

Qin Ming got quite an eyeful as soon as he got to the windows on the second floor. “Um, Mu Xiaoqiao, why aren't you wearing any clothes?” He asked.

His eyes gleamed with pleasure, and he only turned away after a few more seconds of scrutiny. Mu Xiaoqiao's curvaceous figure, voluptuous breast, fair and tender skin, and long, slender legs made him lick his lips lustfully. He nearly got another nosebleed after taking in this wondrous sight.

Mu Xiaoqiao was embarrassed and angry when she saw him. She thought that after going through the humiliation of having to sleep on the floor on the first day after their marriage, he would sleep in the room next door. *But he tried to climb into my room instead? What a son of a bitch!*

Mu Xiaoqiao yelled angrily, “You scoundrel, are you peeping at me on purpose?”

“You should ask your dear sister! How am I

supposed to get in when she locked all the doors? Should I bang on the doors and wake up everyone in the house? What else can I do other than climbing in?" Qin Ming rebutted.

"Even if that's true, you still shouldn't peep," Mu Xiaoqiao said as she covered up her body with some blankets.

Qin Ming was infuriated. You are not being reasonable! How am I supposed to know you'll be taking off your clothes when I get up here? It's not like you've mentioned that you sleep naked!

"Why can't I look at your naked body? I'm your husband after all. We did the wedding shoot together, completed our marriage registration, and even threw a wedding banquet. We also bowed to heaven and earth and served your parents tea. What's so wrong about looking at my own wife? Are you planning to chase me out? Marriage is supposed to bring prosperity to the family, so you'll only have yourself to blame if bad luck befalls Mu family," he goaded.

Mu Xiaoqiao's face sank after hearing what he said. She suppressed her anger, grabbed her pajamas, and stalked into the washroom to get dressed. She then slid into bed without uttering a single word.

Once again, Qin Ming spent the night on the floor. He dared not sleep on the bed when he saw the baton clutched in her hands.

It was a silent night. Qin Ming slept poorly, and Mu Xiaoqiao was gone when he woke up the next day.

The reason behind his restlessness was not his new status as Mu Family's son-in-law, but rather the fact that he still had not received Nie Haitang's second call.

Qin Ming was afraid that he would miss the call if he went to sleep. Alas, his efforts were to no avail because he received no calls nor messages.

He had tried to reach out to Nie Haitang but the

call couldn't go through.

Qin Ming was glum. *Even if Nie Haitang's phone got stolen, she could buy a new one.*

“Is there a need for a blood test? Never mind, the EU staff will continue to search for it.” Qin Ming decided not to dwell on it.

Qin Ming went downstairs after he washed up. His mother-in-law, Xu Shulan, and his sister-in-law, Mu Sichun, were the only ones in the living room. His wife was nowhere to be seen, so he assumed that she had left for work.

“Sir, your breakfast is ready. You can leave your dirty clothes in the bathroom, I'll wash them later,” said the helper, Fang.

“Why do you call him 'sir'? Are you dense, Fang? He's just a poor, useless guy who was disowned by his own family. It is a matrilocal marriage; he married into my family. He lives and eats for free in my house; he will wash his own damn

clothes,” ranted Xu Shulan as released all her pent-up anger from last night.

Qin Ming wasn't surprised by Xu Shulan's attitude.

He had humiliated Xu Shulan, Mu Sichun, and Mu Zhaoyang badly in front of the posh people from Guang City in the last charity gala. He and Nie Haitang were still a lovely couple at that time. Their love story was almost a fairy tale come true, one where the poor guy and the princess lived happily ever after.

“Mom, why? Why did dad want my sister to marry Qin Ming? My brother-in-law is such a worthless bum and a disgrace to the family that I can't even face my friends,” Mu Sichun whined angrily.

“Your dad said Qin Ming's date of birth matches your sister's very well, which means they are meant to be. He claims that this marriage can chase away the bad luck in our family and bring

us good fortune. I think your dad must have lost his mind, or someone must have brainwashed him. Oh, my poor girl,” Xu Shulan replied with a sigh.

Mu Sichun frowned, “Since when has dad become so superstitious? I don't even see him pray on a normal basis. Could it be that Qin Ming played an underhanded trick on him?”

Qin Ming squinted at the mother and daughter. *These two are malicious indeed.*

He skipped breakfast and went to school directly.

“Wait!” Xu Shulan stopped him all of a sudden. “Xiaoqiao forgot to bring her work bag, and the newest product design is in it. Bring it to her. Don't ever lose it; you can't afford to pay if you do!”

“Can't you send a helper for this?” Qin Ming replied.

“They work for me. You are getting 10k from my family every month for nothing, can't you contribute a little? Don't you ever dare to talk back, or I will deduct 1k from your pocket money,” scolded Xu Shulan.

“Alright.”

Qin Ming took the work bag. Truth was, he didn't really care about the pocket money. He was just curious about Mu Xiaoqiao's company. Plus, it was not too far from his university.

“Mom, isn't that a very important document? Sister has a meeting with her clients later, and she'll have to present the design for the most renowned spring fashion show in the country. How could you send Qin Ming for this?” Mu Sichun said as she watched him walk out.

“He doesn't have a car, so he won't be able to make it there on time. Your sister will definitely scold him for being late. This is a significant business; he'll have a lot to deal with if he messed

it up,” Xu Shulan said with a sinister smile.

A thought surfaced in Mu Sichun's mind, and she rushed out.

She caught up to Qin Ming and said, “Qin Ming, do you know that this document is vital to my sister? You're going to ruin the deal if you're late.”

“I'll take the taxi, okay?” Qin Ming replied.

“You still won't be able to make it. Get in my car, I'll bring you there,” Mu Sichun said decisively.

She then drove her Porsche out of the garage. Qin Ming jumped into the car without a second thought.

Mu Sichun floored the accelerator and the car flew down the road, its speed rivalling that of a race car. However, Qin Ming soon realized that something was amiss - she was driving in the wrong direction.

“Hey, sister-in-law, where are you going?” asked Qin Ming.

“Going on a car ride,” answered Mu Sichun.

Qin Ming frowned, “Are you trying to set me up? You said this document is crucial to your sister, but you're taking a detour on purpose?”

“Hahaha! You finally realized. You're such a fool. Why should I help you? This business is worth 200k. You'd be dead if you messed it up. Just you wait, she'll chew you out for sure,” Mu Sichun laughed.

“I thought you cared about your sister, but I was wrong.” Instead of getting mad, Qin Ming smiled.

Mu Sichun creased her eyebrows. *He is right! I'll ruin my sister's business by tricking him.*

“Okay, now that it's farther away from my sister's company, you can go by yourself. You're a

coward if you dare to bring me up.” Mu Sichun pulled over and stared stonily at Qin Ming.

She stuck out her tongue to taunt him, pleased that her ploy had been successful.

Speechless, Qin Ming shook his head and got out of the car. He was a lot farther from Mu Xiaoqiao's company now.

He was thinking of a way to get to the company in time when his phone buzzed. An unknown number appeared on the screen. It was Mu Xiaoqiao.

“How did you get my number?” Qin Ming wondered out loud.

“What's so difficult about getting a commoner's phone number? My mom told me that you have my bag; I'll give you ten minutes to bring it to me, or you'll have to pay for any loss caused by your tardiness,” said Mu Xiaoqiao impassively.

Qin Ming's anxiety heightened after he hung up. It showed on the map that he needed at least 30 minutes to get to her company.

“Damn it. I knew marrying into the Mu family wouldn't do me any good. But to change my fate, I can't back down. Tit for tat. Do you really think that I'm just a useless pauper?” cursed Qin Ming.



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In front of Qiao Zheng Fashion Corporation, Mu Xiaoqiao, in a long dress, was pacing. She kept glancing at her Cartier watch. Time was running out, and her client was getting impatient, but Qin Ming had yet to reach.

“That useless man.” Mu Xiaoqiao's face reddened from anger.

Just then, her phone rang. It was from her mother, Xu Shulan.

“Hello, darling, have you gotten the briefcase yet?”

Mu Xiaoqiao was furious as she said, “Not yet. Mom, how can you ask him to send the briefcase? This man... You've heard what my brother's girlfriend, Li Meng, said about him in the past. He's a douchebag and a nerd. He used to work as a delivery boy and a kitchen helper. He can't be coming here on foot just because he wants to save money, can he? He's wasting my time.”

Xu Shulan answered, “Darling, don't panic. Even

if you lose this partner, you'll have another. If it doesn't work out, you can just curse and humiliate him. This trash does nothing well. You should teach him a lesson.”

Screech!

Right then, Mu Xiaoqiao raised her head to see a Mercedes-Benz speeding toward the building. There were many cars on the road, but this one was driving as if there were no cars around it. Not only was the car speeding, but it was also skillfully maneuvering around the cars. Finally, it skidded and left a long tire mark on the ground as it stopped perfectly in front of Mu Xiaoqiao.

In the car, Long smugly said, “We've only used eight minutes for a half-hour car trip. Are you late, Young Master?”

Qin Ming patted Long's shoulder. “It's alright.”

He came down from the car to see his wife standing by the door with folded arms. She looked displeased.

With a curious tone, she asked, "Where did you get the car?"

Qin Ming answered, "I hailed at it. Am I late?"

Mu Xiaoqiao took the briefcase from his hands as she huffed, "That's all. You can leave."

Qin Ming refused, "I can stay around to check out the place where my wife works, can't I?"

Mu Xiaoqiao immediately stopped in her tracks and shouted, "What are you doing? Do you remember signing a contract? You should know what you should do and what you shouldn't. If not, you won't get any money when we divorce."

Qin Ming replied, "I remember. Regardless of the location, the man has to remember that he is the live-in son-in-law. He is not allowed to embarrass the woman. Am I embarrassing you now?"

"You-" Mu Xiaoqiao was crossed. "Your appearance is an embarrassment to me. Don't you know about my reputation in Guang City? If someone finds out that I have useless trash like

you as my husband, I'll become the laughingstock. You might be shameless, but I'm not.”

Slyly smiling, Qin Ming said, “How can I respect you if you don't respect me? It seems the Mu family is the one who wants to use me to resolve your family's bad luck. Let's divorce. I'll promise never to appear within your line of sight anymore.”

“You-” Mu Xiaoqiao stomped on the ground as she seethed, “Are you a man? You've been using this to threaten me every time. Will you be happy if my grandfather dies?”

Qin Ming perked his ears. *What does this have anything to do with her grandfather?*

Qin Ming was not going to let go of the opportunity. He had married into the Mu family to resolve their bad luck, but that did not mean that he was going to take their bullying quietly. Being mocked and laughed at was not what he wanted.

Qin Ming felt that he should be getting basic respect. After all, they were supposed to partners in this.

Unfortunately, other than Mu Xiaoqiao, Mu Hao had not told his family the complete truth. And as the person who knew about the truth, Mu Xiaoqiao should not be the one to discriminate against him.

Qin Ming replied, "If you know, you should act more like a wife. You've been treating me as if I've murdered your family. Don't you remember that your family was the one who looked for me in the first place?"

Mu Xiaoqiao bit her lips as she knitted her brows. *Why does it feel like Qin Ming is not an easy person to deal with?*

Li Meng said that he's a useless kept boy. Even the rumors said that Nie Haitang was the one who dumped him. But it seems like he's quite a cunning person.

Mu Xiaoqiao told him, "This isn't the time for me

to argue with you. You can tour around my office if you want to. Let me remind you that you're not allowed to talk about our relationship other than when we're at home.”

Qin Ming had reached his goal, so he nodded. He did not want anyone to find out that he was married into the Mu family, anyway.

After all, this matter was going to come to an end soon.

Before she left, Mu Xiaoqiao asked a receptionist to bring him around.

Qin Ming was led into the office by the boss, and he had been holding onto her important documents. The receptionist was a smart woman. She wondered if this man was the boss' younger brother.

“Hello, I'm Li. How should I address you, Sir?”

“Qin Ming.”

“Oh. Can I ask what is the relationship between

our boss and you? Why are you holding onto her documents?" The receptionist frowned. *'s not her brother, then who is he?*

Qin Ming answered, "No relationship. I'm just her errand boy."

The receptionist rolled her eyes. *A servant? I've been wasting my time.*

She introduced, "This is our lobby, and that's our elevator. You can walk around yourself. I'm busy with my work."

Qin Ming tilted his head aside. *Your job seems easy. All you need to do is to introduce the space in front of you.*

There were a total of eight floors in the building, which was entirely owned by Mu Xiaoqiao. Qin Ming slowly walked around as he looked at fashion designs he could not understand. Soon, he reached the eighth floor.

It was crowded on the eighth floor, and everyone was busy with their work. No one spared a glance

at Qin Ming's sudden appearance.

Qin Ming felt bored after the tour. Just as he was about to leave the place, he heard Mu Xiaoqiao shouting from the meeting room he was passing by, “Zhu Shengwen, what do you mean? It's still a few hours before lunch, but you want to eat now?”

Then he heard a man's smug voice.

“Ms. Mu, I'm an important partner. Collaborating with me will allow your company's design to show up at the most prestigious fashion show in the country. There are not many spots left. Furthermore, although your brand has become more popular, the growth of your customer base has stagnated. Your brand is popular, but you don't have many sales. You have no other way but to join prestigious fashion shows. I have the resources and opportunities, and all you need to do is to keep me company for a meal. How hard could it be?”

Qin Ming peeked into the room through the door gap. Mu Xiaoqiao was sitting on a sofa. Between

the two was an untouched stack of designs and documents. Zhu Shengwen, a polite-looking middle-aged man with glasses, was sitting opposite her.

There was a victorious smile on his lips, and the glint from his glasses made him seem devious.

After a long while of hesitation, Mu Xiaoqiao nodded. It was true that her company's sales had not been increasing. "If it's just a meal, then yes. But I'll ask my driver to send me there."

*Qin Ming thought, hidden rules. Eating alone means that he'll get her drunk. Once she's drunk, she'll be f*cked. After she's f*cked, the business deal is closed.*

He shrugged. "Not my problem. Goodbye."

However, before Qin Ming could walk out of the office building, Mu Xiaoqiao called him on the phone. "Have you left? Stay in the office. Drive me and accompany me to a meal later."

Qin Ming thought for a few seconds before

answering, "Aren't you having a meal with your client? My presence will only be a disturbance to your business. We're just a pair of fake husband and wife."

Mu Xiaoqiao seethed, "Qin Ming, you b*stard, have you been eavesdropping on my meeting? I'm the one paying for your food, accommodation, and spending. Helping me out costs nothing to you. Furthermore, we're legally husband and wife. It's perfectly fine for you to keep me company while I eat. Will you go or not?"

Qin Ming felt frustration rise in his chest. *Is this the way to ask for a favor?*

He rejected, "Didn't your dad say that you have someone you like? Just call that man to help you. Don't talk about us being a married couple. Have you ever treated me like your husband? You don't even have basic respect for me. If I didn't send you the documents, you wouldn't even have the chance to talk to your business partner. Did you thank me for it?"

The woman on the other end of the line fell silent. After a few moments, Mu Xiaoqiao said, "Fine. I don't need your help. Do you think you're that important? You're just a broke b*stard."

Qin Ming ended the call, but he could not resist calling Qi Minghui and instructing him, "Minghui, check out this person for me. His name is Zhu Shengwen. Get someone to tail him."

After giving instructions, a gleeful smile appeared on Qin Ming's face.

"Now I can finally see who's the one that Mu Xiaoqiao likes. With this marriage as blackmail, Mu Xiaoqiao will have to change the way she treats me. She'll have to treat me like a king. Hahaha! I'm a genius."

Soon, Qi Minghui found out who Zhu Shengwen was. He was a man who specialized in operating fashion exhibitions for luxury brands, and he had many resources on hand to promote businesses.

At the same time, Qi Minghui had compiled a list of Zhu Shengwen's unsightly history. He had threatened some models to sleep with him, took bribes as a jury, and even found a scapegoat for his hit-and-run incident.

Qin Ming sighed, feeling grateful that Qi Minghui was an efficient employee. Although he did not need that much information on the man, Qi Minghui had prepared everything for him.

In the afternoon, Qin Ming followed Mu Xiaoqiao to a small restaurant with a quiet ambience.

Long informed, “Young Master, I know this place. They don't have open areas, only private rooms. It's a restaurant often used for business meetings. Most of the time, these meetings will end up with only one man and one woman in the room. The rooms are decorated Japanese-style,

with tatami on the floor. If the tables are pushed aside, the room becomes quite spacious. Also, the rooms are soundproof and can be locked from the inside.”

Qin Ming laughed. “It's obvious that Mr. Zhu isn't keen on talking about business. Mu Xiaoqiao knows that, but she agreed to his request. What an idiot.”

Long mumbled, “Young Master, not everyone is like you. Not everyone has a big business in which everything is running smoothly.”

Qin Ming replied, “She has the Mu family's support. How hard can it be for her?”

Long explained, “When Ms. Song was investigating the Mu family, I took a look at her report. The company is under her name, and she paid for the building herself. She has never associated the company with the Mu family. Those who are not involved in the corporate world would not have thought that Mu Xiaoqiao was Mu family's precious daughter.”

Qin Ming was surprised at how low-key Mu Xiaoqiao was.

However, that had nothing to do with him. He was going to meet with the guy she liked and use their marriage as blackmail. That was how he was going to ensure her attitude toward him would change. He was not someone she could trample on.

However, Qin Ming only saw Mu Xiaoqiao coming down from her car. No one else was around.

What's going on? Suspicion rose in Qin Ming's heart. She knows Zhu Shengwen isn't someone easy to deal with, but she's still coming here alone? Does she have a death wish?

Qin Ming could not bear watching it any longer. He rushed down from the car and stopped Mu Xiaoqiao. "You're here alone?"

Mu Xiaoqiao had a similar surprised look on her face. *Didn't Qin Ming say that he's not coming?*

Turning cold, she asked placidly, "Is there a problem? Don't interfere with my business. You haven't even graduated from college yet. What do you know about business? How will you be able to help?"

Qin Ming replied, "Zhu Shengwen isn't a good man. He often asks models to sleep with him for a better future. This restaurant is built with a unique structure. The rooms can be locked from the inside, and they are soundproof. What if he spikes your drink later?"

Impatiently, Mu Xiaoqiao hissed, "Are you done? Are you close to him? Have you read too many web novels? Do you think all bosses are perverts? Stop being in my way. Although it's just a two-million business, it's important for my company. You're dead meat if you screw this up."

Mu Xiaoqiao pushed him aside and went straight into the room.

Qin Ming did not want to give up on persuading her. If anything happened to her, the blame would be on him, her husband.

However, before he could enter, two suited men by the door stopped him from entering. “Boy, who are you? Our boss is having a business meeting with Ms. Mu. Don't be in the way.”

Now, Qin Ming was vexed. This woman refused to listen to him. He no longer wanted to care about her; he was going to let her bear the consequences herself.

Qin Ming returned to the car. When Long heard no signs from him to drive away from their spot, he laughed, “Young Master is still a kind-hearted person. Although your marriage is fake, you're concerned about Ms. Mu.”

Qin Ming answered, “Mu Hao treats me fairly well. I want to continue to be on good terms with him. It'll be less embarrassing for the two of us.”

Five minutes later, Qin Ming's phone rang. It was from Mu Xiaoqiao.

Instead of picking it up immediately, he accepted the call and put her on speaker.

They heard Mu Xiaoqiao's voice. "Mr. Zhu, is there something wrong with the dishes? I've only had two glasses, but my mind feels muddled."

Zhu Shengwen laughed, "Ms. Zhu, there isn't any problem. I've had a few glasses too, but nothing's wrong with me. Here. Try this salmon. It's very fresh."

Mu Xiaoqiao slurred, "N- No need. Qin Ming. Qin Ming, come quickly."

"Who? What Qin Ming?" Zhu Shengwen hummed gleefully, "Ms. Mu, you came alone, and I know. You don't need to lie to me. I've always told my peers that I respect Ms. Mu a lot. As a woman, you could've flourished with just your looks, but you insist on becoming a capable woman. Here. A toast to you."

Suddenly, the sound of a flipped table came from the other end of the line. Mu Xiaoqiao shouted, "Mr. Zhu, what are you doing? Please let go of my hand. Have some respect!"

By then, Qin Ming had already swung open the

car door. He had expected this to happen. With Long by his side, he rushed toward the restaurant.

When the two bodyguards by the door saw Qin Ming again, they scoffed, "You again. Scram. I'm not telling you this again."

Qin Ming signaled to Long, and the latter rushed forward in his slippers. The two bodyguards frowned. Long looked sloppy, but he exuded a murderous aura. Just as they were about to defend themselves...

Thump! Thump!

Long gave two swift punches at the bodyguards' stomachs. Both immediately kneeled on the ground and vomited out gastric juice. They could not utter a single word.

With another kick, Long broke the door lock and the doors swung open. Then he bowed and gestured for Qin Ming to enter.

The entire scene unfolded in five seconds. Qin Ming was impressed, and he was glad that he had

taken Long in.

Qin Ming strutted into the room and saw an odd expression on Mu Xiaoqiao's face; she was curled up in a corner of the room. Her legs were close together, and she kept rubbing them. Her hand gripped her own collar, and her chest was rising and falling from panting.

On the other hand, Zhu Shengwen was seated on one side. The smile on his face instantly turned into a grim frown. He quietly raised his glass and sipped the wine.

He casually glanced at the two vomiting bodyguards and cursed at them, "Useless b*stards. You can't even guard a room."

Qin Ming walked to Mu Xiaoqiao's side. The woman seemed to sigh in relief when she saw him, but she grumbled, "Why are you so slow? H-He did something to the drinks. I feel weak and hot after one glass. It feels weird. I feel like I'm dying."

Qin Ming huffed, "Who asked you to refuse to

listen to me? Are you suffering from the consequences now?"

In frustration, Mu Xiaoqiao huffed, "I wasn't taken advantage of."

Qin Ming laughed, "I know. I don't mean physically. Why are you in a panic to explain to me?"

Mu Xiaoqiao's face reddened, and she clenched her fists. She tried to stand, but her legs refused to support her.

Mu Xiaoqiao was remorseful. She had overestimated her ability to deal with these kinds of situations. Now, she had embarrassed herself, and she had to be saved by the one she hated, Qin Ming. He even mocked her.

Zhu Shengwen turned to look at Qin Ming. Qin Ming was in simple clothes, and there were holes in his shoes. He looked shabby, but Zhu Shengwen guessed that he was a good fighter based on the terrible state of his two bodyguards. After a moment of contemplation, Zhu Shengwen

took out three stacks of money and said to him, "Boy, here's 30 thousand. Don't be a busybody."

Qin Ming turned to tell Mu Xiaoqiao, "Look, you're only worth 30 thousand to him. You're worth less than a model, who can fetch for at least 100 thousand."

Mu Xiaoqiao was already feeling uncomfortable when she heard Qin Ming's words of humiliation. Anger surged in her, but she could not muster any strength. "Shut up! Take me away from here!"

Zhu Shengwen frowned. "Boy, who are you to her? I know quite a number of people in Guang City, including people from the underworld. Why don't you take the money and quietly walk away?"

It was Qin Ming's turn to frown. *Is he threatening me?*

He smiled and turned toward Mu Xiaoqiao again. "He's asking you a question. Who am I to you?"

"Y- You- Are you trying to make me die from a

heart attack?” Mu Xiaoqiao had the urge to strangle Qin Ming. It was obvious that he was toying with her, but she was in danger now.

She was afraid that Qin Ming would really walk away from her. In embarrassment, she bit her lips and mumbled, “You... You're my...”



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“You're my... husband.”

Mu Xiaoqiao knew that Qin Ming was toying with her, but she was a fish waiting to be gutted on the chopping board. There was nothing she could do but to play along with him and admit their relationship.

Qin Ming's smile widened. No one asked you to be arrogant and cold! No one asked you to look down on me! Now you're getting a taste of the consequences!

When Qin Ming saw Mu Xiaoqiao's lowered head, triumph filled his heart. It was a pleasurable feeling to conquer the arrogant woman.

Of course, he knew that Mu Xiaoqiao did not truly admit defeat, but he did not care about that. All he wanted was to hear her say the words.

Qin Ming turned to Zhu Shengwen, who had been pretending to be calm. “Mr. Zhu, you've heard it from her. This is the wine you've given to my wife, right? Long, come in. This is evidence. Have you called the police?”

Long answered, "I did. They'll be here soon."

A devious grin crawled onto Zhu Shengwen's face.

"Husband? I've never heard that Ms. Mu was married." Zhu Shengwen abruptly took the chopsticks Mu Xiaoqiao was using earlier and wiped them with a cloth. Then, he smugly informed, "But the drug isn't in the wine. It's on the chopsticks. Hahaha! The evidence is now gone."

"Y- You!" Mu Xiaoqiao trembled in fury when she heard him confess that he had drugged her. Her body was weak, and she had to lean on Qin Ming for support. Without him, she would have slumped to the floor.

Zhu Shengwen continued, "Ms. Mu, your alcohol tolerance is weak. You've only had two glasses. Let's not sign the contract."

Mu Xiaoqiao gritted her teeth. Zhu Shengwen was using the fashion show contract to threaten her. If she wanted to participate in the prestigious

show, she would have to take the suffering silently.

Zhu Shengwen laughed in satisfaction, “Hahaha! Without evidence, what can you do with me?”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. “What can I do with you? I can hit you. How about that?”

Slap!

Qin Ming gave him a hard slap, and he slapped the satisfaction off his face.

Zhu Shengwen's glasses were slanted from the slap. Reaching his limit, Zhu Shengwen jumped to his feet and cursed, “Boy, did you think you're the best just because you can fight? This is a lawful society, and you can't escape the law. Hit me again, and I promise you won't live to see sunrise tomorrow.”

Qin Ming laughed, but this was not the first time he had heard someone asking to be hit. A flying kick accurately hit Zhu Shengwen's lower body, and it made the older man flop to the floor.

Qin Ming jumped onto his body and landed consecutive punches before giving him a right hook to the jaw. He hit his face continuously. Soon, Zhu Shengwen's face was red and swollen. He had lost a tooth, and blood was filling up in his mouth.

“Stop it! Stop hitting my face! Ah! What's your name? You're dead meat when I learn your name! Do you know who I am? 50 thousand. I'm going to give you 50 thousand if you let me go. 100 thousand! Oh my god, don't hit my testicles. Will you let me go for 100 thousand?”

Qin Ming did not care about the money. He knew that if he did not teach this man a lesson today, he was going to hurt more women.

After five minutes of continuous blows, Zhu Shengwen could no longer stand up. His legs were weak, his face was bloody, and his glasses were shattered. Qin Ming swung his fist to get rid of the blood on his knuckles.

He stood next to Zhu Shengwen and said, “I'm giving you another chance to sign the contract

with Mu Xiaoqiao. It's a fashion show, so the designs by her company have to be in the limelight with the best models you have. I'm only going to tell you this once. If you don't agree to it, you can't say that I never warned you."

Qin Ming patted Zhu Shengwen's face roughly and bared his teeth when he smiled. Zhu Shengwen shrunk away from him. *How old is this boy? How can he be so cruel? Is he human?*

How are kids taught these days? He's so young, but he's careless with human life! He was so close to killing me.

After dealing with Zhu Shengwen, Qin Ming held onto Mu Xiaoqiao as they went to the hospital. After all, they did not know what she had been drugged with. Going to the hospital was the safer choice. If anything happened to her, it would be difficult for him to explain to the Mu family.

On the way to the hospital, Mu Xiaoqiao could not take it anymore.

Her legs closed tighter as she kept rubbing her

knees together. She tore her collar open and revealed her fair skin as she complained about the heat.

Mu Xiaoqiao leaned toward Qin Ming and cupped his face.

“Dear... I- I want it.”

*F*ck, Qin Ming thought in frustration, why didn't you call me so passionately last night? You're horny because of the drug. You refused to listen to me, so this is your consequence.*

Qin Ming swiftly punched Mu Xiaoqiao into unconsciousness. She collapsed aside. It was obvious that Qin Ming was not going to treat her like a precious gem.

Qin Ming glanced at her before murmuring, “I'm not your husband.”

They rushed to the hospital, and the doctor treated her. After the drug effects wore off, Mu Xiaoqiao slowly regained her senses. However, she was now silent as her expression turned grim.

It was obvious that she remembered what happened.

She remembered that she had lost her rationality from the drugs and thought that Qin Ming looked like the most handsome men she had ever seen. Her sexual desire and hormones overwhelmed her rationality. She had wanted to do it with him, but he had knocked her out.

The back of her head still hurt.

Mu Xiaoqiao was fuming. Qin Ming had made a joke out of her, and now he was disgusted by her.

Do I not look pretty? Doesn't my figure look sexy? Am I not young?

If Qin Ming had taken advantage of her back then, it would have been impossible for Mu Xiaoqiao to blame him. However, Qin Ming did not even lay a finger on her, and he even knocked her out.

This is ridiculous!

It was dreadful for a beauty like her. Mu Xiaoqiao was starting to suspect the charm she had.

No. Mu Xiaoqiao thought as she shook her head. I'm alluring. Qin Ming is the problem.

When she saw Qin Ming after he paid the medical bill, she asked, "Qin Ming, do you have erectile dysfunction?"

Qin Ming spat out the water he was drinking. *What the f*ck? What kind of question is this? What is in her head?*

Coldly, Mu Xiaoqiao explained, "Nie Haitang is a beauty, and you're her boyfriend, but you've never slept with her. Are you abstaining from sex?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and answered, "I've slept in the same bed with her, but we didn't do anything. Not all men are as filthy as you think they are."

Mu Xiaoqiao rolled her eyes. It seemed like she

had gotten the answer she was expecting. "All men are the same. Who are you trying to lie to? So you have erectile dysfunction."

Qin Ming pursed his lips, feeling infuriated. *What is wrong with you? Are you making fun of me after I've saved you?*

I seriously regret saving you now.

Qin Ming suddenly grabbed Mu Xiaoqiao's hand. Although the drug's effects had mostly worn off, Mu Xiaoqiao was still weak, and she could not break free from Qin Ming's hold.

Qin Ming grabbed her hand and shoved it under his pants toward his crotch.

"What are you doing?" Mu Xiaoqiao shrieked, but unfortunately for her, there was no one in the emergency room today.

Mu Xiaoqiao was embarrassed and furious. *This is utmost humiliation!*

She could not defend herself. Qin Ming had a

look of pleasure on his face, and she nearly lost her mind when she saw it.

Just then, a nurse came in and saw Mu Xiaoqiao's hand in Qin Ming's pants. The nurse was stunned by her fearlessness. It was broad daylight, and they were doing this. This couple was crossing the line!

At that moment, Mu Xiaoqiao wished that the ground would open up and swallow her whole. This was all too embarrassing for her. She bit on her lips then cursed loudly, "Qin Ming, you b*stard. Let go of me! Y- You-"

Her words stopped because she felt something hard.

Within seconds, there was a tent in Qin Ming's pants. It was then he took Mu Xiaoqiao's hand out. Slowly, he said, "Dear, why are you so impatient? The hospital is a public place. You can give me a blowjob when you're home."

Then Qin Ming licked his lips.

The nurse shook her head in disgust. "Please pay attention to your surroundings. You're in a hospital."

Mu Xiaoqiao could feel her blood pressure rise. Her heart was thumping so loudly that she thought she would die from a heart attack. "Y-You-... I- I didn't! Qin Ming, you b*stard! You beast! You son of a b*tch!"

Qin Ming had not taken more than a step before his phone rang. It was from Mu Hao.

"Qin Ming, I can't get through to Xiaoqiao's phone. Is she with you?"

"Yes. What's wrong?" Qin Ming turned to look at Mu Xiaoqiao, who was aggressively wiping her palm.

"It's an emergency. Tell her to come to Nanshan Nursing Home right now."

Mu Xiaoqiao sped her way to Nanshan Nursing Home.

The nursing home was one of Qin Ming's properties. It was located beside Nanshan Manor, and it was equipped with the best medical team and equipment. Many officers and politicians would go to the nursing home before visiting any other hospital.

Not everyone could be treated here. The patients had to have connections.

To be able to seek treatment here, most only needed to be on good terms with Hou Qing or Qi Yundong.

However, Qi Yundong was in charge of the entire Huannan region, and he was often not in Guang City. And that was why most would try to appease Hou Qing instead. That was where Hou Qing took in a portion of his income.

Mu Xiaoqiao was still wiping her reddened palms when she reached.

Qin Ming laughed, "Physically, you can clean it. Mentally, you can't."

Mu Xiaoqiao cursed, "Stop laughing! You'd better watch out at night. I might take a pair of scissors and cut it off. I've never been humiliated like this in my entire life. It's filthy and disgusting."

In a placid tone, Qin Ming mocked, "That's right. My d*ck is disgusting. It's not as fragrant as other d*cks, like Mr. Zhu's."

The moment the words left his mouth, Mu Xiaoqiao was silent.

Qin Ming was reminding her that she would have been screwed by Zhu Shengwen if not for him.

"Hmph." Mu Xiaoqiao knew that she could not win him in a verbal fight, but she did not want to thank him, either. Thus, she turned her head sharply and went into the nursing home.

It was crowded in one of the hospital rooms in the nursing home.

Some were in military uniforms, some were in suits, and some were in police uniforms. Some people even wore traditional clothing. In other words, everyone in the room seemed to be someone of high status.

When they reached the doorway, Mu Xiaoqiao suddenly grabbed Qin Ming's hand.

Qin Ming struggled as he asked, "What are you doing? Are you trying to take advantage of me?"

"Advantage my foot! Your hand is rougher than my maid's. What advantage am I taking?" Mu Xiaoqiao was exasperated as she cursed, "Don't you know how to act? I'm marrying you to make my grandfather happy. My grandfather's finally awake, and the people visiting him are important figures from the military and the political arenas. Do you see that group standing by the doorway? Those are important businesspeople. They have to queue up to visit my grandfather."

Qin Ming finally found out that the celebration the Mu family needed was for Old Master Mu.

Mu Xiaoqiao reached out to grab Qin Ming again. "Don't mess around here. Promise me to behave well, even if it's just for show. If this goes well, I'll forgive you for what you did in the hospital."

Qin Ming frowned. He did not hold Mu Xiaoqiao's hand; instead, he wrapped his arm around her waist and straightened his back.

"You're asking me nicely, so I'm fine with pretending to be a good grandson-in-law in front of your grandfather."

Mu Xiaoqiao shivered. She wanted to break free of his hold. However, she was fearful that he would turn and leave, so she had to let him do as he pleased. "Don't take advantage of me!"

Qin Ming's hand moved downward and slapped hard. It felt good, and it was bouncy. Before Mu Xiaoqiao could shout at him, he said, "If you say the right words, I'll do the right things. Stop assuming that you're as important as you think. I might not want you even if you jump into my arms. If I end up punishing you, it's on your

father's behalf.”

Mu Xiaoqiao was enraged. Her bottom had been touched and her waist had been held, yet she still had to listen to him lecture her.

The two came late, so most of the visitors had left before it was Qin Ming and Mu Xiaoqiao's turn.

There was no one else in the hospital room apart from the core members of the Mu family as well as Mu Hao's siblings.

Mu Hao had three brothers and a younger sister.

He was the eldest son. The second was Mu Jianqiao, and the third was Mu Jianxiong.

Mu Hao's mother was Old Master Mu's first wife. The other two sons were illegitimate children from the second wife.

The youngest daughter was Mu Shuyun, from Old Master Mu's third wife. Mu Shuyun had always been single, and she often did charity work. She looked friendly, but she was a strong

woman.

Back then, the first wife had killed the second wife, making Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong all alone without support. They could not win in the fight against Mu Hao over the family's estate. That was why Mu Hao and his brothers did not have a good relationship.

Not only did Old Master Mu's third wife not die at the first wife's hands, but she also became good friends with her. Hence, Mu Hao was on good terms with Mu Shuyun.

Two elegant elderly women were taking care of Old Master Mu by his bed. At a glance, Qin Ming guessed that they must be Old Master Mu's first wife and third wife.

When Mu Hao saw Mu Xiaoqiao and Qin Ming, he hurriedly pulled them over. "Dad, look, Xiaoqiao is here. We listened to Master Zhang's instructions and found Qin Ming, whose birthdate fits Xiaoqiao perfectly. The two had a blind date, and it was love at first sight. We just had a wedding yesterday, and today, you're awake.

Master Zhang really works magic!”

Qin Ming laughed in his heart. *Blind date? Love at first sight? Who the hell are you trying to lie to? Mu Hao, you're spewing nonsense with a straight face. Do you really think your father will believe in your words?*

To Qin Ming's surprise, however, Old Master Mu nodded sincerely. “It's great that you found Master Zhang. With Master Zhang's help, my life is saved. I'm sure the family's troubles will be resolved soon, too.”

Qin Ming was dumbstruck.

Old man, have you lost your mind from the illness? Why aren't you thanking my Nanshan Nursing Home's doctors and nurses first?

Although Zhang is somewhat capable, you can't be telling me that the celebration was the only reason you're alright now.

Mu Hao excitedly replied, “That's right. Master Zhang has never told a wrong fortune. And he's

always been able to resolve all the problems he had encountered. He's indeed a reincarnation of a deity. However, it's too difficult to look for his whereabouts.”

Qin Ming listened as he wondered if they were talking about the same person he knew.

What's going on with the father and son? They're both really superstitious!

But then again, Qin Ming had also promised to become the live-in son-in-law back then out of superstition.

However, at that time, Qin Ming's mind was muddled with anxiety. He was intent on changing his fate and finding Nie Haitang. That was why he had listened to the fortune-teller's words.

Now, he felt that he, too, had been fooled.

Later on, Qin Ming calmed himself down and read some psychology books. He learned that a person would most easily be fooled when they were feeling upset. Recalling the events of that

night, he had indeed been upset.

As time passed, Qin Ming started to realize that these were just coincidences. It was a coincidence that Nie Haitang's health report had an error. It was a coincidence that he had met Zhang and was fooled by him. It was a coincidence that Old Master Mu had woken up.

These were just coincidences - the butterfly effect.

The Mu family's father and son had become superstitious because of the coincidences.

Qin Ming did not fully believe in Zhang's words. That was why he was rolling his eyes at them in his heart.

Old Master Mu grabbed Qin Ming and Mu Xiaoqiao's hands and said, "That's good. You're both good children. What a pity I couldn't be at your wedding."

In his heart, Qin Ming scoffed. *It was only three tables of guests. As the groom, I wasn't even allowed at the wedding. It does*

n't matter even if you didn't see it.

His words touched Mu Xiaoqiao as tears brimmed in her eyes. "Grandpa, you'll get better soon. You'll be discharged soon, and you'll go home in no time."

Old Master Mu laughed. "Good girl. I will. I don't want to part with this beautiful world yet. I still want to carry my great-grandson. Granddaughter and grandson-in-law, both of you have to work harder so I could carry my great-grandson sooner."

Stop thinking so much. When you're out of the hospital, we'll divorce. Li Meng is so adamant about marrying into a rich family. I'm sure she'll be the one to have your great-grandson first.

Qin Ming had thought that was the end of the meeting. Unexpectedly, Mu Jianqiao's wife said, "Xiaoqiao's married? Why didn't you inform us? The boy looks quite handsome. Which young master is he? I'm surprised that he's willing to be the live-in son-in-law."

On the side, a young man added, “Mom, I know him. I saw him on a financial magazine the other day. I think he's a broke b*stard.”

The moment the words left his lips, the atmosphere in the hospital room turned tense.



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“Financial magazine?” Mu Jianqiao's wife was startled. She exclaimed, “Only the rich can land themselves onto a financial magazine. How can he be a broke b*stard? Zhijun, don't talk nonsense. That's Xiaoqiao's husband. He's your brother-in-law.”

Mu Zhijun could not help but reply, “Mom, I usually wouldn't say anything about him. I don't care about their family matters. But I can't stand aside and do nothing as they lie to Grandpa. Grandpa's old, but they're still trying to lie to him.”

Pretending not to understand what was going on, Mu Jianxiong asked, “Zhijun, what are you talking about? Is there something wrong with what Uncle Hao said earlier?”

Mu Zhijun answered, “This guy's name is Qin Ming. He has appeared at Huayi's charity gala in the past. I'm sure he looks familiar to you. He was Nie Haitang's boyfriend, but she dumped him. Look how quickly he has become Xiaoqiao's husband. If it's love at first sight, I'm sure it's for her money instead of her.”

His words left Qin Ming with no room to refute him; they had humiliated Qin Ming.

However, Qin Ming could not tell them that he had signed a contract, otherwise he would not be able to take a single cent from the Mu family.

The mention of a contract would make what seemed like a perfect wedding look terrible. And it would worsen the situation.

Suddenly, Old Master Mu grabbed his head in pain. Both wives glared at Mu Zhijun and reprimanded, “Mu Jianqiao, is your son uneducated? Are you here to make your father angry today? Your father just woke up!”

Mu Jianqiao turned to his son and said, “Zhijun, stop it. We can't interfere in their business. It doesn't matter if he's poor or rich, as long as they're a match for each other. Congratulations, Xiaoqiao, for finding a good man.”

Mu Jianqiao's wife was quick to mock, “That's right. Wealth doesn't matter. Personality matters the most. Yun, Ling, you have to learn from

Xiaoqiao. You have to keep your eyes wide open when you look for a man. Don't bring home a broke b*stard, or else I'll disown you.”

Mu Jianxiong chipped in, “Yuner, you too. Learn from her.”

Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong's daughters stuck out their tongues as they stood by the side. Simultaneously, they replied, “We know. We won't look for a douchebag like our brother-in-law.”

The exchange of words at first sounded congratulatory, but it became obvious that these people were actually looking down on Qin Ming and laughing at Mu Xiaoqiao for marrying the wrong man.

Mu Xiaoqiao's expression turned grim.

Their words also upset Mu Hao. As her father, his reputation was also affected by his daughter's marriage.

The sudden and secretive wedding was to protect

Mu Xiaoqiao.

That was because Qin Ming did not have a good reputation. He was the man Nie Haitang dumped, a broke lad with a terrible reputation in school, and a nerd born into a family of farmers.

Mu Hao was embarrassed to tell his relatives about a son-in-law like him.

On the other hand, Qin Ming was not angry at all.

He did not see the point of explaining to them. All he needed to do was to continue being low-key.

Old Master Mu started coughing. "Shut up. All you do all day is to argue. Am I a dead man to you?"

Old Master Mu drank some water before he continued, "This is the help Master Zhang had given our family. His plans are the best plans. Master Zhang has never made a single mistake. Don't interfere with it if you don't understand it."

Other than Mu Hao, everyone in the room rolled their eyes. Even Old Master Mu's wives sighed. They could not do anything about the old master's superstitious ways. Now, they looked at Mu Xiaoqiao with a tinge of pity.

However, her peers in the room continued to look at her with mocking gazes. They still felt that Mu Xiaoqiao had found a useless husband, and that was the end of her life. She was to be the joke that they would tell their friends and families at the dining table.

After all, the second wife and the third wife's families were often oppressed by Mu Hao's family.

Mu Xiaoqiao had been the model daughter since young. She had good grades and she had the looks. She was often used to compare with the peers in her family, who would feel ashamed of themselves because they were incomparable to her.

However, the chance to mock her had arrived today. Mu Xiaoqiao had suddenly announced a

wedding, and it was obvious Mu Hao had been the one to force it on her. She had agreed to it, but the groom was an infamous, penniless b*stard. The man was greedy for her money and had agreed to become a live-in son-in-law. She had gotten herself a terrible husband.

“If I were Xiaoqiao, I'd rather die.”

“Hush, quiet down. Hahaha! I can't believe that people are still so superstitious in this modern society. She can't blame anyone for having a father like this.”

“They're just putting on a show. I don't believe in love at first sight.”

“How did they spend the first night of marriage? Have they slept with each other?”

“You're thinking too much. I don't think a live-in son-in-law who superstitiously married into the family can sleep with the princess.”

“Let's see how long it'll take for Xiaoqiao to have an affair. We'll know when it's on the news.”

Hahaha!”

“It'll make the headlines when that happens.”

The younger people stood in a corner of the room as they chatted. Although their voices were soft, their words could still be heard by others.

Mu Zhaoyang was Xiaoqiao's elder brother with the same parents. While he had been silent, he had a furious look in his eyes. *My sister is suffering from such humiliation because of this useless man Qin Ming!*

If he had a better family background or some capability, she wouldn't be mocked now!

If his mother had not tugged at his sleeves, Mu Zhaoyang would have beaten up everyone who was ridiculing his sister.

Qin Ming wanted to sigh. If he had not made a promise to Mu family to wait until their troubles were resolved before he divorced, he would not have had to take this silently.

With a calm look, Qin Ming told himself not to take their words to heart. *Let them misunderstand. Let them mock. Let them be. There's no point for me to explain anything to them. When I've finally inherited everything from my godfather, when I finally can announce my identity, I hope you won't cry your eyes out. Yes, I'll put your names down in my notebook first.*

Old Master Mu had also heard their chatter. He felt that Qin Ming had had it difficult to become a live-in son-in-law for his health. Yet, he was still mocked by the Mu family.

Old Master Mu said, “Qin Ming, I'm sorry that I couldn't attend your wedding. I have a four-story house near the college. There's a parking space, a garden, a private pool, and a private tennis court. That'll be my wedding gift for you. You can put your name in the title deed.”

Qin Ming was forced to take the key to the house. *This man is too generous!*

They were in Guang City, where the average price of normal houses was thirty thousand per

square meter. The better houses were more than fifty thousand per square meter. Old Master Mu had just given him the best house in the vicinity of the college!

Old Master Mu said, "This is a gift from me. No one is allowed to say anything about it. From now on, Qin Ming, this house is yours."

Qin Ming answered, "Sir, I don't deserve this."

Old Master Mu laughed, "You can't possibly ask me to take the gift back, can you? You'll be embarrassing me. It's just fifty million, nothing big."

Qin Ming wore a faint smile. *That's right. Houses are little gifts to rich people. It's nothing to them.*

He smiled as he nodded. "Then I won't reject it anymore. Thank you, sir."

As Mu Hao had most of the Mu family's property, in terms of family status Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong were incomparable to Mu Hao. Thus, Mu Zhijun glared at Qin Ming with

jealousy burning in his eyes.

In a sarcastic tone, Mu Zhijun said, "That's amazing. As a live-in son-in-law, you'd abandon your dignity and would rather not be a man. You can have money or houses whenever you ask for it. That's fate."

Mu Tianci, a family member related to the third wife, added, "I can't believe he shamelessly took it. He's indeed a broke b*stard. His eyes light up when he sees money. What a blessing for Xiaoqiao. If her husband loves money that much, he'll definitely earn a lot."

Mu Yun scoffed, "There's nothing we can do about it. Xiaoqiao is a fool, but she's rich. Our grandfather still loves her even though she married a useless man."

Mu Xiaoyun said in disgust, "If my boyfriend is a poor, useless jerk like him, I'd rather die. Xiaoqiao is the only one who can tolerate a person like him. When did you learn to be that patient, Xiaoqiao? Hahaha!"

Qin Ming was irked. There was no end to their mocking. *Do they think Mu Xiaoqiao's heart will ache for me?*

It's impossible. She has no feeling for me.

However, he had to return them the favor. Qin Ming pointed to the sign at the side of the bed and asked, "Sir, the medical service for you is of second rank, right?"

Old Master Mu nodded. "Yes. Mu Hao had to pull many strings to get this service. Usually, with gifts, you will get a third-rank service. Second-rank service is already the best in Asia. It's even better than Japan's medical service. First-rank service is the best in the world, in which top specialists from other countries could fly in for the patient and won't leave until the patient is cured. It's an excellent system, but I've never had it in the past."

Qin Ming smiled and replied, "You've given me a house, but I have nothing for you. I'll ask them to upgrade your service from second-rank to the first."

The moment the words left his mouth, the surrounding people looked at Qin Ming suspiciously. *He's boasting too much!*

Has he lost his mind? Does he think it's accomplishable with money?

Mu Zhijun laughed, “Qin Ming, you're poor. Don't talk if you're uneducated. You're just embarrassing your wife and her family. Do you think the service can be bought with money? Do you think you can upgrade the service for Grandpa? If you can do it, I'll let you sit on my head.”

Qin Ming gave him a faint smile as he walked out of the room silently.

When Mu Zhijun saw Qin Ming's silent departure, he complained, “That guy's too rude. All he can do is boast. Now he's left without a word. Xiaoqiao, it's time for you to teach your husband a lesson. He's an embarrassment to the Mu family.”

Mu Xiaoqiao was rendered speechless. Her stony

expression turned colder, turning everything around her into ice.

Mu Hairan's first wife frowned and said, "He's been outside for a while. Does he have an emergency? Forget it. You should all head home first. Your dad is tired, too."

Just then, the director of Nanshan Nursing Home entered the room.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hello, Mr. Ma. It's me, Qin Ming.” Qin Ming called the person-in-charge of Nanshan Manor, Ma Shaofu, when he went out of the hospital room.

When the call came, Ma Shaofu had been enjoying his afternoon tea at Nanshan Manor. He immediately answered, “Young Master, I recognize your voice. Are you here at Nanshan Manor? Did you bring your friends?”

Qin Ming answered, “No. I was passing by. Upgrade Mu Hairan's medical service in Nanshan Nursing Home from second-rank to the first-rank immediately. But charge him the same fee as before.”

Ma Shaofu nodded. “Of course. I'll notify them immediately. Do I need to tell him that it's from the Young Master?”

Qin Ming did not mind these minor details. “No need. If he asks about it, just tell him that it's a request from the management.”

Now, in Mu Hairan's hospital room.

His first wife could not understand why the father and son were so superstitious. They were determined to believe Master Zhang's words and had forced her beloved granddaughter, Mu Xiaoqiao, to marry a useless man.

She had seen the description of Qin Ming on the financial magazine. Qin Ming was a man who did not bear responsibility for what he did, and he worshipped the rich. In the end, he was dumped by Nie Haitang. He was not worthy of becoming a live-in son-in-law.

The elderly woman was furious. Her granddaughter's future was ruined because of Mu Hao and Mu Hairan's superstitious ways.

She said, "Alright. He must have something going on. You should all head home. Your father is tired."

Mu Zhijun intentionally said loudly, "Grandma, what's with the rush? Didn't Qin Ming say that he's going to upgrade Grandpa's medical service? I want to see what first-rank medical service is like at Nanshan Nursing Home."

The elderly woman reprimanded, “Stop messing around. It's already not easy to get into this place. There's no way he can...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Nanshan Nursing Home's director, Zhong, had entered the room.

Old Madam Mu immediately smiled at him.
“Director Zhong, what brings you here today?”

With a faint smile, Zhong politely explained,
“Madam Mu, I'm here to upgrade Old Master Mu's medical service.”

Everyone was stunned. *Is this a coincidence? Or did Qin Ming really find a way?*

With a document in his hand, Zhong said, “Mr. Mu's illness is complicated. He's treated with the best treatment in the country; it's starting to work, and Mr. Mu is awake. After we upgrade his medical service, we'll invite specialists from the U.S., Germany, Britain, and Canada to team up to discuss his treatment plan. We will do our best to help Mr. Mu return to his best health.”

Then he took out another stack of papers and continued, "This is the information of the doctors on the team. Don't worry. They're all elites in their areas of specialty."

Are they really going to upgrade his medical service?

The members of the Mu family took the papers from the director's hands. Their eyes widened when they read it. *The medical team's too strong!*

"Three out of six specialists have won the Lasker Prize! That's a step away from Nobel Prize!"

"Every one of them has more than thirty years of experience, and they have never made a single mistake."

"What an excellent team!"

The Mu family was stunned by the sudden upgrade in medical service.

They had never been in a situation like this. This was a service befitting the head of the country -

that the nursing home would invite various international specialists to form a medical team, which would not be dismissed until the patient was cured.

Although the Mu family was one of the wealthiest families in Guang City, they had never experienced something like this.

A sudden pride swelled their heart, even though they were not the patient.

Mu Hairan was stunned. He asked, "Director Zhong, why did you suddenly upgrade my medical service? I was able to enter this place because my son had pulled strings, and Chairman Hou helped a lot."

Just then, an esteemed man walked toward the room.

His back was straight, and he was strolling with an air of confidence. It was Nanshan Manor's person-in-charge, Ma Shaofu, also known as Mr. Ma.

On the surface, Ma Shaofu looked like a kind man. However, he used to be an assassin, and the lives he had taken summed up to the thousands.

Although the members of the Mu family did not know about Ma Shaofu's past, they were respectful and fearful of the way he did things.

Director Zhong bowed at him politely. "Mr. Ma, how nice of you to grace us with your presence."

Ma Shaofu waved dismissively. "It's nothing. I've met Mu Hairan in the past. We've worked together when I first came to Guang City."

The elders in the Mu family knew who Ma Shaofu was. Instantly, they tensed up. This man held a higher status than Director Zhong.

Mu Hao immediately stepped forward with a smile. "Isn't this Mr. Ma? What brought you here?"

Ma Shaofu smiled at him. "Mr. Mu Hao, it's been a while. I came here because I've heard of a recovery. Hairan has been in a coma for half a

month, and now, he's finally awake. It has been an honor for the Nanshan Nursing Home to help.”

Mu Hairan felt glorious when he heard his words. “Mr. Ma, how kind of you to say that. My life was saved by your advanced medical services here.”

Old Madam Mu gratefully said, “No other hospital dared to take him in. All had said that there was no hope for him. Only your hospital is capable. You saved him.”

Ma Shaofu's smile did not reach his eyes; he did not believe in Mu Hairan's words. He knew that the Mu family's father and son were superstitious people, and they would not sincerely thank the hospital.

Ma Shaofu asked, “Hairan, what do you think about it? If you say yes, I'll upgrade your medical service today.”

Mu Hairan replied, “Mr. Ma, I can't say no. However, may I know who is the benevolent one

behind my upgrade?”

Ma Shaofu replied according to Qin Ming's earlier instructions, “I heard it from the management. I'm not sure about the details. If you agree to it, I'll go ahead with the upgrade now. I shall take my leave.”

Although Mu Hairan was glad to have his medical service upgraded, he wondered who had pulled the strings.

Xu Shulan could not help but ask, “Which one of the officials earlier had asked for the upgrade?”

Mu Hao shook his head. “Don't you know what place this is? Power is useless here. What they need is status. If those people earlier could do it, they would've said so when they visited Dad. They'll let us know who we should be grateful to.”

Mu Yun said, “I'd say that Grandpa has a status high enough to enter the hospital.”

An idea popped into Mu Xiaoqiao's mind. “It

can't really be Qin Ming, can it?"

Mu Qiaojian immediately rejected the idea, "How can it be that broke fellow earlier? Aren't you trying too hard for your man? Mr. Ma had said so earlier. It's an instruction passed down from their management level. Qin Ming can't be Mr. Ma's boss. How would he know someone like Ma Shaofu?"

Mu Jianxiong laughed, "Did he learn about it in advance? We'll ask him when he's back."

Mu Zhijun scoffed, "He won't be coming back. He took the chance to escape. If it really was him, the b*stard would definitely come back and take credit for it. I'm sure he's impatient to check out the new house he got. Xiaoqiao, you'd better keep an eye on him. He might keep a mistress with your money."

Not only were the extended family doubtful, but even Mu Hao and her own family also doubted Qin Ming.

Mu Xiaoqiao did not like Qin Ming, but their

continuous mockery made her feel embarrassed. After all, she and Qin Ming were legally married.

Mu Xiaoqiao immediately called Qin Ming. When the call was picked up, she asked, “Qin Ming, was it you?”

Fury swarmed into Qin Ming's mind. He hated her attitude, and the way she did not clarify what she was asking about. He swiftly ended the call without answering her.

The room fell silent.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming ended the call. he couldn't care less that he had just embarrassed his wife.

Mu Xiaoqiao's expression turned gloomy; no one dared to come close to her.

Her extended family could not help but laugh at her. It was their chance to poke fun at Mu Hao and his family.

Mu Hairan frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Are you fighting?"

With an embarrassed look, Mu Xiaoqiao answered, "Grandpa, we aren't fighting. No one can stand being mocked and insulted the entire time. I'm sure he's upset. Maybe he isn't happy because I didn't stand up for him earlier."

Mu Xiaoqiao easily put the blame on her extended family members.

Mu Hao then took out his phone to call Qin Ming.

"Qin Ming, where are you? Why did you hang up

on Xiaoqiao earlier?”

When Qin Ming heard that it was from his father-in-law, he patiently explained, “I had an emergency earlier, so I had to rush back to college. I was driving just now, and there were traffic police in front. I didn't dare to continue with the call.”

Mu Hao smiled. “You're driving, I see. Be careful. About my father's medical service, were you the one who upgraded it?”

Qin Ming answered, “I know some people. Have you forgotten that I'm close to Qi Minghui? I told him about it earlier, and he said that he'll do it for me. After all, Master Mu has given me a house. I should give something back in return.”

Mu Hao had called put him on speakers, so everyone was listening to the call.

Now, they heard that it was his son-in-law who had upgraded Old Master Mu's medical service. Furthermore, Ma Shaofu had personally come to him to explain the upgrade. Qin Ming had

brought glory to the Mu family.

This was an incident that the Mu family could boast about in the future.

The second wife and the third wife's family were stunned. They could barely believe their ears.

Qin Ming was a live-in son-in-law who wore plain clothes. They did not know how he knew the head of Nanshan Nursing Home.

They were people of the upper-class society, but even they could not find out how to be on good terms with the head of the nursing home.

Mu Hao ended the call in a happy mood. Although he had followed Master Zhang's instructions in looking for the perfect live-in son-in-law, Qin Ming was not someone he liked. Moreover, he had just been frustrated earlier about Qin Ming embarrassing his family.

And now, Qin Ming had brought glory to him, and he had pleased Old Master Mu.

Mu Hairan laughed, "This boy should've said something. Why is he being so humble? He made us play this guessing game for so long."

Old Madam Mu was surprised as well. "You really can't judge the book by its cover. I'm shocked by his capability. He's even better than you, Mu Hao. You had to put in so much effort before Chairman Hou agreed to let your father stay here."

Old Madam Mu was not a superstitious woman. She trusted Nanshan Nursing Home's medical service more than fortune-telling. Now that Qin Ming had upgraded Mu Hairan's medical service, Old Madam Mu's impression of him improved.

Mu Hao answered, "Mom, Qin Ming is a humble person. Master Zhang wouldn't introduce a terrible guy to us."

Xu Shulan added, "That's right. Although Qin Ming is a useless man, he can still do something. He has a lot of flaws, but he's a filial person. That's a trait good enough for many things. Besides, he listens to Xiaoqiao. Without her, he

can barely live.”

Upon hearing, Mu Jianqiao and Mu Zhijun were speechless.

It turned out that they were wrong to mock Qin Ming.

However, Mu Xiaoqiao was still unhappy. Although Qin Ming was the one who upgraded her grandfather's medical service, he had hung up on her call swiftly. Furthermore, he had seen her disheveled state and had molested her. She found all this too humiliating.

She was the Goddess of Guang City. Many men would kneel before her if she asked them to. Many wealthy people wished they could have her as a friend. And yet, Qin Ming was acting so arrogantly despite the fact that he was only a lowly son-in-law.

She cursed in her heart. *Qin Ming, you'd better watch out. I hope you don't think I'm an easy target to bully.*

“Achoo!”

Qin Ming, who was on the way back to college, suddenly sneezed. Then he laughed, “It must be someone from the Mu family cursing at me. Staying in the Mu family is hell. I can't say anything for myself there. But I'll have to wait a while longer before I can leave that place.”

Long laughed, “You should be less superstitious. Fortune-telling can give you comfort, but it's not scientific. If it was genuine, no one can change their fate. I'm a firm believer in hard work. If you work hard, you can get it.”

A bitter smile surfaced on Qin Ming's face. *Zhang said mankind should go against fate. Aren't you two thinking along the same lines?*

Long continued, “Young Master, I'll be having a wedding with my fiancée soon. It's set for the day after tomorrow. I'll be taking a three-day leave. I'll return to my post after three days.”

Qin Ming smiled. “You've told me this. Haven't I told you to take a month off? You can get

someone to take over as my bodyguard for now.”

Long shook his head. “A month is too long. You can be in danger anytime, so I have to be by your side. I've told my wife, and she agrees with me. After all, you've given me an early payment and have paid off my family's debt. Without your help, I wouldn't be able to have this wedding.”

Qin Ming remembered that Long's brother had killed someone by accident because he had been driving under exhaustion. They had to compensate the victim's family with a huge sum. Qin Ming had given half a year's pay to Long in advance so that he could come up with the compensation.

Hence, Long was grateful to Qin Ming. He had worked harder ever since then.

Qin Ming asked, “Do you have enough money? I know a wedding costs a lot. Do you need to me to pay you more in advance?”

Long smiled cheerfully. “No need. I have a normal family. Our expenses aren't that much.

The wedding will be in a village's shrine, and it won't cost that much. Most importantly, I hope that you can attend my wedding. My dad has been reminding me about it. He said that you're a good boss, and I must invite you to the wedding.”

Qin Ming laughed, “Hahaha! There's no need to hope. If you're inviting me, then I'll go. Send me the address, and I'll be there the day after tomorrow. I'll prepare a big gift for the two of you.”

When Long heard that Qin Ming had agreed to it, his smile widened. He had feared that Qin Ming would not be able to attend because he seemed busy.

Although Qin Ming was his boss, Long could sense that Qin Ming treated him as a brother and was truly concerned about him.

That was why Long admired Qin Ming and treated him like a brother in return. Qin Ming was a good boss, and that was rare.

Before, he was worried that Qin Ming's status

was worlds apart from his, and that the young man would not think of him as anyone important.

It made him joyous when he heard Qin Ming had agreed to attend his wedding.

When Qin Ming came down from the car, he saw someone familiar—Bai Yuchun.

She was pushing a bicycle with food packs on it. The bicycle's chain was jammed, and she did not know how to fix it. Worry was written all over her face. She had six deliveries with her.

Qin Ming walked over and asked, “Chun, is there something wrong with your bicycle? Let me help you.”

“Qin Ming? W- What a coincidence.” Bai Yuchun turned around in surprise. It seemed like she had thought about something, because when she saw Qin Ming her face reddened. She looked away from him and fidgeted her dirty hands. It seemed like she was feeling nervous.

“Indeed.”

Qin Ming tilted his head aside. *What's wrong with her? She doesn't look as relaxed as she usually does.*

Qin Ming found a small branch to stop the chain from moving, then he slowly hooked the chain back onto the wheels. Within minutes, he had skillfully fixed the bicycle.

He said, "This used to happen to me a lot. You'll have to tighten the screw after riding the bicycle for some time, or else the chain will keep falling off."

Bai Yuchun pursed her lips and lowered her head shyly.

"Thank you, Qin Ming."

Qin Ming was about to leave after helping her out. There was a hesitant look on Bai Yuchun's face, but words refused to leave her mouth. She watched as Qin Ming slowly walked away from her.

In the end, Bai Yuchun sighed as she pouted. She

mumbled angrily to herself, “Bai Yuchun, you're useless. It's just a question. Why can't you ask him about it?”

Abruptly, Qin Ming turned back and asked, “What do you want to ask?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Ah!” Bai Yuchun was surprised by Qin Ming, who had suddenly returned. With a reddened face, she stuttered, “D-Didn't you leave?”

Qin Ming laughed, “I knew you have something on your mind. What's wrong with you today? Why are you stuttering? Tell me. Did they say something bad about me again?”

Bai Yuchun contemplated before saying, “Some students are trying to sign a petition to get you to quit school.”

Qin Ming raised his eyebrows. He had been busy, and he had skipped some classes in the past few days. Why are they asking me to quit college?

Bai Yuchun explained, “However, the college ignored them. The students also said that your private life is a mess, and it's affecting the college's reputation.”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. How is my private life a mess?

But if someone finds out that I'm the live-in son-

in-law in the Mu family, it will really be a mess.

However, he could not do anything about it. This was the bed he made, so he had to sleep on it.

Qin Ming reassured her, "Don't worry. They're just trying to look for troubles. It'll be exam time soon. These things will pass."

Bai Yuchun nodded, then quietly asked, "I-Is Ms. Nie really sick?"

Qin Ming grinned. "I'm not that sure. She's still in treatment overseas. I'm sure she'll be fine."

Bai Yuchun grabbed his hand and continued asking, "Then h-have you broken up with her? Is it true? I saw the articles in the forum and on the magazines."

Technically, Nie Haitang was the one who had broken up with Qin Ming.

However, Qin Ming was sure that as long as Nie Haitang was not sick, they could still be together again.

Unfortunately, he knew nothing about Nie Haitang's current location and phone number. His men at Huan Ning Century Corporation's European Union branches had yet to find traces of Nie Haitang's whereabouts.

And that was why he did not know how to explain to Bai Yuchun.

When Bai Yuchun heard Qin Ming's silence, she hurriedly said, "S- Sorry. It wasn't deliberate; I just wanted to know. I'm sure it's because Ms. Nie doesn't want to burden you. That's why she broke up with you. After all, cancer is hard to cure."

Qin Ming froze. He was not expecting Bai Yuchun to be so kind to comfort him instead.

He reached into his pocket and took out the letter Nie Haitang left him the other day. "You're right. She left me because she was sick, but..."

Bai Yuchun glanced at the words in Nie Haitang's letter, and her eyes gleamed with hope. She could not hear any of Qin Ming's words after that.

Nie Haitang has broken up with Qin Ming. Does that mean I have a chance?

That was the best information she had gotten so far. It was also the question she had wanted to ask him.

Bai Yuchun bit her lower lip as she looked at Qin Ming. I feel bad for Ms. Nie, but this is my only chance. Qin Ming is upset now. Will he take more notice of me now?

But I'm so plain. His ex-girlfriends were all city girls. Should I buy some new clothes with my savings?

She frowned. It's a bad day today. He's seen me on my bad day. My hands are dirty with grease from the bicycle. Right! I need to continue with my delivery. I can't talk to Qin Ming any longer.

After talking for a while, Qin Ming realized that Bai Yuchun looked more and more anxious. It was apparent that she was not listening to him.

Then he recalled that she was in the middle of a

delivery. He was delaying her for a chat.

Qin Ming felt guilty.

“You should wash your hands. There's grease on them. The customers might not want to accept their deliveries if they saw your hands. I'll send them for you. I know my way around.”

Bai Yuchun hurriedly rejected, “No, how could I let you do that? You've helped me with the bicycle. I can't trouble you anymore.”

Qin Ming took the bicycle from her hands.

“You're my friend. Don't worry about it and wait for me here. I'll finish the deliveries soon.”

Qin Ming rode the bicycle and sped off to make the deliveries.

Out of six deliveries, three were for the boys' dormitory and three were for the girl's dormitory. It was not a difficult trip.

Coincidentally, the three deliveries at the boy's

dormitory were for Yang Wei, Zhao Fugui, and Ma Fei.

When Qin Ming reached the dormitory, he placed the food packs on the table. "Twenty-five."

Yang Wei, who was watching adult videos, froze. Then he laughed, "Hahaha! Qin Ming, you're back to delivering again?"

After being taught a lesson by Qin Ming at the charity gala, Zhao Fugui had learned to keep quiet. He only mumbled to himself, "Without Nie Haitang and the Nie family, he's back to his own self."

Ma Fei threw the money and scoffed, "Some people are destined to be poor forever. Wealth is nothing but momentary for them. They can't avoid making a lifetime of deliveries."

Qin Ming did not want to waste his breath explaining to them. He took the money and left.

Qin Ming thought that delivering to the boys' dormitory and meeting those three was just a

coincidence. However, he was stunned when he went to the girls' dormitory.

He could not help but feel that the world was a small place indeed.

He encountered Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua by the entrance to the dormitory. After all, they were all studying at the same college; meeting each other was inevitable.

Zhao Menghua asked in surprise, "You're delivering again? Qin Ming, quick question. Did you abandon Nie Haitang?"

Qin Ming pursed his lips and said, "Menghua, those are rumors on the internet."

Chen Muling raised her chin and arrogantly said, "You must be feeling guilty. The girl is sick, but you're not by her side. What excuses do you have? I don't want delivery sent by a douchebag."

Zhao Menghua was nicer than her friend. She took her delivery and told him, "You should explain to them. Nie Haitang is popular, and

many people are following closely to her news. You'll be misunderstood by many.”

Qin Ming licked his lips. He did not know how to explain the situation to her, so he only said, “Menghua, thank you for your trust. Sometimes, explanation doesn't help. I'll be proven innocent eventually.”

In disdain, Chen Muling said, “Hua, look at him. He's not even bothering to explain anymore. What innocence? He's just fooling everyone. Without Nie Haitang as his financial support, he's penniless, so he has to deliver again. I shouldn't have trusted you back then. I thought I misunderstood you, but it seems like I didn't.”

Zhao Menghua tried to persuade him, “Qin Ming, we're all friends. Muling doesn't always say what's on her mind. She believed in you at the start. The rumors on the internet have been worsening. They're saying that you're trying to get into a relationship with socialites for money, and that you've been cheating them of money and lusting for women. Muling just wants you to explain yourself, but she's bad with her words.

That's why she ended up sounding like she's cursing at you.”

Qin Ming did not get angry after listening to Zhao Menghua's words.

With a solemn look, he said, “Everything will clear up when Haitang comes back. I haven't done anything to wrong her. I'm not guilty.”

Chen Muling pouted. “Fine. You seem sincere. I'll believe you one more time. Give me my delivery. How much is it?”

“Eighteen.”

Qin Ming collected the money and was about to leave when Bai Yuchun rushed toward him.

“Qin Ming, you're done with the deliveries? Thank you so much. I'll do the last one. I can't possibly ask you to do my job for me.”

Chen Muling's expression darkened. She had just told Qin Ming that she would believe him, but now she was looking at him hooking up with

another girl.

He is helping Bai Yuchun with her job. He is trying to court her.

Chen Muling seethed, “Douchebag! I've been fooled again. I really thought I could place my hopes on him. I must have been blind to do that!”

Zhao Menghua froze then teased, “Muling, so you've placed your hopes on him in the past? I thought you didn't like him.”

Chen Muling scoffed, “I was too naive. He's revealing his true self. He's not a match for me. Only Bai Yuchun, that naive idiot, would fall for his traps.”

Zhao Menghua did not know what to say on his behalf. His ex-girlfriend had just fallen sick, and now he was being nice to another girl. He had brought this upon himself. Qin Ming could not blame anyone for misunderstanding his actions.

Chen Muling continued, “Bai Yuchun has so many admirers. Why does she only like a broke

b*stard like Qin Ming? Moreover, he's a douchebag who ditched his sick ex-girlfriend. No. I have to tell her this. I can't stand aside and do nothing as she's fooled by him.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming could not convince Bai Yuchun, so he returned her the bicycle and left soon.

Right after he left, Chen Muling hurried forward to stop Bai Yuchun.

She said, “Bai Yuchun, I heard that Cao Jingcheng is courting you. He has a nice personality, and he's rich. I heard he's a relative of the rich Cao family. Why don't you want a good man like him? Why do you have to pick an irresponsible douchebag like Qin Ming?”

Bai Yuchun was baffled by her words. Although they were from the same department and she had seen Chen Muling around, she was not close to her.

She answered, “Qin Ming is a nice person. He has helped me a lot during my difficult times. You don't know him well. Don't talk bad about him in this way.”

Chen Muling scoffed, “How can I not know him well? I'm close to him. His friends are within my social circle. He used to court me, too. I'm just

giving you a friendly reminder to stay away from douchebags. You might get hurt. Can't you see that it's well-intentioned?"

Bai Yuchun shook her head. "Qin Ming is a nice man. He's almost perfect."

Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua were stunned by her words. They could not believe that Bai Yuchun saw Qin Ming as a flawless person.

Chen Muling shook her head and sighed. "You're crazy. Do women not like good guys anymore?"

Zhao Menghua said to her, "Forget it. Qin Ming is indeed a good friend, after all."

Chen Muling disagreed with her friend. "He has a bad personality; he can't be a good friend or a good boyfriend. He's just a douchebag. It's a pity that yet another girl is fooled by him. This is terrible. I can't stand to watch this!"

Bai Yuchun pouted in anger as she continued with her delivery. She mumbled to herself, "No one understands Qin Ming at all. All you do is to

misunderstand him. Can't you see the sorrow in his eyes? He must like Ms. Nie a lot. It's a shame Ms. Nie has cancer. They've broken up. Qin Ming is already feeling terrible, but you're not even supporting him as his friends.”

Bai Yuchun complained as she rode her bicycle. Then she raised her head to see a man with flowers in his hands in front of her.

She furrowed her brows. It's him again.

It was Cao Jingcheng. He was the son of a rich family, and he was related to Guang City's famous Cao family.

Cao Jingcheng was quite a nice man. He was polite and mild-mannered. He had been courting her, but he was scared off by Wang Chenghu previously.

Now that Qin Ming had dealt with Wang Chenghu, Cao Jingcheng was back on track to court her.

Bai Yuchun was uninterested in him. The one in

her heart was the one who had saved her when Wang Chenghu surrounded her with his men. The hero in her heart was the one who had lunch with her by Lake Weiming.

Cao Jingcheng stopped Bai Yuchun and handed her the flowers.

“Chun, these are for you.”

There was a troubled look on Bai Yuchun as she frowned and said, “Cao, you don't have to do this. I can't take your flowers.”

Cao Jingcheng replied, “Take the flowers. Beautiful flowers for a beautiful woman. They suit you well.”

Bai Yuchun flinched then shook her head. “Cao, it's impossible for us. You're a nice person. You should look for a better girl.”

Cao Jingcheng said, “You're the best girl in our college. Your clothes are plain, but that's only because you don't dress yourself up. Even if you're wearing cheap clothes, they can't hide your

beauty. You look prettier than all the other girls. Although you're poor, I can't take my eyes off you because you're uncorrupted by your peers."

As he spoke, he shoved the flowers into her hands. "Chun, what I feel for you is true and sincere. You're meant to be a princess. You're not supposed to be working in a lowly delivery job. I can help you become prettier. I can give you an easier life and take you away from your suffering."

Cao Jingcheng put his hands into his pockets to look cooler.

"I know you must be thinking about how I left after Wang Chenghu threatened me to leave you. Did you think that I'm irresponsible? To be honest, I was the one who came up with a plan to teach him a lesson."

Bai Yuchun rolled her eyes. I was there. How can I not know who taught him a lesson?

It had been Qin Ming's rich boss. Although she had not seen the boss, she knew that the boss'

secretary was a beauty and that the boss was a humble man. It had been Qin Ming who had looked for his boss to settle Wang Chenghu's matter.

Wang Jingcheng continued, "My cousin, Cao Xiangliang, is the famous Cao family's second son. He knows many people including those from the underworld. I told him about Wang Chenghu harassing you, so my cousin immediately sent someone to teach him a lesson."

Cao Jingcheng continued lying, "I was there when they were teaching Wang Chenghu a lesson. To avenge you, I punched him until he no longer looked like himself. The police came later, but the Cao family is associated with the police, so nothing happened to us. If you're still angry with him, I can get Wang Chenghu to come again."

Bai Yuchun kept rolling her eyes in her mind. The way this person lies is hideous.

If I didn't know the truth, I would've been fooled. Qin Ming had saved me so many times, but he

had asked for nothing in return. He doesn't even take credit for it. He's so humble, but you're trying to take credit for his actions. How shameless!

She shook her head. "Cao, I still have another delivery to make. Please move aside."

Cao Jingcheng said, "What delivery. Do you not have enough money? As long as you become my girlfriend, I can help you with anything. I have 100 thousand pocket money every month. I can give you anything you like. Whatever lifestyle you want to have, I can give it to you."

Bai Yuchun's heart skipped a beat. It was true that she wanted to change her current lifestyle, but she did not know what kind of lifestyle she wanted instead.

To be honest, she found Cao Jingcheng's offer tempting. She could change her fate from an ugly duckling to a beautiful swan as long as she was his girlfriend.

Many had promised her these, but Bai Yuchun

had never said yes to them.

She rejected, "I'm sorry. I have someone I like. I-I'll be going."

Bai Yuchun kept her head lowered as she handed the flowers back to him. Then she rode off on her bicycle.

With a grim look, Cao Jingcheng threw the flowers onto the floor. He furrowed his brows and gritted, "Why did it turn out this way? When did she have someone she likes? Who has she been close to recently? I have to find out."

After Qin Ming returned to his dormitory, he wondered what wedding gift he should prepare for Long.

It was boring for him to go alone, so he went to look for his three dorm mates.

Zhao Liniu answered, "No way. I have a date. I'm almost her boyfriend soon."

Liang Shaoyong also rejected him, "I can't. I'm

going to a hotel with my girlfriend the day after tomorrow.”

Sun Zhipeng gave him an awkward laugh and said, “Ming, I can't, either. I met an older woman at the charity gala. She's my type. I'm planning to court her.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes and cursed, “You punks. You're all inhumane friends.”

The three laughed. “It's your fault that you're single. Do you want us to introduce someone to you? You don't like Chen Muling, but there are other girls around. What about Zhang Xiaoyan? You're the closest boy to her. Why don't you get her to keep you company? If she says yes, she's hinting to you that she likes you. Then, you can start courting her.”

Qin Ming snorted, “Xiaoyan? I'm close to her, but she's focused on her live-streaming career now. She won't come with me to a friend's wedding. If her fans find out, they're going to start a war. I'm going to die by her fans' hands. Don't mess around.”

Zhao Liniu patted Qin Ming's shoulder. "We're all anxious for your love life. If you get the opportunity, you have to grab it. If there's no opportunity, you have to make it."

Liang Shaoyong added, "If you're not going to ask, I'll ask for you. I'll message her privately. Look. She replied instantly."

Qin Ming was curious. What did she say?



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