

Liang Shaoyong raised his phone and said, "Look. She agreed to it."

Qin Ming peered at Liang Shaoyong's message.

"Xiaoyan, Qin Ming is looking for someone to attend his friend's wedding with him. The three of us aren't free. He wants to look for you, but he's embarrassed. Will you go with him?"

"Sure. I love free food."

Although Liang Shaoyong had messaged her without asking him, Qin Ming felt joyous when he saw Zhang Xiaoyan's reply. He was relieved that, as his good friend, she was unaffected by the rumors on the college's forum.

Liang Shaoyong patted Qin Ming's shoulder again. "I can only help you with this. Grab the opportunity. Zhang Xiaoyan is the pretty girl in our class - baby-face, cute voice, chest, waist, and legs. You should know how interested in her our classmates are. No one is uninterested in her. You're close to her, so grab the chance."

Qin Ming did not know whether to cry or to laugh. Nie Haitang was still in his heart.

However, he could not reject the good intentions of his friends. And so, he said, "Alright, alright. I'll accept your kindness. I'll buy you BBQ skewers tonight."

Soon, Zhang Xiaoyan messaged Qin Ming.

She messaged him. Which friend of yours is married so early?

Qin Ming thought for a while before he answered: An important friend of my boss'. It'll be on the day after tomorrow at Fengyang Township. The trip there will take some time. We'll need to ride the train to the city, then cab to the township.

Zhang Xiaoyan sent him a sticker expressing her surprise, then replied: Fengyang Township? That's my hometown.

Qin Ming widened his mouth in shock. What a coincidence.

Zhang Xiaoyan continued: Let's go together. Why don't we go a day earlier? I'll visit home as well. Going earlier is better than rushing there. Let's take the night train.

Sure. Qin Ming answered.

He did not think much about it. Having someone to accompany him would make the trip less boring.

Qin Ming had thought about asking Song Ying and Qi Minghui to accompany him, but they were both dealing with not just nationwide business matters, but also global business affairs throughout Asia, including oil, transportation, aviation, and more.

The reports submitted by each branch company would take them months to read through. Song Ying was beyond busy, so it was best if Qin Ming did not look for her.

As for Qi Minghui, their relationship was more like employee and employer. Qin Ming wanted to look for an equal so that both would feel more

relaxed on the trip.

The next day after class, Qin Ming packed his bag and waited for Zhang Xiaoyan by the college entrance.

Abruptly, a pair of hands covered his eyes from behind him. There was something soft pressing onto his back. As it was summer, he was wearing thin clothes, and the sensation was vivid. Then he smelled a faint fragrance.

By his ears, a whisper came, "Guess who I am?"

Qin Ming could not help but gulp down her saliva. Her breasts lived up to her reputation of having a baby-face with big breasts. He could feel them clearly through their clothes.

Furthermore, Qin Ming was familiar with the voice. He laughed, "Xiaoyan, stop it. I know it's you."

Zhang Xiaoyan let go and giggled, "Is that so? I do have a young voice, and it's quite recognizable."

When Qin Ming saw Zhang Xiaoyan, he was surprised. She was wearing traditional clothing. In recent years, retro was the trend among young people. Traditional clothing was altered to fit modern wear.

Moreover, the traditional outfit brought out her small waist and large breasts. With her baby-face, she looked like a middle school student.

Zhang Xiaoyan also took a good look at Qin Ming. He was wearing the suit he wore to the charity gala. She complimented, "You're dressed quite formally. You look quite handsome when you're wearing nicer clothes. Aren't you rich now? Why are you still wearing cheap clothes?"

Qin Ming laughed, "The money you gave me? I'm spending it bit by bit. One million isn't enough to buy a house in Guang City. Now that the inflation rate is so high, one million won't last that long."

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded in agreement, "That's true. Spending everything at once isn't a good idea. No wonder you're the genius in our class.

You hold onto your principles firmly in the face of money.”

Qin Ming smiled. Is there really a need for me to hold onto my principles? I couldn't care less about how much I spend.

The two hailed a cab to the train station.

As the trip would take the entire night, Qin Ming had booked them both better seats.

During the trip, Qin Ming asked his European subordinates about the progress of tracking down Nie Haitang. At the same time, he tried to call her.

However, he still could not get through to Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming started feeling suspicious. She's still not buying another phone after her old one was stolen? Or is she still undergoing treatment?

By his side, Zhang Xiaoyan saw Qin Ming looking gloomy after boarding the train. She

asked, "What's wrong? Are you still thinking about the break-up?"

Qin Ming gave her an awkward smile before mumbling, "Why do I feel like everyone knows about my private matters?"

Zhang Xiaoyan bit her lower lip then said, "I think everyone in college knows about it. After all, Nie Haitang a popular girl in our college. It had been a surprise for everyone to find out that she was your girlfriend. Before the public could fully accept that, they found out that she was sick, and she had broken up with you. That's why so many people are digging up your past on the forums."

Qin Ming asked, "Do you believe them?"

Zhang Xiaoyan shook her head. "I believe in you. We've known each other for three years."

Qin Ming smiled at her. "Thanks."

Qin Ming was used to being laughed at. He did not take the mocking to heart. Instead, he realized

that he could find out who were his friends and who were his enemies in these circumstances.

After all, not many friends could stay by your side during your difficult times.

Qin Ming felt that he was quite a lucky person. In his most difficult times, he still had people who believed in him and supported him. That was why he treasured his friends and would help them in whatever ways he could.

The trip was long, so both started chatting about interesting things in their lives.

A fashionable woman walked past them, then abruptly turned back to look at Zhang Xiaoyan. She exclaimed, "Zhang Xiaoyan, is that you? I haven't seen you since we graduated from high school. You look the same."

Zhang Xiaoyan froze, then frowned when she looked at the woman. Politely, she said, "Wen Qian, it's you."

Wen Qian dramatically slapped Zhang Xiaoyan's

shoulder.

“It's been a while. Is this your boyfriend?”

Zhang Xiaoyan looked at Qin Ming in embarrassment. For a moment, she was lost for words.

Qin Ming swiftly replied, “I'm her good friend.”

Wen Qian said, “This is a train headed for your hometown. You're going back home to visit your parents. You're bringing a friend along to pretend to be your boyfriend? Are you still single? I knew you weren't a capable person. As for me, I found a boyfriend. He lets me do anything I want, and he buys me anything I want.”

Qin Ming frowned. What is this woman doing? This is making Zhang Xiaoyan awkward.

The gears in Qin Ming's head turned. He realized that he had to find a way to not embarrass Zhang Xiaoyan. He said, “I'm courting her, but she hasn't said yes so I insisted on coming with her. Don't jump to conclusions if you don't know

anything.”

Zhang Xiaoyan suddenly laughed as she looked at Qin Ming oddly. She knew that Qin Ming was trying to help her, but the way he said it amused her.

When Wen Qian heard Qin Ming talking back to her, she was upset.

“Really? I'll show you my boyfriend when he comes. Oh, here he comes. Wei, over here.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“It's you?”

“It's you guys?”

When Wen Qian's boyfriend came, both Zhang Xiaoyan and Qin Ming frowned. It was their classmate, Yang Wei.

Yang Wei was also surprised. It was a small world.

Wen Qian asked curiously, “You know each other?”

Yang Wei laughed, “How can we not? Zhang Xiaoyan and Qin Ming are in my class. Qin Ming's from my hometown.”

The two shared a look, feeling odd.

Qin Ming had a falling out with Yang Wei because of Li Meng.

Although they were not close, they still greeted whenever they met. Yang Wei had looked down on Qin Ming's family situation, but he did not

openly mock him or embarrass him.

However, after Li Meng's incident, Yang Wei no longer cared about being nice to Qin Ming. He said to him all sorts of mean words, hoping to push Qin Ming into the muddy depths.

However, he failed. Not only did he not feel superior to Qin Ming, but he was also ridiculed as the spare tire. He did not even get to sleep with Li Meng after spending a hefty sum on her.

Now, Li Meng had found a rich boyfriend, and she often cursed at him. It embarrassed Yang Wei.

Later on, Yang Wei realized that his reputation in his department had been ruined. He was labeled as the douchebag there. Hence, he went to look for a girlfriend from another department and found Wen Qian from the music department.

Yang Wei had a good family background. There were keys to an Audi hung around his belt, and he was always wearing branded clothes. Soon, Wen Qian was attracted. Now, he was following

Wen Qian back to her hometown.

Wen Qian said, "That's good to hear. Wei, why don't you introduce your friend from the same hometown? How is he? Xiaoyan is my high school friend. I have to filter her boyfriends for her."

Qin Ming rolled her eyes. Who do you think you are? Zhang Xiaoyan hasn't even said anything.

Not only did Zhang Xiaoyan not say a word, but she also looked tense. Qin Ming wondered if she was afraid that Yang Wei would misunderstand their relationship. After all, he was someone they knew.

He immediately spoke up, "I said I'm the one courting Xiaoyan. She didn't say yes. Don't stick your nose into our business."

Wen Qian grumbled, "I lived in the same township as Xiaoyan. We were classmates, and I'm like a sister to her. What's wrong with me filtering her boyfriends? Only douchebags are afraid of it. If you're a good man, why are you

afraid? Wei, tell me, how's his family background?"

Yang Wei hesitated, then replied, "His family background is... alright. Working-class."

Qin Ming laughed. He was surprised that Yang Wei was not trying to embarrass him. To use the term working-class was an overstatement for Qin Ming's family. They were poor. They lived hand-to-mouth.

Wen Qian scoffed. "That's poor. Is this suit a counterfeit?"

Yang Wei rolled his eyes. "How would I know? Qin Ming is good at his academics. He gets a scholarship every year. He's quite hardworking too. I saw him working part-time delivering yesterday."

"So you're a delivery boy." Wen Qian seemed to have found out some secret after hearing her boyfriend's words. In the next second, a look of disdain appeared on her face. "What's the point of having a scholarship? It's better to have more

pocket money. You study well, but you still need to work part-time. Wei, your family has a business. Now, that's outstanding.”

Yang Wei immediately puffed out his chest. “That's right. There's no future for the ones who work for others. Only when you work as the boss then can you earn big time. Now that our family business is expanding, it's normal to earn 600 thousand a month.”

Wen Qian sighed in admiration, “Wei, you're so cool. As expected of a top student!”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. If anyone's cool, it should be Yang Wei's uncle. What does his uncle's achievement have to do with him? What can he do but spend money?

Smugly, Wen Qian said, “Look, Xiaoyan. My boyfriend's quite good, right? Although many maniacs have harassed him in the past, he remained the same person that he was.”

The corner of Zhang Xiaoyan's mouth twitched. She knew Yang Wei well. Don't I know well what

kind of person Yang Wei is?

However, they were classmates, and she did not want to embarrass him. "I know he's an excellent person. Congratulations, Wen Qian."

Wen Qian became excited as she advised, "It's a blessing you haven't got together with Qin Ming. Let me tell you this. Men are terrible nowadays. They don't give girls anything. When they're sick of you, they'll have an affair. You have to be careful. He's shameless to follow you back to your hometown. You can look for me if you want a boyfriend. I know many rich men, and they're all quite good."

Zhang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes and did not bother answering her. She only gave Wen Qian a polite smile.

When Wen Qian noticed that her lack of interest, she continued even more excitedly, "You have to believe me. I'm not afraid of insulting him. Look at him. He's a delivery boy, but he bought an expensive suit without thinking about his budget. It's so that he can leave a good impression on

your family members when he follows you back home. That's pretentious.”

Qin Ming wanted to laugh from the anger he was feeling. She knew nothing about him, but she was pretending to be wise. Wen Qian was a rude person.

And yet, Yang Wei was nodding to her words. “You can't bite off more than you can chew.”

Qin Ming told them, “The suit was a gift.”

Wen Qian was shocked. “That can't be! You can't even afford a good suit? Someone had to gift you that? I can't believe you wear second-hand clothing. How shameless. Xiaoyan, you have to open your eyes. You can't be the one to give him pocket money, can you?”

Qin Ming's expression was as dark as night. What a moron. If I buy it myself, it's pretentious. If someone gifted me this, it's shameless. Is it wrong for me to wear a suit?

No matter what I say, I'm the one who's wrong.

He gloomily added, "They gifted me this when they were trying to appease me. It's new."

Wen Qian pretended not to hear his words. When she realized that Zhang Xiaoyan was ignoring her, her expression turned grim.

Qin Ming did not know what she was trying to do. He wondered when she would return to her seat.

Suddenly, Wen Qian saw the phone in Qin Ming's hands.

"Oh my. What phone are you using? I can't be seeing this right. Is that a locally-made phone that costs a thousand? This model is terrible. Mine is the latest Apple, and Wei was the one who gifted it to me."

Yang Wei said smugly, "It's just a phone. But, Qin Ming, you've been using that phone for three years. Don't you want to change it yet?"

His words were a subtle jab at Qin Ming.

Wen Qian exclaimed, "Goodness! You've been using the phone for three years? I change my phone every year! How else will I be able to follow the trend? Even if you're wearing a good suit today, your phone exposes you for who you are."

By now, Zhang Xiaoyan was mad. She scoffed, "Enough. What are you doing? Are you here to make a joke out of him? Please return to your seats. The trip will take a while, and I want to rest."

When Wen Qian realized that Zhang Xiaoyan was not listening to her, she pulled Yang Wei's hand and left.

As she walked, she mumbled, "What a joke. Zhang Xiaoyan used to be the popular girl in high school, but now she has a b*stard of a boyfriend. It's great to see her having a terrible life now. Wei, you don't know about this. She used to win me in the past, but it's different now. Haha! Now, I'm much better than she."

Yang Wei hugged Wen Qian. "Zhang Xiaoyan

doesn't have that terrible of a life. On the other hand, Qin Ming is getting worse. He's actually..."

Yang Wei explained to her what had happened to Qin Ming recently. After listening to his story, Wen Qian laughed, "So he's a kept boy! He's been dumped by his rich girlfriend, so he's now clinging to Zhang Xiaoyan. So that means that Zhang Xiaoyan's live-stream fan base mostly consists of dumb b*stards? Her face earns her a living?"

Yang Wei answered, "That's right. How else can she have so many brainless fans?"

An idea entered Wen Qian's head. "What a coincidence. I know a female streamer on HS Channel back home. I'll ask her to live-stream Zhang Xiaoyan and show her fans that she's been faking being single and innocent. They'll find out that she's been lying to them as she hooks up with a guy. Let's see how she'll continue her live-streams in the future."

“Wen Qian is an old friend of yours?”

Zhang Xiaoyan cupped her chin with her hand as she groaned, “What old friend? We're more like old enemies. We're from the same high school, but different classes. Her grades are quite good, too. She can sing, and she sings well. We're quite similar, so we're often compared with each other. We used to awkwardly greet each other when we met in the past.”

Qin Ming opened his mouth in surprise. It seemed like Zhang Xiaoyan used to be the popular girl in high school, too.

Discussions often surrounded beauties. When two beauties are pitted against one another, grudges grow.

Qin Ming frowned and said, “No wonder she was taunting you earlier. I thought you were good friends.”

Zhang Xiaoyan pursed her lips before saying, “Of course not. We're in college now. I won't think about high school matters anymore. I didn't want

to start a fight, but she refused to stop. I'm sorry that you were dragged into this, Qin Ming.”

“I'm fine. I won't take it to heart,” Qin Ming replied, but he felt that her childhood friend was crossing the line.

Soon, Zhang Xiaoyan fell asleep, and her head leaned onto Qin Ming's shoulder.

Qin Ming turned his head to find Zhang Xiaoyan sound asleep. She was leaning against his shoulder like his girlfriend. His gaze lowered, and he saw her fair and soft breasts through her open collar.

Qin Ming did not dare to move. It's not a big deal if I took the chance to glance at them, right?

However, halfway through her sleep, Zhang Xiaoyan started squeezing Qin Ming's arms. Qin Ming had bought premium tickets, and their seats were comfortable recliners. She turned, and her head fell onto Qin Ming's body.

Qin Ming breathed in Zhang Xiaoyan's fragrance.

When he noticed that there was no one around him, he could not help but poke her cheeks. It was soft. She indeed had a baby-face.

She was a college student, but the texture of her skin was like a high school student. It was soft and smooth.

Qin Ming yawned when he realized it was already eleven in the night. Most in the train had fallen asleep, save for some ferocious-looking men walking around.

A bearded man suddenly growled at Yang Wei, "Move over. Quickly. I'll break your legs if you're slow."

Qin Ming frowned. What's going on with Yang Wei? Why are these men so fierce?

Not long after, he saw several passengers chased over by those men to his side. Then, the front and back entrances of the car were blocked by those men, who also pulled down the curtains on the windows.

Qin Ming had a foreboding thought. They're isolating this car.

Soon, the other passengers woke.

“What's going on?”

“Who are you people?”

“It's late in the night. What are you doing? I need to go back to the office for a meeting tomorrow.”

“This is a robbery! Hand over the money!”

“What robbery? If you want to do filming, go somewhere else. Young man, it's time to grow up.”

Thud! A muscular man raised his knife and slammed the blunt end to the middle-aged man who was speaking. In an instant, his nose bled, and he widened his eyes in surprise.

The muscular man pressed the knife against the other man's neck and cursed, “Film your own f*cking clip! Hand over your money!”

The bearded man turned and snarled at the muscular man, "What are you doing? Why are you shouting? We're reaching soon. Move quickly."

The passengers in the car finally came to their senses. Realization finally struck them that this was a real robbery, and the men were holding real knives. Some of the knives had blood on them.

The bearded man woke every passenger and waved his knife in their paled faces. "Hand over the money if you want to live. Quickly!"

An office worker cried, "Sir, I really don't have any money. I'm just an office worker!"

Slap! The robber slapped him and cursed, "If you have no money, why are you sitting in first-class? Take off your watch, and take out your cards. I have a card terminal with me. Swipe your card now. Quickly."

The young office worker nearly wailed, "Do robbers bring so many things with them nowadays?"

After him, the other passengers also took out their valuable possessions and handed them to the robbers. The robbers acted professionally as they swiped their victims' cards.

Yang Wei and Wen Qian were pushed toward Qin Ming's side.

When Yang Wei saw Zhang Xiaoyan slowly waking in Qin Ming's arms, he was jealous. Although Wen Qian was his girlfriend, Wen Qian did not have breasts as big as Zhang Xiaoyan's.

Yang Wei thought, What kind of luck does Qin Ming have? He's getting one beautiful girlfriend after another!

However, Yang Wei's thoughts were cut off by the robber's knife.

A pockmarked-face robber threatened, "Hand over all your money. Oh, she's quite a beauty."

The moment his words left his mouth, he grabbed Wen Qian's bottom with his hand.

“Ah!” Wen Qian was terrified and upset, but she did not dare to go against the robber as she looked at the knife. Tears brimmed in her eyes, and she looked toward her boyfriend for help.

Unfortunately, Yang Wei was more terrified than her. He did not dare to move an inch, fearing that the knife would run across his neck.

When Wen Qian saw Yang Wei's cowardly behavior, tears of despair rolled down her cheeks. She could only quietly bear the suffering as the robber molested her. Moreover, the robber had stuck out his tongue to lick her face, and his saliva slid into her collar.

Wen Qian sobbed as she trembled.

The robber took advantage of her as he took Wen Qian's purse and cash. He even forced her to transfer money from her bank account.

The moment the robber saw the amount, he cursed, “F*ck. It's only three thousand. You wear pretty clothes, but you're broke.”

The robber then turned to Yang Wei, who immediately forked out five thousand in cash. After that, Yang Wei handed him his gold watch, and 20 thousand was swiped from his card.

With a trembling voice, Yang Wei stuttered, "I-I have nothing else. Look. The bank messaged me that I have nothing now."

After looking at the message, he patted Yang Wei's face with the side of his knife. "Boy, your girlfriend's butt feels good. But she has too much makeup on her face," he spat.

Yang Wei's face froze, but he could not do anything about the insult. He would be doomed if the robber decided to stick the knife into him.

After molesting her, the robber's body heated up. "F*ck. I'm feeling hot. Come over and let me f*ck you."

Upon hearing his words, Wen Qian started struggling and screaming, "Wei, save me! Save me!"

However, Yang Wei did not dare to move. The knife in the robber's hands made his knees weak.

The robber slapped Wen Qian and barked, "Shut up! Who's going to f*cking save you? Your boyfriend? He's a wuss. Other than giving me money and letting me f*ck you, what can he do?"

"Don't! Stop!" Wen Qian sobbed as the man dragged her by her hair toward the restroom.

Just then, she saw her old classmate, Zhang Xiaoyan. As if seeing her savior, she shrieked, "Mister! I have small breasts, and I'm ugly. I only look pretty because of the makeup. Besides, I'm on my period now. I have a childhood friend. She's pretty and rich. She's also a live-streamer. She must have a lot of experience. I'm sure you'll be satisfied. You should go after her instead!"

"Huh?" The robber followed the direction that Wen Qian was pointing at and saw Zhang Xiaoyan.

Zhang Xiaoyan was just waking up from her slumber. When she realized that a robbery was

happening on the train, she leaned further into Qin Ming's arms.

Right then, she heard Wen Qian betraying her to save herself.

“Wen Qian, you're shameless!”

Zhang Xiaoyan was furious and shocked. “Qin Ming, what should I do? What do I do?”

When Wen Qian saw the robber hesitating, she looked ecstatic.

“Mister, look. She even has a cute voice! She must sound great when she screams later. I'm sorry, Zhang Xiaoyan. I have no choice but to do this. Serve him well for my sake!”

The moment the robber saw Zhang Xiaoyan, he was struck with a pleasant surprise. He licked his lips and said, “Boy, hand over your money. Girl, you have such great breast development. Let me have a touch to check if they're real.”

The robber reached out toward Zhang Xiaoyan's

chest.

Zhang Xiaoyan widened her eyes as she held onto Qin Ming tightly, praying that Qin Ming would be able to save her.

Her prayers were answered. When the robber's hand was about to reach her, Qin Ming grabbed his hand.

Everyone was shocked that Qin Ming dared to go against the robber. Is he mad?

In the next second, the robber's other hand swung the knife toward Qin Ming. The crowd screamed and covered their eyes, fearing to see what would happen next.

However, the knife stopped an inch away from Qin Ming's eyes. Qin Ming stared unflinchingly at it. Then a casual smile appeared on his face.

Slowly, he uttered, "She's mine. You can't lay your fingers on her."

His words were simple, but everyone could sense

a powerful aura exuding from him. For a moment, it was as if he was not an ordinary young man but a powerful deity speaking those words.



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“Let go!” The robber was furious. He thought Qin Ming would have been frightened by the knife.

Instead, Qin Ming emitted a domineering vibe that frightened even the robber.

He tried to retract his arm but realized that he could not. Qin Ming was strong.

Not only did Qin Ming not let go of him, but he also threatened, “If you lay even a finger on her, I'll make you regret ever coming into this world.”

The robber seethed, “Who the f*ck do you think you are to threaten me? You're still a student. You're not even fully grown yet. How dare you threaten me?”

The crowd was holding their heads as they looked at Qin Ming in fear.

Everyone had handed their money over to the robbers quietly. Qin Ming was the only one who went against the robbers. They looked at Qin Ming, knowing that he was doomed. After all, the

robbers had told them that handing over the money would guarantee their lives. Since Qin Ming did not, he was either going to be wrecked or killed by the robbers. Those men were criminals; they could do anything.

“You've got a backbone, but you're going to die because of it.”

“If my boyfriend had protected me like that boy, I wouldn't have broken up with him.”

“What a good man, but he's going to die.”

“He's a good man, but he's too stupid. He should've just given them the money and thrown his dignity away. He would've lived.”

“You can't cling onto your dignity at times like these.”

The surrounding passengers looked at Qin Ming in pity, believing that he was doomed.

“What's going on?” The leader of the robbers was the bearded man. He walked over with a

bloodstained knife. "Cut him a little. He's just a boy. He's easy to deal with."

Qin Ming stood up and pushed Zhang Xiaoyan behind him. He pointed to his chest. "Here. Stab your knife here. If you don't, you're not a man."

The crowd held their breaths. Does this boy have a death wish? I can't believe he's taunting the robbers! Is he sick of living?

However, the robber with the knife took a step back fearfully. He did not dare to stab him as he looked at Qin Ming, who stood with an air of confidence.

"Hahaha!" Someone laughed.

The crowd started to look down at the robber. It turned out that he was a coward.

Yet they were being threatened by this guy earlier!

The robber looked embarrassed. Although he was a thug, it seemed like he was weaker than a

student after being humiliated by Qin Ming.

Just then, his muscular counterpart walked over and swung his fist toward Qin Ming. “Brat. Do you think you're the best?”

“Ah!” The crowd could not help but gasp.

The fist had collided with Qin Ming's face, and blood was trickling from the corner of his mouth. However, Qin Ming had not moved from his spot, and that surprised the surrounding passengers again.

What a cool person! He looks cool even when he's getting hit!

Qin Ming's lips curled as he sneered. He wiped the blood with his thumb and commented, “What a weak punch. You punch like a girl.”

“Do you want to die?”

The muscular man exploded in rage as he raised his knife and stabbed it toward Qin Ming's direction.

Right then, Qin Ming quietly asked, "How much do you want."

The bearded man immediately stopped the muscular man and asked, "Boy, what do you mean?"

Qin Ming replied, "Aren't you here for money? I have money, but I'm afraid that you won't have the guts to take it."

"Hahaha!"

The robbers started laughing, thinking that Qin Ming's words were a joke. It was impossible that they would not dare to take his money. They took money for a living.

One of the robbers cursed, "What an arrogant boy. Do you have millions? We take even millions easily."

Qin Ming snorted, "Millions? You're looking down on me. Even billions is not a problem. The question is, do you dare to take it? I'm afraid you won't see the sunrise tomorrow if you do."

As he spoke, Qin Ming took out the card that he rarely used. It was a black card with a gold rim—the legendary Emperor Card.

Qin Ming handed the card to the robbers and said, “Have you seen this card? Swipe whatever amount you want. You can even bankrupt the banks. Do you dare to take the money?”

The carriage suddenly fell silent.

Yang Wei was stunned. He could not believe that his old classmate would have a card like that. He clearly saw Qin Ming delivering again yesterday. Qin Ming was nothing but a broke b*stard.

He could not digest the fact that Qin Ming was a billionaire.

Don't believe his words! Just stab him! As long as Qin Ming is alive, my dignity will always be hurt. I'll always lose to him. Only if he dies will my cowardice be kept a secret!

Wen Qian was more surprised than her boyfriend. She could not believe that the broke b*stard she

looked down on was richer than she thought. Furthermore, he held a black card that had no spending limits. She had seen the card in a magazine in the past. Only the extremely rich and powerful could own the card.

Is he a secret billionaire?

Wen Qian was jealous. Regardless of whether he's a billionaire, he's protecting Zhang Xiaoyan. Tsk. Why isn't Zhang Xiaoyan ever unlucky? That useless trash Yang Wei won't even protect me. He can only let me spend his money, and he only thinks of sleeping with me. He's useless!

Zhang Xiaoyan covered her mouth in shock. The first thing she thought of when she saw Qin Ming's card was if Qin Ming was the one who had gifted her the hefty sum in her live-stream. She had asked him about it before, but he denied it.

Everyone in the crowd had their own thoughts, but they were all impressed by Qin Ming. He was young, but responsible and rich.

The young man was facing dangerous robbers with a calm mind. He even scared the robbers.

Unable to withstand the tense atmosphere, the muscular man grabbed the black card and looked at it. He scoffed, "Who are you lying to? Is there a spending limit to the card? I'm going to bankrupt the banks."

Immediately, the bearded man grabbed him and said, "Don't move. Give him back the card."

"What?" Everyone was stunned as they looked at the bearded man.

"Why? Isn't this a lie? Don't believe in the young man's words."

The bearded man frowned and explained, "This is a real card, and there's no limit to the spending. Those who have this card are not simple people. If we take it, we'll be unable to withstand the consequences. It'll be a living hell for us."

His men fell silent. They trusted their leader; they knew that their leader was knowledgeable.

Qin Ming taunted, "Take it. You can get any amount you want."

The bearded man's expression darkened. "Return the card. We can't lay a finger on him. We're reaching the station soon. Get ready to leave."

"Wow!"

The crowd was floored. They could not believe that nothing had happened to Qin Ming or the card.

"How handsome!" A young lady exclaimed with starry eyes. She looked as if she wanted to jump into Qin Ming's arms.

"He's not a simple young man."

"What power does that card have?"

"If only I was his girlfriend. He's handsome, he's rich, and he's brave. He's the perfect man!"

The more the crowd praised Qin Ming, the more embarrassed Yang Wei became. He had not

expected Qin Ming to be that rich and powerful. He felt he no longer knew who Qin Ming was.

Wen Qian swallowed. Qin Ming is so cool. I must have been blind. Right now, Wen Qian was envious of Zhang Xiaoyan. She wished that she could swap identities with her.

In the end, the robbers did not dare take Qin Ming's black card. When the train reached the next station, they were prepared to escape.

Just then, Qin Ming said, "Hold on. Did I say that you can leave?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What the hell?

The robbers let you go, but you're not letting them go? The passengers in the train were alarmed, praying that Qin Ming would let the robbers go soon. As long as they remained on the train, the passengers would be in danger.

The bearded man frowned and said, "Boy, you'll walk your road and I'll walk mine. I didn't take advantage of you."

Qin Ming pointed at Zhang Xiaoyan and uttered, "You frightened her. Apologize to her."

The robbers furrowed their brows. You're making us apologize to a girl? Impossible!

Qin Ming had taken a punch, but he had only requested them to apologize to Zhang Xiaoyan, who had been frightened. He was protective of her.

Zhang Xiaoyan hurriedly grabbed Qin Ming's shirt and said, "Qin Ming, don't. I-I'm fine. It's too dangerous. Don't risk this."

The muscular man rushed toward him and shouted, "Who do you think you are? Even the king has to move aside for me. How dare you threaten us? Maybe I should teach you a lesson!"

A look of joy appeared on Yang Wei's face when he saw the scene.

Haha! Qin Ming, you idiot. Now you're dead meat. You're too arrogant for your own good.

Surprisingly, Wen Qian was concerned about Qin Ming. "Qin Ming, have you gone mad? Don't you know when to let go to protect yourself? Mister, my friend is a fool. You're smart people, so please let the idiots go. Please let him go."

Qin Ming stared at Wen Qian, speechless. What is she doing? Why is she suddenly concerned about me?

In a placid tone, Qin Ming continued, "My aim was to shift your attention. Turn around and take a look."

The crowd froze. It was true that everyone had

been staring at Qin Ming ever since he stood up against the robbers.

By the time the crowd turned to look behind, three of the armed robbers had been taken down.

Two plainly-dressed men had dealt with the ones by the doorway and had taken down the robber holing the knife and his partners without making a sound.

They were terrifyingly efficient.

The two men were Bi Yuan and his right-hand man.

As the leader of the assassination team, Bi Yuan had temporarily taken over Long's job as Qin Ming's bodyguard.

Although the robbers had gained control over the passengers' phones the moment they took over the train, Bi Yuan had realized that something was amiss, so he sped over immediately.

That was why Qin Ming was arrogantly attracting

the attention of the robbers. It was to cooperate with Bi Yuan's rescue.

The bearded man shouted to his men, "Charge!"

Qin Ming also shouted, "Run to the next car! Don't get caught and become a hostage!"

The moment the passengers heard his words, they started fleeing to the next car. They were all fearful of becoming a hostage.

Qin Ming was the only one who stayed back. He was worried that something might happen to Bi Yuan and his right-hand man. He wondered if he should give them a hand.

However, Qin Ming's worries were unnecessary. Although Bi Yuan was not as strong as Long, he was still a capable man. These ordinary robbers were no match for Bi Yuan. After a few blows in the narrow space, Bi Yuan had taken down the remaining three robbers.

After restraining the robbers, Bi Yuan rushed over to ask, "Young Master, are you hurt? I've

been too slow to come. I'm sorry.”

When the robbers heard that Bi Yuan, who defeated them easily, was Qin Ming's subordinate, they realized that they were doomed. They were unlucky to have met a big boss this time.

Qin Ming wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and murmured, “It's nothing. It was from the muscular man.”

Bi Yuan turned to glare at the muscular man, and the latter's soul nearly left his body in fright. Bi Yuan looked as if he was going to eat him alive.

Indeed, he was. Bi Yuan walked over to him and stomped his foot onto the muscular man's right hand, shattering his bones. With a scream, the robber fainted.

When the train reached the station, the efficient police were already waiting to catch the robbers.

Soon, the stolen valuables were returned to the passengers. However, the transferred money

would need several days before it could be returned.

The train's schedule was delayed because of the incident. Before the police left, one of the team leaders expressed his gratitude to Qin Ming. The team leader told him that they would not have been able to catch the robbers if not for him.

Qin Ming replied that he was happy to help.

When Qin Ming returned to his car, he was greeted with a thunderous applause.

“Boy, you were awesome!”

“Babe, your boyfriend's too cool. He actually stopped the robbers!”

“Hey handsome, where are you from? Thanks for getting my things back.”

The applause did not cease.

“Boy, you must be tired. Here's a drink for you.”

“You're a hero. Will you accept a short interview from me?”

Qin Ming looked at the enthusiastic crowd, embarrassed. Where's Bi Yuan? They played a part in capturing the robbers. Where are they?

Qin Ming rejected their offers. In the end, the train attendant told him that their company was upgrading Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan's seats. And so, he went to the VIP carriage to avoid the enthusiastic crowd.

The VIP car was reserved for important figures only. They were empty today. As Qin Ming had helped to deal with the criminals and saved the train operator's reputation, they offered Qin Ming to sit in the VIP car.

The VIP car was a spacious and luxurious place, like the VIP cabin in airplanes. He could have anything he wanted.

Zhang Xiaoyan tugged Qin Ming's shirt and confessed, “Qin Ming, this is the first time I've been in a VIP car. It's all thanks to you.”

Qin Ming smiled. "It's nothing. There's still some time before we reach our destination. Go ahead and sleep."

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded. "Alright. You too. We'll reach my hometown the next morning."

Qin Ming was exhausted, too. He fell asleep soon after Zhang Xiaoyan fell asleep. His snores were loud.

Suddenly, Zhang Xiaoyan raised her head, and a look of panic flashed across her eyes. She walked toward him and stared at his sleeping face. She laughed, "What a heavy sleeper."

Zhang Xiaoyan sprawled beside Qin Ming as she watched him with curious eyes. She mumbled, "Qin Ming, you're so brave earlier. I was frightened out of my wits."

Qin Ming was snoring and deep in his sleep. None of Zhang Xiaoyan's words went into his ears.

Zhang Xiaoyan smiled as she poked his face and

pouted.

“You didn't even shave. How shabby.”

Then, Zhang Xiaoyan reached out to and started digging his pocket for his phone.

She abruptly touched something hard while searching. Her face flushed red, and she quickly retracted her hand. Looking at Qin Ming oddly, she whispered, “I-I didn't mean to do it. Forgive me.”

However, Qin Ming was asleep, and there was no response from him.

After a minute of digging, Zhang Xiaoyan finally found Qin Ming's phone.

Qin Ming did not set a passcode on his phone, so she easily unlocked it.

Zhang Xiaoyan found HS Channel's application. When she opened it and saw his username—good guy Qin Ming—Zhang Xiaoyan nearly jumped in excitement.

She bit her lips as tears welled up in her eyes.

“It really is you.” Zhang Xiaoyan's eyes brimmed with tears. Her heart pounded when she looked at Qin Ming. She mumbled, “You've been protecting me, but you didn't say anything about it. How could you?”

Zhang Xiaoyan wiped the tears away from her eyes and looked at the username again. The one who always saved her whenever she was in trouble was Qin Ming.

The gaze she had on Qin Ming turned into a gentle gaze. Her live-stream used to be unpopular. Although she had some fans, she found it difficult to attract more fans.

After Qin Ming's repeated gifting, the platform started paying attention to her. Deeming her capable of procuring more wealthy fans, the platform started promoting her. Gradually, she became popular and gained several other rich fans. Regardless, the richest fan she had was still Qin Ming.

Zhang Xiaoyan knew that the reason her live-stream became popular was because of Qin Ming's help and support. If not for him, she would have remained an ordinary streamer.

After finding out Qin Ming's secret, she smiled sweetly as she carefully returned the phone to his pocket.

“Haitang...” All of a sudden, Qin Ming mumbled as he reached out and grabbed Zhang Xiaoyan.

Zhang Xiaoyan was shocked. She did not know that Qin Ming would move around while he was asleep.

“You can't leave,” Qin Ming mumbled as he hugged Zhang Xiaoyan.

Zhang Xiaoyan tried to break free from him, but her strength was incomparable to Qin Ming. In the next second, Qin Ming buried his head into her chest.

Zhang Xiaoyan could not help but moan when she felt the touch. Qin Ming's strong hands held

onto her small waist, and his stubble rubbed on her skin. A red blush spread across her cheeks.

Qin Ming hugged her for a while before he stopped moving. Zhang Xiaoyan slowly sat up. Her heart was racing.

What should I do?

If she forcefully broke free, Qin Ming would wake. However, if she did not, he was going to hug her for the entire night.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Huh?” When Qin Ming woke up the next morning, he felt a woman on him. When he reached out, he touched her long hair and realized it was Zhang Xiaoyan. Why is she sleeping in my arms?

Zhang Xiaoyan was cute when she was asleep. Her hands were holding onto Qin Ming's shoulders and she was rubbing her face on him like a kitten. She opened her eyes to see Qin Ming, then closed it again, seemingly reassured.

“Ah!” Zhang Xiaoyan suddenly felt something hard, and she woke immediately. The next thing she saw was Qin Ming looking at her. She hurriedly sat up. In a panic, she said, “I-... You-... Qin Ming, why are you on my side?”

Qin Ming felt awkward. I can't be blamed for my morning wood, can I?

He scratched his head and replied, “I slept here last night.”

Zhang Xiaoyan knew that it was not Qin Ming's fault. She took a sneaky glance at Qin Ming's

crotch. That was the thing that she had felt earlier. She shyly said, “W-Why did you grab me to your side last night?”

Qin Ming did not know whether to laugh or cry. He had slept through the entire night.

Finally, both stopped discussing the topic. By the time they had washed their faces, the train had reached its destination.

The moment Qin Ming stepped foot on the train platform, Bi Yuan called him. “Young Master, the car is ready. Our men here have already formed a protective net. You can tour around without any worries.”

“Okay. Thanks,” Qin Ming answered, “I might not take your car.”

Qin Ming walked out of the station with Zhang Xiaoyan. Then, Wen Qian and Yang Wei caught up with them.

Enthusiastically, Wen Qian said to them, “Xiaoyan, Qin Ming, let's walk together. We're

friends!”

On the other hand, Yang Wei was abnormally distant. He seemed unhappy.

Qin Ming's actions had comparatively shown how terrible Yang Wei was. Yang Wei could sense his girlfriend's change of attitude toward Qin Ming.

Furthermore, the black card that Qin Ming took out yesterday made his true identity mysterious. Yang Wei was fearful that Qin Ming's wealth would suddenly surpass his. If so, he would be left with no dignity whenever Qin Ming was around.

Zhang Xiaoyan was irate. “Wen Qian, don't you remember what you did to me yesterday? How dare you come close to us today?”

“Xiaoyan, I did the wrong thing,” Wen Qian sobbed. Then, she begged, “Can you forgive me? We're from the same hometown, and we're neighbors. I was terrified yesterday and didn't know what to do. Yang Wei didn't even try to

save me yesterday. I was forced to fend for myself. I know I'm wrong!"

Beside her, Yang Wei's face turned gloomier.

Qin Ming could understand Wen Qian's actions. Being in a robbery was already a horrifying experience by itself, and she was nearly raped in the restroom. She would not have thought about the consequences of her actions that much back then.

Zhang Xiaoyan glanced at Qin Ming as if she was asking for help. It seemed like she was hoping that Qin Ming could decide for her.

Noticing her glance, Wen Qian immediately grabbed Qin Ming's hands. "Qin Ming, please. I did have a bad attitude toward you yesterday. I'm sorry for that. I was jealous of your excellence. That's why I insulted you. Please don't take it to heart. Please forgive me. Why don't I buy you a meal as an apology when my friend picks me up?"

Qin Ming mumbled, "We still have something to

do. We'll talk about this later. Let's go, Xiaoyan."

It was clear that Qin Ming wanted to cut ties with them.

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded. "We're attending Qin Ming's boss' friend's wedding. We have important things to do; we've got no time to waste with you."

Wen Qian froze. "Qin Ming's boss? He's already working?"

Qin Ming gave a short reply, "Just an internship."

Yang Wei sucked in a breath and asked curiously, "Does the black card belong to your boss?"

Qin Ming laughed, "Of course it does. He asked me to buy some gifts for the wedding. I have to pay for the gifts soon. I can't waste any more time with you."

Yang Wei continued, "No. Do you mean that your boss lent you his card for work purposes?"

Qin Ming answered, "Something like that."

Wen Qian was stunned by his words. She was disappointed, having thought that Qin Ming was a secret billionaire. It turned out that he was just running errands.

She instantly let go of Qin Ming's hand. "So that card isn't yours? You work for someone?"

Qin Ming replied, "You've heard me."

Yang Wei immediately relaxed as if a weight had lifted from his shoulders. Qin Ming was still the same poor Qin Ming he knew. He had been pretending to be cool with someone else's card yesterday.

Joy seeped onto his face as he beamed, "It's still great to be working under someone so cool. Qin Ming, you have a good future ahead if you keep working as hard as this."

Wen Qian suddenly became arrogant. She scoffed, "What? I thought that you were someone cool. Turns out you're just faking it. You're using

your boss' card to court girls, and you're nothing but an errand boy. I'll say, aren't you a dishonest man? You're cheating Xiaoyan and me of our feelings.”

Zhang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes then hooked her arms around Qin Ming's. “You don't need to stick your nose into my business.”

Wen Qian darkened her expression. “Zhang Xiaoyan, I'm helping you out. You're getting cheated by him. Look at him. His clothes are from someone else. You thought he was here to keep you company on your trip home, but he's here for work. He's even pretending to be cool with his boss' card. This guy's pretentious and dishonest. Why won't you listen to my words?”

Zhang Xiaoyan was speechless for a long while before she hissed, “Stop insulting Qin Ming. You have no right to do that!”

Yang Wei persuaded, “Forget it, Wen Qian. She's alright with being lied to. We can't do anything about it. They're here for work, not play.”

Wen Qian dissed, "You're ungrateful. Forget it, let's just have lunch together in the afternoon."

Qin Ming pursed his lips and said, "I told you we're busy."

Wen Qian rolled her eyes, "How long will lunch take? You don't need to pay for it, you miser. You don't want to come, but Xiaoyan does. Although Wei can't get his money back yet, his family has already sent him some money. A meal is nothing to him. Wei is the son of a rich family. Zhang Xiaoyan, are you planning to embarrass us? We were classmates."

Yang Wei added, "Qin Ming, let's go together. It won't take up much time. I want to talk to you about our past and resolve it. I've broken up with Li Meng. There's no need for you to still hold me accountable for it, is there?"

Zhang Xiaoyan placed her hands on her hips and seethed, "Yang Wei, mind your words. Don't be an a**hole."

Screech!

While they were still talking, a BMW sped toward their direction and stopped beside them.

The car door swung open, and a scantily-clad beauty walked out while live-streaming. Her assistant was holding up an umbrella for her.

Facing the phone, the beautiful woman said, “We're here. I'm meeting up with my old friend today. She used to be the popular girl in my school. Oh, both of them are here. You'll find out their looks soon. I assure you the babes are all here; your eyes will get its feast.”

When Zhang Xiaoyan saw the woman, she frowned. Turning to Qin Ming, she whispered, “She's Wang Yuxiu, and she used to sit beside me in class. We used to be good friends but... I think she's a live-streamer on HS Channel, too, but she has a contract with some company. We've not been in contact for three years.”

Qin Ming asked, “Are you not good friends with each other?”

Zhang Xiaoyan's brows were furrowed as she

replied, "We used to be good friends, but I wronged her in the past, so she stopped talking to me."

Qin Ming sighed. "Forget it. My boss' car is over there. Let's go."

Zhang Xiaoyan was smiling in her heart. That's your car, right? How dishonest. Let's see how long you can lie to me about this.

The two were headed in a different direction, but Wang Yuxiu hurried toward them. With a look of surprise, she asked, "Xiaoyan, is that you? It's been a while since we've met! Where are you going? You aren't hiding from me, are you?"

Zhang Xiaoyan froze, not expecting the other woman to head straight for her.

Wang Yuxiu glanced at Qin Ming beside her and laughed, "Are you afraid of scaring off your boyfriend if I talk about the past?"

On the side of the road, Wang Yuxiu stopped them with her phone.

“Xiaoyan, it's been a while. Why are you hiding from me? You look the same as ever with your baby-face.”

Zhang Xiaoyan was hesitant; she did not know what she should say. Although they were old classmates, certain things had happened between them, and they grew apart.

When they were fifteen, Wang Yuxiu was still best friends with Zhang Xiaoyan. However, Wang Yuxiu's boyfriend was a douchebag, and he had been secretly seducing Zhang Xiaoyan.

Zhang Xiaoyan rejected and reprimanded Wang Yuxiu's boyfriend. She was about to tell Wang Yuxiu about the incident, but her boyfriend was one step ahead. He told Wang Yuxiu that Zhang Xiaoyan was the one who tried to seduce him.

Back then, Wang Yuxiu was immediately angry with Zhang Xiaoyan. She cursed her for being a shameless traitor.

The incident was big news, and everyone in the school knew about it. Zhang Xiaoyan's reputation was ruined because of that. After the incident, the two no longer contacted each other. The ex-best friends had once promised to go to the same college, but after that, Zhang Xiaoyan applied for a different college.

Wang Yuxiu glanced at Qin Ming beside her and laughed, "Are you afraid of scaring off your boyfriend if I talk about the past?"

Zhang Xiaoyan paled. Fearing that Qin Ming would misunderstand her, she hurriedly asked, "What are you up to?"

Wang Yuxiu grinned, "I'm not thinking of doing anything. We haven't met for a long time, so I wanted to have a chat with you."

Wen Qian walked over and sarcastically said, "She's a popular live-streamer, and her pay is high. Besides, she has a sugar daddy. Wang Yuxiu, no matter how well you can perform, Xiaoyan's looks and figure still attract more men than you. It's normal for her to look down on

you.”

Wang Yuxiu cried out, “She has a sugar daddy? Why didn't I know about this? We're streaming the same platform. From what I know, Xiaoyan appears to be an innocent girl. She can't have a boyfriend now, can she? Everyone, you know our popular live-streamer, right?”

Zhang Xiaoyan frowned. She did not know what they were trying to do.

Qin Ming quietly took out his phone to check the live-stream platform and found out that the chat was going mad.

“The girls look pretty.”

“Isn't that Xiaoyan? She's friends with Xiu!”

“Xiaoyan is kind of a popular live-streamer, but her fans are all shut-ins.”

“Look down? She's popular so she's looking down on Xiu? What a terrible personality.”

“Sugar daddy? Did she just spill the beans? Xiaoyan has a sugar daddy?”

“Sugar daddy?”

“Sugar daddy?”

“Oh my god, I just found out something unbelievable!”

“No wonder she has so many rich fans rewarding her. She has a sugar daddy!”

Qin Ming frowned. This woman is cunning. She's trying to stir up some trouble.

It was common for live-streamers to joke about being sugar babies. It was a term to ask their fans to support them instead of actually becoming one.

Zhang Xiaoyan thought that Wang Yuxiu had been talking about fans rewarding her. However, it turned out that she was trying to ruin Zhang Xiaoyan's reputation; Wang Yuxiu was giving them misinformation by telling them that Zhang Xiaoyan was a sugar baby.

Wang Yuxiu pulled Zhang Xiaoyan's hand and advised, "What's in the past should stay in the past. I've forgiven you. Zhu Xing is a douchebag if he could be seduced by you. He doesn't have strong willpower. We shouldn't have a falling out over him. Let's reconcile, alright?"

Zhang Xiaoyan pursed her lips as she held her breath. It was true that she missed the times when they were best friends.

Zhang Xiaoyan was upset that she and her best friend became strangers overnight because of a douchebag.

As Zhang Xiaoyan, a popular live-streamer, was in Wang Yuxiu's live-stream, Wang Yuxiu's live-stream channel was trending.

However, Qin Ming saw chaos erupt in the chat again.

"What's going on? Xiaoyan seduced her best friend's ex-boyfriend?"

"Oh, my goodness. Xiaoyan used to be that kind

of person? She's faking her innocent image?"

"I'm canceling my subscription. I've been cheated. The hundred I gave her is money thrown down the drain."

"Don't listen to rumors. Xiaoyan isn't someone like that. What's wrong with this live-streamer? Is she trying to start a fight with Yan?"

"They're old classmates, so she can't be wrong. Accept reality."

Zhang Xiaoyan was still contemplating if she should reconcile with Wang Yuxiu. After all, they used to be best friends.

However, from the audience's perspective, Zhang Xiaoyan looked hesitant and embarrassed about the mention of reconciliation.

Qin Ming felt fury burn in his chest when he saw it. Zhang Xiaoyan is being set up!

Wang Yuxiu was using Zhang Xiaoyan to increase her popularity. At the same time, she

was utilizing their conversation to frame Zhang Xiaoyan. She was killing two birds with one stone.

Beside them, Wen Qian, who was touching up her makeup, sneered, "Reputation is the same as building a city. Rome wasn't built in a day, but it burned in one. Zhang Xiaoyan, your reputation is now turning bad. In Fengyang, you'll never be as popular as I!"

Yang Wei mumbled to her, "Qian, your plan is astounding. Once Zhang Xiaoyan's reputation is ruined, that'll be the end of her live-streaming career. Her grades in college are ordinary, so she'll have a hard time looking for a job in the future. But I have to ask, why is that other live-streamer so cooperative with you?"

Wen Qian huffed before answering smugly, "They used to be good friends, but they had a falling out because of Wang Yuxiu's ex-boyfriend. Wang Yuxiu's boyfriend had courted Zhang Xiaoyan while he was still dating Wang Yuxiu, and many knew about it. However, to protect her ego, Wang Yuxiu created rumors

about Zhang Xiaoyan seducing her boyfriend. She didn't want to admit that she was not as alluring as Zhang Xiaoyan. Now, all she wants to do is to ruin Zhang Xiaoyan's reputation. That way, she'll be able to stay in her own fantasy forever.”

Yang Wei snorted, “What a messed-up story.”

While Zhang Xiaoyan was hesitating, Wang Yuxiu looked at Qin Ming.

“Is this handsome guy your new boyfriend? You're lucky to have someone to depend on. I've been single all along. What a difficult life I have.”

Zhang Xiaoyan mumbled, “Qin Ming isn't...”

She wanted to tell Wang Yuxiu that Qin Ming was not her boyfriend, but she had been getting more and more interested in him over the days. She even secretly hoped that Qin Ming was single. That was why she hesitated with her words.

Wang Yuxiu revealed a sly smile. “Oh, no. My phone is running out of battery. Everyone, I'll have to end the live-stream for now. I'll be right back. Wait for me.”

The moment the live-stream ended, Wang Yuxiu immediately let go of Zhang Xiaoyan's hand. The action surprised Zhang Xiaoyan, and she asked, “Yuxiu?”

Wang Yuxiu's expression darkened. “Don't call my name. It sounds disgusting in your voice.”

“Why...” Zhang Xiaoyan frowned. She had changed her expressions as quick as a flash. Didn't she say that we should reconcile earlier?

Wang Yuxiu giggled as she cupped her chin, “Zhang Xiaoyan, you're a b*tch for seducing my man back then. Do you think I'll ever forgive you? In your dreams. I can't believe you actually hoped that we would reconcile. How b*tchy can you get? I heard you don't have many friends in college, either.”

Zhang Xiaoyan's expression turned gloomy. It was true that she did not have many friends as she was busy with her live-stream. However, that did not mean that she had no friends and that she would force their reconciliation.

Qin Ming could not help but growl, “You're the one crying about the reconciliation earlier, and now you're the one cursing. Do you think you're the only one who can talk? What a drama queen. While you're pretending to be innocent during the live-stream, you're actually slandering Xiaoyan. You lied to the fans that she has a sugar daddy and a boyfriend. You've been planning to set her up from the start.”

Zhang Xiaoyan froze. Now that she thought about it, Wang Yuxiu did seem like she was trying to stir up trouble. Furthermore, they were live-streaming earlier. Soon, her misinformation would spread like wildfire among the fans.

She was the innocent victim.

When Wang Yuxiu realized that her plan was exposed, she cursed loudly, “Who the f*ck do

you think you are? What does this have to do with you? Let me tell you this. Zhang Xiaoyan isn't as innocent as you think she is. She once seduced my man, and the entire school knows about it. She's a scheming b*tch!"

Wang Yuxiu had planned to leave after the live-stream. All she needed to do now was to wait for the rumors to spread and for Zhang Xiaoyan's reputation to go down the drain.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Why did you do this?” Zhang Xiaoyan was upset. She really did have hopes for reconciliation. Instead, she was hurt by her ex-best friend again.

Wang Yuxiu's visage turned ugly as she jabbed a finger in Zhang Xiaoyan's direction. “Why? You seduced my man, but you're hoping that I'll forgive you now? You have HS Channel's attention, and you're popular. What about me? I'm still an ordinary live-streamer. Have you ever thought of helping me? We're not friends if you ignore and refuse to help me!”

Zhang Xiaoyan was speechless. How am I a popular live-streamer? If it wasn't for Qin Ming's help, I would've still been a nobody.

However, those were unimportant details. Zhang Xiaoyan refuted, “I didn't seduce your ex-boyfriend. He was the one who was harassing me. I rejected him. How many times do I need to tell you about this? The innocent will never be proven guilty.”

Wang Yuxiu's expression turned even darker.

“Do you mean that I'm incomparable to you? What a joke. Your baby-face is worlds apart from my pretty one.”

She turned to look at Qin Ming. “You're her boyfriend, right? Be careful. She might have another guy behind your back. She always has rich fans rewarding her more than millions in her live-stream. I'm sure she's a sugar baby by now.”

Qin Ming's expression darkened. The rewards were from me. And I'm not her sugar daddy. You've got to be responsible for your words. You're ruining my reputation.

Zhang Xiaoyan seethed, “That's enough. Wang Yuxiu, you've gone mad. You're spitting nonsense here.”

Qin Ming nodded. “I believe in Xiaoyan. Who would believe in a scheming b*tch's words?”

Wang Yuxiu was stunned by his words. She had not expected Qin Ming to not become suspicious of Zhang Xiaoyan. In fact, he stood by her. It made Wang Yuxiu jealous.

Why can't I get a good man? All I get are douchebags and a**holes. Why does Zhang Xiaoyan's man trust her so much?

Wen Qian walked over to say, "Forget it, Wang Yuxiu. Zhang Xiaoyan's boyfriend is here for work. They're not here to attend the class reunion."

"For work?" Wang Yuxiu had a look of disdain on her face. "No wonder the suit looks terrible on him despite it being branded."

"That's a gift from someone else. I don't know if he needs to return that or not."

"Tsk! Is that so? He can't be that poor, can he?"

"That's right. My boyfriend told me he was sending deliveries yesterday."

"Hahaha! So he's Zhang Xiaoyan's kept boy? Zhang Xiaoyan, how do you get this brilliant specimen of a b*stard?"

The two women seemed to be enjoying their

conversation as they insulted Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan. They were joyous to see Zhang Xiaoyan having a worse life than they.

Tears brimmed in Zhang Xiaoyan's eyes. Although there were some grudges between them, Zhang Xiaoyan was not expecting them to insult her like this. Moreover, they were insulting Qin Ming because of her as well.

Qin Ming stepped forward and said sternly, "That's enough. Apologize now, or I'm going to make you regret your actions."

"Apologize? Hahaha!" The two women laughed boisterously. Then, Wen Qian said, "This is Fengyang, and it's our territory. My connections are all here. A call from me will make your life here terrible. You're just a broke working b*stard. Who do you think you are to threaten me? Scram."

Wang Yuxiu added, "Zhang Xiaoyan, I'd suggest that you start your live-stream soon. If you don't explain this to your fans quickly, you might lose all your fans."

Qin Ming could not stand to watch this any longer. He had given them a chance.

He told them, “A call from me will make you lose your job. Do you believe that?”

Wang Yuxiu laughed, “Hahaha! Who are you trying to scam? You're just a penniless jerk who works for others. You're good at bragging. If you're really capable, do it. Let's see what you can do to me.”

Qin Ming took out his phone and called Qi Minghui.

“It's me. Make a female live-streamer on HS Channel named Xiu lose everything. You have ten minutes.”

After giving his instructions, Qin Ming hung up.

“Hahaha!” Wang Yuxiu and Wen Qian started laughing again, and their gleeful laughter made their makeup run.

“Zhang Xiaoyan, is your boyfriend a lunatic?”

“I don't even know who he was calling to ruin me.”

Zhang Xiaoyan was taken aback. She could not believe that Qin Ming would do this for her. A touch of glee flowed into her heart. Does this mean I'm somewhat important to Qin Ming?

Wang Yuxiu took out his phone and dramatically imitated him, “Hello? It's me. Make a female live-streamer on HS Channel called Zhang Xiaoyan lose everything. You have ten minutes. Hahaha! Are you sure he hasn't lost his marbles?”

However, a minute after his call, Wang Yuxiu's assistant's phone rang. She cried out, “What? Is that true? The company's really firing Wang Yuxiu? Alright, I'll drive the car back. I'll come back right now.”

Wang Yuxiu's smile froze. What is my assistant doing? Has she gone mad, too?

Her assistant walked over to her with an indifferent look and said, “Wang Yuxiu, the company is terminating your contract. As the

BMW was loaned to you for your outdoor live-stream, I'm going to drive it back now that you're no longer the company's live-streamer. Right, this purse is also loaned to you by the company. Take your things with you. I'm returning the purse.”

The assistant forcefully grabbed the purse from Wang Yuxiu's hands and poured out its content.

There was a look of bewilderment on Wang Yuxiu's face as she grabbed her assistant. “What are you doing? Have you gone mad? I'm the company's live-streamer, and I earn more than 100 thousand for the company every month. I'm going to tell the boss to fire you if you keep this up.”

“Tell that to the boss.” The assistant gave her a look of disdain before entering the BMW and driving off.

The scene was as silent as the grave.

Qin Ming thought, Qi Minghui is efficient.

Wang Yuxiu looked at Qin Ming frightfully. Then

she turned to look at Wen Qian with eyes that seemed to be asking, isn't Qin Ming a penniless nobody who is working for someone?

Wen Qian was dumbfounded. What's going on? Qin Ming had told her his situation himself. Furthermore, Yang Wei was from the same hometown, and he knew everything about Qin Ming.

A ringtone sounded out. It was Wang Yuxiu's phone. When she saw the name on the screen, she immediately picked up and frantically said, "Hello? Boss, I-"

The person on the other end of the line immediately shouted, "Wang Yuxiu, what's wrong with you? You've crossed the superiors! HS Channel's boss personally called our company to cut ties with you. You don't need to think of live-streaming for the rest of your life. F*ck, the company invested so much in you, and we haven't even gotten the initial investment back yet. You're the death of me."

Wang Yuxiu's knees felt weak as she stuttered,

“No- Boss, I- I-”

The boss continued, “Why are you stuttering? You're dead meat. You've been blacklisted by the platform. Moreover, the other party had asked for the indecent videos you took with rich boys and the charity receipts you faked. You're going to be the textbook example of what not to do for live-streamers. The news will go online tonight. I hope you're prepared for it.”

Wang Yuxiu's pupils constricted. “Boss, no- What? Why do you have those videos? Weren't you the one who arranged for me to fake those charity receipts? Why are you...”

Wang Yuxiu was in a panic. It was true that she had filmed indecent videos in her private life, but she was sure that she had taken them back from her ex-boyfriends. Why does my boss have them? Moreover, once the faking of charity receipts was exposed, that would be the end of her.

Her boss said, “If I don't collect some of these, how will I keep you under control when you

become popular? Selling those is the way to keep the company safe now.”

She shrieked, “Boss, you can't do this. I'm dead once those things go online. I have a debt of 300 thousand! I have to be a social media influencer!”

The boss snarled, “Don't blame me for betraying you. You only have yourself to blame because you crossed the people you shouldn't. Think well about who it was, and apologize to them. If not, you'll never be able to become a social media influencer anymore.”

“Hello? Boss? Boss?” Wang Yuxiu was frozen to her spot. Her boss had already hung up on her call, and she could sense her world collapsing on her.

She had spent everything she earned from her live-streaming career because she thought that she would be able to earn more. Now that she was blacklisted, she had nothing.

Right then, everyone turned to look at Qin Ming. This man had indeed made Wang Yuxiu lose

everything with just a call. He was ruthless.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming could sense a rare type of gaze on him—respect.

He could sense those gazes from Wen Qian and Wang Yuxiu. If he was honest with himself, Qin Ming enjoyed this kind of gaze from them.

Zhang Xiaoyan tugged Qin Ming's sleeve and whispered, "Qin Ming, did you do that?"

Qin Ming nodded. "She's too shameless. She's not doing that well herself, but she's trying to ruin you because of jealousy. I asked Qi Minghui to help avenge you. Do you remember him? He gave you a gift during one of your live-streams, too."

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded. She did remember Qi Minghui rewarding her one million when she was live-streaming at Century Tower. She had been stupefied back then. Qi Minghui was the second son of the famous Qi family. She did not know Qi Minghui, but he had rewarded her because of Qin Ming.

Now, Zhang Xiaoyan had a different impression

of Qin Ming. Qin Ming, what secrets do you have? I won't ask if you don't tell, but I'll always remember how good you are to me.

Wang Yuxiu was sobbing. She crouched onto the floor and swiftly called for help on her phone.

“Li, can you say something on my behalf to the boss? Please? Hello? Li? Hello?”

“Cao Xiangliang, I'm Wang Yuxiu, your ex-girlfriend. Have you forgotten about me? Hello? Hello?”

“Madam, please save me. Please help me! I really didn't seduce your husband! Trust me! Something major has happened to me now, please- Hello?”

Wang Yuxiu wailed.

She had made calls to several people, but none agreed to help her. She knew now that she was doomed.

Her face was damp with tears, and her upset was overwhelming her senses.

However, no one pitied her. After all, she was the one who brought this upon herself. She should not have acted on her jealousy.

Wen Qian was in disbelief. Qin Ming had turned Wang Yuxiu from a phoenix into a farm chicken with just one phone call.

Once again, she was astounded by Qin Ming's protectiveness. Jealousy curled like vines around her heart. His black card had shocked all the robbers last night, and his phone call today just ruined someone.

Capability was more important than wealth.

On the other hand, Yang Wei had been a coward on the train last night. He had refused to save her despite the fact that she was getting molested and humiliated by the robbers. He did nothing to protect her.

Wen Qian had mocked Qin Ming earlier, so she could not beg to reconcile with him anymore.

As for Wang Yuxiu, she just realized that she had

been set up. Wen Qian had told her yesterday that Zhang Xiaoyan was returning to her hometown with a poor boyfriend. When Wang Yuxiu learned about it, she decided she would destroy Zhang Xiaoyan out of jealousy.

The two used to be best friends. Ever since her boyfriend had courted Zhang Xiaoyan behind her back, she was envious that Zhang Xiaoyan was the better girl. After parting ways, she tried to change herself to find a better man and to get richer.

Even when Zhang Xiaoyan was not popular, Wang Yuxiu was still incomparable to Zhang Xiaoyan. Zhang Xiaoyan was better than her in many ways. She had a baby-face, big breasts, cute voice, and her singing was good. Zhang Xiaoyan had a stable fan base.

Three years had passed, and she still lost to Zhang Xiaoyan.

Wang Yuxiu's jealousy made her diligent, and in return, she had gotten a certain amount of wealth.

At the same time, her jealousy gave her a one-way ticket into hell.

Zhang Xiaoyan sighed, “You didn't need to say that I was a sugar baby, and you didn't need to say that I seduced your ex-boyfriend. There had always been such rumors in my live-stream channel. My fans believe in me. But you insulted Qin Ming, and I won't forgive you for that.”

Wang Yuxiu's pupils constricted. Have I been too naive?

She crawled over to her. “Xiaoyan, please forgive me. We used to be best friends!”

Then she turned to grab Qin Ming's leg and wailed, “I'm sorry! Wen Qian was the one who told me to do this! She said she would give me a Gucci lipstick. I was too greedy. That's why I agreed to set Xiaoyan up. I know I've done wrong now!”

Qin Ming kicked her away and waved at the roadside.

Several Mercedes-Benzes drove over and parked by his side. In the next second, his bodyguards from the assassination team opened the door for him.

The scene was too eye-catching. It looked like a scene that came straight out of a movie. Instantly, there was a crowd around them.

“Wow! That's a lot of Mercedes-Benzes, and they're all S600s. He's rich!”

“They must be rental cars. Can't you see that they're wedding cars?”

“That's a license-plate from another state. There's no point in renting a car from another state, right? These cars came from a different state.”

“He's so rich! I'm so jealous of that man. He must come from a wealthy family.”

Qin Ming ignored Wang Yuxiu's begging. Everyone had to bear responsibility for their mistakes. Qin Ming felt that he was already kind in that he had only blacklisted Wang Yuxiu.

The cars slowly drove off. When they went past Wen Qian and Yang Wei, Zhang Xiaoyan saw the jealousy in Wen Qian's eyes. Wen Qian gulped; she looked as if she was a second away from climbing into the car.

She suddenly shouted, "Didn't you say that Qin Ming is a broke b*stard, and he works for your family? How could he do so much with just a phone call?"

Yang Wei did not know how to explain to her. "That's right, he- he..."

Wen Qian was furious. If it was not for Yang Wei, who had guaranteed to her that Qin Ming really did come from a poor family, she would not have done what she did today.

She pushed his hand away. "It's over for us. Let's break up. You're a wuss. The robber was molesting me, and you did nothing. I don't want a useless man like you as my boyfriend."

Yang Wei's expression darkened as he explained, "Wen Qian, he had a knife."

Impatiently, Wen Qian said, "Excuses. You're useless. Other than taking money from your family, what can you do? You have the courage of a mouse. Why was Qin Ming able to scare off the robbers yesterday? Why wasn't he afraid? Why wasn't Zhang Xiaoyan humiliated, but I was? At the end of the day, you're way worse than Qin Ming. If I continue to be with you, I'll be embarrassed to face Zhang Xiaoyan."

Yang Wei stood still; his face paled as he listened to her words.

Yang Wei was from the same hometown as Qin Ming, and had always compared himself with Qin Ming since young.

"Compared to Qin Ming, you're a douchebag."

"Useless. You're nothing without Qin Ming."

"Yang Wei, you're a scaredy-cat. You're scared by the sight of us. What a wuss."

"Yang Wei, change your name. It's supposed to mean powerful, not cowardly."

At this moment, Yang Wei's mind was buzzing with white noise. Wen Qian's words were the same as the ones that mocked him throughout high school.

He was rich, so he looked down on the other students. Hence, the others often took revenge on him and insulted him. However, Qin Ming's father worked for Yang Wei's family. Therefore, Qin Ming took good care of Yang Wei.

However, Yang Wei hated how everyone was fearful and respectful of Qin Ming, yet they demeaned him and trampled on his dignity.

After entering college, his world changed. It was then he realized that money was everything in the world of adults.

Qin Ming had to work part-time as he studied. Sometimes, he would even have to borrow money from Yang Wei. That made Yang Wei feel good. He had been the one who sought protection from Qin Ming all the time, but now Qin Ming was the one looking for a favor from him. The dynamics had changed.

Yang Wei thought that from then on, he would swap roles with Qin Ming. But somehow, Qin Ming managed to maintain a decent lifestyle as he worked while studying. He even successfully courted Li Meng. Once again, Yang Wei was left deep in the mud of envy.

Yang Wei had always wanted to surpass Qin Ming, but he could not. Because of that, he wanted to see Qin Ming in desolation; he wanted him to lead a terrible life.

Yang Wei wanted his relationship with Qin Ming to be the same as his father and Qin Ming's father—in which one was superior to the other. That way, he would feel like a man.

However, Qin Ming kept on ruining Yang Wei's plans, and the latter was slowly pushed toward a breakdown.

But what could Yang Wei do now, aside from buying a ticket to return to Guang City?

On the other side, Qin Ming had reached Long's house. The house was crowded with guests. It

was lively with the noises of firecrackers and drums. Qin Ming's cars were stuck at the entrance to the village.

Knock knock. Suddenly, a man came to knock on the car door, asking, "Are you here to attend the wedding?"

Qin Ming answered, "Yes."

The man shouted, "There's no wedding anymore. Leave."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming knitted his brows. Long had told him that he was going to pick up his bride in the day, then hold the banquet throughout the afternoon until night.

Why is someone telling me that there's no wedding anymore?

He instructed Bi Yuan to stop the cars by the side. Qin Ming was going to check out the situation.

Zhang Xiaoyan looked at the surroundings and asked, "Qin Ming, who's your friend? There's a lot of people around. I'm sure the entire village is here."

Qin Ming replied, "He's called Long. He's a special forces veteran."

Zhang Xiaoyan hummed, "I know him. I heard about him when I was in high school. Apparently, there's a really cool guy from the Wu family in Fengtou Village who was in the special forces. He also did peacekeeping in Africa. That must have been him."

Qin Ming walked to the village's shrine. It was the most crowded and liveliest place.

Qin Ming told her, "Xiaoyan, wait here. There's a crowd up ahead. It won't be good if someone tries to take advantage of you there."

Zhang Xiaoyan nodded.

Qin Ming then walked toward the shrine as he eavesdropped on the villagers' discussions.

"What's going on? Hasn't the bride been picked up yet? Why aren't they serving the food?"

"The bride hasn't been picked up yet. The bride's side said that 300 thousand has to be added to the bride's price."

"300 thousand? Including the original 200 thousand, the total will be 500 thousand. Tsk! Tsk! Isn't that too much? Is the bride made of gold?"

"That's why they're negotiating now. I'm guessing that it'll be lowered."

“The brothers from the Wu family are quite pitiful. The younger one had hurt a lot of people in an accident at the start of the year. That had been a huge sum of compensation. Now the older one is marrying, but the bride's family is requesting the groom for an increment before he could take her.”

“They haven't registered yet, but they're already having a wedding. Problems easily arise when you do that. That's why you have to register first, or else the bride's family will cause a lot of problems.”

“The Wu family had invited the entire village here, but now they're facing problems.”

“Besides, the bride's family requesting for more money is apparently a minor matter. I heard that the groom's younger brother owed much to the loan sharks. The loan sharks are here today.”

“They deliberately came on the older brother's wedding day. The Wu family doesn't have any money now!”

Qin Ming slowly walked toward the shrine as he listened to their words. A swell of rage rose in his heart. Who are these people? They've deliberately picked his wedding day, when his relatives and friends would all be here, to force Long to a corner!

When Qin Ming reached the entrance of the shrine, he saw that the tables were already fully seated. There were more than fifty tables, but the food was yet to be served. Both the bride and groom were nowhere to be found.

Everyone was discussing, and most felt that the wedding was going to be canceled. The Wu family was going to be disgraced today.

Qin Ming grabbed someone close to him and asked, "Hey, what's going on? Why does the Wu family owe the loan sharks? How much do they owe?"

The man he grabbed was patient as he explained, "The story has to be told from the start of the year. The younger brother, Wu Zhisheng, had a car accident: he killed one and injured seven.

Moreover, he crashed into a luxury car, so the court had declared that he had to compensate more than three million. Wu Long's a good brother, so he took up half the compensation amount. They managed to pay it off in half a year. It was amazing. I heard that Wu Long knows a rich businessman in the city. He's that man's bodyguard. His boss paid him five years in advance, and he compensated over a million to the victims' families. What a pity Wu Zhisheng's money came from loans. The interest on the loans was too high, and now the loan sharks want more than two million. He can't pay it off.”

Qin Ming was carefully listening to the man's explanation. That isn't a lot of money. Why does Long seem to be in a tight spot?

Qin Ming quietly went toward the inner hall of the shrine. He bribed the boy guarding the door a hundred, and was able to slip inside without any trouble.

The atmosphere inside the hall was somber and quiet.

Long was in his suit; there was a look of fury and helplessness on his face. Beside him was a man who looked similar to him—Wu Zhisheng. On the younger brother's face were sadness and helplessness.

Wu Zhisheng had brought trouble to the family. Now, he was kneeling in front of his parents, seemingly willing to accept any form of punishment.

Right then, a man on the left said, "Alright. It's been a while since we've started talking about this. Just a word is enough—money. Without money, I won't leave with my men. Legally, you have to pay back what you owe. We have a contract, and I'm not robbing you. The Wu family is reputable here. If you have the money to hold a wedding, you'll have the money to pay back your loans."

Long answered, "Sang Biao, I didn't say that I'm not going to return you the money. I was asking if you could give us another half a year. I'll return everything to you, including the interest."

Sang Biao rejected, "No. I'm afraid that you and your brother would escape from us."

"Then what about me?" A middle-aged woman abruptly shouted, "I only have one daughter. Your family had said that you have cleared off your debts, but now you guys apparently still have more than two million to pay back. How risky would it be for my daughter to marry into this family? What's wrong with asking for another 300 thousand? If you refuse to give us that amount, there will be no wedding today."

Long had a much better attitude as he spoke to his mother-in-law, "Mom, let Ya come to me first. Our guests are already here. The sum you asked for isn't a problem. My monthly pay is 300 thousand. Can't we have the wedding first? I'll pay you back in the following months."

The mother-in-law scoffed, "Don't call me Mom yet. Don't brag about your monthly salary. 300 thousand? Take it out if you can. If you're rich, why aren't you holding your wedding in a luxury hotel in the city? Why are you holding it in the village? The wedding gifts you gave out when

you were greeting the guests only had ten in each envelope. No one in Fengyang is as stingy as you.”

Long answered in a helpless tone, “Mom, trust me. I’m a soldier. I won’t tell lies, especially in a wedding.”

The mother-in-law placed her hands on her hips and huffed, “Then what’s going on with the loan sharks? You’ve guaranteed to us before the wedding that you had no more debt. Are you trying to fool me twice? In any case, without the increment, my daughter won’t marry into the Wu family.”

Long was speechless. A look of exhaustion and upset hung on his face. He had also just found out that his brother had borrowed money to compensate the victims’ families.

His mother-in-law refused to believe him, and the loan shark, Sang Biao, would not leave.

Even if Long was good at fighting, he could not possibly start a fight at his wedding, much less hit

his mother-in-law.

Even a hero was stumped in the face of money.

If this deadlock were to continue past the auspicious hour, the wedding would most likely be canceled.

While the two were in a stand-off, Long's mother came forward to ask, "Son, why don't you ask your boss if he can pay you in advance? You can't possibly watch as your brother walks into hell, can you? He's going to be jailed for his debts, and that'll be the end of him. It has taken him a great amount of effort to find a good job and start his life again."

Long had a troubled look on his face. "Mom, I've only been working for a month, and I've already asked for half a year's pay in advance. That was already a million. How can I..."

Qin Ming listened as he shook his head. Long is too considerate of me.

Such was Long's honorable character. Long felt

that he had owed Qin Ming too much as a friend, and he did not want Qin Ming to pay him any more in advance.

Long wanted to deal with this himself. He did not want to trouble Qin Ming further.

On the other hand, Qin Ming had a different opinion of Long. After all, all the money he gave Long was deducted from Long's own salary. Qin Ming did not mind giving Long his pay in advance.

In fact, Qin Ming wished that Long could work for him for the rest of his life. With a bodyguard who used to be in the special forces around him, Qin Ming felt that his safety was guaranteed.

When Qin Ming saw the troubled look on Long's face, he instantly took out his phone and dialed a string of numbers.