

# Chapter 516

Boss Cao was so happy. Qin Ming said that as long as Mrs. Cao recognizes a daughter, the Cao family will have good luck and the disasters of the Cao family can be resolved.

Only then did he recognize the righteous daughter, Qin Shou came to the door, and was immediately driven away?

Boss Cao, who was overly excited, didn't think about it any more. He felt that Qin Ming's words were simply golden words. As soon as he said something accurate, he immediately shouted, "Master Qin, please!"

Clang, Clang, Boom, Boom, Clang, the musicians invited by the money immediately played pipa, suona, drums and horns.

Everyone's eyes were immediately attracted by a handsome young man wearing a celestial master's gossip robe, wearing a flower crown, and holding a peach wood sword. In the meantime, Qin Ming walked slowly and slowly outside the courtyard, which was extremely powerful.

Qin Ming walked to the entrance of the hall, leaned slightly towards Granny Cao, and said, "Congratulations, Granny Cao, for recognizing a righteous daughter, happy to have a daughter, luck and luck, to eliminate disasters and troubles."

As soon as I recognized my righteous daughter, the Cao family trouble disappeared, and the old lady Cao was in a good mood.

When Old Lady Cao saw Qin Ming, she laughed from ear to ear, and said flatly, "Master Qin made a good calculation for me. After we recognized the good daughter of Mu Ling, the trouble of our Cao family passed. This It's a red envelope for you, Master Qin's hand."

Qin Ming had taken a big red envelope, it was thin, probably it was a check.

The people around looked at Qin Ming in amazement. He was close to the people, put on makeup, made a pair of fire eyes, and his face was as fortified as a knife. Then he put on the clothes of a Taoist priest. People who are not familiar with Qin Ming really recognize him. Can't come out yet.

Instead, everyone in the Mu family was stunned. What kind of drama is Qin Ming?

But they wouldn't rush out to question at this time, just watch them.

Qin Ming walked to the sacred stage in the courtyard. Because he could not juggle, he could only light incense warmly, showing respect for the heaven and earth.

After lighting incense and dipping Fushui, Qin Ming naturally would not perform a spitting of strong wine to burn the tongue, but began to dance the sword, and in concert with the music on both sides, he performed the sword dance in a decent way.

These are all learned by embracing the Buddha's feet in a hurry, and then I copied a few sentences in the book and started to say: "The weather is swaying, my Tao is prospering, the cave is the treasure of the Jade Emperor, the Xinli is the Jade Emperor. Tianzun...Amiahee~!"

Qin Ming was not good, almost read the monk's slogan, and quickly sneezed again.

After dancing the sword and reciting a series of words, Qin Ming worshipped the world again, and took a bowl of water to drench boss Cao's face. It became the so-called "blessing" ceremony. In the future, the Cao family will have great luck.

Boss Cao didn't believe it originally, but just now I saw Qin Shou being scolded by Chen Muling. He personally said that he would not care about his being taken away at Cao's family after he took the bracelet. He also pressed down the marriage of his daughter Cao Ruiyun, no. mentioned.

Boss Cao immediately became a devout believer in his heart, and he admired Qin Ming extremely, because what Qin Ming said was fulfilled, and Zhang Zhenren's apprentice really had some ability.

He was still happy after being splashed with water.

With Qin Ming's serious appearance, it is difficult for others to point out some of the irregularities in his movements.

After the practice, Qin Ming also deliberately said: "Oh, Boss Cao, only when I came to your house did you discover that this time a bad luck and calamity in your family fell on your son Cao Xiangliang, which is really unfortunate."

Boss Cao already, looked back at Cao Xiangliang, and recalled that this son had always been a young master, he seemed to be in trouble all the time, and it was not just this time.

Boss Cao said, "Master Qin, what do you say?"

Qin Ming said: "Cao Xiangliang is dark in his hall and exudes decay. It must be the catastrophic Yin God descending. If you don't believe me, boss Cao, let's take a look at it. Next time, he can cause more trouble and get more trouble. People who are difficult to deal with. Moreover, this Yin God is not easy to get away when it comes, and I cannot do it with my Taoism. Therefore, there will be some disasters in the Cao family in the future."

Boss Cao was startled, and hurriedly took Qin Ming's hand and said, "Master Qin, you have to help me. As the saying goes, save people to the end, send Buddha to the west. You must have a way, money is not problem."

Qin Ming smiled and said: "Actually, I really don't have a way to get rid of the Calamity Star Yin God, but there are still ways to evade it. That is to let Boss Cao bear with you, and let your son Cao Xiangliang stay away from your Cao family. At least it's out of the scope of the city. And someone must be watching,

always beware of him causing trouble, so as not to make things difficult to clean up. This will prevent the Cao family from getting into trouble again.”

The Cao family provokes the Qin family this time. Boss Cao now believes in Qin Ming’s fortune-telling very much. Upon hearing Qin Ming’s words, he immediately said, “Master Qin, this method is good. That kid doesn’t learn well. I wanted to take care of it a long time ago. I sent him back to his hometown to find him a master, let him suffer, and let him know that the good life of our Cao family will not come easily.”

Qin Ming smiled meaningfully. The Cao family is a low-key wealthy family in Guangzhou, and their children are more educated. Just as Cao Xiangliang is such a wonderful work, now that Qin Minglue has taken away his subordinates, it is also convenient for Chen Muling to gain a foothold in the Cao family.

After the practice, the Cao family started the banquet. Although there were not many people at the beginning, the guests from all walks of life later knew that the troubles of the Cao family had been solved. Qin Shou seemed to be suddenly afraid and took his men away.

Those clutters came back one after another, all kinds of excuses showed that it was a misunderstanding just now, the most common one was being late.

But the Cao family are not stupid. Whoever stands until the end this time will definitely get closer in the future.

And Qin Ming, the fake master, the true god stick has also become the protagonist of the banquet. The big men from all walks of life come to get close to Qin Ming, and Qin Ming also pretends to show these palmistry and brag.

After all, bragging is not taxable.

In the second half, Qin Ming Dekong took a breath in the garden, and suddenly a pair of small hands behind his back covered Qin Ming's eyes, then pinched his throat in his ear, and whispered, "Guess who I am?"

Qin Ming smelled the scent of Chen Muling and deliberately teased: "Oh, whose chest is against my back? This friction, Chen Muling, why is your chest shrinking?"

"Hmph! Knowing so clearly, you still can't touch it?" Uncertainly, the person who responded was not Chen Muling, but Mu Sichun. She stared at Qin Ming angrily and said, "Qin Ming, have you touched that one? Miss Chen? So familiar? Know better than me? Huh?"

Qin Ming's face suddenly turned black, how could this be correct? It turned out to be Mu Sichun.

Qin Ming hurriedly explained: "No, how can I touch it?"

Mu Sichun put her hands on her hips, her cheeks in anger, because she drank some wine and blushed, she said: "Qin Ming, you lied, the sixth sense of a woman told me, you touched that Miss Chen, You know that it is bigger than mine through clothes and underwear? Huh?"

Qin Ming hurriedly said, "Mu Sichun, what do you care about this?"

Mu Sichun said annoyed: "Aren't you comparing me to her? I'm not younger than her. You said, when did you touch it?"

Qin Ming evaded hurriedly, saying: "Mu Sichun, you are drunk, go to your mother, I'm going to be busy."

When Mu Sichun saw that Qin Ming was about to leave, she suddenly rushed forward, hugged Qin Ming, intertwined her feet, hung on him like an animal, and burst into tears: "Woo...you are all bad guys, you all Don't care about me, Qin Ming, you don't care about me, I am alone, so lonely."

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Qin Ming looked at Mu Sichun who was hanging on him like a koala, and had to put her down.

What are you doing? “Qin Ming said: “Who cares about you? All right, I won’t go, you come down first. ”

Mu Sichun heard that Qin Ming was not leaving, and from the pitiful appearance of Chu Chu, she turned into a smile, and said, “Let you take advantage, you are not rare.”

Qin understood her and said, “Where is the Cao family compound, when someone suddenly comes, you don’t want to be famous? I’m shameless? Okay, what’s the matter, you tell me, I’ll listen, I won’t leave.  
.”

Mu Sichun curled his lips: “Brother-in-law, how long have you not been home? How long have you not played with others? Last time you helped me talk about the work of Director Feng Da. I was a supporting role. I want to give you some less money.”

“I’m not short of money? You take the performance fee yourself.” Qin Ming said in a low voice, “Lady Cao gave me a red envelope just now, but there are three hundred million in it. Zhuo.”

Mu Sichun slapped Qin Ming, and said, “Yes, brother-in-law, you can cheat so much money by pretending to be a magic stick?”

Qin Ming hurriedly covered Mu Sichun’s mouth and said, “Hush, you have to be quieter and yelling something. It’s not easy for me to win fame and leave myself a way out.”

Mu Sichun murmured: "What's your future? Is it that your current vice president of Greater China has no future? Oh, I'm telling you this, are you chasing that Miss Chen? It seems to be from your school, people. It's pretty."

Qin Ming said: "Why? She was harassed by Qin Shou before. My friend would do me a favor and find a backer for her. By the way, let her get acquainted with her beloved, so that she won't always have some damaging friends by her side, which will harm she was."

"Then you like her." Mu Sichun suddenly said with an effort: "Brother-in-law has a big carrot."

Qin Ming is really speechless, why doesn't this dead girl listen?

However, he cannot directly say that he has quietly divorced Mu Xiaoqiao. This is an agreement between her and Mu Xiaoqiao. If Qin Ming chooses Mu Xiaoqiao in the end, then the two will re-acquire the certificate quietly, so there is no need to tell. Anyone in the Mu family.

However, because of eavesdropping, Mu Sichun knew that the two had secretly divorced, and that the two had never had a relationship!

Since Mu Sichun had been eavesdropping that night, something had been poking her at her heart. She always wanted to see Qin Ming, but Qin Ming had been busy all the time.

At first, Mu Sichun thought he was crazy, so he went into work frantically, shooting movies, trying to forget Qin Ming.

But the result did surprise her. She missed Qin Ming even more. When I saw it today, her eyes never left Qin Ming.

Mu Sichun was confused, but didn't know what she wanted, so she simply stuck to Qin Ming.

Qin Ming said angrily: "Okay, Mu Sichun, go back, and I will see you in a few days. I don't like Chen Muling. I am friends with her. I also took advantage of her to get it for myself. Fame, and this... three hundred million, I am not working in vain."

Qin Ming smiled and shook the red envelope before leaving again.

"Then what about me!" Suddenly, Mu Sichun said in a loud voice: "Where is my first kiss? Do you remember others, don't you remember me? You bullied me, will you not be responsible?"

"!!!" Qin Ming was startled, Mu Sichun screamed loudly, and immediately flew up, covering her mouth.

Qin Ming was scared into a cold sweat, this stinky girl, what nonsense in such a place? If the wall has ears, it will be heard by others, "The son-in-law at the door snatched the kiss from the sister-in-law" as soon as the headline of the wealth entertainment news went out, then the two of them will have a hard time in the future.

Mu Sichun watched Qin Ming fly back, covering her shoulders with one hand, and her mouth with the other. She leaned back against Qin Ming and said, "Brother-in-law, why are you panicking? I didn't lie."

Qin Ming was really overwhelmed by this Mu Sichun, and said: "Okay, you say, what are you going to do?"

Mu Sichun hugged her hands and said coquettishly: "I want my brother-in-law to accompany me? Grandparents do their own things every day. Recently, they want to go to travel. Dad wants to manage the company with his brother. My mother knows every day. My sisters in the circle play mahjong, and my sister works hard again in Beijing. I am so bored by myself."

Qin understood her with a glance and said, "Why don't you think your family is so rich and working so hard. You don't study well, what do you think about all day?"

"I miss a man." Mu Sichun looked at Qin Ming and said, "A man who kissed me."

If Qin Ming used to be, he must have been a little flustered, thinking that this woman liked him?

But now Qin Ming doesn't have this idea at all. He also knows Mu Sichun better now. This is a little fairy, who likes tossing, is full of energy, and loves tossing people.

Qin Ming said: "I'm your brother-in-law, Mu Sichun, your thoughts are very dangerous."

Mu Sichun smiled mysteriously and asked, "Really?"

Qin Ming was a little guilty by Mu Sichun's questioning. For a moment, he suspected that Mu Xiaoqiao had told Mu Sichun about the matter between them? But it feels impossible.

Qin Ming really had a headache, and Mu Sichun was like his sister.

Qin Ming said: "Ahem, Mu Sichun, that kiss was a misunderstanding, don't take it to heart, you don't lose a piece of flesh, don't you?"

Mu Sichun clenched his fist angrily: "That was my first kiss."

Qin Ming continued: "Lips are also one of the human body panel tissues, just like the feet and arms. That was an accident. It has no special meaning. You can forget it after you sleep."

Mu Sichun bit her lip and said pitifully, "That was my first kiss."

Qin Ming held his forehead silently, and said, "It's impossible between us, don't you know? The last time I divorced your sister, you became strange. What's the matter?"

Mu Sichun's tears were hazy, and she said pitifully, "That was my first kiss."

Qin Ming was very weak, and said: "Well, you say, I will promise you what you want."

"Yeah! I won, ho ho ho." Mu Sichun suddenly felt wronged and helpless, pitiful, released at once, raised his hand, and turned around happily, chasing Qin triumphantly. Ming stretched out his scissors hand and said, "Qin Ming, you were deceived by me, hahaha, is my acting okay? You idiot."

"..." Qin Ming stared at the girl in front of him who was dancing with excitement and was tired.

Mu Sichun said: "I want you to accompany me... to play..."

Qin Ming said: "Okay, after having been busy for so long, I also want to relax, where do you want to go?"

"One month." Mu Sichun deliberately split the words and said, still teasing Qin Ming.

Qin Ming frowned and asked, "What does one month mean?"

Mu Sichun tried his little mouth and said, "It's not easy? In the next month, Qin Ming, you have to be with you, play full-time, and take good care of me. I have fun. The first kiss, I will I listened to you and forgot."

"This..." How did Qin Ming feel that he had dug a hole for himself? However, playing with beauties like Mu Sichun is also pleasing to the eye. He agreed in one fell swoop: "Sure, don't regret it."

# Chapter 518

In the Cao's compound, more than 20 tables of banquets have been cleaned up by the servants, and the guests are gradually leaving. Cao's family is full of joy, and they are full of praise for Qin Ming and Master Qin.

There is a small independent house in the backyard. Although it looks a bit old and has a sense of age, the decoration inside is very luxurious. The decorations are also expensive antiques and art collections, showing the wealth of the Cao family.

This is an independent house reserved for Chen Muling, and Chen Muling can enter and leave at will, because she is already a member of the Cao family, and her seniority is not low.

Because of Qin Ming's one-handed operation, the Cao family believed that Chen Muling was the one who brought the Cao family's good luck, and they all treated her courteously, and the children in the family even came to try their luck.

In the room, Zhao Menghua was surprised holding a bank card, and said: "Wow, Muling, your godmother gave you 10 million? This giant is different, and the shot is Kuozhuo. You suddenly became a little rich woman. Up."

Chen Muling smiled: "I'm not greedy for the money. It's just that I can finally feel relieved. I have a dependency and a family to protect me. It's a pity that this family is not what I thought of."

Zhao Menghua saw her say sadly, and said, "Is your family not here? If you don't, you won't come. Anyway, it's also a stepmother. Your dad doesn't spoil you, just thinking about your brother. It's fine to be alone."

Chen Muling hugged Zhao Menghua all of a sudden, stretched out her hand to pinch her waist, and said, "Sister Menghua, are you still alone? Don't you have a boyfriend? Let you introduce one to me. After a year, I am still a single dog. I envy you how happy your young couple is."

Zhao Menghua hurriedly said: "Oh, my big beauty, your condition is to hook your fingers, don't those boys line up to the Huangpu River? You still say that you don't like it, isn't that Qin Ming just fine. You have an accident, he Every time he is there, he has a lot of things, and everything else is pretty good. This time, he still has a way. I think he is now in the middle of his life, unlike the previous day working and delivering food, and now I heard that he has worshiped a Taoist master. I'm afraid I'm going to get up and down in the future, Muling, don't let others take it away as soon as possible."

When it came to this, Chen Muling sighed again: "I regret it. I wanted to know that Qin Ming was so good at the beginning, so I would not dislike him. Alas, why did God send such a good man in front of me, but I didn't Find."

Zhao Menghua said, "It's not too late. Qin Ming is not alone now? I broke up with Nie Haitang. In the midst of his love, you comfort his injured heart at this time and leave a strong memory in his heart. Up?"

Chen Muling suddenly covered her chest with her hand. To speak of a strong memory, she was left behind by Qin Ming. She would never forget the scene when she personally grabbed Qin Ming's hand and touched her chest.

Zhao Menghua continued to make suggestions and said with a smirk: "When I call him over, you say you want to repay him for his help this time, and then kiss him. If he can't help but push you off, you can say no. The relationship is established first. At that time, the man promises the woman everything. A Yong in my house is like this. Every time he is subdued by me."

Chen Muling rolled his eyes, do you have such a girlfriend? Even teach this kind of damage trick.

However, Chen Muling sounded quite thoughtful. She was also at the age of a young girl Huaichun. She had been lacking family care. Now she was moved by Qin Ming's many rescues, and she was thinking of Qin Ming all over her head. .

When she heard what Zhao Menghua said, she also imagined the scene of her kissing Qin Ming in her mind. Although her cheeks were burnt and ruddy as blood, the fantasies couldn't stop, and she fantasized until she rolled the sheets.

"Oh..." After a while, Chen Muling said shyly: "Sister Menghua, this, this is not good, Qin Ming will misunderstand that I am that kind of casual woman."

Zhao Menghua said, "Oh, if you don't take the initiative, let Qin Ming take the initiative? How many times have you hurt him? Then you can only watch Qin Ming be soaked away by other women."

"I..." Chen Muling hesitated again, she was not reconciled that she finally fell in love with a man, but was snatched away by other women.

Zhao Menghua acted decisively and said, "Well, let alone sisters who won't help you. I'll call Qin Ming, and you will seize the opportunity."

After finishing talking, Zhao Menghua went out without waiting for Chen Muling's consent.

Here in the garden, Qin Ming just finished talking with Mu Hao and Xu Shulan, and was about to go back. Zhao Menghua called to him: "Qin Ming, wait a minute."

Qin Ming said, "Oh, Senior Sister Zhao, what's wrong? Is there no place tonight? Do you want me to book a hotel for you?"

Zhao Menghua smiled and said, "No, you drank? Are you drunk?"

Qin Ming replied suspiciously: "I'm not drunk, but sober, what's wrong?"

Zhao Menghua secretly cried out that it was a pity, and then said: “No, nothing is wrong. It was Muling who said that she has something to tell you, let you go over.”

“Oh, all right.” Qin Ming thought to himself that he should be thankful for some words, and he might as well talk a little longer.

When Qin Ming walked to the small courtyard of Cao’s house and opened the door, it turned out to be the back of a woman without clothes.

If it weren’t for the scar on his back shoulder, Qin Ming thought he had entered the wrong door and almost exited in seconds.

“Uh~!” Chen Muling looked back, blushing like blood, and felt that Zhao Menghua’s plan was not good, but he realized that “there is no less than it is”.

Qin Ming was embarrassed and said, “Uh, I, I don’t know you are taking medicine, I will come later.”

“No, wait.” Chen Muling bit her lip shyly and said: “Qin Ming, you help me, I can’t reach it, this medicine must be applied on time, otherwise it will leave scars, so I...”

Qin Ming scratched his head, why are there all kinds of occasions that lead to crime today? It’s really a test of his chicken.

Qin Ming closed the door and locked it, so that someone would break in suddenly thinking that he was plotting something wrong.

Qin Ming was also proficient in giving medicine to Chen Muling, looking at her jade-white back, this fragrant shoulder, this waistline, this long black hair, so beautiful.

Qin Ming said: "Sister Zhao said you have something to do with me?"

Chen Muling nodded and said: "I want to thank you, I can have today, thanks to you. I have a very precious thing, I have kept it for many years, the best thing I can think of, I hope you Good man."

Qin Ming lowered her head to look at Chen Muling. She covered her chest with her clothes, and her voice was soft and pleasant. This shy little girl showed the weakness of a woman, and Qin Ming liked it very much.

Qin Ming laughed and said, "If you don't want to owe favors, it doesn't matter if I accept them. But in fact, I didn't do these things, but the older sister I asked to see you did."

The corner of Chen Muling's mouth raised. At this time, he still refuses to admit that you have been helping me?

She said, "Can you close your eyes?"

Qin Ming applied the medicine, closed his eyes, and said, "Alright, don't take too long."

After Qin Ming closed his eyes, Chen Muling plucked up the courage to stand up, and the clothes slipped down. She stood in front of Qin Ming without a piece of it. He covered his heart and thumped, making him nervous and cheeky. Hot and soft feet.

This was the first time in her life that she stood in front of a man like this.

Chen Muling comforted herself: "Sister Menghua taught me this. She, she taught me, and left a strong memory for Qin Ming."

She gently grabbed Qin Ming's hand, slowly placed it on her body, then stood on tiptoe, raised her white neck, and kissed it.

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Qin Ming closed her eyes, only feeling that Chen Muling grabbed his hand, and then she leaned over and hugged Qin Ming.

"This feeling?" Qin Ming trembled in his heart, didn't he just hug him?

Moreover, Chen Muling hasn't changed his clothes yet, this so-called repayment, isn't he promised by his body? This is too exaggerated, right?

Qin Ming couldn't open his eyes. Didn't he open his eyes to see it all?

But Chen Muling grabbed his hand and slowly placed it on his chest. With the familiar softness and warmth, Qin Ming's body was stiff and his breathing became thick. Facing such a beautiful woman, he couldn't stand it.

Chen Muling had the courage to stand on tiptoe to kiss Qin Ming.

Suddenly, there was a crazy knock at the door.

The sudden knock on the door frightened the two of them, as if they were doing something that was not obvious, and then they were discovered, and the two hurriedly separated.

Chen Muling turned his back and quickly put on his clothes.

Qin Ming rubbed his hands to get himself out of the gentle experience as soon as possible, then turned his back to Chen Muling and adjusted his clothes.

Bang bang bang, bang bang bang.

Listening to the knock on the door, Qin Ming was thankful that he had locked the door just now, otherwise something terrible would happen.

He saw that Chen Muling was already neatly dressed, but his face was flushed, and he didn't dare to look at him. He said, "Ahem, Chen Muling, I appreciate your kindness, but girls should be a little reserved. I also prefer to know how to love myself. Girl."

Chen Muling felt even more ashamed when she heard this, and at the same time embarrassed. The shame made her unable to look up.

She just wanted to send out her first kiss and leave "impressive memories" for Qin Ming to strengthen the bond between the two. As a result, Qin Ming misunderstood that she was going to dedicate her life and failed.

How embarrassing is this?

Qin Ming didn't want to teach her, it was just Chen Muling's various behaviors, as if he wanted to ask him only, he had to refuse, didn't he?

Seeing Chen Muling's ashamed look, he walked over and said, "You are a good girl, but I am a scumbag. Don't fall in love with me. You will get hurt."

"You are not a scumbag." Chen Muling bit her lip and said quickly: "I misunderstood you before. I, I just want, think..."

Bang Bang Bang, Bang Bang Bang, the door was still knocked hard.

Then I heard Mu Sichun's angrily questioning: "Is this to wear clothes? I haven't opened the door for so long?"

Qin Ming's face was speechless, and it was Mu Sichun, a grinning little fairy.

Qin Ming said, "Ahem, what happened just now, I just assumed it hadn't happened. You don't have to think about repaying me. Friends should help each other."

Qin Ming rubbed his hands again and walked to the door. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Mu Sichun holding his hands and sulking.

"My parents ask you, did you go back." Mu Sichun looked at the situation inside the house with a probe, curled his lips and said, "It takes a long time to put on clothes?"

Qin understood her with a glance and said, "Don't talk nonsense, aren't you ruining people's reputation?"

Mu Sichun said, "Well, it's all my fault. Good things to bother you and others."

Qin Ming turned around and said, "Chen Muling, I'm leaving now. Call me if you have something to do."

Qin Ming hurriedly pulled Mu Sichun away, for fear that this girl would make trouble again.

As a result, the two walked out of the door of Cao's house, where is Mu Hao and Xu Shulan? They have all gone.

Qin Ming pointed at Mu Sichun angrily, and said, "You die girl, you always lie to me now."

Mu Sichun triumphed with a small mouth: "Whoever asked brother-in-law to lie to me. Do you dare to say that you have nothing to lie to me among the things I know, so I will confess to you and never lie to you."

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, which was really difficult to answer.

Seeing that Qin Ming couldn't answer, Mu Sichun took Qin Ming's arm and said coquettishly: "Okay, brother-in-law, I am afraid that you will be attracted by the wild flowers on the roadside and make mistakes by accident? Sister also said, let me stare at you closely, I will take care of you like my sister. Don't be angry, am I not worried about you."

Qin Ming said: "Okay, I will send you back."

Mu Sichun coquettishly tugged Qin Ming's arm and said, "It's late tonight. I don't want to go back. Go to your villa. And I will report to the company tomorrow. You accompany me all morning. This appointment has been made. , You can't go back."

Qin Ming was so crushed by her that she could only agree to it.

The two returned to the house in the Ludao Community, and Nuo Da's house consisted of the two of them. It can be said that lone men and women make mistakes.

In order not to make mistakes, Qin Ming locked the doors and windows and fell asleep as soon as he returned to the house.

There was no word for a night. When she woke up the next day, Mu Sichun was already dressed very plain, but also very prominent, very beautiful, but she wore very cheap clothes, which did not match her usual style of dressing.

Qin Ming asked in surprise: "What are you doing? Don't wear skirts? Don't wear brands?"

Mu Sichun said: "I heard from the seniors in the theater that being a celebrity requires two sets of characters. One set is for fans. You must be close to the people, you must be grounded. You must not show off your wealth and publicity excessively, unless you wear them. It's an agent's brand. One set is for people in the circle. It must be arrogant and temperamental to appear strong, otherwise it's easy to be bullied."

Qin Ming squinted his eyes: "You are an 18-line actor, do you need it? In addition to your face and body, what else do you have? You should focus on acting and temper your professional training, not here. Falsified."

"Hehehehe." Mu Sichun was upset when he heard the first half of the sentence, but she smiled openly in the second half, and said, "I'm going to be pretty. I'll be a vase for my brother-in-law to watch."

"Go, I don't think I have any spare time to look at your vase every day." Qin Ming said unhappily, "You return to your original self, in the entertainment industry, you don't have your own characteristics, and you can't become popular. You look beautiful and don't have a long time. The red ones are gone, the audience, not the director, will always make you popular for a long time."

When Mu Sichun listened thoughtfully, she finally seemed to have figured out something. She smiled beautifully: "Brother-in-law is good, can help me out. Actually, I don't like to make false appearances with my fans. I've been acting cute with them all day, and I am disgusted, so I want to scold them."

Qin Ming laughed and said: "Haha, just how many fans can you have? How many uncle fans last time?"

Mu Sichun puffed up her mouth and said, "I really have a lot of fans."

Qin Ming didn't talk too much nonsense, and asked Aaron to drive the two to the Philco Entertainment and Media Company in Guangzhou City Center, which is also a small well-known entertainment company in the circle and has three or two famous movie stars.

Before Qin Ming had time to ask, why Mu Sichun found an entertainment company to make his debut, and there was a large number of fans holding banners at the door.

"Chunchun I love you."

"Ahhhhhhhhhh."

"Mu Sichun, you are the best, you will definitely win the championship, you must be the champion."

"Ahhhhhhhhhh."

"Pure pure is where we are, we are pure party."

Qin Ming was shocked to see a swaggering fan at the door of the company building, pulling rich, wearing pink support clothes, shouting slogans, just begging the idol to take a look when he passed by. This was too...exaggerated.

Qin Ming looked at the dark and crushing area. There were no less than two hundred people. They all dispatched security and intercepted them. They all came to support Mu Sichun?

Seeing Qin Ming's stunned expression, Mu Sichun felt a little proud, and said, "These are just fan leaders, the main fans. They said, I have more than 50 fan groups, and each group has two thousand. For many people, I heard that joining the group has to pay membership fees, and those people are still willing to join the group."

Qin Ming was stunned. This Mu Sichun just became a supporting role and appeared in a drama. Why are there so many fans?

The car had no identification, so Mu Sichun could only walk in at the door.

Qin Ming said: "When you walk in, the fans on both sides can't take your clothes off?"

Mu Sichun put on his sunglasses and said, "So, brother-in-law, you can be my agent and protect me."

"Hey, what?" Qin Ming was taken aback. When did this happen? Mu Sichun, tell me clearly.

However, Mu Sichun didn't give Qin Ming a chance to explain. He pushed the car door and walked down. Qin Ming was anxious and immediately followed out. This was not protected. This group of fans would be beating him.

Qin Ming was still reluctant.

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Mu Sichun got out of the car and waved to her fans.

"Ah ah ah ~!" Fans after seeing the idol, one by one began screaming frantically for rushed to shake hands.

The security guards who were physically forced were not opponents at all in front of the fan group dominated by these uncles, and they were pushed aside.

Mu Sichun was calm a second, because she naively thought that the security guards could stop the enthusiastic fans, but she couldn't stop it at all.

Mu Sichun wanted to ask Qin Ming for help, and the next second Qin Ming ran her towards the building.

After finally entering the building, Mu Sichun said with lingering fear: "Huh, I'm scared to death. Fortunately, brother-in-law, you are here."

Qin understood her and said, "Why did I become your agent?"

Mu Sichun took Qin Ming's hand coquettishly, and said, "Then I can't find anyone. Brother-in-law is the most suitable for you. You care about me the most at home. Brother-in-law, you promised me that you will be with me this month. This time I'm participating in a "Ultimate Girl" program. I have to sing, dance, act, and have other special talents. There are many people I have to face, and I am a bit panicked by myself."

Qin Ming thought for a while, promised first, and stopped talking, and said, "What rewards are there for the champion?"

Mu Sichun said: "It seems that I can make my debut and have three film opportunities. I don't care much about this, mainly because I can exercise myself. Brother-in-law, my goal is to be a big star."

Mu Sichun made a fist full of confidence here to cheer herself up, and the beauty next to him sneered when she passed by: "If you can't sing, you can't dance, just rely on a face? How big, do you think the judges are blind?"

"Oh, Liu Xueli, maybe people want to rely on unspoken rules," said another beautiful woman next to her.

Liu Xueli disdainfully said: "Ho ho, I also know some sideways. But the directors and judges have a lot of young model actresses sleeping, but the old fox, it's the easiest to deceive students who don't know anything."

Mu Sichun was ridiculed suddenly, but she dared not speak, she could only watch the two girls walk away.

Qin Ming asked, "Why don't you dare to speak?"

Mu Sichun curled his lips: "They are the favorites to win the championship. They are good at singing and dancing. Now the official website has the highest number of votes, and every time they perform on stage, they are also c. However, my fans are the most, and the official website gives me gifts. They are also the most, so they are jealous of me."

Suddenly, Qin Ming's little profit made people jealous.

Qin Ming calmly said: "I won't help you with this. If you come out, you will always encounter some people who will make you difficult and will be disadvantageous to you. You have to learn to deal with and adapt to dealing with these people. Find me again."

Mu Sichun smiled knowingly, and hugged Qin Ming's arm coquettishly, and said: "I know, so I'm just here to find my brother-in-law. If he finds my brother, my brother will definitely say that he knows the boss of Feige Entertainment, directly Let the boss arrange me to take the first place and arrange me to make a movie. It makes no sense at all."

Qin Ming smiled: "On your condition, I am embarrassed to be troubled here."

Qin Ming followed Mu Sichun upstairs. Today is a dance rehearsal. Some artists and actors who have agency companies or have signed contracts will have one or two assistants with them.

But it is only a very small minority, most of them are like Mu Sichun, who signed a short-term contract with Philco Entertainment alone, and the profit is not much, just to fight for the resources and opportunities for a debut.

I have to say that there are still many beautiful women in the entertainment industry. The girls in the dance hall are all beautiful and have their own characteristics, cute style, playful type, cold and arrogant sister temperament, which is dazzling and tickle.

And today, I still wear dance clothes that show off their shoulders and legs. Some girls deliberately lower their clothes to expose a career line on their chests, deliberately letting people see their proud figures.

Suddenly, Qin Ming's ears hurt. He only heard a woman's voice scolding: "Have you seen enough?"

"Enough, enough." Qin Ming turned around, but found that it was Liao Qingjing, and said quickly: "Oh, sister Jing, you are also here, I just look at it casually."

Liao Qingjing was in a good mood, and said, "I took a job, taught these girls to dance, and can also perform on TV through my relationship. It makes a lot of money. You think I am like you, behave like you, behave like you, respectfully Respect ghosts and gods, just receive hundreds of millions of red envelopes."

Liao Qingjing's remarks implied that Qin Ming was at Cao's house last night, and it seemed that her information in the circle was quite well-informed.

Qin Ming said with a smile: "That's a coincidence, sister Jing, I have a friend who also came here to dance. I played your drama last time, don't you take care of it every day?"

Liao Qingjing said: "Oh, I know, Mu Sichun, right? Her dance foundation is actually mediocre, which is biased to the popular dance of Tik Tok nowadays, her body is not soft enough, and her basic skills are not good. Her acting skills have potential. I have taken care of her very much. If she didn't take care of her, she would have been eliminated by me a long time ago."

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, and he didn't expect that Mu Sichun would be ridiculed by the difference compared to these people.

Qin Ming asked curiously: "Eh, sister Zhu, are these trainees? Will they wear shoes for others?"

Liao Qingjing said: "That's not normal. A group of people are to be eliminated here. It is normal to set up a small group in twos and threes, and it is normal to engage in targeting."

As soon as the voice fell, an angry scolding was suddenly heard in the changing room: "I don't know what is meant by it. I clearly saw you move my cabinet just now? Then my clothes disappeared."

"What's your nerve? I just touched, who cares about your dance clothes? Don't I? Do you have the same size as me? I have to suffocate when I wear them? I blame others for losing my clothes? Funny."

"Haha..."

"Forget it, Xiaoli, leave her alone, it's not just a stinky face. Mu Sichun, I think you don't jump, we will learn it after a while, you will have to learn for a long time, and go home."

"Hahaha..."

A group of girls laughed, and then walked to the ballroom together, while Mu Sichun in the room looked dull and dull.

Qin Ming squinted his eyes and asked, "Does she often do this?"

Liao Qingjing sighed: "Ms. Mu is a rich girl. She doesn't seem to fit well with other girls in a different growth environment. This is already the fourth set of dancing clothes she has lost. The company will not ration her dance clothes anymore. After giving the death order, she must wear dance clothes to practice dance. Maybe someone wants to fix her."

"Unreasonable!" Qin Ming clenched his fist and was annoyed to go up and argue with the girls.

But Liao Qingying held her and said, "Qin Ming, don't be impulsive, look at how you feel sorry for her. You will help her, and her life will be even more difficult for her in the future. The draft is a hurdle, and she has to rely on her, she has no skill. If you stand firm, you will be calculated when you go up and go up."

Qin Ming also felt that there was some truth to it. He walked into the locker room and looked at Mu Sichun who was at a loss. It is no wonder that she would lie to Qin Ming to become an agent. It seemed that she was very uncomfortable entering this circle.

Mu Sichun is very similar to Mu Xiaoqiao in this point. He has a comfortable and easy life, but he has to come and suffer and just want to prove his abilities. It is really admirable.

Mu Sichun tears dimly, and said aggrieved: "Qin Ming, I don't have any clothes to dance, and I can't participate in the rehearsal. I can't participate in this rehearsal. The day after tomorrow, I will be done on TV. What should I do?"

The last girl who arrived in the dressing room disdainfully said, "What else? Fuck off, huh, you, a daughter like a golden lady, come to join us in the fun? Isn't it disgusting? Tang Xueli just can't understand you. , You have so many resources, what are you going to grab from us?"

Qin Ming looked at this girl, who was very beautiful and slender. This figure was very good for dancing, but her words made Qin Ming even more disgusting. He retorted, "Could it be that her family conditions are good, so she can't pursue her dreams? Just live? Is it time to be bullied by a partnership? Don't say that you are aloof, you are not an accomplice, you are also watching the excitement."

The girl didn't expect Qin Ming to choke back like this, her expression was a little uncontrollable, and she said, "Ho ho, still thinking about me. You should solve the current difficulties first."

Qin Ming said domineeringly: "Is this difficult? We Xiaochun will tell you that you can't win the championship by bullying and indifference."