

Two stories of a high-rise office building located in the center of the city were modified into a dance studio.

A sign that stated the recruitment of talented dancers was put up on the main door. Many beautiful women were lined up, all of whom were dressed in sexy attire that exposed their long legs, accentuating their tiny waists. There were even some whose nipples were poking out.

Qin Ming refrained from sounding too excited as he commented, "Jeez, do they not own bras? These women must be really desperate, to be trying to seduce the judges. Tsk, tsk. How nice it is, if I could be one of the judges too."

Suddenly, he bumped into someone. It was a beauty who had smelled extremely enticing. The lacey edges of her bra were visible and Qin Ming was sent bouncing back slightly, by the softness of her chest.

The woman frowned slightly at being bumped into. "Watch where you're going. Huh? Qin Ming? Did you come all the way here to see me?"

Is something wrong?"

Qin Ming felt a tad bit embarrassed. His eyes had been too busy, checking out those beautiful women while walking, that he had accidentally knocked someone over. He was about to apologize, but realized that the person whom he had bumped into was Liao Qingxuan.

Qin Ming's eyes widened in surprise. "Ms. Liao? Are you here as a judge?"

Liao Qingxuan answered, "Judge? This is the company that I've started. Since it's the summer break now, there's nothing for me to do at school. Huh? You've brought your personal information along? Are you here to sign up? Can you dance? I can tell that you can't, just by looking at how stiff you are."

Qin Ming wore a solemn expression as he refuted, "No, Ms. Liao. I'm here to apply for the judges' position. Trust me; these eyes know talent when they see it. I'll select the most talented students for you."

Liao Qingxuan was amused by Qin Ming's antics. "Hah! I bet you're here to check the girls out, aren't you? If you really want to, I can let you play around a little bit. Come sit beside me later and take this judge's badge with you too."

Qin Ming perked up at that. Yes! I've successfully entered the ranks of the judges! Will Mu Sichun be shocked when she sees me later?

After Qin Ming handed in Mu Sichun's information for her, he went back to the queue and saw her standing amongst the other girls who had applied for the audition too. She stood out amongst the crowd because of her outstanding beauty, which was particularly arresting.

Mu Sichun asked, "Ming, have you handed in my information for me?"

Qin Ming bragged, "Yep. You'll definitely pass."

Mu Sichun looked skeptical. "Did you use our family name? You can't do that, Ming. I want to be independent, just like my sister. I want to rely on my own abilities."

Qin Ming admired Mu Sichun for that. She clearly had the money and the looks, but she refused to take the easy way. Perhaps it was because of her exceptional upbringing that had helped her grow up to become an exceptional woman.

Qin Ming accompanied Mu Sichun to get in line. The audition was divided into two rounds. The first round revolved around basic dance skills and how the candidate had portrayed herself. Upon passing it, the second round would require them to show a higher level of dance skills. It would be more challenging in all aspects.

Only three or four candidates would be selected at the end of the audition, to be the dancers in a film, and they might not necessarily have dialogues.

Qin Ming looked at the long queue and couldn't help but think how fierce the competition would be.

They lined up for a long time before it was finally Mu Sichun's turn. All of a sudden, three women

streaked past and cut the line.

"Phew. We made it. I need to touch up my makeup."

"I told you, didn't I? Queuing downstairs isn't just hot, it's a total waste of time too. If they recruit enough candidates for today, we'd have to wait until tomorrow."

"This is Liao Qingxuan we're talking about here. A dance academy established by Ms. Liao. She's a first-class dancer who has danced for the Spring Festival Gala and she's performed in international competitions. Getting chosen by her would be equivalent to hitting the jackpot. Our future would be filled with riches."

After these three women had jumped the queue, they began reapplying their makeup as if they had done nothing wrong.

Mu Sichun was enraged. Did they just cut my queue?

And it's just my luck that Qin Ming had happened

to go to the washroom.

The ones queuing behind had dissatisfied looks on their faces as they began to complain in hushed voices. All of us have been following the rules. How dare you three arrogantly cut the line?

"What are you doing? Jumping queue? B*tches!"

"Ridiculous! Where are your manners?"

"Hey, girl. Say something. They have cut your queue!"

"Where is the security? This is despicable. We've been queuing up for so long. How dare they?"

However, the three women paid no attention to all the complaints, continuing to touch up their makeup. It was like they did not see anything wrong with what they had done, as they had turned a deaf ear to everyone's criticisms.

Everyone only dared to openly criticize them, but they did not dare to make a move against them. This was the literal definition of all talk and no

bite.

Mu Sichun glared at them with resentment. She balled his fists and planned to wait for Qin Ming to come back, so that he could have her back while she taught these three vixens a lesson.

Perhaps it was because of the fury burning bright in Mu Sichun's eyes, one of the women who had a head of wavy hair snapped shut her makeup compact and shot back a glare at her. "Tsk. What are you looking at? Never seen a woman with bigger boobs than yourself?"

Mu Sichun responded with disdain, "They look a little too exaggerated to be real. You got them surgically enlarged, right? Besides, this is a dance audition. Not a boob size competition."

The words 'surgically enlarged' triggered the woman and her face flushed with anger. "You're just jealous because yours are small. So what if I cut the queue? What are you going to do about it? Bite me?" she viciously taunted.

Her two other friends laughed mockingly. "You

haven't graduated yet, have you little girl? Hmph! Your high school credentials aren't enough to impress the judges. So you should stop wasting your time."

"Exactly. There are students like you every year who come here and show a few dance moves, thinking that they're such a big deal. In fact, they're all just cannon fodders who don't know their place."

Boob Job snickered. "Shh! Who knows? Maybe she's prepared to break some unspoken rules to climb through the ranks."

"Yeah! There are more and more shameless wh*res nowadays."

Mu Sichun's anger skyrocketed when such vulgar and derogatory words were thrown at her. They're still acting so arrogant, even after cutting the queue? Do they even know how to spell the word 'shameless'?

When Boob Job saw how she was still glaring daggers at them, the displeasure in her heart

intensified and she castigated her, "What are you glaring at? You know what. Since we've cut your queue, the least we can do is offer you a drink."

She took out a bottle of coke with a wicked smile playing on her lips. As she extended it towards Mu Sichun, she opened the cap at the same time.

There was a loud hissing sound.

The carbonated beverage in the bottle shot towards Mu Sichun. She was wearing a white top today, so the stain left behind by the coke was too conspicuous.

Boob Job jerked the bottle of coke towards her and uttered, "Take it and consider us even. Hah!"

The sharp jerk caused almost half of the bottle of coke to spill out, drenching the front of Mu Sichun's blouse, which made her bra visible through the soaked material.

Mu Sichun was so furious that she felt like she was about to go up in flames. "You're too much!" she yelled at the top of her lungs.

The three women didn't seem afraid in the least, as they laughed aloud. "Hahaha! Hell! You haven't even gone in to audition yet and you've already soaked yourself? Are you still going to deny that you're planning to seduce the judges? B*tches are always hypocrites."

This was the final straw for Mu Sichun. She couldn't wait for Qin Ming to return. She was about to blow her top off and shred these b*tches apart.

Just then, the door clicked open and a staff member came out to announce, "Attention, everyone. We've had many candidates come in to audition already, so we'll be auditioning the last five for today. For the rest of you; come back tomorrow."

The staff picked the next five in line. Unfortunately, Mu Sichun was the sixth in line.

The others were disappointed and decided to leave.

When Mu Sichun realized that she would have

been amongst the five candidates to audition today, her expression turned incredibly unpleasant. "Hey, I... They'd cut my queue. Hey, wait. What are you doing? Someone jumped queue. If it weren't for those three, I'd be one of the five to go in."

The staff glanced at Mu Sichun and asked with a frown, "Why are your clothes wet? You should come prepared next time. You're already trying to use dirty tricks at such a young age? Don't do it again next time, understand?"

"What do you mean by dirty tricks? I'm not! I've told you, the three girls who went in just now cut my queue. The one in front of me even spilled water on me on purpose!" Mu Sichun wasn't going to take this lying down.

The female staff couldn't be bothered with things like this. What am I supposed to do? Call them back out? What if they cause a ruckus and upset the manager? A mere staff member like me would definitely become the scapegoat in the end. Who cares if they cut the queue? I just want to finish my job today.

Boob Job and her two friends made faces at her through the door gap, even going as far as to shooting her the middle finger!

Their provocation was merely too much for her to bear.

Mu Sichun was so infuriated that she screamed hysterically, "Did you fall into the toilet bowl or something, Qin Ming? Why the heck haven't you come back?"

Qin Ming, who had just come out of the washroom quickly came over and asked, "I'm here, I'm here. What's going on, Mu Sichun?"

Mu Sichun's eyes were red-rimmed, with the onset of tears as she wailed, "Ming, someone has bullied me. Look at my blouse..."

Qin Ming glanced down and saw the wet patch on her blouse. Holy crap. Is she trying to seduce the judges? This sister-in-law of mine has quite a nice figure.

Mu Sichun pushed out her full chest as she cried and complained to Qin Ming, "Look. Look at this!"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes by a fraction. Is this some kind of seduction ploy? The deep cleavage which the demi cup bra wasn't able to conceal was very visible, because of the soaked patch on the front of her blouse. Mu Sichun turned out to be fully developed and perky. Her body was undeniably attractive.

Although staring at a girl's breasts was very disrespectful, since she had insisted that he look at them, Qin Ming had no choice but to obey her wish, appreciating them for a while longer.

The male candidates nearby shot envious looks at Qin Ming. How did this guy end up being so lucky? Where did he pick up such a beautiful girl?

"This is practically Beauty and the Beast. That guy is clearly ordinary-looking and has zero fashion sense. He's just a country bumpkin."

"Is that girl blind? What does she see in him? Look at all the holes in his shoes!"

"That girl is so cute. I bet that I wouldn't get bored, playing with this chick, even after a year."

Bang! The guy who said this was directly kicked onto the ground by Qin Ming. Then, Qin Ming hauled this guy with a moustache up by the collar and growled, "Be careful with what you say. I'm a frequent visitor of the police station, so I don't mind playing around with you a little."

When the guys who were eyeing Mu Sichun saw how violent Qin Ming was, they were scared out of their wits. They were experts at talking, but when it came to fistfights, they were the complete opposite. Otherwise, they would not have stayed silent, upon witnessing those three girls jumping queue.

By the time Qin Ming was done dealing with these few pairs of roving eyes, he found out that Mu Sichun wasn't able to audition today because someone had cut her queue.

Frustration filled Qin Ming's chest. Mu Sichun had queued for so long. How could those three just cut in and snatch away her opportunity? Didn't that mean that she had just wasted one whole day?

They even used coke to dirty Mu Sichun's clothes. That's even more unforgivable.

Although Qin Ming had left the Mu family, he had received quite a lot of benefits from them. Hence, if it were within his abilities, to help, with something like this, he would do it.

Qin Ming pushed into the audition hall and saw that there were quite a number of candidates waiting to perform. There were two females and two males seated at the judges' table. A total of four judges were watching, but Liao Qingxuan was nowhere in sight. She was a first-class international dancer, so it went without saying that she would only appear during the second round.

The staff member who was guarding the door immediately blocked their path and questioned,

"Hey, what are you two doing? All of the slots have been filled for today's audition. We still have a rehearsal in the evening, so we don't have time to audition any more people. Come again tomorrow."

Qin Ming countered, "We have lined up for the whole morning today, but we didn't make it in. Meanwhile, three late comers became the lucky ones because they had cut our queue. Not only that. They've even dirtied my friend's clothes. Do you think that this is right?"

"What's going on? What's all this ruckus all about?" A man in a suit at the judges' panel reprimanded angrily, "Get out. You're both disqualified."

Qin Ming glimpsed at the name plate in front of him and saw that his name was Guan Ning.

"On what grounds? I'm trying to be reasonable here. Someone obviously broke the rules, even going as far as to deliberately dirty someone else's clothes. All you'd needed to do was to handle it. What right do you have, to say that it's

our fault?"

The male judge named Guan Ning was piqued by this. "Get out. What I say is the word, around here. Don't say that I'm being unfair. She wants to audition, right? Well then let's do it now. Show me a few basic dance moves and I can immediately eliminate her. Do you understand now?"

What he said is just plain annoying. Scratch that. It's nauseating.

Boob Job who was standing by the side smugly interjected, "Stop hindering the audition. Our time is very precious, unlike you poor idiots who have nothing better to do."

Boob Job's friend poked fun at them too. "Yeah. Hurry up and get lost. It's already noon. We still have to eat later."

Another girl added in, "The world isn't fair. Did you think that you're some kind of upper class socialite? It's so laughable that a loser like you is trying to stand up for someone else. Moron."

You're nothing but a spare tire. After your failure to settle things today, you'll probably be kicked to the curb."

Mu Sichun could not stomach how impudent these people were. She tugged on Qin Ming's shirt and murmured, "Let's just go, Ming. Forget about it. Since we're not welcomed here, there's no use in staying."

Boob Job puffed up her chest, with a smirk on her face as she uttered in a low voice, "Hmph. F*** off, you amateur idiots. By the way, that judge is my cousin, so I'll one hundred percent be selected to go on the show and have a dazzling, bright future ahead of me. Now that you've both offended my cousin, you can forget about coming back again. It'd be completely useless anyway."

"You won't even be able to meet Ms. Liao, now that you've been eliminated from the first round itself."

Qin Ming's brows furrowed at this. Oh, so is this how you want to do it? Well, sorry to burst your bubble but I've even seen Ms. Liao's body.

Qin Ming walked towards the judges' panel, to which the judges frowned, as they wondered if he going to get physical.

Guan Ning folded his arms across his chest and put on a calm front as he threatened, "I'm warning you. If you dare to lay a hand on us, I'll immediately call the police here. I bet that prison food would do you some good."

The female judge beside him also advised, "I suggest that you remain calm, sir. Come again tomorrow."

Qin Ming picked up the cup of coffee in front of Guan Ning and scoffed, "Lay a hand on you? A douchebag like you isn't worth my fists. And I'm an educated person, so I don't usually go around beating people up. However, I do have something to tell all of you."

As Qin Ming said that, he went to stand before Boob Job and poured the whole cup of coffee on her. Boob Job's clothes were completely drenched and even had coffee stains on them.

"Ahh! What are you doing? Ahh!" Boob Job shrieked, while trying to move away from the stream of coffee that was being poured down upon her.

Qin Ming stated in an overbearing tone, "Let me tell you. I'm not a pushover. Since you'd drenched my friend with coke, I'm only returning the favor by drenching you with coffee. If you want to report this to the police, by all means, go ahead. Let the police exact justice and fairness, hmm?"

After Qin Ming was done saying his piece, everyone could only send him withering stares, not daring to go against him. In the end, Qin Ming pulled Mu Sichun out of the hall.

Once they were out, Mu Sichun exclaimed, "Ming, you were so cool just now. Especially the way you'd poured coffee all over that b*tch. Too cool! The moment you showed them who's boss, they completely froze up and didn't dare to do a thing!"

Qin Ming smiled faintly. "With me here, who would dare to bully you? You have some spare

clothes in your car, right? Go and get changed."

Mu Sichun pursed her lips and asked, "What the hell for? I've lost my chance already. Let's just go home today."

Qin Ming knocked her forehead lightly, chiding her slightly, "If I tell you to go and get changed, go and get changed. When you're done, go straight to Dance Studio # and participate in the second round."

"What? You're joking, right Ming? Why? I didn't even pass the first round," Mu Sichun asked in surprise.

Qin Ming answered, "Do you think that I'd lie to you? If you want to continue auditioning, just listen to me and come. I promise you that no one would chase you away this time."

Mu Sichun gnawed on her lower lip and asked, "Really? Don't lie to me, Ming. I'd be completely humiliated if I get chased out again."

Mu Sichun chose to trust him.

After changing into a set of clean clothes, Qin Ming brought her to Dance Studio 3, where the second round of auditions were going to take place.

Those who had gotten through the first round would be screened one last time here. There could possibly be only one or two candidates who would be selected in this round.

However, Dance Studio 3 was still empty now. Qin Ming told Mu Sichun to do some warm up stretches and get into the right mood first. Meanwhile, he made himself comfortable at the judges' panel.

When Mu Sichun saw how bold Qin Ming was, she began to panic and asked, "Ming, aren't we going overboard like this?"

"How is this going overboard? Don't worry. Everything will be fine," Qin Ming reassured her.

Mu Sichun stuck out her tongue at him before giving him a sly grin. "Ming, are you planning to cause a scene? Hehe. Since when were you so

naughty, Ming? I'm not worried at all, because I can get real crazy when I want to. When I cause a scene later, make sure that you clean up after me."

She had just finished speaking when the door to Dance Studio 3 was pushed open. The female staff member from earlier walked in, while informing, "Those who have passed the first round, please wait in here. Hey! What are the two of you still doing here?"

"Tsk. Both of you are stepping out of line. This is a private section. Get out this instant!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The attractive people who had just passed the first round of audition made their way to Dance Studio 3. However, Mu Sichun was already stretching inside, while Qin Ming was seated at the judging table. The shameless man had taken the seat right beside Ms. Liao.

One of the judges, Guan Ning, immediately reprimanded him, "There's no limit to your shamelessness, huh? Leave right away! No trespassers are allowed here. Li, tell the security to come right now. People like you who refused to improve yourselves and insisted on staying shouldn't be given a second chance."

Everyone in Dance Studio 3 fell silent at once. The young dancers looked at each other. Nobody knew the both of them would cause a scene here.

The other three judges were calm. They went to him and tried to persuade him. "Young man, you shouldn't be acting this way."

"You won't get anything by kicking up a fuss."

"Yes, when the security guards arrive, you might

be sent to the police station. If this young lady is indeed talented, she can come earlier tomorrow."

"Young man, you should leave now. We're a law-abiding society, so you won't gain anything by causing a scene."

Qin Ming merely smiled faintly. "No worries. I have my reason to be here."

Mu Sichun felt a little uneasy at his calmness. What reason does Qin Ming have to be here? How will he solve this dilemma? She was delighted when she knew Qin Ming wanted to help her. I love it when I'm being spoilt.

But it doesn't seem like he has a way out. Is he going to beat them all up?

If he gets hurt, my sister and parents will blame me.

Qin Ming was so arrogant and oppressive that the rest of them could only attack him verbally. As he had just poured a cup of coffee on Boob Job, everyone knew he was no pushover.

"You shameless b*tch!" Someone started pointing fingers at Mu Sichun.

"You were chased out but insisted on joining the audition. Do you think you're that good?"

"You reprimanded us for cutting the queue earlier, but look what you're doing now. You're disrupting our audition, too, Shameless b*tch!"

"Hey, we're talking about you. Stop pretending you can't hear us," someone spat.

Mu Sichun knew they were cursing her, but she had no idea what to reply. Qin Ming was her only hope.

Qin Ming raised his voice amidst the accusations flung at Mu Sichun. "Hey! Don't be influenced by Boob Job and her friends. You'll regret saying that later."

The girls looked at each other, unfazed. Boob Job told them the judge was her cousin. Hence, they chose to take her side.

Ms. Liao had a lot of shows on her list, so even though they might fail this audition, there were plenty more ahead. As long as they remained in the company, they wouldn't be fired.

"Nonsense. Regret what? How could you take over our dance studio after failing the audition?"

"You even splashed coffee on her and stained her outfit. You're doomed. Her outfit is branded and cost over three thousand!"

"Ah, no one can beat a person who knows no shame."

"Take a video and post it online. Show the netizens how despicable they are!"

"Why isn't security here yet?"

Qin Ming couldn't hold back anymore once Boob Job's friends wanted to take a video of them. He went to them and grabbed the phone, holding it out of their reach. "You aren't that skillful yourself. Let me tell you. I'm qualified to be here," he warned.

Right then, four security guards walked into the dance studio. "What happened? Who is causing a scene here?"

Guan Ning had been waiting for the security guards, so he hurriedly pointed at Qin Ming. "It's him! Chase this broke punk out. Seriously, you're nothing but a country bumpkin. Do you think you can make her stay? I call the shots here, fool. Get lost!"

The other judges hurriedly chimed in, "Mr. Guan, you're right."

"You're so assertive. This is the right way to deal with stubborn people like him."

"Just throw him out. He's poor and thick-skinned, so he won't get hurt. Security, get him out now."

They were hinting the security guards to beat Qin Ming up.

The four burly men immediately surrounded Qin Ming, fearing he'd retaliate.

Mu Sichun panicked. She rushed forward and tugged at his sleeves. "Ming, forget it. I can endure this."

Boob Job, who had just entered after changing into new clothes, pointed at Qin Ming indignantly. "Forget it? Dream on!"

She was still holding the outfit which Qin Ming had soiled earlier. "This is a designer outfit. It cost over three thousand. You need to pay since you were the one who splashed coffee on it. You can't leave before you pay."

Qin Ming mocked, "Well, you also did the same thing to my friend's clothes. She didn't get her clothes for free."

Boob Job scoffed, "You're poor, so is she. She's wearing imitation clothing from Taobao. Mine is genuine. Of course, they aren't the same."

Mu Sichun flew into a fury. How dare she accuse me of wearing imitation clothing?

However, Qin Ming held her hand and took out

the lanyard which Liao Qingxuan had given him earlier. He wore it around his neck before saying, "No worries, we can do this slowly." He then turned to the security guards and assured them, "I'm a guest judge. I didn't cause a scene here, so you're no longer needed."

Everyone was astounded by the turn of events. Indeed, that was a lanyard for the judges. The company had handed those lanyards to experienced dance teachers only. There was no way it would be taken by an outsider.

The four judges still had their lanyards with them, so where did Qin Ming's lanyard come from?

Qin Min's a guest judge?

Mu Sichun was stunned. No wonder he seems so confident. She didn't know why he ended up being a guest judge, but it didn't matter as long as she got to stay here.

The girls who had just attacked Mu Sichun were astonished, too. What's going on? Since when do

we have guest judges?

So did we just offend the guest judge? Isn't that digging our own graves? What if Qin Ming fails us later?

At the crowd's reaction, Qin Ming mused, None of you knew I'm also a judge, right?

Guan Ning was shocked. What is going on? I've never heard of him. Am I going to be sitting beside him? As Guan Ning was an experienced dance teacher, he was too proud to be associated with Qin Ming, who didn't even look like a dancer.

He reproached promptly, "It's fake! Ms. Liao has never mentioned your name. Young man, where did you steal the lanyard from? Do you think you can trick us?"

Boob Job agreed. "Yes, you're a thief."

Her friends chimed in, "Yes, he's a thief. Security, chase them out. Oh, before that, call the police."

"You don't even look like a judge. Can you dance? Show us how you split!"

"You can't seriously think you can be a judge just by stealing a lanyard, do you? What a joke. Are you pretending to be a judge so you can let her pass the audition? You must be crazy. We're not fools!"

"Ha! Do you really think this lanyard makes you a judge automatically? What a moron."

The three judges who had been silent the whole time furrowed their brows. Indeed, not everyone could be a judge. You'd need experience and skills to be one.

Experienced dance teachers like them wouldn't even need lanyards to prove their seniority. Everyone would flock to them respectfully because of their popularity.

Hence, they refused to believe Qin Ming was a real judge.

However, the security guards were stumped.

They couldn't ask all the judges here to prove where they got their lanyards, right?

Right then, Liao Qingxuan walked in with a stack of files. When she saw the ongoing argument, she questioned, "What is going on? Why are you arguing?"

Guan Ning complained, "Ms. Liao, someone is pretending to be a judge. We were about to chase him out, but he refused to leave. He insisted—"

Liao Qingxuan glanced at Qin Ming and interrupted, "Oh, he's Qin Ming. I invited him to be a judge. It's fine. He'll join the audition."

The crowd was shocked into silence. He's a judge for real?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming followed Liao Qingxuan and told her, "Ms. Liao, I have a friend with me. Please allow her to join the second round of audition."

She nodded. "Sure. Let me take a look at her. Is she your new girlfriend?"

Qin Ming shook his head profusely. "No, you've misunderstood. I don't want to trouble her. Look, I think you know who she is."

Liao Qingxuan looked at the girl he was pointing before realizing she was Mu Sichun, the second daughter of the Mu family.

Those who were familiar with the upper-class society in Guang City would know her. Liao Qingxuan wasn't from a rich family, but she knew her because she had some wealthy friends herself.

Curious, she inquired, "You got into a fight with her at the charity gala, right? How did you end up being friends?"

Qin Ming grinned. "She knew she was wrong and apologized to me. I'm open-minded and nice, so I

forgave her. We even became friends."

Liao Qingxuan seemed amused. "Hey, I've never realized you're such a glib talker."

Qin Ming thought, That's because you don't know me well.

As Qin Ming was chatting to Liao Qingxuan happily, it was obvious they knew each other. He was a judge, so the security guards left the studio.

Guan Ning's face darkened. He had yelled at Qin Ming earlier, but he dared not do that now. No one knew Qin Ming was this capable.

Liao Qingxuan was their boss, and he was just her employee.

Mu Sichun pursed her lips unhappily at the sight. She muttered to herself, "Why is Ming this close to Ms. Liao? Is he cheating on my sister? Ms. Liao is so gorgeous and sexy. Is he attracted to her?"

Boob Job was upset because Mu Sichun ended up

getting into the second round. She didn't even need to go through the first round. Isn't that too much?

She went to Guan Ning and whined, "Ning, will this broke b*stard make things difficult for me later? Besides, this is obviously nepotism!"

Guan Ning harrumphed. "Fool, you used your connections to get here, too. If I say that to him, he'll say the same thing to you! I don't want to lose my job. It's your fault for revealing our relationship."

Boob Job fell silent at his words. He's right. But you are obviously not as influential as Qin Ming.

She tightened her grip on her soiled outfit and complained, "Ning, what about my outfit? It's terribly hard to remove the coffee stain."

Guan Ning scoffed, "Forget it. I'll help you get signed to the dance company. Your salary will exceed ten grand. You'll have plenty of money to spend."

Boob Job had nowhere to vent her anger. She had to hold her frustration in check.

Mu Sichun stuck her tongue out at Boob Job smugly. She even showed Boob Job her clenched fists to tell her she was no pushover.

Suddenly, the other girls came to Mu Sichun and smiled at her. "Hey there. Don't get us wrong. We were threatened back then and had no choice but to stand on their side."

"Yes, tell your boyfriend it was a misunderstanding."

"Hey, we were influenced by them. Actually, we despise queue cutters, too. They were really despicable."

The girls who had sided with Boob Job were full of regrets. They hurriedly went to Mu Sichun to apologize to her so she'd tell Qin Ming to forgive them.

Mu Sichun's vanity was greatly satisfied. Ha! You've never expected this, right? I won't help

you. Hmph!

After the judges took their seats, the second round of the audition began.

Qin Ming glanced at the attractive dancers in front of him. They were all talented and pretty in their own ways, but Mu Sichun stood out the most. It was as if she was a freshly bloomed flower in an ordinary pond.

The girls then showed their dancing skills and talents one by one.

Qin Ming criticized the girls who had sided with Boob Job back then. He picked on them so much that even Liao Qingxuan eliminated those girls after hearing Qin Ming's words.

Boob Job was the only one who remained because Guan Ning insisted she should stay.

After the second round, most of the girls got eliminated. The remaining six received a play script to show their acting skills.

Qin Ming flipped through the script, which was a tribute to the army.

Before liberation, a group of soldiers passed by a village. A newly married young couple had to be separated. The husband wanted to join the army to defend their nation in battle, but the wife refused to let him leave. In the end, the husband insisted on joining the army and waved goodbye to his wife with tears in his eyes.

After he left, a rich local tyrant took a fancy on his wife. The tyrant then picked on her and made her life a living hell.

Later, the war ended, and peace was restored. The husband returned home to find his wife dead from the tyrant's torture. He beat the tyrant up and saved the entire village. The villagers then lived happily ever after.

The actors in this play would need to be flexible and perform breathtakingly difficult moves.

Qin Ming rubbed his forehead. This script was well written, bringing out a positive message. If

Mu Sichun got selected to perform, it would propel her to stardom.

However, Guan Ning immediately started finding fault with her. "Mu Sichun is too young for the role. She might have basic skills and her image is good, but she looks too adorable. This play is a tribute to the army, describing a soldier and his loved one before liberation. Times were tough, but they refused to give up and remained loyal until the very end. And so, they became heroes. She doesn't look like one."

Another female judge agreed with him. "Yes, Ms. Mu is too trendy. She's also too young and fair for the role. If the audience chastised us for taking it too far, the higher-ups of the TV station will blame it on us."

Liao Qingxuan flipped through Mu Sichun's file before glancing at her sincere performance. She had no reason to object as they were right.

Qin Ming retorted, "Makeup can solve the problem. She didn't put on any makeup today. With makeup, she'll look like a poor and

suffering lady from the pre-liberation era. Chun isn't someone who sticks to her usual image. She is a versatile actress."

Mu Sichun nodded and said, "Yes, I've taken the role of a lady who was tortured by a wealthy man during the pre-liberation era back in school. I know how it works."

Guan Ning yelled, "How superficial. What about her demeanor? She can't handle the role without that. Do you think the audience are fools who only focus on her looks?"

He pointed at Boob Job. "Xiaona is a great candidate. She has experience in stage plays and short films. She is a versatile actress. This is an important stage play, so we need to choose experienced actors."

Qin Ming went all out for Mu Sichun. "No, Ms. Liao. Look at how fake her boob job is. She isn't a good fit for the role. In fact, she's overqualified for the job as she's no longer reckless and shy like the newlyweds in the play. I believe Chun is perfect for this role."

Guan Ning slammed the table angrily. "Qin Ming, you're being protective!"

Qin Ming mimicked him and slammed the table. "So what? You're doing the same thing, too! Your cousin's boob job is so obvious! Do you think the audience are fools who don't know that's a boob job?"

Guan Ning choked upon hearing his retort. He couldn't refute Qin Ming because his cousin had indeed gotten a boob job!

The other judges turned to Liao Qingxuan. "Ms. Liao, who shall we pick?"

Liao Qingxuan flipped her hair back seductively before glancing at them. "I—"

Before she could finish, her assistant hurried in and whispered in her ear. "Baixiu's manager is here again. She's threatening to sue us for breach of contract."

Liao Qingxuan frowned at her words. She clenched her fists tightly as her expression

clouded over.

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat. He was right next to her, so he heard what the assistant said clearly. Isn't this what Liao Qingxuan was worried about that day?

What is it about?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Actually, Qin Ming had informed Liao Qingxuan earlier about how Boob Job and the other girls cut the queue. She didn't like people who acted that way. If one of these girls entered her team, it would be a total disaster.

In a dancing company, if someone 'accidentally' did something to hurt the other dancers, no one would know who the perpetrator was. Even if the perpetrator were caught, they'd be forgiven easily. Hence, Liao Qingxuan preferred to hire kind and innocent students.

Mu Sichun was born in a wealthy family, but she kept a low profile and registered her name obediently. She even queued up for a long time patiently, so her sincerity and character were apparent.

In the end, Liao Qingxuan announced, "Mu Sichun, congratulations. You've passed the audition. We only need a female lead, so Xiaona, I'm sorry. You need to leave now."

"Thank you, Ms. Liao! Thank you, dear judges!" A happy grin lit up Mu Sichun's lips when she

heard she had been accepted.

She shot Qin Ming a pleased look that seemed to say, Ming, good job!

Qin Ming arched his brows at her. See, I told you I could help!

The way they wiggled their brows at each other was so cocky!

Guan Ning was terribly upset at the outcome. He pressed a hand to his chest and said, "Hey, no—"

But he didn't have the chance to defend his cousin because Liao Qingxuan's assistant entered once again and whispered something in her ear. She immediately rose to her feet and left the studio grimly.

Everyone instantly understood Qin Ming was close to their boss and Ms. Liao.

Otherwise, Ms. Liao wouldn't have eliminated all the girls according to Qin Ming's wishes.

Qin Ming wanted to give rookie actress Mu Sichun a chance, so Ms. Liao agreed to take her in. They must be close friends.

Hence, a female judge tried to chat with him.
"Qin, right? Here, have some water. Your tea is cold. Li, bring him some hot tea!"

"Mr. Qin, you're great at this. Luckily, you pointed out she had a boob job done."

"Yes. She might be experienced, but that's not everything. The audience must like our female lead. Nowadays, the audience prefers good-looking actresses."

The judges were all experienced dance teachers, but they worked for Liao Qingxuan because they weren't as popular and skillful as her.

Once they realized Qin Ming was not a nobody, they immediately changed their stances.

Qin Ming chuckled in delight. This is great. I'm just a final year student in college, but they're calling me 'Mr. Qin'. Ha! Keep up the flattery!

Guan Ning was the only one fuming in anger. Who is this well-connected person? He ruined my plan.

Guan Ning's original plan was to make his cousin the female lead so she could show up at the TV station with a valid reason. She would then intentionally bump into the director, vice director, and the other higher-ups at the TV station. If any of them happened to fancy her, she'd get to lead a comfortable life.

He could also get a job in the TV station through his cousin. It would be so much better than being in this new company that might go bankrupt anytime.

Right now, there were many problems within Liao Qingxuan's new company. She paid him a salary, but he was certain the company would close down anytime. Someone had set Liao Qingxuan up.

Since Guan Ning seemed indignant, Qin Ming snorted, "Stop glaring at me. You wanna bite me to take revenge? Hey, since you've been

eliminated, please leave now. Next time, remember to queue up. Be nice."

This time, Boob Job was the one who was chased out. Her cousin couldn't help her this time.

As everyone now knew about her boob job, they couldn't help but stare at her with disgust and disdain. The mockery and sarcasm directed at her were evident. Having a boob job was no big deal, but you'd have to bear the strange gazes after being exposed.

On the other hand, Mu Sichun held her chest high. She was a busty woman, but it was well proportioned to her body. Hers were natural, so she could condemn Boob Job confidently.

Boob Job was so furious her fake boobs started shaking. She couldn't retort back at all. "You! Hmph!"

After dealing with Boob Job and her entourage, Qin Ming was curious about Liao Qingxuan's matter. He left the studio and went after her.

He could hear an old lady shouting outside the office. "Ms. Liao, the contract stated our Baixiu would be paid fifty million to star on the show. We've received a deposit of twenty million, but when will you pay us the rest?"

Liao Qingxuan seemed torn. "Ms. He, we've reached a consensus that the rest of the payment will be cleared after the show. Please arrange for Yang Baixiu to attend the rehearsal soon. We only have ten days, which I negotiated for a long time to get."

However, his manager took out another file. "We'll go according to the contract. Fifty million for twenty episodes. We might've agreed verbally for you to clear the payment after the broadcast, but the contract states you should pay it in full. Ms. Liao, the law does not protect verbal promises."

Liao Qingxuan placed her hand on her head in exasperation. "Ms. He, you're putting me in a tight spot. Please, I'll clear the payment after the broadcast. We both know how popular Yang Baixiu is. Our show needs him."

Alas, Ms. He wouldn't accept her explanation. "Liao Qingxuan, you're well known in this industry. Our Baixiu accepted this job because of your reputation. But you can't ask him to work without paying him!"

Qin Ming shook his head after overhearing their conversation. Liao Qingxuan only received fifty million in total. She paid her debts, established this company, and hired staff. That must be a huge expense. The rest of the money should be saved for her daily expenses. How could she afford to pay that celebrity?

He mused, Yang Baixiu? The hottest idol in the industry? He returned from K Nation over a year ago. He's popular and has a lot of fans, but he doesn't have any famous works yet. Besides, he's involved in a lot of scandals. I know! He must be using Ms. Liao to shake his terrible reputation, right?

But why is Ms. Liao so torn?

Can't she borrow money from someone else? As the show had been confirmed, she will profit

from it greatly.

Qin Ming was deep in thought when a man in a suit appeared. He pushed Qin Ming away and rushed into the office instantly.

The moment he entered the office, he demanded, "Ms. Liao, what is wrong with your show? The schedule has been arranged. Why is no one there for the rehearsal? Is Yang Baixiu here?"

Liao Qingxuan immediately replied, "Mr. Luo, I'm talking to his manager right now. Well—"

Mr. Luo cut her off angrily. "Why did you make it so complicated? Don't you know we're on a tight schedule here?"

The manager crossed her legs smugly. "Anyway, if you don't pay the balance, Baixiu won't join the shoot."

Liao Qingxuan was furious at how determined Ms. He was. How dare she go back against her words and cause me trouble?

At once, she suggested, "Mr. Luo, should I get a new male lead?"

However, Ms. He seemed unperturbed at her suggestion.

It was Mr. Luo who disapproved of her idea. "We agreed to sign the contract with you because you promised you've signed Yang Baixiu on. If he refuses to act, then you've breached the contract. Get it?"

Liao Qingxuan was stumped. "But Mr. Luo, Yang Baixiu refuses to show up."

Ms. He promptly denied her words. "Ms. Liao, that's not the case. As long as you pay the balance as stated in the contract, Baixiu will show up."

Liao Qingxuan's face darkened. If I have the money, I wouldn't have to worry at all!

This is a set up, but I have no choice but to flatter her and try my best not to offend her.

Mr. Luo waved his hands and said, "Enough. I'm

here to remind you that if you don't start the rehearsal according to the schedule, that is a breach of the contract. If you insist to change the actor, we need to sign a new contract. I'm busy this afternoon, so let's meet up and talk over dinner tonight. How does that sound?"

Liao Qingxuan leaped at the chance he gave and nodded violently. "Sure, sure. I'll ask my assistant to contact your secretary."

At her promise, Mr. Luo smirked, for his plan had succeeded.

Qin Ming who had watched the entire spectacle knew the man was harboring evil intentions against her.



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Mr. Luo gave her some brief instructions before leaving the office hurriedly. The manager also gave her a lame excuse and left, too.

Qin Ming felt something was amiss as they left one after another. Hence, he followed Ms. He secretly to the underground car park.

As Qin Ming wasn't familiar with the area, he lost her after a while.

"Where is she?" Qin Ming muttered in frustration. Suddenly, he heard someone laughing seductively. He whipped out his phone at the sound and started recording while he continued his search.

Indeed, he found Mr. Luo and Ms. He locked in an intimate embrace in a corner of the dimly lit car park.

Mr. Luo wasn't young anymore, but his manhood still stood tall. His arms were wrapped around Ms. Yang's slender waist as he buried his head into her chest. As he took off her pants, he licked her chest greedily. "Baby, do you miss me? I miss

you so much."

Qin Ming frowned. Ms. He is in her thirties, right? She isn't that good-looking either. Mr. Luo has a strange taste.

Ms. He was concerned. "Are there any CCTV cameras around?"

Mr. Luo chuckled. "In this corner? Of course not. No one will see us even if I take off all your clothes. I'm coming in now."

"Mmm" Ms. Yang moaned against the wall. "Do you still like me? Liao Qingxuan is young and pretty. Now, she has a financial problem. We messed up with her contracts, so she's caught by your trap. You can have your way with her tonight."

Mr. Luo continued his actions while replying, "Yes, she's pretty. I've set my eyes on her for a long time. Without your help, I wouldn't be able to get her. Thank you for that."

As they immersed themselves in the intensive

session, they didn't realize there was a phone recording the entire scene. As the camera zoomed in, their faces could be seen clearly.

After five minutes, Mr. Luo went limp. He disentangled himself and pulled his pants up. Ms. He also got dressed again. Then, Mr. Luo gave Ms. He a thick envelope full of bills.

Qin Ming scoffed silently. So you've been colluding all the while to bring harm to Ms. Liao. Since she had prepared breakfast for me twice, I need to repay her favor.

He pocketed his phone and returned to the office, where Liao Qingxuan was sitting on the sofa with her head in her hands. She seemed so dejected, so her assistant didn't know how to console her.

As she was tricked to sign an unfair contract, she was now in a dilemma.

The most popular idol in showbiz, Yang Baixiu, had refused to join her show because he hadn't received full payment.

It just so happened that the contract Ms. Liao signed with the TV station stipulated that Yang Baixiu would appear for over twenty episodes. If Yang Baixiu didn't show up, she would be the one breaching the contract and face a huge penalty.

If borrowing money could solve her problem, she wouldn't have gone to that pervert, Ma Beiyang for help. It was Qin Yang who helped her back then, hence she was helpless now.

Qin Ming recalled how Liao Qingxuan maxed out her credit cards when she was poor. She had always wanted to be a wealthy woman, but she had debts of over three million. No wonder everyone refused to lend her money.

Besides, Yang Baixiu demanded thirty million. That wasn't a small number.

Qin Ming waved, gesturing at the assistant to leave the room.

He poured a glass of water and handed it to Liao Qingxuan. "Ms. Liao, they had set you up."

"I know," Liao Qingxuan seemed exasperated. "But it's too late. I've signed the contract, so I can't violate the conditions."

Qin Ming uttered, "Ms. Liao, I can help you."

Liao Qingxuan shook her head. "No, Qin Ming. You can't. Ms. He is backed up by Xinghuang Entertainment. Their company has a team of ghostwriters who are experts at controlling public opinion. They have many popular influencers signed to them, so they can ruin your reputation anytime."

"Mr. Luo is also someone with connections. He's a relative of the mayor. If he insists on following the contract, we can't do anything."

After listening to Liao Qingxuan's explanation, Qin Ming finally realized how burdened she was. No wonder she got so wasted at the bar last night. She must be so stressed out right now.

Besides, the so-called evidence that I have won't really harm them. It was at most a scandal.

A thought suddenly occurred to Qin Ming. Should I use Huan Ning Century Corporation's power?

No, he shook his head.

I am a man of my words. If I return to accept the wealth and power two days after that, Chang Hongxi will look down at me.

Well, I'm not a wimp. I can do anything I want without Huan Ning's help.

Qin Ming parted his lips. "Ms. Liao—"

The door to the office was pushed open before he could finish. Guan Ning and the other teachers strode in grimly.

Liao Qingxuan questioned tiredly, "What is it?"

One of the female judges asked, "Ms. Liao, is it true that Yang Baixiu won't join us?"

Another judge chimed in, "If he won't join us, we'll be breaching the contract with the TV

station. You'll need to pay a hefty amount for the penalty!"

Guan Ning seemed concerned. "Ms. Liao, what about the money? Can you get it?"

"I'll think of something, so don't worry. The rehearsal will go on as usual. We still have time, so tell the others to proceed for now. I'll handle Yang Baixiu's matter," Liao Qingxuan assured them.

Guan Ning yelled, "Are you still lying to us? Liao Qingxuan, if the matter escalates, this new company will go bankrupt soon. You'll suffer a significant loss too, right?"

"I was right to vote against the idea of hiring that popular idol. That was a waste of money."

"Yes. there are plenty of experienced actors who are cheaper to hire."

"So, now we don't have a male lead, and the TV station refuses to let our show go on. Are our efforts going to waste?"

Liao Qingxuan's face darkened at their comments. They were right, but she was in the midst of coming up with a plan.

But when she remained silent, everyone thought the company was doomed and that their efforts were all in vain.

Qin Ming comforted them. "Don't worry. Ms. Liao and I will come up with a plan. Please have trust in us."

Guan Ning was the first one to object. "Trust you? I don't even know who you are! What plan do you have? You're Ms. Liao's relative who's here to join in the fun, right? Who do you think you are? My cousin is so much better than that Mu Sichun. So what if she had a boob job? Those higher-ups love busty girls."

He added furiously, "Forget it. I'll resign. You can run this company with your family. Anyway, your company is not going to hold on for long. Please pay me my wages for the past fifteen days."

Liao Qingxuan frowned at his announcement. Guan Ning might not be her first choice, but he was at least an average dancer. Her company needed someone like him for now.

"Me, too. Our efforts have gone down the drain."

"Count me in. Ms. Liao, we thought we could go all out, but now we don't even have a chance to perform on stage."

As the teachers and judges insisted on resigning, Liao Qingxuan's mind was in turmoil. She had offered them high-paying jobs so they'd work for her, but in reality, it was terribly difficult to work her fingers to the bone.

She was already stressed out, so when her colleagues wanted to resign, she could no longer hold back and erupted, "I promise I'll settle the problem by tonight. If the problem persists, you can leave. Does that work for you?"

Guan Ning and the others looked at each other before agreeing. "Okay, we'll wait for your news tonight. If you succeed in closing the deal, we

won't leave."

They proceeded to leave her office, but Qin Ming remained rooted to the spot.

Liao Qingxuan sighed and covered her face once again. "Qin Ming, don't be stubborn. You're just a kid, so this is out of your reach. As an adult, I can solve my own problems. You don't have any reason to help me. You may leave now."

Qin Ming felt his heart constricting when he realized how indifferent she was.

I thought we are friends. Why did she refuse to accept my help when she needs it?

Qin Ming let out a long sigh and left.

But the moment he disappeared from sight. Liao Qingxuan buried her face into her hands and started sobbing. She mumbled to herself, "Qin Ming, I can't do this. The more you help me, the more I feel lost."

"Yay! I finally cleared the audition with Ming's help! All my previous auditions ended with rejection, hehe," Mu Sichun quipped as she walked out of the building with a spring in her step.

She smirked smugly, "Dad even laughed at me and said that I wasn't as capable as sis. He said that I couldn't do anything without the help of the family! That'll show them!"

Qin Ming's eyes narrowed. You talk about it like you'd have cleared this audition without my help. Well, no need to rain on her parade, I guess.

Qin Ming patted her head and instructed, "Send me back to school. I have something to discuss with a counselor."

Mu Sichun nodded, "Anything for my favorite brother-in-law!"

Qin Ming told her sternly, "How many times must I tell you that I'm not your brother-in-law?"

Mu Sichun was taken aback. She exclaimed, "But

you are brother-in-law! I know, it must be my sister, right? Does she hate you? Something's definitely up. I should've known -- why else would she have started her own business at Jing City shortly after getting married? B-But don't worry, she's been calling every now and then to ask if you're having an affair."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. He was now certain that Mu Hao had not told anyone else that he had put an end to his sham marriage with Mu Xiaoqiao.

What's he trying to do? Is he trying to keep me in the family using such a tactic? Impossible. There's only enough room for Nie Haitang in my heart.

Qin Ming decided not to continue on this topic as he did not want to hurt Mu Sichun. Looks like it's time to have a little chat with Mu Hao. He'll probably leave me alone if I tell him that I'm left with nothing and have no influence over the Qi and Hou families.

After Qin Ming returned to the university, he

received a text from the counselor to return to the school. Apparently, his scholarship had been sent to him. Qin Ming rushed back to claim it.

The campus was deserted since it was the school holidays. Suddenly, a slim woman dressed in black leaped down from a tree. Qin Ming saw a beautiful face and striking blonde hair to accompany it right before his eyes.

Of course, he also noticed the knife in her hands.

Slash!

I rejected Chang Hongxi's inheritance because of what happened with Nie Haitang, but I didn't expect Chang Junye, Chang Jundong, and Chang Huan to come after me.

Was I exposed?

This female assassin was much more skilled than the average thug. She was agile and had quick reflexes, with a smooth transition between landing on the ground and stabbing Qin Ming. Qin Ming retreated reflexively and attempted to

hide behind the street lamp.

The woman then supported her weight with her left hand and kicked him with an acrobatic Thomas flair. She was obviously skilled in close combat.

She then pushed off the ground with her hand and sat on Qin Ming's chest.

"Oof!" Qin Ming grunted. He felt slightly aroused by the seductive posture in front of him, but he knew that this was not the time to be thinking about that.

Qin Ming attempted to wrestle the knife off her hands, but she simply broke free from his grip. She pinned both his hands onto the ground with her left hand and demanded, "Why did you do that?"

Qin Ming was unable to move a muscle and snapped in return, "Why did I do what?"

The muffled sound of a bullet shot through the air. The next thing he knew, the woman collapsed

and fell beside Qin Ming in a pool of blood.

Qin Ming's phone rang. He answered it and heard Long tell him, "Boss, please leave the rest to me."

Qin Ming turned around and saw that there were buildings at either side, but he could not tell where Long was hiding.

He was slightly moved and displeased at the same time when he found out that Long continued to protect him in secret even though he had refused everything from Chang Hongxi.

Qin Ming hung up immediately and examined the woman. He noticed that although she was bleeding, the bullet had not penetrated her head. She had simply passed out. The bullet that hit her was a rubber bullet, so although it had the momentum to it, it was not a fatal injury. This was especially since the bullet was fired from afar.

Despite hitting her temple, the woman had lost a lot of blood.

Qin Ming brushed her blonde hair aside and took a good look at her face. He gasped. Isn't this the blonde I turned against Chang Huan? Because she betrayed him, she managed to provide me with a lot of evidence of Chang Huan's criminal activity and made it dangerous for him to stay in Z Nation. That's why he took the risk to return to Huaxia to assassinate me, only to be defeated by me.

Qin Ming stared at her beautiful face. This must be the replacement for Song Ying that Chang Huan was talking about, Kelly Olson.

Qin Ming carried her to the infirmary.

The man in charge of taking care of Kelly was at a loss and contacted Long, "Leader, the boss has left with the target. What now?"

Long replied, "Activate the men stationed in the infirmary and tell them to protect Qin Ming. The rest are to remain on standby while I follow him."

"Roger!" Long's men chimed in unison.

At the infirmary, the doctor was reading a novel and often burst out into rambunctious laughter. He chuckled, "This book is amusing!"

When Qin Ming brought Kelly in, the doctor exclaimed, "Wow, is this your girlfriend? A foreigner? You're quite a player, aren't you?"

Qin Ming rolled his eyes, "Save her first. We can gossip later."

The doctor cleaned and inspected the wound. He concluded, "She was stricken by a hard object, resulting in a concussion. No damage to the skull. No major problems here and she should come round soon. Li, bring the bandages."

A nurse brought a first aid kit over to bandage Kelly's wound.

Qin Ming thought that Kelly would need some time to come round, but the moment the nurse finished bandaging her wound, she jumped out of bed and scanned the surroundings warily like a cornered lion.

The nurse hurriedly took a few steps back and gripped a scalpel tightly behind her back. She was one of the bodyguards planted in this school to take care of Qin Ming in secret.

Qin Ming soothed her in a loud voice, "Kelly, calm down."

Kelly touched her forehead and realized that she was bandaged. She recalled that she was sniped at before she lost consciousness and had not expected to wake up in the infirmary.

She inquired, "Did you save me?"

Qin Ming nodded, "Yes. Let's talk elsewhere, shall we?"

Kelly nodded and glanced at the nurse with a look of contempt. She chided, "I can see your scalpel from the reflection in the glass. You look like you could use a little training."

The nurse quivered. She had not expected to be exposed during her first mission, especially when it was something as important as protecting Qin

Ming. She bowed her head in shame.

Qin Ming brought Kelly to an empty basketball court and queried, "After I provided manpower and capital to save your sister, I thought we were through."

Kelly scoffed, "Oh, spare me the act."

Qin Ming frowned, "Looks like there's quite a misunderstanding between us. Why don't we start from how you know my real identity?"



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"Oh please, don't talk about it like it's something so difficult," Kelly smiled as she brushed her hair aside. "I used to work for Chang Huan, remember? I specialized in intelligence. There's nothing I can't find out, as long as I have internet access. Although I've already stopped working for Chang Huan, I planted a trojan horse in his network to steal information from him. When he found out who you were, I also knew."

Ah, so she's a hacker.

Kelly continued, "Let me remind you that I've already saved all of your data. Although you defeated Chang Huan rather quickly and destroyed all his data in Huaxia, I've made a backup file before you managed to access all of the data. In other words, I know everything about you."

She took a good look at Qin Ming and exclaimed, "I can't believe that the heir to the Huan Ning Corporation is such an ordinary person. Who would've expected Mr. Chang to leave his vast inheritance to you? Are you his illegitimate child or something?"

"I..." Qin Ming could not be bothered to waste his breath and changed the subject, "Why are you after me? I already saved your sister, didn't I? I've kept my end of the deal."

Kelly snapped, "Then why won't you let us off? I stopped working for Chang Huan and simply want a quiet place to live with my sister, but your men won't let us off!"

Qin Ming declared, "I never made such an order! In any case, I've already left the Huan Ning Corporation. If I really meant to kill you, you wouldn't be talking to me now."

Kelly frowned, "I find it difficult to believe what you say. Weren't the people who assaulted me earlier your bodyguards?"

Qin Ming bellowed, "What do you want me to do? How am I supposed to prove it to you? I'm a busy man as well! You'd better leave me alone, or I swear that I won't save you the next time you attack me."

With that, Qin Ming stormed off.

Kelly caught up to him. He looks angry. It doesn't look like he's lying.

She knew that Qin Ming's status was a lot higher than hers and she was not capable of killing him either. She had no choice but to trust him and pleaded, "Please call off the order to kill me."

Qin Ming lashed out, "How many times must I tell you that I've left the Huan Ning Corporation? These people are protecting me of their own accord, not under my orders! Think of a solution yourself!"

Kelly glared at Qin Ming, "In that case, hire me! If they see that I'm affiliated with you, they'll probably stop targeting me."

That's a good idea. I don't want the men from the Corporation to keep protecting me, or I'll feel like I owe them a favor. I won't be able to confront Chang Hongxi when it comes to that. Kelly is supposed to be a professional assassin who graduated from the same institution as Song Ying. With her hacking skills and her previous affiliation with Chang Huan, she's treated as a

traitor by Chang Huan's allies and an enemy by the people she attacked while under Chang Huan. She's at the end of her rope.

Qin Ming decided, "I'm tight on cash, so I can only offer you a salary of one thousand. Is that alright?"

Kelly's face fell, "What? One thousand a day?"

Qin Ming corrected her, "Per month! Like I said, I'm poor now."

Kelly groaned, "Alright, I accept."

Qin Ming continued, "Alright then, I can't let you leech off me forever, so we'll have to agree on a time limit."

Kelly rolled her eyes. She intended to take cover at Qin Ming's side for a short three to four months so that she could shake off the assassins from the organization anyway.

To her shock, Qin Ming continued, "Let's make the duration thirty years then! If I extend the

duration, my future wife might think we have something going on together. Alright then, time for some math. Your yearly pay will be twelve grand, so that makes three hundred and sixty thousand for thirty years. Ah, right, we have to take income tax into account as well. I'll transfer you a down payment of two hundred thousand for now, alright? If you're happy with the terms, give me your bank account number."

Kelly scowled, "Do you think I'm a fool? With my skills, I can get one million a year easily! You're offering me one thousand? A month? And I have to work for you for thirty years? What have you done for me other than use me since the moment we met?"

Qin Ming smirked, "I've also saved your life."

Kelly had no way to fight back against that. After all, she had been spared by Qin Ming every time they met.

Qin Ming noticed her frustrated expression and chimed, "Let me know when you've made your decision. I won't force you or anything. You

know Ying, right? She works for free."

"Song Ying?" Kelly scoffed. "Isn't she your mistress? I have nothing but contempt for these prostitutes who call themselves secretaries."

Qin Ming hollered, "Insult her again, and I'll make sure you never have to worry about assassins anymore. I'll kill you myself!"

Kelly felt a sudden shiver as Qin Ming exuded an intimidating chill. He stared at her like an eagle that had locked on its target and would not give up pursuit no matter what.

Kelly stumbled backward. Even though she knew that Qin Ming was just an ordinary student, she did not dare to stay close to him.

Kelly agreed reluctantly, "Alright then, but I need a minimum yearly salary of five hundred thousand."

Qin Ming scoffed, "You're not worth that amount. The salary is non-negotiable."

Kelly sighed, "My sister was shot while escaping and I need to pay her hospital bills. In order to protect her, I had to spend a large sum forging an identity and sneaking into the country. I owe quite a lot of money, and I'll be racking up more debts in time to come."

Qin Ming shook his head, "You even brought me a burden, huh?"

However, Qin Ming approved of Kelly's actions and knew that she had done all this to ensure her sister could lead a normal life.

She was a good sister.

He tossed her a bank card and said, "The password is *****. There should still be nine hundred grand inside. Use it to treat your sister and help her settle down."

Kelly took the card. It felt especially heavy -- after all, it carried her sister's future.

Kelly suddenly got down on one knee and proclaimed sincerely, "As long as you're willing,

I, Kelly Olson, pledge my loyalty to you, sir."

Qin Ming dismissed her, "Alright Kelly, no need to stand on ceremony. From now on, you're one of us."

Kelly was stunned and inquired, "Sir, what did you just said?"

Qin Ming responded, "Kelly, I said you're now one of us. What about that?"

Kelly smiled, "I love it."

Meanwhile, at a certain building nearby, there was a woman holding a sniper rifle - Song Ying.

With her 8x scope and 98K carbine, she had her rifle pointed in Kelly and Qin Ming's direction.

She suddenly retracted her rifle and tutted, "Not bad, Kelly. You managed to convert yourself from the losing camp to Qin Ming's subordinate. Shall we continue the training camp at work as well?"

"Ah, I should've used live ammunition," Song Ying sighed as she rushed downstairs with her rifle.

After Qin Ming entered a contract with Kelly, he gave her first job -- to investigate Mr. Luo, the vice director of the TV station.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Qin Ming headed to the office to collect his subsidy, he ran into Mdm. Liao, who had been discharged.

She was recovering well and her complexion was no longer as pale.

Qin Ming commented, "Mdm. Liao, I didn't expect you to come back to work so soon after your discharge. You're really devoted to your work."

Mdm. Liao smiled amicably, "I needed to get back as soon as possible to settle the subsidies and scholarships for needy students. I know that you guys have it rough and even a slight delay will affect you a lot. I heard that you topped the cohort again. Keep up the good work. It'll be great if you can continue with postgraduate research in the future."

Qin Ming smiled as well. He knew that Mdm. Liao had cared about him a lot. Now that he's rich, he no longer needed to worry about the school fees. However, for the past three years, Qin Ming had been counting on this scholarship

to survive. Once, he fell sick but did not have enough money to buy medicine. Thankfully, Mdm. Liao happened to be passing by and paid the medical bill for him.

Although Mdm. Liao did not feel that this was a big deal and had not known Qin Ming then, he was grateful to her for extending a helping hand.

Just as Qin Ming was about to leave, Mdm. Liao passed him a bunch of bananas and said, "Here. I heard that you brought my daughter home when she was drunk. Take this as thanks."

Qin Ming was stunned. He had not expected Mdm. Liao to know about this and knew that Liao Qingxuan must have told her about it.

Qin Ming declined politely, "It's nothing, really."

Mdm. Liao insisted, "Please, just take it as a token of my appreciation for helping my daughter. She's already in her twenties, but she acts like a little girl. She keeps having unrealistic dreams, refuses to work properly, and keeps going drinking. I heard that you've already helped

her twice! What am I going to do with this girl."

Qin Ming accepted the bananas and felt touched.

He had not received many acts of kindness in this school, so he cherished every one of them.

Qin Ming accepted Mdm. Liao's fruits and became more set on helping Liao Qingxuan. He was a person who cherished friendships and believed that friends should help each other pull through difficult times. The experiences they shared doing so will become priceless treasures.

Furthermore, Mu Sichun wanted to become an actress and needed opportunities to hone her skills and gain experience. The famous Liao Qingxuan would be of great help to her.

He did this not only for Liao Qingxuan but also for Mu Sichun and himself. If Mu Sichun had not gotten this chance, she would have continued to drag him to various auditions and cause trouble for him.

Qin Ming was furious that the lecher of a vice

director had ruined his plans as well.

The moment Qin Ming left the school gates, Kelly returned.

Qin Min asked, "How were things on your end?"

Kelly nodded, "It went rather smoothly. My sister is currently in a private hospital. With treatment, she'll recover. I've gotten some information about Mr. Luo in here."

Qin Ming took the thumb drive and checked its contents at a nearby internet café. It was full of incriminating evidence of Mr. Luo's illegal activity, enough to land him in prison for the remainder of his days.

Qin Ming was in an excellent mood. Although he no longer had the support of the Huan Ning Corporation, he gained Kelly, an expert hacker, as his ally. She was of great help.

Qin Ming phoned Liao Qingxuan, but she had not picked up. Qin Ming glanced at the time and grew worried. She's probably set her phone to

silent mode and went for a meal with Mr. Luo!

Qin Ming's head hurt as he had no idea which restaurant Liao Qingxuan had gone to.

Qin Ming requested, "Kelly, can you check where the car with car plate number ***** is currently?"

Kelly smirked, "Sir, the question you should be asking is not whether I can do it, but how long I'll take to do so."

Kelly confidently connected her smartwatch to the computer's USB port. Soon, she had taken over the entire network and hacked into the surveillance cameras in the city.

Qin Ming stared at her in shock. She only took a minute to take control of the city's surveillance network! She's got to be hacking! I mean, she is!

Kelly grinned smugly, "Don't worry, I'll make sure to erase all traces of my activity so there's no risk of getting caught."

Qin Ming noticed that there was an AI programmed to search for Liao Qingxuan's car plate number as well. Soon, it displayed all locations her car had been to for the entire day.

Qin Ming grumbled, "Hey, the company's in deep trouble here, but it seems that Ms. Liao is still in quite a good mood to be shopping and going for a spa."

He then headed to a high-end hotel displayed on the list but did not know which story Liao Qingxuan was dining at.

Just as he was looking around, a manager yelled at him, "You must be the temporary staff HR was talking about! Go and get changed. There are a lot of customers today, so get to work!"

He then tossed a set of uniforms to Qin Ming and left.

Qin Ming was conflicted. He felt that he should buy himself some branded clothes. After all, clothes make the man, and he had often been looked down upon by others because he dressed

casually.

However, since he was leaving the Huan Ning Corporation, he had to spend every penny wisely. He intended to start up his own business in the future, so it was better to save his fortune as capital.

Qin Ming changed into the waiter's uniform and was indistinguishable in the hotel.

The manager then ordered him to serve a few tables. Qin Ming observed his surroundings as he worked.

Qin Ming was in luck. When he served one of the tables in a private room, he walked past the two of them. Mr. Luo had not recognized Qin Ming, so he ignored him, but Liao Qingxuan's eyes widened in shock. I didn't tell him anything! How did he find his way here?

Liao Qingxuan questioned him, "Qin Ming, why are you here?"

Qin Ming replied, "Ms. Liao, the vice director

doesn't have any kind intentions. Let's leave."

Liao Qingxuan chided, "You're still a child, so don't interfere in the matters of adults! You're just a normal student and you won't be able to help me. Mr. Luo has a strong backer. Don't butt into this matter!"

Qin Ming smiled, "Because you're involved in this matter, Ms. Liao."

Liao Qingxuan fell silent and secretly felt happy. She liked the way Qin Ming helped her recklessly without seeking any returns.

She had met many men who simply wanted to get something in return for helping her, with some of them even after her body. Only Qin Ming had helped her without asking for anything in return like a family member.

Mr. Luo was furious when he heard their conversation and yelled at Qin Ming, "Who are you and how dare you accuse me of having ill intentions while I'm dining with a friend? Oh, I know, you must be after Ms. Liao, aren't you?"

Tsk, she didn't even consider someone who drove a Porsche the last time. Why would she even consider a waiter like you? Stop being so full of yourself!"

Qin Ming retorted, "What I'm doing has nothing to do with you, but I can't let you off for what you're about to do."

Mr. Luo bellowed, "I'll sue you for slander! Do you have any evidence that I have ill intention on Ms. Liao? This is a restaurant, and we're having a meal together. How could you accuse me of anything? Go and take orders from another table, you street rat! One call and I can make sure that you won't even be able to get such a low-paying job in the future!"

Qin Ming sneered, "Try me."

Mr. Luo then fished out his phone and dialed a number.

Liao Qingxuan was shocked and dragged Qin Ming over. She whispered, "Qin Ming, run! Mr. Luo has a strong backer and is capable of doing

anything!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Hello? Tie? It's me, Luo! Get some men to Starlight Hotel. I want to cripple someone. No background, just a street rat who's serving tables at a hotel."

When Liao Qingxuan heard this, her face was drained of all color.

To her, Qin Ming was just an ordinary student who had no backer, no background, and no money. All he had was a little bit of guts and had no way of beating Mr. Luo.

The moment Mr. Luo's men outnumbered him, Qin Ming would not stand a chance.

She hurriedly tugged at Qin Ming, "Qin Ming, just leave! I appreciate your kind intentions but I'll be able to settle this myself. All you're doing is getting yourself in trouble!"

Mr. Luo chuckled, "Not so fast. Do you know who I am? You won't be able to get out of here alive! You beggar, I'll show you not to insult me next time!"

Liao Qingxuan smiled, "Mr. Luo, there's no need to get angry. He's just a student who doesn't get the big picture. His thinking is a little extreme and happened to misunderstand your kind intentions. Here, I'll drink this as an apology. Please let him off."

With that, Liao Qingxuan poured herself a glass of wine and downed it in one shot.

Qin Ming was about to stop her but Liao Qingxuan pushed him aside. Some of the wine trickled down her lips and down her chin, neck, along her collarbone and down into her curves.

"Haha, fine then," Mr. Luo laughed. He was drooling at this seductive sight and wished he could tear Liao Qingxuan's clothes apart to lick the trickling wine.

Clap, clap, clap!

Mr. Luo applauded, "Ms. Liao is a true beauty after all. You look so stunning even when performing a simple act like drinking a glass of wine! Get lost kid, I'll forgive you on account of

Ms. Liao. After all, there's no reason for a successful man like me to pick a fight with a part-timer."

Liao Qingxuan coughed from the alcohol and dragged Qin Ming out. She rushed him, "Qin Ming, leave, hurry!"

Qin Ming panicked, "Ms. Liao, believe in me, I have a plan."

Liao Qingxuan shook her head, "It's useless. He has a high social status and a strong backer. This is a restaurant, not a bar. You can't settle everything with your fists here. To make things worse, he knows a few ruffians. What are you going to do if they cripple you? Can you take on ten of them at once?"

Qin Ming's eyes narrowed and proclaimed, "If they're just normal hooligans, I should be able to take ten of them without a problem."

Naturally, Liao Qingxuan did not believe him and scoffed, "Someone so skinny like you should stay out of fights."

Qin Ming shook his head. Street fighting isn't all about build. How vicious and accurate you are matters a lot more. I grew up fighting in the streets.

She patted Qin Ming on the shoulder and assured him, "I know that you're worried about me, but don't underestimate me. I have a second stomach for storing alcohol and most men can't hold a candle to me. I'm experienced, so there's no need to worry."

Qin Ming insisted, "Ms. Liao, I can help you. I have evidence!"

Liao Qingxuan shook her head once more, "No matter how compelling your evidence might be, all he needs to do is beat you up and snatch your evidence from you. What will you do then? Qin Ming, this isn't the school. People don't always play by the rules here. I know you care about me, but I care about you as well. I can't let you get beaten up for no reason. Mr. Luo is perfectly capable of doing it."

After that, Liao Qingxuan returned to the private

room.

Seeing that he was unable to convince her, Qin Ming tried another method.

He left to make a phone call but ran into Liao Qingxuan's assistant, Li.

Liao Qingxuan brought her secretary so that she could bring her home. Looks like she's done her fair share of preparation as well.

However, someone followed behind her -- Guan Ning, one of the judges and mentors from the artiste training company!

"Li, do consider this," Guan Ning sneered as he backed Li against the wall. "You're earning a mere five thousand a month. There's no reason to work so hard for Liao Qingxuan. Fifty thousand is enough for you to spend on quite a lot of luxury items, or even a vacation. All you need to do is take the drunk Liao Qingxuan out and back into the restaurant. Isn't that easy money? You know who Mr. Luo is, don't you? He has a strong backer. If you don't cooperate, he can choose to

get his revenge for you and Liao Qingxuan will be powerless to protect you."

Qin Ming was furious. That Guan Ning is a traitor! He betrayed his boss while taking pay from her! These people are worse than those who quit half a day after landing their job! I didn't expect Mr. Luo to lay such an intricate trap to lay hands on Liao Qingxuan! They've colluded with her manager, Ms. Yang, and even bought over Guan Ning! Ms. Liao is toast! I can't let this happen!

Qin Ming strode over and said, "Don't listen to him, Li. Guan Ning is coercing you to break the law! Think of how well Ms. Liao has treated you all this time!"

Guan Ning roared, "You again? Huh? Are you working here? Aren't you working for the company thanks to your connections to Liao Qingxuan?"

Qin Ming snarled, "I'm moonlighting, so what? Stop changing the subject. How could you betray your employer like that?"

"It's survival of the fittest here!" Guan Ning snapped. "What would you know, Qin Ming? You're just a part-timer! Do you know how cruel society is? You can't fulfill your dreams without money! You love a beautiful woman right? But would you dare to ask her out if you're poor? You'd like a luxury car right? But you can't buy it without money! Don't lecture me like you're any better! You're even poorer than I am, and you're a fool to boot! Have you watched too many television shows? Or read too many fairytales? Don't act so high and mighty; you're just after Liao Qingxuan as well, aren't you? What are you going to do? Win her over using the power of love? Money talks in this world. Who are you to stop Li from earning money? Fifty thousand! Can you earn that amount by serving tables? Shut up and keep your views to yourself!"

Qin Ming bellowed, "You earned your money through filthy means and betrayed your conscience to do so! Who are you to lecture me?"

At this moment, Li's phone rang. She muttered, "The boss is calling; I need to go."

Guan Ning pulled out fifty grand and instructed, "Here's the money. Bring Liao Qingxuan one round and take her to room 701. Leave Qin Ming to me. After tonight, this fool won't leak anything."

Li looked at Qin Ming, and then at the money. After hesitating for a moment, she pocketed the fifty thousand and headed back into the hotel.

When Qin Ming saw this, he shook his head. This woman... how could she betray her conscience for some money?

Guan Ning sneered, "Qin Ming, you trash! Did you see that? Money talks! Do you think society runs on morals and values? Scram, if you know what's good for you! Otherwise... I'll break your limbs! Security!"

A few security guards on duty walked over. Guan Ning was in a suit and leather shoes while Qin Ming was dressed as a waiter. They frowned at Qin Ming, "What's up with you? As a waiter, you shouldn't pick a fight with the customer! Apologize and get back to work."

Guan Ning chuckled, "Did you hear that? Qin Ming, you broke kid, cash is king here!"

Qin Ming smiled as well, "Well, you're right. Sometimes, money does make the world go round. Hey pals, want to earn a quick buck?"



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