin Ming secretly sent another 50 diamonds as a counter.

Zhang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded by the additional 100 thousand. Her 'popularity bar' maxed out instantaneously. Her livestream was bombarded with many fans that were curious about the person that sent out such generous amount of gifts.

Even the other net idols joined her livestream. "Hello, Xiaoyan. I'm a net idol from another channel, Sugar. You're so pretty and your livestream is getting heated. I'm here to join in the fun."

“Sugar gifted a gold; everyone please show your support at cute girl Xiaoyan's channel.”

Another streamer participated in the channel as well. “Hello, pretty girl Xiaoyan. I'm gamer, Boss Tiger. I'm here to join in the fun.”

“Bos Tiger gifted a gold; everyone please show your support at cute girl Xiaoyan's channel.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's live broadcast became one of the hottest channels all of the sudden. Qin Ming saw the other streamers that were showering Zhang Xiaoyan with gifts to attract his attention. So he displayed his generosity and gifted them with 5 golds each to reciprocate their kindness.

Everyone in the Economics course was losing their minds watching the live broadcast. They could not believe that more than 200 thousand worth of cash had been gifted away during the 5-minute contest.

“Xiaoyan, you're so awesome. You're turning into a hot streamer now. It's better that you're relying on your own fanbase now than having to depend

on those weirdos.”

“Hahaha, Yang Wei, your gifts are looking insignificant now compared to good guy Qin Ming. Please don't refer yourself as a rich person anymore. You're ruining the definition of 'rich'.”

“Zhao Fugui, you're making a joke of yourself. Please don't flaunt your negligible amount of cash in front of anyone anymore.”

“Justice shall prevail.”

“How's that, Li Meng? Didn't you say that Yang Wei is rich? How come he lost to someone in terms of wealth?”

Li Meng was already in tears. Their classmates were mocking her.

Zhao Fugui and Yang Wei tried their best too. They realized that they could never win after burning through 30 thousand. So the duo gave up afterwards.

Zhang Xiaoyan texted in their class's group chat

after the contest ended: *never a right thing to cheat on someone.*

Li Meng patted angrily on Yang Wei's arm. She was trembling with rage. "Look at this. This bitch is totally having her way now. You're such a useless guy. You can't even deal with a trivial matter like this. Now she's walking all over me because of your incompetence."

Zhang Xiaoyan was indeed expressing her exhilaration on her live broadcast by hopping around excitedly at that moment.

But Yang Wei merely spoke in a helpless tone. "There's nothing that I can do now, I've used up all my money."

Li Meng was speechless by Yang Wei's response. She spoke through her gritted teeth. "Are you incapable of making me feel proud for once? I'm so mad at you. I've had so much pent-up resentment inside my chest since I got together with you. Even Qin Ming did not make me feel so resentful in the past."

Zhao Fugui asked curiously. "Who is this good guy Qin Ming anyway? Is he really that loser, Qin Ming?"

Yang Wei turned down the possibility altogether. "That's impossible. The name is simply a coincidence. Everyone knows how poor Qin Ming is. He's probably still working part-time job at this time."

Li Meng had a contradicting thought. *Could that person be Qin Ming? Qin Ming might be rich, since he's relying on Nie Haitang's wealth.*

Yes, that must be the reason. Li Meng was certain of that thought. *Where else would Qin Ming acquire so much money? From his part-time jobs? Impossible!*

Li Meng felt better after she convinced herself with that rationale. *Ha! So you've turned into a kept boy now. At least you had the dignity to stand on your own feet in the past, but now, you're relying on Nie Haitang for your pocket money. Such a despicable man, Qin Ming.*

The next morning, Qin Ming was about to head to the bank to withdraw some cash after his lesson.

His classmate, Zhang Xiaoyan stopped him from leaving. She asked. "Qin Ming, tell me the truth. Were you 'good guy Qin Ming' that sponsored me last night during the live broadcast?"

Qin Ming received Zhang Xiaoyan's direct message last night, but he did not bother to reply because he was tired. So Qin Ming went to bed early.

He shook his head and said, "That's not me. Probably just another person with the same name as mine."

Zhang Xiaoyan looked mildly disappointed. "Oh, okay. Remember to catch my live stream whenever you're free. Also, you have my full support for breaking up with Li Meng. Hahaha."

Qin Ming smiled. He even thanked the girl.

A girl beside Zhang Xiaoyan spoke to her right

after she left Qin Ming's side. "Why did you ask him to be your fan? Qin Ming is infamously poor. You're not thinking that he's the 'good guy Qin Ming' from your stream last night, do you? I'll change my surname to Qin if that guy had 200 thousand to give away."

Another girl said, "She's right. That 'good guy' from last night must be a different person. He must be attracted to your innocent face and huge breasts!"

"Yea, you're going to live an easy life from now on, after meeting such a generous man. Oh damn, I want someone to sponsor me too."

"Well, you need to have a pretty face and bombastic body figure like Xiaoyan for that to happen."

"Xiaoyan, please do not forget us when you turn into a successful and famous streamer. We're your classmates after all."

Zhang Xiaoyan smiled shyly. "Okay, okay. I will always remember all of you that supported me for

so long. I'll be treating lunch at Qin Restaurant later for real, anyone wants to join?"

"Okay, count me in."

"If our pretty Xiaoyan is treating, of course I'll be there."

Li Meng that secretly witnessed everything at the door was gritting her teeth in resentment. She was jealous of Zhang Xiaoyan's popularity. Both girls were considered the top 2 beauties in their class. But everyone was treating Zhang Xiaoyan like an admirable net idol, while they treated Li Meng like a joke.

Li Meng was discontented. *Although my breasts are not exaggerated in size like Zhang Xiaoyan's, my height and facial features are certainly as pretty as hers. So why are they worshipping her while disregarding me?*

Li Meng's face darkened. She stared at Qin Ming that was rejecting Zhang Xiaoyan's offer to treat him to lunch at Qin Restaurant. She spoke to herself furiously.

“It's all your fault. You stinking loser. I will catch the evidence of you relying on Nie Haitang for your pocket money. Then I will announce to the whole class and shame you for being a kept boy. Hehehe.”

Qin Ming exited the classroom as he stumbled into Nie Haitang that was looking for him.

He asked in a surprised tone. “What's the matter, Haitang?”

“I'm here to return you your money.” Nie Haitang handed him a bag and said, “Qingqing finally received the money from that guy that promised to pay for the dinner. I've come to return you the money, since you're the one that paid the sum the other day.”

Qin Ming was suddenly reminded of the rich kid, Zhao Tuo from Engineering school that was dragged away by his father, halfway through the dinner.

He received the bag and took out a stack of cash to examine the amount. Then he thought to

himself.

Li Meng stared at the couple from afar. She saw the stack of cash that Qin Ming was holding. The girl turned greedy in that instance. *I'm guessing there's more than 100 thousand inside that bag. I've never seen such a huge stack of cash in my whole life.*

Li Meng felt jealousy burning in her heart. *Damn you Qin Ming, so you're really Nie Haitang's kept boy now. What did Nie Haitang see in you anyway? You've always been useless. I hope Yang Wei can sponsor me 100 thousand as well.*

Yang Wei's monthly allowance was 20 thousand. In the short few days that he'd been together with Li Meng, that man had spent over 10 thousand on her.

Although Yang Wei was doing better than Qin Ming did, but she was not satisfied. The greedy girl wanted more. She wanted LV bags, perfume from Gucci, clothes from Cellini, Cartier wristwatches, jewelries from Dior and many more.

Li Meng mumbled to herself. “This is so infuriating. What did Qin Ming do to deserve a perfect girl like Nie Haitang to provide for him? He's even getting so much money from her. Yang Wei seems like a useless brat now. He lost to the 'good guy Qin Ming' last night during Zhang Xiaoyan's livestream, and he's been avoiding me since because he's broke.”

“Oh, right!” Li Meng thought of a wicked plan. She put on a deceitful smile. *Qin Ming will definitely agree to my proposal, if I wanted to reconcile with him. That money will be mine once I do that.*

Ahead of Li Meng, Nie Haitang spoke after returning Qin Ming the money. “Qingqing hosted a gathering for the badminton club. Are you going?”

Qin Ming did not like to mingle with Zhang Qingqing, so he shook his head. “I'm not going, but you should go ahead. Just tell her that I'm going for a part-time job, if she asks.”

Qin Ming thought about the huge amount of cash

in his hand after parting ways with Nie Haitang's parents. *But they had to be convinced that I earned the money myself.*

Suddenly, a person streaked past him and blocked his way.

Qin Ming was startled by Li Meng's sudden appearance. Mixed emotions surfaced in his chest. That was his first love as well as the girl that hurt him the most. "Li Meng, what's the matter?"

Li Meng spoke in a sorrowful tone. "Qin Ming, let's reconcile."

Qin Ming thought to himself. *Li Meng wanted us to reconcile? What's with that sudden request? But she was spouting such unpleasant words last night.*

Qin Ming said, "Do you think that's even possible? I do admit that I was not capable to providing you with a luxurious lifestyle, but you were the one that cheated on me. Now you're here asking me for a reconciliation?"

Li Meng maintained her sorrowful tone. “Why not? Did you not love me in the last 2 years? I never wanted to break up with you, but I wanted a new iPhone so badly. I did not want to see you working 3 part-time jobs a day for my sake, but you just had to stumble into me and Yang Wei. I was really mad at you for doing that.”

Qin Ming was amused. *What a novel excuse.* He asked Li Meng. “You're the one that was being caught cheating. Yet you're here telling me that you're mad?”

Li Meng clasps her hands together and rested her palms on her chest and said emotionally. “Of course I am mad. I was trying my best to seduce Yang Wei because I did not want you to overtire yourself. My sole intention was for him to buy me a new iPhone, but you did not understand me at all. Instead, you scolded me. That's why I said all those cruel words, because I was mad at you. I wanted to explain to you afterwards, but what you did was simply over the line. You humiliated me in public and told everyone about our sex life.....”

Li Meng's tears fell uncontrollably as she spoke.

The girl wiped her tears and continued. "How do you expect me to hold up my head in front of everyone after such embarrassment? I was so mad that I decided to get together with Yang Wei for real. Ask yourself this, Qin Ming. Were you rich when I agreed to be your girlfriend? Did I ever disdain you when I offered you my body? Did I not love you?"

No words came to Qin Ming as he listened to the girl.

Qin Ming thought to himself. We did break up while we're both hot-headed. In the 2 years that we've been together, Li Meng had treated me well like how a man deserved to be treated by his woman albeit not living a luxurious life.

But Qin Ming had learnt his lesson. He spoke. "You've been insulting me and ruining my reputation all over the town since you're together with Yang Wei. Is that a form of expressing your love to me as well?"

Li Meng pretended to be skittish. "That's because I'm mad at you for not understanding me. It's one thing for you not to coax me back to your side, you even went a clambered yourself onto Nie Haitang from Business school. You're looking down on me now that you're with the perfect girl. Yet you say that you love me? Ha! Our relationship for the last 2 years meant nothing to you. Did you know that I've been crying myself to sleep every night? Have you ever felt sad after losing me?"

Qin Ming was enraged after listening to her. "Have I ever felt sad? I'm trying to get over the break-up even till this day."

Li Meng suddenly held Qin Ming's hand and said, "Let's reconcile if there's still a place for me in your heart. I've never even had sex with Yang Wei in the last few days that we've been together. That's because I don't love him. I only loved his money. Have you ever been rich in the last 2 years that we're together?"

Qin Ming was dumbfounded by Li Meng's words. *This girl said that she's tired of being poor by staying beside me during our break-up. No*

w she's saying all these?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Li Meng's hands were soft to touch. That sensation felt so familiar that Qin Ming's mind was dragged into the past, back when they hadn't broken up.

The girl said, "Qin Ming, I just could not bear myself to watch as you stoop so low to become Nie Haitang's kept boy. You're such a brilliant and smart person with a bright future ahead of you. What's so good about that Nie Haitang anyway. She probably wanted you for your good looks, when she's bored with you, that girl will certainly toss you aside without any hesitation, like a used toy. Is that the kind of love that you coveted?"

Qin Ming froze. He said with astonishment. "Who told you that I'm Nie Haitang's kept boy? She did not give me the money. This money is mine to start with."

Li Meng took the opportunity to look inside the bag. She could not help but gulped. *That's a lot of cash. If I can spend all this money, then I can have all the LV bags, perfume from Gucci, clothes for Cellini, Cartier wristwatches, jewelries from Dior that I wanted.*

Li Meng spoke in a righteous tone. "Qin Ming, please do not tell lies just to make yourself feel good. It's impossible for you to earn so much money from your part-time jobs. I saw with my own eyes that Nie Haitang handed you this bag of cash. You're her kept boy, and she also mentioned that she's your girlfriend at the bamboo park last night. Qin Ming, I know that it's my fault for staying mad at you for too long and even provoked you by being together with Yang Wei. But it's true that I do not harbor any feelings for him. I'm trying to save you from choosing a path that you'll regret for life by being a kept boy."

Qin Ming explained, "I earned this money from investing in the share market. I loaned a portion of it to Nie Haitang previously, so she's returning me my money. That's all."

Li Meng's eyes widened in disbelief. *Qin Ming did invest in the share market in the past. But he always said that he lost all the money. So all this while, he's been silently making big time for himself?*

Li Meng's eyes gleamed with hope. She felt rejuvenated all of the sudden. *Damn you Qin Ming. How dare you hide this from me? Argh! I should've waited a little longer before suggesting that break-up. Then I'll be the one spending all this money that Qin Ming earned.*

Qin Ming yanked his hands free and said, "Alright, I don't have to hide this from you now. I'm not in a relationship with Haitang. She was trying to help me because the two of you were taunting me. I'll take my leave, if that's all you have to say."

"Hey, don't leave yet." Li Meng was shocked by Qin Ming's confession. *That means Qin Ming earned all the money through his own effort, not because he decided to become Nie Haitang's kept boy. How did he earn so much money from the share market? But that's even better for me.* Li Meng thought.

Li Meng could feel exhilaration bursting out from her chest. *If I reconcile with him now, then Qin Ming will be spending all the money on me. I'll be able to splurge all the money that he earned through that investment.*

Qin Ming turned his head in Li Meng's direction and put on a displeased face. "What do you want, Li Meng? I've loved you and forgave you for cheating on me because you're my first love. Frankly speaking, I will never meddle in your life again if you do not bother me any further."

Li Meng spoke in a pitiful manner. "Don't you believe me? There's really nothing going on between me and Yang Wei. I latched myself to him solely because I wanted him to buy me the new iPhone so you did not have to work so hard. What do I have to do in order for you to trust me? Let's have sex, if that's what you need to have faith in me again."

Li Meng dragged Qin Ming along as they headed towards the hotel nearby the university as she spoke.

Qin Ming was dumbfounded. *Is she really coming back to me?*

They quickly paid for a room. Li Meng lay on the

bed and lifted her skirt to reveal her long legs as well as the black-colored panties underneath. The girl seduced that man. "Help yourself, Qin Ming. This is not our first time anyway. You must've been suppressing yourself after a few days of not being able to sleep with me. I am quite familiar with the intensity of your lust after all."

Qin Ming felt that the whole situation was a ridiculous slapstick. *Li Meng is abandoning all her dignity for this bag of cash in my hand?*

Qin Ming was not tempted by the girl's words or actions. He was feeling sad. He could not understand the reason behind his first love's transformation into a gold digger.

He took out a stack of 10 thousand and threw on the bed. "Li Meng, I promised you that I will buy you a new iPhone. Although Yang Wei had already bought 1 for you, I do not wish to break my promise. So here's 10 thousand for you. I'm a man of my words after all. I shall take my leave now."

Li Meng quickly collected the money and

brushed her fingers through the stack of cash. She was overjoyed. *oving feelings for me. You're really a loser. Fools that like that could never let go of a girl are the best targets to scam. Haha! I'm going to have you spent all the money on me.*

Qin Ming reached the doorstep when Li Meng suddenly hugged him from behind. That man could feel the girl's warmth on his back. His heart quivered as he enjoyed Li Meng hugging him from behind when they were together.

“I don't want the money.” Li Meng spoke as she returned the money to Qin Ming. “Ming, I really do love you. Why don't you believe me when I say that I'm only cheating Yang Wei for his money? I did not mean any of the cruel words directed at you. I spouted the words because I was mad. Anger washed over my rationality at that time. If you do not believe me, then I will reject this phone that Yang Wei gifted to me as well.”

“Bam!” Li Meng tossed the new iPhone onto the floor and stepped on the phone with her high heels. The screen cracked into shattered pieces.

Qin Ming raised his brows. *Li Meng really smashed the phone.*

Qin Ming's heart wavered in that instance.

Li Meng did not have to smash the phone if all she wanted to do was to cheat me for the money.

Li Meng gained confidence after noticing Qin Ming's determination swayed in his eyes. The girl was familiar with Qin Ming's personality like the back of her hand. She knew that he could be merciless at times, but deep down, Qin Ming had always been a gentle person.

The only reason Li Meng did not break up with Qin Ming in the last two years even though she was tired of his poverty was that man's gentleness. She had no other choice but to break up with him when he stumbled into her and Yang Wei cheating behind his back.

Every woman wanted their man to treat them like a queen, aside from being rich.

Li Meng took off her clothes, then her bra. Soon

after that, the girl was naked. She carefully placed Qin Ming's hand on her chest and met with that man's eyes. "Qin Ming, do you feel my heart beating? This heart belongs to you. You will never get another opportunity like this if you miss this chance now."

The girl's breasts were soft, tender and warm. He could not palm her breast with one hand.

Qin Ming was hesitating. He thought to himself. *Perhaps Li Meng do love me. She cheated Yang Wei because she did not want me to overtake myself with all the part-time jobs. Maybe all the vilifications were spoken out of spite.*

Qin Ming did love the woman with all his heart during the two years of their relationship. He appeared to be fine because he had been suppressing his pain since the break-up.

Qin Ming stretched his hands behind his back to hug Li Meng as well. He spoke with a gentle voice. "Mengmeng, do you really love me?"

Li Meng hugged Qin Ming tightly and leaned

against his shoulder. Her eyes widened and her face was twisted in order to contain the ecstatic feelings in her heart.

She caressed his back and said softly, "Of course, Qin Ming. I'll always be your woman as long as you allow me to be. Because you're the only man that I've loved."

That afternoon, Qin Ming and Li Meng tangled themselves on the bed.

Qin Ming tossed away two used condoms on the bed into the trash can. Then he gazed at Li Meng beside him. That man grabbed the pretty woman with slender body into his arms. "Mengmeng, I'm so happy that you still love me."

Li Meng smiled shyly. "Of course I do. Don't you dare tell our sex stories in public again. You made me sound like a prostitute."

Qin Ming quickly slapped his own mouth and said, "I said that out of spite, so please do not take me seriously. It's all my fault."

Li Meng put on a faint smile. "Of course I won't. But you'll have to compensate me with a new iPhone. I want perfume from Gucci, LV bags, clothes from Cellini, Cartier wristwatches, lipsticks from Dior and many more. Otherwise, there's no way I will forgive you."

Qin Ming stroked Li Meng's body as he spoke. "That's not an issue. Let's go shopping now. I'll buy you anything that you want."

Li Meng lay on top of Qin Ming as she could no longer contain her joy. She asked with excitement in her voice. "How much did you earn from your investment anyway?"

Qin Ming wore a pensive smile. He said, "I did not earn much. The full amount is inside this bag, and it's a clean profit of 88 thousand."

In the evening, the two of them took a cab to the upper side of Galaxy fashion district, the high-end shopping paradise for the wealthiest people in Guang City.

Li Meng was wearing a gleeful smile of her face as she could not contain the excitement of being able to splurge on luxurious brands again.

People filled the streets of a lively city at night time, especially the streets on Galaxy fashion district. The rich of well-off citizens of Guang City were attracted to spend their money at Galaxy Mall, as they spent their cash on extravagant items and enjoyed lavish meals to flaunt their wealth.

Li Meng linked her hands around Qin Ming's arm as she thought to herself. *Qin Ming really is a fool. I'm going to ditch him again after spending all his money. I'd like to see his face when I dump him again for being a poor loser. Hahaha.*

Qin Ming saw a Swiss chocolate shop at the junction. Teuscher was crowned with the title of being the best chocolatier in the world.

Chocolate was an obligatory gift for couples. Teuscher was considered the luxurious brand among all chocolates as 1 pound of black chocolate truffle cost 500.

Qin Ming remembered that he used to pass by this shop whenever he delivered food to Galaxy Mall. He witnessed as the rich men could afford to buy a box of the chocolate that cost at least thousands as gifts to their girlfriends.

He swore to himself silently at that time, that he would treat his girlfriend to the best chocolate in the world when he's rich.

Qin Ming said, "Mengmeng, please wait for a moment. Let me buy you some chocolates."

Li Meng gazed along his line of vision and spotted the luxurious chocolate brand from Swiss, Teuscher. *Yang Wei brought me here the other day, but even he was reluctant to spend so much money on chocolate.*

Li Meng quickly grabbed hold of that man. "Don't buy that, it's too expensive. I'll settle for

Dove chocolates. You did not earn much money anyway.”

I'm right, you know? You've only earned 88 thousand. I'm planning to spend all that on a new iPhone, LV bag, Cellini outfits, Cartier wristwatches and lipsticks from Dior. So don't go wasting the money to buy some expensive chocolate that I cannot show off to others after digesting the whole thing in my stomach.

Li Meng pondered on the balance that might be left after buying everything that she wanted. The girl wanted to scam a diamond ring using Qin Ming's money as well.

Qin Ming could not help but be touched by Li Meng's words. He patted the girl's hand gently and said, “Don't worry, we'll have enough money to spend. A box of chocolates would cost just a few thousands at most. I'm willing to spend any amount of money to make you happy.”

Qin Ming walked towards the chocolate shop in big strides. He was feeling cheerful as Li Meng had returned to her old self. She's the same Li

Meng that would encourage him to be frugal where possible.

Qin Ming ordered a box of gilded black chocolate truffles. He had seen famous people showing off their 'golden bricks' over the Internet that looked just like the ones in his hand. The layer of gold leaf doubled the price of the 8 pieces of high-end black chocolate truffles to 3000.

Qin Ming was about to return to Li Meng's side with the chocolate in his hand when he saw a bunch of people surrounding a young girl beside the streets.

The girl was kneeling on the floor with a piece of cardboard hanging beside her. A few striking words were printed on the cardboard. "Please help save my family, dear kind souls."

From the content printed on the cardboard, the girl's mother contracted a form of cardiovascular disease that required an additional 100 thousand to perform a heart bypass surgery. Thankful words were also printed on the cardboard in order to show the girl's gratitude towards anyone that

was willing to help her.

“Pffft. Why is there a beggar here at Galaxy Mall? You're going to be driven out of this district in no time.”

“You're quite a pretty girl, so why are you doing something as shameless as this?”

“You're saying that you're a university student? Ha! What a joke. You're tainting the reputation of every university student in this world.”

“Let's report this girl to the police. Although she'd scammed a box of money that amounted to a negligible sum, this is considered an undesirable fraud.”

The girl did not speak. She lowered her head and received the criticism in silent.

Qin Ming noticed that the girl displayed her identification card, student card, her mother's diagnosis letter as well as an online crowd funding page on the screen of a phone before her knees where she kneeled.

The crowd funding's interface showed that the girl had only managed to gather 10 thousand so far. That amount was far from reaching the target of 100 thousand to prepare for her mother's emergency surgery.

“That identification card and student card are probably fake. It's not difficult to fake such identification nowadays.”

“Don't mind her. The security will be here to chase her away soon.”

“Hey, pretty girl. I'll pay you 20 thousand a month if you offer yourself up to me. How's that?”

“Hahaha, Mr. Long, what's the matter with you? Don't you see that the girl clearly stated she wanted 100 thousand?”

“Damn, she might run away from me after I pay her 100 thousand for a night. She's not worth that price. You can book a young model for 1 month with that amount of money.”

“Pfft. What's wrong with youngsters nowadays. You have your limbs intact, yet you're here pulling off such a humiliating act to scam money off the public. Don't you know that there's something else that you can do? It's called finding a job.”

The mockery from the crowd added to the girl's anguish. She drooped her head further as she was at a loss. That was her first time doing something like that after all. The poor girl had no other choice except to bear with the insults and hope for some kind-hearted person to help her.

Qin Ming did not know if the identification card was falsified, but he was certain of the girl's identity through the student card. That helpless girl kneeling on the floor was one of the prettiest girl in their university. She's Bai Yuchun from Hua Sheng University of Technology's E-commerce course.

Qin Ming trusted Bai Yuchun's statements. He sensed that the girl was truly seeking for assistance from public to help solve her crisis.

Qin Ming could no longer stand by as the crowd continued their condescending sneer. He walked up to the crowd and said, "If you're not going to help her, then the least that you can do are to refrain yourselves from pointing your fingers and humiliate others. She's just a girl that disregarded her own dignity in order to help her family. It's not an easy feat to do something as courageous as this. What's with all the hurtful and baseless words?"

The people surrounding the girl were there to judge the girl from on high to make themselves feel good. Naturally, Qin Ming's sudden criticism would not sit well with all of them.

Someone said in a sarcastic tone. "Oh? Here's the hired help. I was just wondering when the assistant pop will up to make this scam more convincing?"

"You're right. There are more 'professional beggars' nowadays. They would curse their own parents to be contracted with critical illnesses for the purpose of cheating more money from the public."

“Eh? Are they putting on a skit? There, here's some money.” Someone threw some coin on the floor for Qin Ming to pick up. It was a cheap attempt to humiliate him.

One of the people noticed the chocolate in Qin Ming's hand. “Look at him. He's even purchased chocolates from Teuscher, not to mention that he even bought a box. I'm only willing to spend on a few pieces with monthly salary over ten thousand. How spoilt do you have to be to spend in such an extravagant manner?”

Restless emotions started to spread throughout the crowd. “Damn, you cheated money from the public and spend without a care in such a high-end place. What a loathsome person. I must report this to the police.”

“Yea, let's report to the police. I should not have been so kind as to donate 10 earlier.”

“Seize them.”

Bai Yuchun became anxious in the face of the angered crowd. She hurriedly explained. “I don't

know him. Please do not misunderstand this guy. He's just trying to help me. Hey you, please go away while you can. I don't want you to be dragged into my own trouble.”

But the commotion from the uneasy crowd quickly drowned out her diminished voice.

Bai Yuchun's cardboard was torn into shreds by the violent people surrounding her. Someone even poured water to smear the words written on the floor. She hugged the donation box in her arms tightly and backed away from the crowd helplessly. The girl clung to that box while suffering jabs and curses as that money was her mother's only hope to recover.

Qin Ming roared as he lost his patience.

“Everyone shut up! I'm not a hired help. The reason why I placed my faith in this girl's words was because she's from the same university as I do!”

“Eh? We're from the same university?” Bai Yuchun looked towards Qin Ming astoundingly. She thought to herself. *You don't have to put yourself in such an unpleasant situation to stand up for a stranger like me.*

Someone in the crowd shouted. “How can you prove that you're not a hired help?”

Qin Ming said, “I'll contribute to the donation box. I'm only carrying 88 thousand with me right now, but I'll donate all of the money. Is that enough to proof my identity?”

Qin Ming took out stacks of cash from his bag and inserted the money into the donation box.

“Ah! Don't.” Li Meng broke down in despair and shrieked from behind the crowd. That sudden high-pitched noise was sufficient to force everyone to cover their ears subconsciously.



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“Ah! Don't.”

Li Meng waited too long for Qin Ming to return. She was afraid that Qin Ming would leave her stranded after sleeping with her. *I slept with Qin Ming to please him and even smashed the iPhone that Yang Wei gifted to me in order to gain his trust.* The thought caused uneasiness to spread in Li Meng's heart.

So the girl went to search for Qin Ming.

But she was met with the sight of Qin Ming tossing his money into a donation box.

Li Meng was dumbfounded. All the cash that was waiting to be converted into the luxurious item she coveted for so long had disappeared into a donation box.

Her fantasies were being crushed into voided space at that sight.

Her rage, desperation, madness erupted through her throat into a sharp, piercing noise.

“My money.” Li Meng parted the crowd furiously and rushed towards the girl kneeling on the floor. She was snatching the donation box from the girl forcefully like an insane person. “That money is mine. It's mine! You freaking scammer that cheated all my boyfriend's money. I'm going to kill you now.”

“Slap! Slap! Slap!” Li Meng could not contain her anger. She grabbed the girl's hair and slapped her face continuously. Bai Yuchun simply held on to the donation box without showing any resistance. The poor girl choked out a response. “No, I did not cheat anyone. I'm really not a scammer. My mother's life depends on this money.”

Qin Ming fell into a daze. *Why is Li Meng acting like a crazy person? That 88 thousand is nothing to me. I can give out as many 88 thousand as I want.*

He swiftly pulled Li Meng away from the girl and said, “Mengmeng, don't behave in this manner. She's a pitiful girl.”

“Slap!” Li Meng turned around to face Qin Ming with her messy hair. She slapped him on the face without any hesitation. The woman caught up in her rage scolded through her gritted teeth. “Don't you know how to pity me if you think that she's so pitiable? Did you fry your brain or something? You're gifting this stranger with so much money while I receive nothing from you. Do you even remember that I am your girlfriend? No wonder you're destined to be a loser for your whole life. You've finally earned that little amount of money, yet you're giving it all away. You freaking crazy bastard.”

Qin Ming explained. “Listen to me, Mengmeng. It's not what you think. This girl needed this money to save her mother's life. That's an act more honorable than anything in life. I promise that I will not mistreat you after this. I'll buy you everything that you want, but.....”

“Slap!” Li Meng did not wait for Qin Ming to finish his sentence. She landed another slap on that man's cheek. That girl had lost all her rationality.

She pointed at Qin Ming's nose and rebuked him. "I've been listening to this similar speech for the last 2 years. You've promised me that you will fulfil my wishes, but have you ever bought me anything? I have yet to spend even one cent of the money that you've earned through the share market by luck. Now you've given all the money away and become a total loser again. Are you trying to deceive me with flatteries again?"

Qin Ming felt his heart sank. He said, "Mengmeng, didn't you say that you love me for who I am, and not for the money?"

"Who'd want to reconcile with you if not for the money?" Li Meng insulted Qin Ming angrily. "Do you think that you deserved to be together with me without any money? Don't forget that you're just a good-for-nothing piece of shit! Argh! I'm so mad right now, and it's all because of you, stinking loser. You've finally earned something from your investment and you just gave everything away out of good will. I've sacrificed so much today by smashing my new iPhone and even slept with you. This is seriously the worst decision I've ever made in my entire

life.”

“Yang Wei's got a rich family to support him at the very least. His fortune could flow continuously from his parents' pockets. You're nothing like him! Do you think that you're comparable to him simply because you got lucky in one of your investments in the share market? I was being nice to you because I wanted to spend your money. What did I get in return? Nothing! Why? Because you're a fool that gave all your money away!”

“I hope that you will stay single forever. What kind of person would give away their money before spending that cash to make his girlfriend happy anyway?”

Qin Ming felt the tended wound in his heart being ripped open mercilessly again.

He foolishly thought that Li Meng's decision to smash that new iPhone gifted by Yang Wei, and her initiative to sleep with him were efforts to reconcile with him. Qin Ming stupidly assumed that Li Meng had chosen to follow through with

their relationship out of pure love and affection.

Ah, I've been caught in an unrequited love all along.

Qin Ming could not help but laughed at himself. He shook his head and mumbled to himself in a self-depreciating manner. *I'm so lucky that I did not tell her about my inheritance. Otherwise, I might be facing a similar fate as my godfather.*

Qin Ming clung to his final sliver of hope. He stretched out his arm and said, "Mengmeng, I'll earn back the money even though I'm poor again. Don't worry about that. Look, I've even brought you chocolates from Teuscher."

Li Meng swatted the box of chocolates onto the ground and ignored him. She turned towards the direction of Bai Yuchun as she spoke. "You bitch. That's my boyfriend's money. You better cough up every cent inside the box. That money belongs to me and only me."

But Bai Yuchun was a smart girl. She hugged the donation box in her arms and ran towards the

train station as the couple argued a few moments ago.

An unexpected storm brewed in the sky. Lightning flashed brightly and thunder roared deafeningly. Qin Ming stood on the spot motionlessly as the droplets of rain and gusts of wind hit his body. That man felt more pain on the inside than the damage he was receiving on the outside.

The crowd that was gathered to watch the scene quickly thinned as they realized that the 'show' had ended.

Qin Ming did not lose anything significant to him today, he even got to sleep with Li Meng again. But that man could not cheer up.

His silly hopes that Li Meng had returned to him dissipated into thin air all of the sudden. He thought that their relationship was built on true love that could endure hardship, but reality had been cruel to him.

Qin Ming lifted his chin and let the rain washed

over him. He let out a long sigh. "It's true that first love would always leave behind the most unforgettable and painful memories. I had to thank you, Li Meng, for helping me to understand that there's simply not a price for true love. You've passed by a lifetime of fortune by missing out on me. I guess that's just your fate then."

Qin Ming wiped away the rainwater on his face. He was about to go back to the university when an umbrella suddenly appeared atop his head.

Qin Ming was surprised to see the girl that was begging for donation. Bai Yuchun returned to the junction with an umbrella in her hand.

The girl appeared to be polite and distant. She said, "I'm so glad that you're here. Uhm, I'm terribly sorry that you broke up with your girlfriend because of me. I've pondered on this matter and I could not receive this money from you even though I'm caught in a desperate situation. I would not be able to make peace with myself if this donation that you made cost you a lifetime of happiness with your girlfriend. So I'm returning you this money."

Bai Yuchun took out a black plastic bag as she spoke. The money that Qin Ming donated had been transferred into that bag.

Qin Ming was taken aback. He could not help but asked. "I thought that your mother is desperately waiting for this donation to receive her treatment? You can just take it away because I do not need the money at all."

Bai Yuchun said, "That's alright. One of the moneylenders had contacted me earlier. They were willing to loan me the money that I need, and even allowed me to pay them back in phases. Nonetheless, I am grateful that you're willing to help me. You should make up with your girlfriend now."

Qin Ming received the bag of cash and could not help but sighed thoughtfully. *Li Meng was willing to sacrifice her body in order to obtain this money, and all she wanted to do was to fulfil her luxurious needs.*

In comparison, this girl desperately needed this money to save her family, but she was willing to

return me everything because she did not wish to break up a couple.

Bai Yuchun ran towards the train station nearby with the umbrella in her hand after she spoke.

Qin Ming gazed at the girl's figure from behind as she faded into the crowd. He felt that the girl's purity had cleansed his troubled heart. *She's a good girl. It's always possible to find one that would not sell her body to anyone just for money.*

Qin Ming wiped the water off his face. He was about to call Song Ying to send him back to the university as no cab driver would offer to pick up someone as drenched as him when an idea flashed across his mind.

Should I buy a car?

Qin Ming's phone rang suddenly just as he took out the device. It was a call from his roommate, Zhao Liniu.

Qin Ming had no idea why his roommate would call him near midnight. He took a deep breath to

calm himself down before answering the call.
“Hello, what's the matter, bro?”

Zhao Liniu's voice was heard through the speaker. “Qin Ming, where are you? Come and join us for supper. Chen Muling is here too. She had forgiven you for stealing her cake the other day after Yongshao's girlfriend put forth relentless effort to explain in your stead. We're at The Bass Bar just outside of the university. Come quick.”

Qin Ming was speechless. *Why are they trying to introduce me to that Chen Muling?*

Qin Ming rejected Zhao Liniu's offer. “I'm not going. I'm all drenched with rainwater right now. Hello? Bro?” *What, he hung up on me?*



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