

The kiss from Nie Haitang was like a soft cotton candy to Qin Ming. Her small tongue was agile and wiggled actively and her saliva was sweet and cooling like a glass of lemonade in the summer, refreshing as ever.

It was a while before they unlocked their lips.

The two looked at each other and Nie Haitang suddenly felt shy and pushed Qin Ming away.

She ran to the bedside and wrapped herself with a bath towel and said insincerely, "Qin Ming, you must not misinterpret this. It's just because the floor was slippery. Since this... ..this has happened and I'm also not old-school, just take it as a reward for rescuing me. Don't be too serious about it."

Qin Ming touched his lips and still felt the sweetness in his mouth.

He felt the warmth in his heart after hearing the insincere words of Nie Haitang. *What a dishonest little girl she is.*

He slowly opened his eyes and saw the shy Nie Haitang wrapping herself in a towel and said with a smile, "Haitang, you look beautiful."

Nie Haitang felt happy about it and twitched her lips a little.

She felt as though she was in a dream and secretly pinched herself. When she felt the pain, she knew the situation was real and that made her even happier.

Initially she felt hopeless and had given up. She even instructed Zhang Qingqing not to tell Qin Ming about her situation. But Qin Ming not only came, he rescued her.

She felt as though she was a princess being rescued by her Prince Charming and when she heard the praises from Qin Ming, her heart melted.

Nie Haitang never felt different when she was praised by many other people because she knew that she was beautiful. However, when Qin Ming complimented her, she became very excited and

flattered but still shy.

Qin Ming turned his body and said, "Haitang, why don't you put on some clothes. I'll not peep."

Nie Haitang felt the warmth in her heart and went to the bathroom to put on some clothes. Not long after, she was in a dress looking as beautiful as ever. She put on a smile and the old Nie Haitang were back.

From that moment onwards, Nie Haitang no longer saw Qin Ming the same way. Their relationship had gone to the next level as they had experienced more things together and Nie Haitang even gave her first kiss to him.

Qin Ming also felt that Nie Haitang was more gentle than usual and her smile was more beautiful.

Qin Ming did not want to stay there any longer and said, "Let's go."

When they were at the corridor, Nie Haitang saw the messier than usual coffee area and asked

curiously, “Wow, wasn't that a false alarm? What happened and why aren't anyone here?”

Of course, Qin Ming would not tell her that he had barred people from going to the 88th floor.

Qin Ming and Nie Haitang took the elevator to the first floor and both of them did not want to stay there any longer. Qin Ming planned to give Nie Haitang a surprise and use a Rolls-Royce to send her home as it was time to show how wealthy he was.

But when they stepped out of the elevator, they saw He Kun. He seemed to have just gotten down to the first floor with footprints all over his dirty body and his neck also seemed to have been injured during the rough pushes.

When He Kun saw Nie Haitang, he got jealous immediately and said, “Ms. Nie, where are you going to? Don't the Nie family want the 11% shareholding? Have you forgotten our promise?”

Nie Haitang felt a little scared and hid behind Qin Ming.

Qin Ming got angry as the person before him had no shame at all. He Kun already knew that the Nie family was no longer in danger but he still wanted to take advantage of Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang was not stupid and she replied, "Master He, you no longer have the bargaining chip to take advantage of me now. Don't try to fool me."

He Kun frowned and scolded Qin Ming angrily, "Did you, the poor dude who uses a cheap Huawei phone, tell her about this? You have ruined my plan! Do you know who I, He Kun, am?"

He Kun felt furious to let his prey at hand get away and he attempted to give Qin Ming a slap out of anger.

Qin Ming certainly would not let He Kun slap him. He straightened his back and used his hand to grab He Kun's arm. He Kun tried to free himself but to no avail because this dude was really strong.

Qin Ming yelled, "I don't care who you are but if you dare to take advantage of Haitang moving forward, I'll root you and your family out."

He Kun said in disdain, "What a shameless boast! Who do you think you are? I... ouch!"

Before He Kun could finish his sentence, he clamped his thighs and tilted his buttocks. Apparently, Qin Ming gave He Kun a kick at his groin.

Qin Ming's kick was a forceful one and it made He Kun scream in pain while rolling on the floor. Not long after, blood was seen on the floor and it seemed that one of his testicles was crushed.

He Kun arched his body inward and cried in pain, "Ouch, this's so painful. I won't let you off, dickhead. I want you dead! My testicles, ouch, blood, blood! Am I going to be left with only one?"

When hearing He Kun wanted to seek revenge, Nie Haitang got worried and said, "Qin Ming, you're too reckless. He family is rich and

powerful and they'll not let you go easily.”

Qin Ming angrily said with a darkened face, “Serves him right! He already knew that the shares were sold but yet he wanted to hide that from you. I'm consider merciful by only giving him a physical castration. Haitang, don't be worried. Evil person will certainly be punished by eviler person. He Kun has his fears too.”

Qin Ming walked towards He Kun coldly and bent down to whisper a few words in his ears. He Kun's eyes got widened in a sudden and his facial expression changed.

He struggled to stand up, leaned against the wall and then said, “I'm only slightly injured. There's no need to make a mountain out of a molehill. I better not trouble you any further and I'll go to the hospital myself. Ouch, ouch, it hurts.”

When He Kun walked away from them, Nie Haitang smiled happily and said, “What a relief! He won't be giving us a hard time anymore.”

Nie Haitang then continued with a curious tone,

“Eh? Why did he react that way?” Qin Ming, what did you tell him just now?”

Qin Ming said, “I threatened him by saying that I work for the young master who helped the Nie family. If he was to give me a hard time, it would mean that he was also giving the young master a hard time. He Kun then got frightened. Further, he had a hidden agenda towards you and although his plan didn't work out, he's considered lucky for only having one of his testicles crushed.”

Nie Haitang asked further out of curiosity, “Right! How did you know so much, Qin Ming? I've just gotten to know that our family was rescued. My father didn't even know who saved us.”

Qin Ming smiled mysteriously, “Why don't you give it a guess?”

Qin Ming felt delighted in his heart and thought to himself. *She would know the answer when she arrives at the car park and see the Rolls-Royce.*

*So what's the problem for Nie Haitang to know*

*his real identity?*

Qin Ming no longer plan to hide his identity and it was time for him to expose his wealth.

“Aha... ..” Nie Haitang swayed her body, raised her pale-looking finger up in a sudden and said, “The young master is the big boss of Tian Cheng Stock Exchange you mentioned to me earlier, isn't he? So when you threatened He Kun, the truth is that you've sought the help of your friend, am I right?”

Qin Ming was speechless and thought to himself. *How did her brain come to this conclusion? It was totally wrong.*

“... ..Uh, this one.” Qin Ming was a bit hesitant. He did not want to reveal too much as he still wanted to keep his identity a surprise.

Before Qin Ming could explain further, Nie Haitang grabbed his hand and said thankfully, “Qin Ming, you tell me. In securing such a huge favor for my family, what was your trade-off? Even if you are a close friend of the big boss of a

stock exchange and that he appreciates you, it must have been difficult to get his help. Did you sacrifice a lot?”

“Uh... ..I didn't sacrifice much.” Qin Ming felt a bit awkward as it was easy to lie but not easy to cover up a lie.

However, at that moment, Nie Zhengming showed up. When he saw the two of them holding hands, he thought that Qin Ming had held his sister in captive. Nie Zhengming was enraged and ran towards them while shouting, “You beast, let go of my sister!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Nie Zhengming placed himself between them and interrupted their conversation.

Nie Haitang asked in shocked, "Brother, why're you still here?"

Nie Zhengming was puzzled as he wondered how his sister knew that he was about to leave.

He then said angrily, "It's all because of this dude who sounded the fire alarm that caused me to be shoved out of the 88th floor. When I wanted to get back, I was blocked by the security guards. I tried calling your cellphone but there was no response. I'm about to look for the person in charge here but I found you. Sister, is this dickhead bothering you again? Don't worry as I'm here."

Nie Haitang quickly stopped his brother and said, "Brother, there's no issue here. Don't you misunderstand. Qin Ming came to my rescue in time and if it wasn't for Qin Ming, I would have been sexually exploited by He Kun."

Nie Zhengming thought to himself and recalled

what his father said over the phone where his family was no longer in danger and he should go home immediately without the need to look for his sister.

Nie Zhengming was doubtful but whatever the case was, he just did not think highly of Qin Ming because the latter was poor and did not seem to be capable of rescuing his sister.

He only thought that Qin Ming was lucky for being at the right place and at the right time in rescuing his sister. But that did not mean he had approved Qin Ming for courting his sister.

Qin Ming also found Nie Zhengming to be a problem as he knew that the latter might have held grudges against him for beating him earlier when Qin Ming was anxiously looking for Nie Haitang.

He said, "Haitang, since your brother is here, I'll let him send you home. Your parents must be worried about you. Why don't you go home first?"

After he heard Qin Ming's words, Nie Zhengming immediately pulled her sister to leave and said, "Forget it, why don't you follow me home?"

Nie Haitang still wanted to chat with Qin Ming and was absolutely reluctant to leave. But when she saw him waving with his cellphone, she understood that he'll keep in touch with her through the phone.

Nie Haitang did not have a choice and could only head home first.

When both of them got in the car, the cellphone of Nie Haitang rang. She happily thought that Qin Ming could not wait and was calling her but it turned out to be her best friend Zhang Qingqing.

On the other side of the line, Zhang Qingqing was surrounded by people at the badminton court, who were curious and trying to eavesdrop her conversation.

Zhang Qingqing played with her hair using her

fingers and asked carefully, "Haitang, how did it go? Did your relationship work out?"

Nie Haitang laughed playfully and said, "It didn't go well as I didn't agree with the young master of the He family."

"Oh no!" Zhang Qingqing was disappointed while everyone except Fang Jinsheng at the badminton club shook their head and sighed.

Fang Jinsheng secretly clenched his fist and thought to himself, "This's really good. The Nie family is doomed. Nie Haitang is no longer from the rich and the noble. I'm one step closer to her and our chances of getting together is greater. Hmph! Qin Ming, that naïve dude, had gone to work and even refused to wait for her news here. When Haitang returns, I'll bad mouth Qin Ming and I'm sure she'll hate him."

Zhang Qingqing then said, "You failed? Wouldn't this mean that the Nie family will lose control over its company? Tsk, but this may not be a bad thing after all. At least you'll be able to find your own happiness after this."

Nie Haitang chuckled and said, "Everything is good now. Qin Ming rescued me."

"What?" A shocking response came from the other side of the line.

Zhang Qingqing turned her head and scolded, "Oh my, how dare all of you eavesdrop in my conversation? Are you all planning to be an entertainment journalist in the future?"

Fang Jinsheng became emotional and said loudly, "What happened? Haitang, Qin Ming went to work. How could it be possible for him to rescue you? Don't be mistaken by that."

Someone also said curiously, "Do you think Qin Ming had trespassed into the Century Tower? That can't be possible, right?"

"The dickhead Qin Ming? I don't even think he could enter into that building. I don't believe that."

Zhang Qingqing also said in disbelief, "That Qin Ming? Does he have that kind of capabilities?"

Nie Haitang felt happy. She was excited to hear the shocking voices of her friends at the badminton club because they did not know how capable Qin Ming was. Qin Ming would be able to impress them this round.

Nie Haitang said, “Qin Ming trespassed into the Century Tower in order to rescue me. He even beat up the security guards to avoid being arrest. He also sounded the fire alarm intelligently to deceive He Kun.”

This was how bias looked like. Nie Haitang did not know the details of the incident. She only heard bit and pieces from both Nie Zhengming and Qin Ming. She then spiced up her story after she reorganized the details.

At the side of the badminton court, Zhang Qingqing decided to put Haitang on loudspeaker and everyone was startled with what she said.

“Oh my god! Is Qin Ming crazy? How dare he trespassed into the Century Tower and even fought with the guards? Did he really sound the fire alarm? Is he now at the police detention

centre?”

“The key question is whether he could escape. Who can tell me that all these are not real?”

“Does Qin Ming have that kind of courage? How could that dickhead, who's usually being ordered around, become so powerful?”

Fang Jinsheng was shocked and looked at the iPhone held by Zhang Qingqing. If it wasn't the screen showing the caller as Nie Haitang, he would not believe that Qin Ming had the courage to cause a scene in order to rescue her.

The key point was that Qin Ming could still walk freely after causing so much trouble. Were all the security guards at the Century Tower losers? Why didn't they arrest Qin Ming and beat him up badly?

Fang Jinsheng did think of causing a scene too but he did not have the courage.

Fang Jinsheng began to regret and said to himself, “If I knew this could be so easy, I would

have gone as well. Stupid Qin Ming. How could he lie to me that he went to work? He's so irritating.”

Zhang Qingqing then asked curiously, “Haitang, what happened? Didn't shareholding issues cause your family's problem? Did Qin Ming have that kind of capabilities to resolve your family's problems too?”

Nie Haitang said, “As Qin Ming has a rich friend, he managed to seek his help and solve my family's problem.”

At that moment, Nie Zhengming, who was seated beside Nie Haitang while driving, said, “It can't be possible for the poor dude to find a solution. How could a poor dude know big bosses from the business world? I heard from father that the man was mysterious. Don't be fooled, sister.”

Nie Haitang pouted and said affirmatively, “No, the solution was found by Qin Ming. Qingqing, I'll talk to you later. Please tell everyone at the badminton club that I'm safe and we should go for a meal when I return.”

Zhang Qingqing hanged up the phone and said happily, "Hey, the Nie family is indeed part of the rich and the noble in Guang City. God will show mercy on good people. Please don't think too much, everyone. Let's disperse now."

Fang Jinsheng was reluctant and he said while biting his lips, "No, club president. Why don't you ask Haitang further? Did she recognize the wrong person? How was it possible for Qin Ming to find a...?"

Zhang Qingqing said, "If you want to know, you should ask it yourself. Why are you directing your anger at me? You should be angry at Qin Ming instead."

Zhang Qingqing stared at Fang Jinsheng unhappily and he shut his mouth up while standing at the side feeling aggrieved.

Honestly, Zhang Qingqing was extremely unhappy with Fang Jinsheng today. That dude did not have many capabilities to begin with and his family background was just a little better than Qin Ming. But yet he always dreamed on

elevating his status to be equal with the Nie family.

At least Qin Ming was willing to trespass into the Century Tower for Nie Haitang and demonstrated his strength over Fang Jinsheng.

Both of them were like toads to Zhang Qingqing. However, Qin Ming was a toad that not only ran errands for her throughout the year but also a toad that would walk the talk today.

Fang Jinsheng, on the other hand, rarely showed her any respect and had always teased her assistant, Qin Ming. Today, this toad did nothing for the person he loved.

After the dispersion at the badminton club, Fang Jinsheng angrily smashed his badminton racket and scolded with resentment, "Damn! I'm warning you Qin Ming, you dickhead!"

Achoo~!

At the Century Tower, Qin Ming sneezed. He rubbed his nose while saying to himself, "I

wonder who is cursing me? Could it be Yang Wei? Since we're always so fated, is this the time to bump into Li Meng and others again?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming did not bump into Li Meng and Yang Wei even after he arrived at the basement car park. Song Ying was already waiting for him beside his Rolls-Royce limousine.

There was no need for Song Ying to handle the mess in the Century Tower. She just needed to order the general manager to deal with the matter. After all, she was the personal secretary of Qin Ming.

After getting into the car, Song Ying passed Qin Ming the shareholding transfer agreement of Nie Sanitary Ware Group. She had transferred the shares to a management fund under Huan Ning Century Corporation.

Qin Ming placed the shareholding agreement aside and said, "You're efficient this time. Not bad."

Song Ying smiled and said, "Thanks for the compliment, young master."

Qin Ming leaned back on the car seat and said, "We're running out of time. Has the hunter troop

decided where to meet?"

Before Song Ying could reply, Qin Ming's cellphone rang. He saw an unknown caller ID on his screen.

When he picked up the call, the hoarse voice of Chang Hongxi was heard. "Qin Ming, are you meeting the management team of the hunter troop of Huaxia Group tonight?"

Qin Ming replied, "Yes, godfather."

Chang Hongxi said, "Why don't you let me meet them? You're still immature and if you meet them now, they'll chew you. and spit you out."

Qin Ming smiled calmly and said, "Godfather, I know how powerful you are and how much strength I had developed since the day I signed your estate inheritance agreement. I read some of the information you gave me where there were a few designated troops in Central Asia and Africa under your command. My guess is that they are just a small group among your powerful subordinates. I'm sure the hunter troop of Huaxia

Group do not constitute the full team. If I can't conquer them now, I'll still be doomed without your protection after your demise. As such, the earlier I make your old troops submit to me, the more advantage I'll have. After all, your subordinates are distributed across the world and Huaxia Group is only a part of them, isn't it?"

Chang Hongxi kept quiet for a while and then said with a smile, "Sure, young man. Although you're not very capable, your heart is like a mirror and you can see things through. I'll wait and see what you can do tonight."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Ming breathed a long sigh. The pressure was tremendous.

But he was not afraid as he was a fighter. Qin Ming was never afraid of never anyone. If he was not ruthless enough since young, he and his hometown mate Yang Wei would have been beaten to death.

Qin Ming flipped through all the information of the hunter troop when seated in the car. The more he read, the darker his face became. It was

relatively easy to deal with businessmen like Qi Yundong and Hou Qing as they could be bought with money, status and benefits.

Whereas these hunter troops were people with bloods in their hands, and most likely fugitives. Based on the information provided by Chang Hongxi, these people would not be persuaded and conquered easily.

Qin Ming asked, "Have they decided on the dinner venue?"

Song Ying said with an embarrassed tone, "Young master, I was about to tell you that they haven't given us an address. I've pestered them a few times but they used all kinds of excuses to evade us. It's already 4 o'clock and if they still don't give us an address, what're we going to do? The traffic will build up when rush hour starts."

Qin Ming interlaced his fingers and said, "I guess they're just flexing their muscles and showing me their powers. Hey, this's actually quite funny. When I was young and needed to fight with others, I would also intentionally refrain from

telling my opponents where the fighting place would be. I wanted them to be anxious and tried looking for me in the entire town. When they were tired of it, I would show up and do you know why?"

Song Ying shook her head.

Qin Ming then smiled and said, "No particular reason. I just wanted to make a fool out of my opponents, raise my status, not to be looked down upon and to insult them."

Song Ying raised her eyebrows and said, "They're just too much! How could they mess with young master? Have they forgotten who pays their salary?"

Qin Ming said, "Well, it's of course godfather who pays their salary. Why don't you ask them one more time and tell them that I've insisted on getting the actual address of the dining place."

Song Ying dialed their number immediately and put them on loudspeaker. She told them directly that Qin Ming wanted the address of the dining

venue but the hunter troops said they could not provide one because they have yet to discuss among themselves.

Song Ying hanged up the phone and said in anger, “Young master, these people may seem to be cordial when talking to you but they are actually weird and merely wanted to put you to shame.”

Qin Ming said in a plain smile, “Well, as mentioned in this information, they'll not succumb to any threat. Although they're all talented fighters, they don't submit themselves to others easily, what more when I'm only an ordinary undergraduate?”

Qin Ming threw the information file aside and then said frankly, “Drive to the university. I've forgotten that I've an elective class on philosophy to attend tonight. If they provide you an address, tell them that I've class and will no longer attend the dinner. Also tell them that I'll reorganize the hunter troops so get them discussed in detail. Ask those who plan to stay to wait for my orders and ask those who plan to leave to submit their

resignation.”

Qin Ming was very clear about his situation. He did not have much authority other than having Chang Hongxi as his back up and his estate inheritance agreement.

Being a global conglomerate, Huan Ning Corporation had investments in every industry and business sector. Many were eyeing on the position of Chang Hongxi, including his wife, his children that were not related to him by blood, and of course, the man whom his wife had committed adultery with.

Members of the hunter troops would have thought that Qin Ming needed them badly. That was why they wanted to flex their muscle and show their power before Qin Ming. If one gave the situation a deeper thought, probably some hunter troopers might want to control Qin Ming and make him their puppet.

However, Qin Ming had impliedly told them that every new sovereign would bring their own courtiers. He still had half a year more to get

them to obey him. If they really refused to submit to him, he would just change the entire line-up.

Once Qin Ming reached the school campus, he arranged two bodyguards to secretly follow him.

On his way to his class, Qin Ming came across Bai Yuchun. She was being held up by a few men. No, she was in fact being dragged into a van by three men.

Bai Yuchun tried to escape and said, "You all are liars. We agreed to have the debt settled in three years before signing the contract. Now, only a few days had passed. There's something fishy in your contract."

A man gave a cold smile and said, "You can't blame me. The person whom you dealt with was our manager while the person whom you signed the contract with was the secretary. I'm just here to collect the debt. You could only blame yourself for wanting the money so quickly that you had failed to read the contract properly. If you've no money to pay back, you must follow your obligations in the contract to work for us and

clear your debt.”

Bai Yuchun said while trembling with rage, “You all don't walk the talk and only do the exact opposite to deceive me. You all are scums and liars.”

The man smirked and said, “We only follow what the contract says. If you've money to pay us, we can't do anything to you. But if you don't have the money, stop talking crap and start working as a room princess at the pub. With your good looks, you should be able to earn quite a bit. If you're still a virgin and can perform well tonight, you may be able to earn ten thousand and clear your debt quickly.

When Bai Yuchun heard the phrase “room princess at the pub,” she knew it meant selling her body.

Bai Yuchun then bit the hand of her debt collector and the man screamed in pain. She used that opportunity to break free and ran in the opposite direction.

When Bai Yuchun managed to escape, Qin Ming thought to himself, *this girl is quite capable.*

But at the next moment, he noticed something that was not right. Bai Yuchun ran towards the wall of a building without turning. *Is she planning to commit suicide?*

“*Oh no!*” Qin Ming was in shocked and he rushed over quickly. He must not let this stupid woman do stupid things.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bai Yuchun felt exhausted and depressed. The loan company was persecuting her. She regretted not reading the fine print in the agreement carefully as she had signed the agreement in a hurry, taken the money and left.

Now, she had three days to pay back the loan of 100,000. If she failed to do that, she would have to work as a hostess in the bar as stipulated in the agreement.

*Would that be any different from selling her body?*

Bai Yuchun was poor. She came from the countryside mountains of Sichuan Province. She had a conservative outlook. To her, the most important thing to a woman was her chastity and family.

Her mother's cardiac problem had been taken care of and the hospital authorities interviewed their patient. They even gave a special gift of 10,000 for her nutrition. Yuchun was not worried about her mother's lack of nutritious food.

She had done her best and now she had nothing to worry about. All she had to do now was to fight to keep herself chaste.

She would rather die than do than work as a hostess in a bar.

Behind Bai Yuchun, the male debt collector shouted: "Stop her. She's trying to kill herself."

The commotion startled some students passing by and they turned to look. Bai Yuchun ran quite quickly for anyone to react. They could do nothing as she ran herself into the wall.

With that speed running and hitting herself against the cold hard wall, would Bai Yuchun knock the life out of her fragile body?

"Oh my gosh! It's over." The three male debt collectors decided not to give chase. If the girl dies, they would get into trouble. They had to leave.

At this critical moment, in a flash, Qin Ming placed himself between the girl and the wall.

Bai Yuchun suddenly realized she was looking at a strong hard chest right in front of her. It was too late for her to avoid it. She found herself slamming her head right into Qin Ming's chest.

“Ah... oh!” Qin Ming was hit by direct force. His chest and ribs were bursting with pain. He collapsed backwards and leaned against the wall.

“Ahhh!” Qin Ming covered his chest with his hand. The pain was unbearable but nonetheless, he had saved Bai Yuchun from killing herself. As for Bai, the impact had knocked her out. She fainted in Qin Ming's arms.

The leader of the debt collector said, “Young man, you've done well. Give her back to us.”

Qin Ming held the unconscious Bai Yuchun, saying, “She's a student of our Department of Electronic Commerce. You guys aren't our University staff, are you? Look, there are so many people watching.”

“Tsk.” The debt collector threatened impatiently: “Bro, don't get involved in this just because she's

hot. She's a hot potato. If you wanna save her, you got to pay back the 100,000 she borrowed. We are a legal company and we have signed agreements.”

Qin Ming replied disdainfully, “Indeed, when one borrows money, the debt must be paid. However, you guys are scammers. You tricked a university who needs money for her mom's hospital treatment into signing an unfair agreement. Right from the start, you had an agenda. Huh, you think I don't know your ways. By intimidation and trickery, you get her into your car. Then you tell her that as a virgin, she can sell her body for a good price. Once she lowers her defenses, you guys would take turns at her and destroyed her dignity even before you reach the bar. Once you get there, the madam would train her in the trade. Hey presto! You turn a proper lady into a prostitute. For the rest of her life, she will be earning money for you. Her whole future would thus be destroyed. It's fine if you want money but you only get half.”

The debt collector was taken aback. This kid knows too much. He even knows their modus

operandi.

Pretty university students are rare. Good-looking undergraduates are sought after by men of all social standings, from the very rich VIP right down to the poor common folk. Exploited well, from the upper-class society all the way down, within a year, a girl like that can bring in millions.

This was the reason why they were willing to give a loan to Bai Yuchun even though she was impoverished. She was gorgeous.

“Splat!” The annoyed debt collector spat out a thick glob of sputum right next to Qin Ming's feet, saying, “Boy, you're going to die. Come on, kill him. Damn, who do you think you are? How dare you ruin my plans.”

Two tall able-bodied men with crew cut hairstyles appeared, eyes alert, wearing camouflage uniforms and a silver chain.

Qin Ming snapped his fingers. Immediately two bodyguards in black came forward standing in

front Qin Ming.

The debt collector was taken by surprise. “Yeah,” he said, “so you're a low-key son of the wealthy. Rich enough to have bodyguards. Our Sunshine Credit Corporation is well-connected. Don't imagine you can do anything you like just because you are rich. “

Qin Ming laughed, saying, “Well, I am rich and I can do anything I like. Let's go.”

With that, the hatchet men from both sides made their moves. Qin Ming's men were well-paid and had lots of time for training and practice. They didn't need any weapons. They fought with their bare hands and at once, they had the upper hand.

Wham! Wham! Wham! Qin Ming's two experienced bodyguards defended themselves brilliantly while their offensive moves forced the debt collector's men to retreat. Before the debt collector's fighters could even go near Qin Ming, they had suffered many blows. Their bodies were bruised and aching all over.

The debt collector's face turned pale. He realized that he would get no results today if this were to go on.

Hurriedly, he made a call, "Hey, Long, wake up, come over here. We've got a problem."

Qin Ming sneered, "Oh, calling for help? Birds of a feather flock together. Don't expect your friends to be any better. Trash like you would only bring more trash."

The debt collector shouted, "Damn you, you punk! Just you wait. You will swallow your words. We have a club full of rich women. A boy toy like you would be really welcome. You'll get a taste of being abused by these lustful women."

As the two were cursing at each other, a man who seemed to have just got up from bed came over, wearing slippers.

When the debt collector saw Long, he was overjoyed. Smiling, he said, "Little punk, you're done. How dare you oppose us! You must have a death wish. Long, go kill them."

Long stuck out his chin. With slanted eyes like those of a poisonous snake, he studied Qin Ming's two bodyguards.

Both the bodyguards felt something was amiss. This young man looked unremarkable enough. He was even wearing slippers. Strangely, there was an air about him which felt really strong. It was already dark but there were streetlights. The bodyguards' sharp eyes saw all sorts of scars on his arms made by knives and bullets. His shorts exposed a pair of strong muscular thighs and the veins were clearly seen. These legs obviously belonged to someone who ran regularly all year round.

When Long raised his hand to scratch his head, his right index finger could be seen covered with calluses. This was the mark of someone who shoots a gun regularly. This was an era of peace, not war. What type of person would shoot regularly?

The two bodyguards stepped close to Qin Ming, telling him, "Young master, this man looks complicated. He's probably an army guy. We'll

keep him busy while you make your escape.”

Qin Ming was surprised. According to Song Ying, these two bodyguards were top level in China. Yet, they were wary of someone wearing slippers?

Long flexed his neck muscles by rotating his head slightly. He beckoned to the two bodyguards, saying, “Come together. With two blows, I'll finish you off. I want to go back to sleep.”

“Little man, you sound so arrogant.”

“Show us what you're made of.”

The bodyguards were furious at being slighted. Together, they moved to attack Long. As they were within one meter of Long's reach, the latter moved.

He was quicker as he moved to attack. With one stride, he was within range to attack both the bodyguards. He executed a right hook while his left leg turned to make a back kick. Both strikes

got the bodyguards square on the faces. The power of the blows sent both the big strong bodyguards to the ground unconscious.

Qin Ming's eyes narrowed, as he looked at the cheerful Long clapping his hands nonchalantly. He panicked.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Both Qin Ming's bodyguards were knocked down right at the start. There was no way they could keep their opponent busy while Qin Ming escaped.

The debt collector laughed excitedly, "Punk, you're done, hahaha, your bodyguards are actually pretty good, but they are no match for Long. To him, your bodyguards are just little kids. Haha."

Qin Ming gritted his teeth in depression, still holding Bai Yuchun who was unconscious. He retreated back against the wall with nowhere to go.

The debt collector yelled arrogantly, "You two, grab them both and take them away together. Damn, a second-generation impoverished student pretending to be forced? A knight in shining armor saving the damsel in distress? Don't think too highly of yourselves. If you try to mess with me, you will get into trouble too."

As Qin Ming saw the debt collector's two men coming for him, he panicked.

“Stop,” he called out and said, “Were you in the army before?”

Long who was about to leave, froze in his path. With a troubled expression, he looked at Qin Ming. He didn't know how to answer the question.

Long clenched his fist. After leaving the army, he hated to tell anyone he had served as a soldier before.

This was because he is now working in a loan company with ill repute.

This loan company dealt with businesses in grey areas. This was something that went against his conscience. He was once a soldier protecting his own country and keeping each and every citizen safe.

And now, he was forcing innocents to become prostitutes. He was afraid he would disgrace all those who serve in the army. Therefore, he had never told anyone he had been a soldier before.

But Long never wanted this. He had no choice. He needed money urgently.

Qin Ming could guess from Long's reaction what the truth was. That was what his two bodyguards had thought too.

Qin Ming continued, "No matter what, you had been a soldier before. You should know what disgrace is. Instead of protecting citizens, you are in the university campus, kidnaping an innocent student. And those unfair agreements, I'm sure you know what they are about. Or maybe later in the car when they take turns to outrage her modesty, you'll take part, too? You just can't wait for that, right?"

Long's face twisted in anger as he shouted, "Shut up. That's something I'll never do."

Qin Ming said more confidently, "Is there any difference between the accomplice and the mastermind? She is a promising student. Once taken away by you, her life will be over. You are not an accomplice? How could garbage like you join the army? Maybe you went rogue, then got

expelled. So, you are out to victimize ordinary people.”

“I did not”

Long's face froze. The whole atmosphere felt chilly. Long was speechless.

The debt collector next to him said impatiently, “You don't know anything, kid, so shut up. She has to repay the debt. She really borrowed the money, and the day of repayment in the contract is today. It's in black and white so it is not arguable.”

The debt collector patted Long on the shoulder and said, “Long, don't debate with these scholars. We can't win. They like to outsmart people all the time. Your family needs money and the salary for this job is good. Are you willing to leave the job? We signed a formal contract, and if we go to court, we will win the lawsuit.”

As Qin Ming listened, he brightened up. *Long needs money?*

*Excellent. He has lots of it.*

Qin Ming saw that this Long was not only young, but also kind. He was just influenced by the debt collector. If Qin Ming could convince Long to be his bodyguard, it would be perfect.

With one move, he had knocked down both of his bodyguards. This was truly amazing.

Qin Ming continued, "How much salary does the Sunshine Credit Corporation pay you a month? I will pay you double. Work for me. At least I will not make false contracts and force innocents into prostitution."

The debt collector was getting more and more annoyed as Qin Ming tried to tempt Long, "Punk, stop pretending! Next, you'll say your mom is Queen Elizabeth. You know how much Long gets every month? Just go home and ask mummy to breastfeed you. Long, don't listen to him. I'm afraid this rich man's son just want you to go over and then he'll take his revenge on you. I know these rich guys so well. They lie without blinking an eyelid."

Qin Ming just carried on, ignoring the debt collector. "How about that? At the very least, you get double your salary and you don't need to do these disgusting things. If you are worried I'm lying, I'll give you six months' salary in advance. You just hang around in the university. When you feel that you can trust me, I'll arrange your formal work schedule as my bodyguard."

*This is too awesome, right? Paid in advance and start work when I feel like it.*

The debt collector was panicky. Long was his latest find, a vanquished veteran and an excellent fighter. Every time there was a problem in debt collection, Long would step in and solve it. Long must never be lured away.

The debt collector said desperately, "Long's salary is 100 thousand per month. Can you pay a monthly salary of 200 thousand? You are just a rich kid without any skills and unwilling to learn. All you can do is cry and ask for money. What else can you do? Don't be a disgrace."

Long frowned. The debt collector was lying.

Long only earned 30 thousand but the debt collector was saying, 100 thousand. The reason was obvious.

Qin Ming laughed. He used his leg to push the two bodyguards lying on the floor to wake them up.

The bodyguards woke up and muttered sheepishly, “Young, young master, sorry, we....”

Qin Ming dismissed the apologies with a wave of his hand, “Let's get to the point. How much is your pay and benefits per month? Speak aloud so they can hear.”

The bodyguards felt a bit puzzled but they replied factually what their boss asked, “We have a monthly salary of 300 thousand, one month's annual leave, five insurance policies and one housing fund. Individual apartment accommodation is provided but we pay for our own food. In the event of death or disability due to work, we will receive tens of millions by insurance compensation.”

Silence. There was an eerie total silence. One can hear a pin drop.

The debt collector team were dumbfounded. This was a super-rich kid. Spending so much to hire a bodyguard, way above market rate and with so many benefits!

The debt collector liked his lips and asked cautiously, “Hottie, may I ask if you still lack staff? I can drive. In fact, I am eloquent and I can help you collect debts. I have worked in Guang City for many years and I am streetwise. Whether it's food, drink or fun, I can procure for you, even prostitution, gambling, or drinking. I am not very demanding. I only ask for fifty or sixty thousand per month.”

Qin Ming clapped his hands, saying, “How about it? Can I pay double your salary? Are you willing to work for me?”

With mixed emotions, Long looked at Qin Ming. He asked, “Why do you want to hire me?”

Qin Ming said, “I can see that your conscience is

pricking you. You don't want to do this job but you need to make a living. You find this line of work repulsive, don't you? Firstly, I get a good fighter. Secondly, I am giving someone a second chance. It's great for me. It's just up to you to bless me or not.”

Long was moved. His family was indeed in need of money. If they were not so desperate, he would not take up this loathsome job in Sunshine Credit Corporation.

Qin Ming's words touched him deeply.

Long walked towards Qin Ming slowly. When he was about three steps away, he turned around with his back towards Qin Ming and faced the debt collector and his two henchmen. He said, “From this moment onward, I'm no longer an employee of Sunshine Corporation. Whoever wants to touch my boss, think carefully first.”

The debt collector felt like crying. Not only was he unable to collect the debt today, he couldn't get Bai Yuchun and also lost his best fighter. How would he explain to his boss?

Carrying Bai Yuchun on his back, Qin Ming said before turning to go, “Go back and tell your boss, it is because your company is dishonest, unethical and immoral, I will repay only 50 thousand plus interest. The balance 50 thousand should be considered a lesson for you. If you are not satisfied, come to Yun Shan Villas to look for me at the tallest villa.”

The debt collector gritted his teeth in anger and embarrassment. The moment he heard the name Yun Shan Villas, he was fearful. The residents of Yun Shan Villas are either powerful or wealthy. This time, they have really met their match.

Heroic Qin Ming had successfully saved Bai Yuchun but he had a problem on his hands now. What should he do with her?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!