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The hospital, the police have come over to ask about the situation, after all, hit and injured people, and now the grandfather Sun is still in the hospital, this matter can be big or small, a wrong will be Nie Haitang pay for life.

Qin Ming said, "This group of people looks quite rich, they have bodyguards."

Nie Haitang was not interested, she only thought that Zhao Zhengyin would only come to watch the fun, not to help at all.

Nie Haitang folded her hands and propped her head up, a little desperate, not knowing what to do. The first thing that happened was that she didn't know what to do.

Not long after, the doctor came out of the emergency room.

The family members who had rushed to the emergency room flocked to the hospital and asked, "Doctor, how is it? How is my dad doing?"

The doctor shook his head and said, "He had a heart attack, we tried our best, but it was very late when we brought him in."

When the doctor said this, it was tantamount to pronouncing a death sentence on Grandpa Sun. Part of the family covered their faces and cried, while another part turned their heads to direct their grievances at Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang stood back with her heart in a panic, looking at the sad and angry eyes of the family members, she was so nervous that her heart rose to her throat, wanting to say something but unable to.

"Did you hit my dad?" A man in a suit came over and pointed at Nie Haitang angrily, "You're a delivery boy, do you know how to drive? How dangerous is a battery-operated car, and you're driving

towards an old man? I'm telling you, this isn't something that can be finished by losing money."

"Neither of you can leave!"

"Little sister, what do you have to say? Killing people pays for their lives."

Nie Haitang faced angry rebukes from all sides as she retorted softly and pitifully, "I didn't, I really didn't, I just saw him about to fall and couldn't help but go up and catch him, I really didn't."

Qin Ming dodged and blocked in front of Nie Haitang, saying angrily, "Shut up. Do you have any evidence? Do you have evidence? Don't mess around, don't think she's easy to bully just because she's alone, Master I'm still here."

That Ms Sun wiped her tears and said angrily, "What have you eaten, you brat? It's none of your business, why are you interfering? Are you trying to be a hero? Don't you know how much you weigh? Anyway, my father was knocked down by this little girl driving a battery-operated car, so I want her to pay for his life."

Qin Ming said, "Let me take a look, I think the doctors in this hospital are just incompetent. I'll save him."

When the crowd heard Qin Ming's words, they were all stunned, he had come to save him?

The crowd saw that Qin Ming was only in his early twenties, he should still be a university student, how dare he say he would save people? It was impossible for a medical school to be better than the expert doctors here.

That emergency doctor was also not happy and said, "Young man, things can be eaten carelessly but words cannot be said

carelessly, we have tried our best, I swear on my medical ethics that I tried my best."

Qin Ming said confidently, "Doctor, I don't mean to question you, I know you tried your best, it's just that your level is limited while I am more capable. Family members, since the hospital has pronounced a death sentence, will you let me give it a try? Or are you happy with the situation?"

"Shut up."

"Don't spit in the blood."

"Of course we want our dad to be well."

At this point, one of the leading men in a suit asked, "What's your story, kid? You're bragging about yourself here, of course we're afraid of you insulting our dad's body, are we going to give a chance to

save him just because some random person comes and says he's a miracle doctor?"

Qin Ming put one hand behind his back and said calmly, "Well said, I am Zhang Quanzhen of Tiger Dragon Mountain, the closed-door disciple of Zhang Zhen Zhen, Zhao Zhengyin. Old sir's question is not difficult water for me."

"Disciple of the real Zhang?"

"I've never heard of Real Zhang accepting disciples."

"Under the guise of a scam, right?"

"Would he come to us?"

"If it's really Zhang Zhen Zhen's disciple, it's worth a try"

Once again, Zhang Quanzhen's name surprised Qin Ming, not only was it still used in Hai City, it was also used here in Beijing, it seemed that Zhang Quanzhen's claim that he was mostly active in the north was indeed true, it was really like a thunderclap.

Nie Haitang stepped forward and said, "Zhao Zhengyan, you should stop this, I know you are trying to help me, I appreciate your kindness, but this has nothing to do with you."

Knowing that this girl did not want to owe anyone a favour, Qin Ming deliberately said with a stern face, "Miss Nie, you have misunderstood me. Do you think I want to please you? You also underestimate me, Zhao Zhengyin. I have just pinched my fingers and felt that there is injustice and disaster here, so as a half-monk, I should have been compassionate and helped, and it has nothing to do with you."

Faced with Qin Ming skimming the relationship, Nie Haitang was very surprised, the picture didn't seem right, the previous Zhao Zhengyan wasn't like this.

"Huh? He doesn't seem to be wearing glasses anymore, he's becoming more and more like Qin Ming." Nie Haitang mumbled to herself in her heart in distress, "Ah what am I thinking about? Why am I always thinking about Qin Ming?"

After a discussion on Ms. Sun's side, she said, "Little Zhao, right? Now that the hospital has pronounced my father a death sentence, you, since you are the heir of Zhang Zhen Zhen, please give it a try and make sure to save my father. But if you fail, we will never forgive you lightly."

Obviously, Ms. Sun's side was also in the spirit of treating a dead horse as a living one.

Qin Ming smiled lightly and said, "Good, time is short. Please prepare the case table, burn incense and pray, I will go in and save the

life, this invites the ghosts and gods to receive the life, the children who pray must be sincere, three incense sticks each, kneel long at the entrance of the emergency room, no delays, go and do it."

When the people heard this, they all rolled their eyes, burning incense and worshipping Buddha at the entrance of the hospital emergency room, this is too much.

The doctor was also annoyed, "Nonsense, what era is this, burning incense and worshipping Buddha to save a person's life? This is an insult to our medical profession. Old Mr. Sun had a sudden heart attack and was already hopeless when he was brought in, can I lie to you?"

But Ms. Sun and her group no longer cared about that much, they didn't understand about heart attacks or not, anyway, your hospital had pronounced a death sentence, so they had to use extraordinary means, right?

The main reason is that Zhang Zhen Zhen's reputation is so great. There is a saying that Zhang Zhen Zhen, the reincarnation of Zhang Zhen, acts like a ghost and a god, referring to Zhang Quan Zhen's intervention, as if the gods intervened, how desperate and how impossible it is, can be turned around.

Since he was Zhang Quanzhen's disciple, there was hope that he would be able to do something.

Immediately, the Sun family recruited incense, stoves, candles and other things and knelt long at the entrance, praying with their hearts.

And Qin Ming entered the emergency room, shoed everyone away, then quickly pulled out the box of the Longevity Compulsion and took out one of the glass bottles.

Although he was a bit heartbroken about this treasure, Qin Ming did not hesitate, saving a life was better than creating a seven-level pagoda, not to mention that this was not only saving this old

man's life, but also Nie Haitang's life, as well as making a name for himself as the heir of Zhang Zhen Zhen.

Qin Ming pried open Master Sun's mouth and fed the liquid inside the glass bottle along with the parasite.

The Xiangxi Lin family's life prolonging compulsion was very effective, and after a minute, the apparatus attached to Master Sun's body responded again, with his heartbeat gradually recovering and strengthening.

This was very surprising even to Qin Ming himself yet, the longevity compulsion was so effective, but no one around knew about this ugly face of his lame godly man.

Qin Ming waited for a minute or two and saw Elder Sun let out a long, cloudy breath and slowly open his eyes, so he knew it was a done deal.

Qin Ming then pushed open the emergency door, put his hands behind his back and stood with his head held high, right in front of Grand Master Sun's children, like a man of the world, calm and relaxed, enjoying the incense and kneeling, and said, "Well, the old man has woken up, go in and take a look."

The crowd was stunned, not to mention the family members of the Sun family, the doctors at the hospital were also dumbfounded, so miraculous? They had brought the man back in five minutes?

The attending doctor said, "How is that possible? It's only been a few minutes?"

"Come on, let's go in and have a look."

"Come on, let's go and have a look."

The group swarmed into the emergency room to see if what Qin Ming said was true.

At this moment, the doctor who was the first to rush into the emergency room let out a demonic cry of shock, "Oh my God, no way?"

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At the entrance to the emergency room, there were quite a few of Grand Master Sun's children, and not everyone believed in Qin Ming's bullshit.

But there were still people who were willing to burn incense and pray.

"It's too fake, isn't it? A young man suddenly runs out and says he's a disciple of Zhang Zhen Zhen, and brother and sister and they believe it? Superstition kills people."

"I think that superstition is another thing, trying to find one more excuse to get rid of that young man all together, right? After all, the hospital has said that it's hopeless."

"I think it's for us to see, pretending to be filial, in the future to fight for the family fortune is good to have the courage."

"Alas, Dad had a sudden heart attack, this Dad is going to be gone, and the family is now in such a mess, our Sun family is afraid that it will fall apart ah."

"Old age, sickness and death, it's human nature, everyone has this day."

While some of the people were having their own thoughts and suspecting each other, the door to the emergency clinic opened and Qin Ming walked out slowly with one hand behind his back and his head held high, just like a god in the world, saying, "It's done, the person is already awake."

The crowd was stunned, not to mention the family members of the Sun family, and the doctors at the hospital were also dumbfounded, so miraculous? They had brought the person back in five minutes?

Did the person die or did the person get better?

The attending doctor, grabbing Qin Ming's collar, said, "How is that possible? It's only been a few minutes?"

"Quick, go in and take a look."

"Go, go and have a look."

The group swarmed into the emergency room to see if what Qin Ming had said was true.

When the crowd rushed in and really saw how Grandpa Sun had woken up, the attending doctor clutched his head and let out an incredulous gasp, "Fuck! This is impossible, how is it possible, the most advanced medical equipment, also resuscitation will not come, why would"

The sons and daughters of the Sun family were equally dumbfounded, especially the ones who did not worship God at the beginning.

"Damn, let brother and sister-in-law they shortcut the ah. We'll have to make an article of it."

"Who is this guy? Who knows what his name is?"

"Divine, truly divine."

Master Sun's waking up was met with joy by his children, and Qin Ming was instantly revered as a master.

Nie Haitang sat by the hospital promenade, watching this miraculous scene, she didn't know what to say, but she was very happy in her heart, Master Sun was fine, she would be fine too, in short relieved.

She looked to Qin Ming with mixed feelings, she knew it was a debt of gratitude ah.

Ms. Sun came over again and shook Qin Ming's hand, becoming incomparably enthusiastic and said, "Master, you are too good to be a disciple of the real Zhang, too good. Master, this is my business card, please accept it."

Qin Ming politely declined with a smile, "Ms. Sun, fate brought us together, everything is fate, we monks talk about following fate."

Ms Sun smiled awkwardly, obviously hearing that Qin Ming did not want to deal with them anymore, so she nodded, "Yes, yes, the master is a worldly man, we lay people are different."

Qin Ming said, "Since the person is fine, can we go now? Or should we wait for the old man to do some tests before letting us go?"

Madam Sun said hastily, "Naturally no one would dare to stop the master from leaving, but as a token of our appreciation, please let my people send the master and this little sister back."

Qin Ming was immediately displeased, you don't send them personally but send your subordinates, is this spying on him?

"Wait a minute!" At this moment, a man in a suit rushed out from inside and said, "Dad has something to say to her, don't leave."

Qin Ming immediately shielded Nie Haitang and said, "I've already saved her life, I haven't settled the charges with you yet, what more do you want? If you take an inch, you will be punished by God."

The man in the suit said with a smile, "Oh, Master, we don't know that Master is a high ranking person, so please forgive us if we have offended you. Please don't let the master's powers go, we know Zhang and he, too, and we give him many gifts on New Year's Day. It's just that my father must say he wants to see this little sister and has something to say, I'm a son"

Nie Haitang said, "Well, since the person is fine that is the best, the old man has anything he wants to ask me, I am not afraid."

Qin Ming pulled Nie Haitang and said, "What if this blackmails you?"

Nie Hai politely pushed Qin Ming's hand away and said, "Zhao Zhengyin, thanks for your help, but this is ultimately my business."

Hiya, Qin Ming was both happy and depressed at the same time as he watched Nie Haitang's action of pushing his hand away, very raw.

He was happy that Nie Haitang had a bottom line and principles, but he was depressed that he was not Zhao Zhengyin and was rejected for being close to Nie Haitang.

The two of them walked in again, a large group of people were staring at them, Nie Haitang asked, "Old master, you're looking for me?"

As soon as Old Master Sun saw Nie Haitang, he said, "Yes, yes, thanks to you, little girl. I wasn't feeling well and was staggering, when I saw you drop the battery car and rush over to hold me up so I didn't fall over. I owe you a big thank you. Also, I was afraid you would be

misunderstood, so I rushed to get you over. These untalented children of mine didn't give you a hard time just now, did they?"

As soon as the crowd heard this, it turned out that Nie Haitang really wasn't lying, she was indeed enthusiastic about saving someone's life.

That Ms Sun bowed her head in shame, having misunderstood greatly.

Nie Haitang was also relieved to hear this and spread her smile, saying, "Grand Master, it's good that you're alright. It was this Master Zhao who saved you. I wasn't actually of any help."

Grand Master Sun asked, "This is"

With a polite arch of his hand, Qin Ming lied and said, "Hello, Master Sun, I am under the master of Tiger Dragon Mountain, Daoist

Master Zhang Quanzhen, Zhao Zhengyin, I learned some fur from my master and asked the ghosts and gods to take over my life, fortunately I succeeded."

The crowd listened, confused, and asked the ghosts to take over, too fake, right?

But then, they didn't see how Qin Ming did it, and the hospital pronounced it hopeless, but Qin Ming just saved it, you can't disagree at this time, right? The actual fact is that you can't be in a position to disagree with it, but you have to go along with Qin Ming's words, and what Qin Ming says is what he says.

The man who is the master of the hospital is the senior student of Grandmaster Zhang. I have only met Master Zhang last month, and I have been friends with him for many years. Thank you, young man, for saving my life. I wonder how much you will charge for your work this time? Since you are inviting a ghost or god to renew my life, there must be a loss of your merit."

Qin Ming smiled mysteriously, the old man was so obedient to him, and said, "Master, saving a life is better than creating a seven-level pagoda, money is an extraneous thing, our virtue and merit are priceless. You can just send it off casually."

Ms. Sun said, "Dad, I've discussed this with the master, you've just woken up, rest well."

Grand Master Sun covered his forehead and said, "Alright. I'll leave it to you."

Madam Sun led the two out and this time, while no one was around, she bowed deeply to Qin Ming and Nie Haitang and said, "This time, it was our fault, Miss Nie, Master, I'm sorry, please accept our Sun family's sincere apology."

Qin Ming clasped his hands together and said, "Since Ms Sun is sincerely apologising, I don't want to be so petty."

Nie Haitang also said, "I didn't do anything either, it's good that the person is fine."

Ms Sun smiled faintly, took out a cheque, wrote it and handed it over, saying, "Here's ten million, thanks to Master for doing the spell to save my father. I hope the master won't mind."

The life span parasite, which is extremely rare and has a market price of two to three hundred million dollars, especially now that a large part of the Xiangxi Lin family's insect valley has been destroyed, this kind of life span parasite will be even rarer in the future, and now only 10 million dollars in exchange?

Then I would rather have your Sun family owe a favor.

Qin Ming stretched out his palm and said in an old-fashioned manner: "Hey, today's matter is my destiny with your Sun family, I am a monk, my master used to say, save others not to win in return,

otherwise you will lose yin virtue. It is good that you remember this, money or not, I am not short of money either."

When Ms Sun saw that Qin Ming would not accept it, she tried to raise it to 50 million.

As a result, Qin Ming left on his own, causing Ms. Sun to be depressed, knowing that money is good to give, but favours are hard to return.

Qin Ming and Nie Haitang walked out of the hospital in a good mood.

Nie Haitang asked, "Zhao Zhengyin, thank you for this time. I owe you for this time, how do you want me to repay you?"

When Qin Ming heard this, the corners of his mouth lifted and he said, "Repay? Nie Haitang, are you serious?"

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As soon as Nie Haitang spoke of repayment, she saw Qin Ming reveal a weasel-like expression of thievery, giving people a glimpse of what bad intentions he had.

Her eyes were in a trance, and her sixth sense as a woman told her, "Isn't this Qin Ming? Why was Zhao Zhengyin acting more and more like Qin Ming?"

But reason kept reminding her that Zhao Zhengyan looked very much like Qin Ming, and she had already mistaken him once, so she couldn't be mistaken a second time, could she?

Nie Haitang took a nervous step back and clasped her hands above her chest, saying, "Of course, I will repay you for your kindness. But something immoral and unnatural, it can't be promised to you."

Qin Ming laughed, "Of course it won't be something messy. I'm very poor now, with just a few hundred left in my wallet, and my family

has restricted my spending. I even have problems eating now, so why don't you take me with you to deliver takeaways?"

When Nie Haitang heard Qin Ming's request, she didn't feel anything, so she said, "That's no problem. The shop where I deliver is doing very well, and the boss often says he can't find a part-time job. I'll deliver at noon, you deliver at night."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, wasn't this a staggered time?

Rubbish, he still wanted to deliver takeaways together, if it happened to be windy and rainy, he could still take advantage of the opportunity to perform.

However, Nie Haitang didn't give him that chance at all.

The two of them went back to the takeaway shop and agreed to work for a month, and gave Qin Ming an advance, so that he wouldn't have to worry about not having money to eat in the future.

Qin Ming's idea is to not spend Qin Mo's and Zhao Songli's money if he can.

Later, when all parties have settled down, he will ask Song Ying to send him the money, unnoticed and without fear of being discovered by Chang Jun Ye, and he will also be able to accomplish what Zhang Quanzhen has explained, and at the same time achieve his goal of prying into the inner workings of the Zhao family in Beijing.

Qin Ming accompanied Nie Haitang to finish delivering the noon order and found an excuse to go back to school together.

Nie Haitang could never shake off Qin Ming, making her so depressed.

"You've changed so much." Nie Haitang said, "In the past, you couldn't do this kind of work of running around and delivering takeaways, your body was so weak."

Qin Ming laughed and said, "Oh, I worshipped a Taoist master, he taught me martial arts to strengthen my body, I am not the same as before, a new body is not too much to ask. Moreover, the master has taught me a lot of truths, I know that I used to be bad and now I have to return to my old life as a prodigal son and be a new man."

Nie Haitang nodded and said, "Well well, I can see that you have suffered a lot in the past half month, your skin is all tanned. Hey by the way, are you wearing contact lenses? Can you put back on your normal glasses? I'm not too used to looking at them."

Qin Ming touched his eyes and said, "No, my master gave me the Qi Huang Holy Hands, the Nine Needles against the Sky, to cure my nearsightedness. So I don't need to wear glasses anymore."

The corners of Nie Haitang's mouth quirked as she said, "Huh? Qi Huang's Holy Hand, the Nine Needles Against Heaven? Is acupuncture that amazing? You're teasing me."

Qin Ming bragged, "Of course, haven't you read those internet novels, where the male protagonist casually gives a few injections and his true qi explodes, cancer can be saved and the dead can be revived, let alone a mere myopic eye."

"Hehehe" Nie Haitang knew Qin Ming was joking and couldn't help but say, "Come on, come on, when did you learn to be poor-mouthed?"

The first time I met you, I started to change. Since I met you, I've become bad."

Nie Haitang got a bit annoyed and said, "Zhao Zhengyan, I've said it before, I don't like you, I have someone I like, so don't be so nasty to me."

Qin Ming saw that Nie Haitang was angry and did not say anything, but at the same time he was happy that Nie Haitang was still thinking about him.

The two of them were walking along the school road when suddenly a voice came from the side of the road, "Hey, Qin Ming pick up the ball."

Qin Ming was stunned, he used to pick up the ball a lot when he was at the China Provincial University of Technology and joined the badminton club, it had almost become a subconscious and habit, he turned back to look at the voice.

But that spot was the basketball court, a young man also named 'Qin Ming' was playing basketball with his friends.

Qin Ming was stunned for half a second, realising that it wasn't a shout for him, but he was paying special attention to it because he heard his name.

This scene of him was seen by Nie Haitang who was standing by.

Seeing this, Qin Ming felt that he still couldn't reveal his identity now and hurriedly said, "Look, Nie Haitang, I can play basketball like those guys in the future."

Nie Haitang also had her willow eyebrows furrowed, although Qin Ming was quick to change the subject, she still felt something.

Was this an accident? Or was the person beside her really Qin Ming?

Nie Haitang suddenly felt a strong curiosity to ask for clarification, because ever since she came into contact with "Zhao Zhengyan" today, she had the feeling that this man was becoming more and more like Qin Ming.

However, they did not wait to continue the conversation.

A BMW suddenly pulled up at the roadside.

A handsome man got out of the car, holding a bouquet of flowers, and pushed Qin Ming aside and handed the flowers to Nie Haitang.

Nie Haitang asked in alarm, "Bai Mingyu, what are you doing again?"

Then Bai Mingyu held up the flowers and said, "Nie Haitang, I am willing to spend 10 million years waiting for you to smile like the

warm sun in early spring. You can not accept the flowers, but you stole my heart, must not"

The words have not fallen, Qin Ming aside grabbed the bunch of roses and threw them directly into the bin.

Damn, picking up my woman in front of me?

Qin Ming looked annoyed, can not be accustomed to the stink of these rich second generation, directly throw the flowers.

When Bai Mingyu saw this, he was interrupted before he could finish his love story, and he was furious: "What are you doing, Zhao Zhengyan, you punk? Are you not fighting for three days?"

Qin Ming said, "Come on, let's see who beats who up."

Bai Mingyu smiled coldly, "Do you think I am you? Do you think I am you? Don't I degrade my status by fighting with you? You want me to make a fool of myself in front of Haitang, don't you? You're really vicious, not only are you a loser, you're also a scumbag. Haitang, you have to be careful, this guy doesn't have good intentions for you. Obviously with a fiancée again, obviously a wastrel who can't get a hard-on, and still has the nerve to come out and pick up girls?"

Qin Ming's face sank, he wasn't afraid if this was going to be a fight, it was time to show his manhood again, but it turned out that this Bai Mingyu didn't take the bait.

Bai Mingyu scoffed, "Zhao Zhengyin, you say you, wasted and trash, useless at all. What are you going to use to woo Nie Haitang? Do you want a face? Eh, Haitang, you should have heard about it too, right? This guy was born with no lift and can't be a man. Hehehe even broke the law before, if not for his parents' help, he would have been in jail long ago."

Nie Haitang frowned, she actually had an inexplicable fondness for Zhao Zhengyin who looked like Qin Ming, this was perhaps a case of love for the house.

So she was very unhappy with Bai Mingyu's words.

She said, "Then please also listen carefully, Mr. Bai, I just want to concentrate on my studies now, I don't want to fall in love. Please don't send me any more flowers."

Qin Ming mocked, "Even if you want to send flowers, you shouldn't send roses, you should send begonias."

Bai Mingyu said disdainfully, "Stupid? You think you like begonias just because you have begonia in your name? The begonia flower is also called the heartbreaking flower, and the language of the flower is lovesickness and bitter love. What kind of girl likes this flower, smarty pants."

Nie Haitang, however, was dumbfounded and looked at Qin Ming in surprise, as if she was just asking, how do you know what I like about begonia flowers, Nie Haitang had the impression that not many people knew what flowers she liked, they were all some of her close sisters from the old days in Guangcheng.

Qin Ming also froze, realising that he had said the wrong thing, Zhao Zhengyin could not possibly know what flowers Nie Haitang liked.

Nie Haitang's brow was furrowed, too much had happened today, it was too much of a surprise to her.

Suddenly, Nie Haitang smiled faintly at Bai Mingyu and said, "Bai Mingyu, you want to ask me out, don't you? That's fine, let's go, take me to see the nightlife in Beijing tonight."

After saying that, Nie Haitang got into the back of the BMW.

Bai Mingyu, who was still thinking about how to please Nie Haitang, suddenly saw Nie Haitang get into the car and he was so surprised that he raised a middle finger at Qin Ming and cursed, "Hahahaha, punk, see? What do you mean by gap? Stealing a girl from me? Are you worthy?"

Qin Ming looked at the distant BMW and was stunned in his heart, why?

Why had Nie Haitang suddenly changed into a different person?

Qin Ming gritted his teeth, looked around, rode Nie Haitang's electric bike and followed: "No, I have to go along."

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"Ahhhhh!" Qin Ming wailed as he rode his electric bicycle.

On the road in Beijing, a BMW was driving unhurriedly, followed by a female battery car in pursuit, just like a chase scene, no, a skid row scene.

And from time to time, Bai Mingyu in the driver's seat turned back triumphantly and shouted, "Hiya, that was fast. Zhao Zhengyan, you punk, can you last too long? You're a five-second man, hahaha. Come on, you catch up."

"Shit." Qin Ming was so angry and annoyed that he shouted, "You wait for me."

Qin Ming found that everything had changed since he changed his identity. If he had been in Guangzhou, a helicopter would have arrived with a phone call, so he was still worried about catching up with a broken BMW.

He regretted that he should not have taken the 500,000 yuan given by his cheap mother, Qin Mo, just to save face.

If he had the money, he wouldn't be here riding a battery-operated bicycle.

Qin Ming chased after him for a while and found that the battery car had run out of electricity and he could only pedal it, which was a lot of effort and not fast enough.

But Nie Haitang was in the car, he always felt something was wrong, and he couldn't just ignore it, he still had to chase hard, he couldn't just let it go.

Bai Mingyu also deliberately slipped Qin Ming, going around the road, and when he saw that Qin Ming was exhausted, Bai Mingyu deliberately slowed the car down.

Bai Mingyu said smugly, "Ai yo hey, so touching, chasing after beauty for 18 streets ah, what an infatuated waste. How can you be so good at chasing? I can't even get rid of you with this BMW."

Qin Ming gasped and pointed at Bai Mingyu, "Hoo, hoo you damn well get out of the car, have the guts to get out of the car for me. Haitang, don't go with him, don't go with him ah."

Bai Mingyu made a face and said, "I'm not getting off, what do you want? What do you want? You keep chasing, I'm not going to play with you, bye bye you."

Qin Ming was so anxious that he shouted, "Haitang, don't go. That car is not safe."

Nie Haitang sat in the back seat, looking at Qin Ming's sweaty face, and was a little distressed.

She poked her head out and asked, "I'll get out of the car if you answer one question right. You say, what day is my birthday?"

As Qin Ming listened, his heart fluttered, he knew Nie Haitang's birthday, it was in February every year, but it was useless for him to know, Zhao Zhengyan definitely didn't know.

Once he answered, wouldn't that be like revealing that he was Qin Ming's true identity?

Now Qin Ming finally knew what Nie Haitang was thinking, because Qin Ming's many hints had been exposed, making Nie Haitang suspicious.

Qin Ming felt remorseful: "I shouldn't have said that her favourite flower was the begonia. I've known her for many years and have even been in love with her, so I'm too familiar with her."

Qin Ming muttered in his heart, "Not only is this girl smart, she has a quick mind, she should have guessed something."

Qin Ming was too late to respond as Bai Mingyu stepped on the gas and accelerated straight away.

"Shit!" Qin Ming was so annoyed that he could only continue to chase after him on his bike, no matter what, he couldn't just let it go.

In the BMW, Nie Haitang looked at Qin Ming, who was still chasing after him, and suddenly the corners of her mouth lifted, smiling as if she was happy to eat honey.

Bai Mingyu in the driver's seat listened to the rear-view mirror and saw Nie Haitang's happy look and asked, "Haitang, see? The second gift I prepared for you? It's not expensive, it's just a diamond necklace of over half a million dollars, a little token of appreciation, take it with you, it'll be useful when you go to a party."

Nie Haitang's delight was not a ringing one, she turned her head to look, and only then did she realise there was an exquisite box with a necklace inside.

She said, "Oh, thanks, but I don't like diamonds."

With that, and without picking it up, she put it straight back.

What kind of woman doesn't like diamonds? Bai Mingyu just thought that Nie Haitang could not see it, and that more than half a million dollars could not break her heart.

He hurriedly said, "It's also true, you used to be a rich girl in Guangcheng, you can't see this kind of class, sorry, it's my fault. But there's no hurry, I'll buy you a 'Beauty's Tears' later, made by a top famous artist, pure blood diamonds, eighteen in series, selling for over one million a piece. I'm going to buy it for my girlfriend too."

Nie Haitang listened and narrowed her eyes, the implication being that if she agreed to be his girlfriend, she would have a 'Beauty's Tears' diamond necklace worth over a million dollars.

To be honest, Nie Haitang had really seen a lot of this kind of rich second generation who pursued her, especially in the past when she was in Guang City.

It's just a pity that in the past, with her family as her support, many people didn't dare to mess around and give a few face, but now that the Nie family is not so good, she can only rely on herself, or on her intended partner.

Nie Haitang turned back to look behind her again and said indifferently, "Bai Shao, there's no need for you to break the bank. I don't like jewellery."

Qin Ming chased after her, but the more he chased, the more he couldn't keep up, and could only look at Bai Mingyu's BMW that was far away.

"Fuck!" Qin Ming was tired like a dog, the car overturned on the side of the road, which was impossible to catch up, rest will use not much money, a drop it.

"Why didn't I think of that just now?" Qin Ming spat at himself.

However, it was too difficult to call a taxi in Beijing, especially now that it was getting dark and it was the peak time for the end of the day, Qin Ming waited for half an hour, the road in front of him was blocked, but the driver did not come.

Qin Ming felt that walking was faster than taking a car.

He had just arrived in Beijing today and was unfamiliar with the city, so what could he do?

Qin Ming pushed to ride the electric bike again and cursed, "Damn, I'll have to ride this shitty bike in the end."

Dingdong, the phone suddenly rang and a message came.

"I'm here."

The content was a picture of Nie Haitang with her back to a fountain in a large hotel, holding up her phone to take a selfie with scissor hands, the words 'Seven Continents International Hotel in Beijing', the signboard of the hotel, were clearly visible in the picture.

Qin Ming gritted his teeth, navigated on his phone, pedaled his wheels and gave chase!

By the time Qin Ming arrived at the hotel, it was already dark and he was sweating profusely, his trousers were soaked through.

The first thing you need to do is to get to the hotel and see the lights on the door, and the banner 'Youth Building Chinese Dream Charity Party'.

"Damn, the master finally arrived." Qin Ming licked his lips and also stood by the hotel fountain, taking the exact same photo and sending it to Nie Haitang.

"I'm here too."

Inside the charity gala, an all-Western-style charity dinner kicked off with an exquisite pre-dinner reception.

Guests can enjoy pre-dinner canapés and non-alcoholic cocktails, while a number of musicians from the Beijing Youth Symphony Orchestra will play world-famous tunes to welcome guests at the reception.

Nie Haitang was sitting in the corner, looking at a photo from Qin Ming on her phone.

"Well hey hey hey" she said to herself as the corners of her mouth lifted, unable to hide her heart's joy, "Zhao Zhengyin's words could not have come after her. Qin Ming, is it you? You're the only one that wouldn't leave me behind, aren't you?"

Downstairs at the entrance of the hotel, Qin Ming strides to walk in, but is stopped by the security guard at the entrance.

"Excuse me sir, please show your invitation card, the hotel is packed tonight."

Qin Ming was stunned, no? So suddenly, where could he find any invitation card?

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Qin Ming was blocked at the entrance of the hotel, you can't get in without an invitation card.

Qin Ming looked around and found nothing, so he took out 300 yuan from his wallet and handed it to the two security guards at the entrance, saying, "Brother, please, my girlfriend has been taken in by a rich boy. I don't feel comfortable."

The two security guards looked at each other and laughed, "Three hundred yuan, you're sending a caller in? We have rich people coming in and out of here who tip over five hundred dollars. If we were to let someone like you in from nowhere, we wouldn't be able to pay the liability if something happened."

Qin Ming was actually being despised? Three hundred dollars in tips wasn't enough? Any more and his living expenses would be a problem this month.

Qin Ming waved his finger and said, "You two, tsk know who I am? I am the disciple of Zhang Zhen Zhen, you guys don't even ask around, who is Zhang Zhen Zhen, how dare you stop me?"

The two security guards looked at each other expressionlessly, one of them took out the intercom, "There's a madman at the gate causing trouble, send some people over, over."

When Qin Ming heard this, this nigga, treating him like a lunatic, huh?

"Old man Zhang, your name is not good, errrrrrrrr." Qin Ming found out that Zhang Quanzhen's name was only useful to the gentry and big families, so he could see how Zhang Quanzhen cheated people on a daily basis.

He hurriedly said, "OK, OK. we are all civilized people, no need to move our hands."

Qin Ming backed away, scratching his head in anguish, it was indeed difficult for a dragon to defeat a worm on the ground.

Zhao Zhengyin was too defeated. He was a member of the Zhao family, one of the world's most powerful families, but he had no connections, so he had to face walls everywhere he went.

Qin Ming was torn when he suddenly saw a Maybach stop at the intersection and a man and two women got out of the car.

The man, a brand name, black suit, stirred his legs, shaking off the wrist of the Bada Jade watch, a dignified, a look of life winner.

And the two women, Qin Ming did know one of them, that is not Bai Yu Chun?

The first time I saw her was a few months ago, so Qin Ming thought he had lost his eyesight.

Bai Yuchun used to be quite innocent and pretty, voted by the netizens of the university town as the commoner school flower, naturally she was plain, naturally beautiful and still gorgeous.

And now Bai Yuchun has finally recognised her birth father and become a grand lady of the gentry.

Bai Yuchun just left the city of Guangzhou that month or two, the two still send messages from time to time to chat, just the more time passes, the less contact, mainly because Qin Ming does not take the initiative in the slightest, and then busy with internal reorganization, the installation of their own people, not even return messages, people girls will also get tired of it.

Qin Ming's impression of Bai Yuchun is that day at the university city's Unmei Lake, her song "The Gongzi Goes North" before she left.

And now Bai Yuchun, dressed in a long lavender dress, slightly exposing her fair and delicate shoulders, wearing a sparkling Bulgari diamond necklace, Cartier blood diamond earrings and a pair of black swan feather high heels, was showing the dainty nature of a rich family's daughter.

Bai Yu-chun has changed so much,, with a slim, slender and tall figure, slightly exposed shoulders and puffy breasts, beautiful hair curling around the back of her shoulders, and a delicately curved figure full of androgynous allure.

She had changed from a plain and youthful beauty to a delicate young lady with a pile of wealth and glory.

Qin Ming could not help but exclaim in his heart, "Plain skin does not stain the heavenly innocence, dawn comes to jade standing in the yaoi pond."

The woman holding hands beside Bai Yu-chun was equally beautiful, and Qin Ming felt that she looked somewhat familiar.

Her fair face, with soft lines and light ebony eyebrows, carried a bit of an unearthly flavour.

A pair of charming big eyes flickered and flickered, soulful and intelligent, as soon as they lit up, they were sure to come up with a good idea.

Long eyelashes, a handsome pink nose, a small cherry mouth and a smooth, shiny head of hair, with a few strands hanging in her ears.

The waist is slender, the hands are soft as if boneless, the jade scented shoulders, the legs are long and slender, the body is graceful, not vulgar, and the cleanliness reveals an extraordinary temperament.

The two women were beautiful in their own way and their temperaments were different, but Qin Ming only had Nie Haitang in his heart at the moment, and he felt that the two women were not as beautiful as Nie Haitang, and even if Nie Haitang was wearing floor-length goods, Qin Ming felt that she was the most beautiful.

As the three of them walked and chatted, Bai Yuchun said, "Brother, it's my first time to attend this kind of event, how much is the right amount to spend?"

The man said, "Didn't Dad give you two million? You can spend as much as you like, but you can't lose the reputation of our Bai family. We are no match for those cousin's. When people talk about the Bai family in Beijing, they think of us first. It took many years of hard work by my father to get our Bai family back on its feet in the capital city, and you have also been living in exile for many years, so you have to be different in every word and deed."

Bai Yuchun nodded with seeming understanding, so just how much money should she spend tonight?

The woman next to her laughed and said, "Brother Bai, you're being too harsh. Xiaochun has only been back for a few months, hasn't she? You still have to give her time to get used to the life of a luxury family."

The man said, "Huang Xiao Shutong, ah. I'm not afraid of her doing something wrong and upsetting dad, wouldn't it be worse to punish her? If my sister is going to be punished, then I, Bai Jingchen, will not be a good brother."

The three of them walked to the door, laughing and talking, right into the path of Qin Ming.

Both sides met face to face, and Qin Ming once again experienced what it meant to meet without knowing each other, changing identities and acquaintances you had to pretend not to know.

"Ah, Zhao Zhengyan." Bai Yuchun snapped first, "You're here too."

It was obvious that Bai Yuchun, like Nie Haitang, had once mistaken Zhao Zhengyan, who looked like him, for Qin Ming himself, and had since realised his mistake and become normal.

Qin Ming was trying to slip in some relations when Huang Shutong, who was beside him, snapped her face unhappily, "I heard you were back this morning, I didn't expect to follow you here again, are you going to follow me everywhere I go?"

"?" Qin Ming's whole black question mark look, although he felt that this beauty looked somewhat familiar, he still couldn't recall, and muttered straight in his heart, "whothellareyou?"

At the side, Bai Yuchun joked, "Zhao Zhengyin, here to look for your fiancée? Hey, it's actually me who asked Shu Tong out tonight."

Qin Ming was stunned, so this is Zhao Zhengyan's fiancée, really looks heavenly, sunken fish, and a bit familiar, Qin Ming remembered seeing the photo, but did not take it to heart, naturally did not remember.

Qin Ming was thinking of Nie Haitang and, not caring about losing face, asked anxiously, "I don't have an invitation card, help me out, I'll remember the favour."

That Bai Jingchen seemed to be very disgusted with Qin Ming and deliberately said with a stern face, "Sorry, young Zhao, our Bai family has a limited number of invitations, and the extra one was given to Shu Tong, so there is no extra left for you. Moreover, I don't need your favours either. What is the use of such a favour from you?"

Qin Ming frowned, why is there a thorn in his words? Where did master offend you ha? You kid, remember.

The first thing you need to do is to get an invitation," said Huang Shutong. I don't have one either, my invitation was given to me by Brother Bai."

Big Brother Bai? Qin Ming was upset for Zhao Zhengyin as he listened, this was a very intimate name.

The implication was also that he could not help Qin Ming.

Qin Ming was furious and annoyed, no, he was annoyed for Zhao Zhengyan, who was far away in Guangcheng to fend off various assassinations for him.

He roared, "Come on, you guys just go in, I'll find my own way if I can't help you, I don't need you two dogs to take pity on me."

Qin Ming directly called them "dogs and men", clearly alluding to Bai Jingchen and Huang Shutong.

"Nuts." Bai Jingchen snorted coldly and went in himself, pulling his sister Bai Yuchun with him.

Huang Shutong was dumbfounded, biting her lip, her face red with anger, her fingers trembling with rage: "You scolded me? Zhao Zhengyan you dare to scold me?"

Qin Ming said in annoyance, "Get lost, get lost, I was hospitalized in a car accident, and you ran away to the He family's youngest house to find a man, and I can't scold you? I was discharged from the hospital and ran back to the capital to look for a man, and I can't scold you? I have plenty of ways to go in, I need to rely on you woman?"

"You don't know any better hum! Fine, I'll roll!" Huang Shutong flung her hand in anger and walked straight in.

Qin Ming scolded, cool as it was, but this was not his fiancée after all, and regretted it a little.

Suddenly, Qin Ming slapped his thighs and laughed badly, "Aiya, what can we do now? How about using that method to get in? Hey hey hey."