

Smiling softly as she held Qin Ming's hand, Song Ying, the lively cutie with a curvy figure, was in an excellent mood that night.

As for her work, Song Ying covered Qin Ming's wide shoulders with a large coat and highlighted 'her' slender figure with a long dress. Qin Ming was looking nothing short of a tall, elegant-looking beauty.

The best part of Song Ying's work was the facial makeup, for Qin Ming looked like an entirely different person. Qin Ming's excellent facial contour also made the job easier for Song Ying.

Steele's friend brought the two to a private room, where they saw Cao Wei resting for his recovery.

Downstairs, Qin Ming also noticed the Honda MPV and Zhao Menghua chatting happily with Chen Muling and the other girls.

After checking the time, Qin Ming noticed it was around eight o'clock, which meant that Cao Wei's event for the night had not started yet.

Steele's friend greeted Cao Wei with a nod and a bow before introducing his girls, "

Cao Wei scoffed, "As if there's such a thing as an easy life."

After taking a look at Song Ying, Cao Wei raised his eyebrows and swallowed hard as he revealed his sordid demeanor, "Nice work, Dongzi. I didn't expect you to find a beauty of this caliber."

Then, Cao Wei frowned at Qin Ming, "This one has makeup on. I doubt she'll look just as good without the makeup on. I'll let her pass for her figure."

He threw five thousand onto the table and ordered, "This is for you. Now, go home."

Steele's friend took the money and whispered to Qin Ming when he passed him by, "The rest is up to you, girly. I've done what Steele asked of me."

After that, Cao Wei put on his best gentleman act and asked Qing Ming and Song Ying to approach him, "So you want to get to know some rich

men? Since Dongzi brought you two here, I'll extend my invitation for you to join our seminar starting at ten later. There'll be many rich and powerful people attending. Some are young and handsome too. After the seminar is an after-party, where you'll have to do your best to grab your opportunity."

Trying to sound as feminine as possible, Qin Ming thanked Cao Wei, "Thank you, Mr. Cao."

Song Ying then quickly followed, "Thank you, Mr. Cao."

After some rest, Cao Wei gathered all the girls and fed them a bunch of nonsense, like how they would be meeting heirs to rich families and be involved in investments worth millions.

In short, Cao Wei was trying to convince them that they had a golden opportunity in their hands. The kind of opportunity that others could only dream of.

Girls like Gao Ping could not wait to marry a rich man to start living an easy life and not work ever

again for the rest of their lives. Even if the marriage did not work out, the alimony would be enough for them to live off of.

Zhao Menghua still seemed emotionless, while Chen Muling seemed half sober. Almost as if she were about to fall asleep.

On the other hand, Song Ying was doing her best to act like a naive girl.

After Cao Wei was done with his boasting, he informed the girls, "You'll be transported to a hotel later to take your baths. Then, you'll put on the outfit prepared for you before you attend the seminar."

It never occurred to the girls why they were asked to take a bath and change for the seminar. They only thought about how handsome their men would look and how rich they would get.

Gao Ping took her makeup set out to do some touch-up, "We only got this opportunity to meet some rich boys because of you, Menghua."

Song Qiuyan quickly chimed in, "That's true. The boys we've met in the past have nothing, including Liang Shaoyong. What is the use of owning a house in the country? It's not like we're ever going to leave Guang City and move back there."

Gao Ping continued, "Don't even get me started with Qin Ming, that poser! He even lied about Mr. Cao and tried to stop us from leaving with Mr. Cao. What a loser!"

Chen Muling nodded in agreement, "There must be something wrong with that guy. He's just jealous. Mr. Cao's such a well-mannered gentleman, so why would... "

Suddenly, a loud noise came from the second floor before a wild-looking young girl with fair skin rushed down the stairs laughing maniacally, "I need to do more good! I need to help more people! God of Love, I've used my body to help eleven people today, so please bless me!"

The other girls were shocked to see her naked and wondered what was going on.

At that moment, Mr. Cao and a shirtless man hurriedly grabbed the naked girl and pulled her back upstairs.

As they were doing so, the shirtless man asked worriedly, "We're still fine, right?"

Cao Wei immediately rebuked him, "Shut up! Of course, we are fine! After all, we've been doing this for a long time, so you go back there and carry on."

Chen Muling recognized the naked girl, "I think that was Ma Rui. You guys remembered her, right? We used to play..."

Before she could finish, Zhao Menghua interrupted, "You're right. That is Ma Rui. She's the one who brought Wei and me to Cupid Church. Don't worry, she's fine. She's just responding to her calling for the God of Love. We'll be joining her soon to save the world."

"What?" Gao Ping and the others were stunned to hear those words from Zhao Menghua.

"With our body?" ridiculed Qin Ming.

Without a hint of emotion, Zhao Menghua nodded, "Yes, we're all chosen by the God of Love, and this is our duty."

Gao Ping was not convinced, "Was Qin Ming right all along? Something's off about Cao Wei. Don't you guys think there's something wrong with Menghua? She's been looking like that all night, and it's not like her at all to be that way."

Song Qiuyan started to regret too, "Didn't Ma Rui mention that she met a rich boy? Why would she have to resort to using her own body to repay debts? Qin Ming was telling the truth, and we didn't believe him."

Chen Muling's face started to turn pale, "Damn it! Why didn't Qin Ming insist that I stay back then! And why did I choose not to believe him? We should just get out of here."

Realizing what was actually going on, Chen Muling quickly grabbed Zhao Menghua and walked to the door.

When the two got there, two men blocked their way and sneered at them, "Where do you think you're going?"

At that moment, Cao Wei came down from upstairs and smiled innocently at the girls, "Sorry about the little misunderstanding. Your ride is here. Let's get you to the hotel."

Besides Gao Ping and the two, another girl, who noticed something off, voiced out, "Cao Wei, are you lying to us? What the hell is going on?"

Cao Wei continued to smile innocently as he replied, "Of course I'm not lying. I'm just trying to introduce you to some handsome, rich boys. Look, your ride's here. We really should get going."



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Their bodies never stopped shaking in fear.

That was what Qin Ming saw. The ladies that were tricked by Cao Wei were all trembling in fear. Even if they tried to run, they would be stopped by a few of his goons.

Zhao Menghua acted like she escaped from an asylum, mumbling about the cleansing ritual of Cupid Church.

What a load of crap! Any normal adult could notice that!

The ladies realized the car wasn't bringing them to meet with some rich kids but to some sketchy place instead. Yet, there was nowhere for them to run. They were completely helpless.

Chen Mulin mumbled with tears in her eyes.

"What should we do... We should've listened to Qin Ming... I'm so sorry... You even tried to help me when I did something like that to you. I'm an idiot for scolding you... Why... Why can't I tell what's right and what's wrong all the time..."

"It'll be fine," Zhao Menghua comforted calmly without an ounce of expression. "I heard from our sisters that they are happy there, that they have the chance to sacrifice themselves for the greater good and for our God. We can help people! You might even get the chance to service the prophet tonight!"

Chen Muling instantly shivered at Zhao Menghua's words, unable to believe that the woman would say such a thing calmly. She could tell what Zhao Menghua meant by servicing the prophet and wailed even harder.

She hurriedly took her phone out only to stare at her screen blankly as she had no idea who to call. Can I call Qin Ming? He should understand, right? Isn't he trying to get my attention recently? He'll definitely come.

Surprisingly, Chen Mulin really did believe Qin Ming would come and save her, but she was only half right. Qin Ming was already next to her, but he was there to save his friend instead of her. The man took a peek at the woman's phone and saw that she saved his contact as "Scum 39 Qin

Ming." He rolled his eyes and wondered how many scums the woman had met in her life to put him as the thirty-ninth.

Before Chen Muling could call anyone, Cao Wei snatched the phone away from her. "Ms. Chen, I already made it clear that the incident just now was a misunderstanding. Look, the transport is already here. Get in."

A minibus with other women on it parked outside the building. The minions began to force the other ladies onto the bus while taking their phones away from them.

They even mentioned that they were going to pay for the ladies' phone bills as a reward for joining them, which was a complete blatant lie.

Yet, the ladies could not oppose them and handed them their phones. If they didn't they would be left behind and something worse might happen to them.

The young women that were already on the bus were all excited. They were all discussing about

what kind of rich kids they were going to meet and about the luxurious life that awaited them.

Chen Muling and the other ladies sighed. The contrast in the two groups' expressions was evident.

After taking her seat, Chen Muling clasped her palms tight and prayed, "Qin Ming, please, come and help us. Please forgive my rudeness in the past. I really do. Please come and save me. I'll do anything you want..."

Gao Ping also followed Chen Muling's action. "Please, anyone, please save us. Qin Ming, I hope you can hear us. I know you have already realized something is off. Please... Help us... Mom... Dad... I'm sorry. I should've listened to you guys and go to the blind date instead. At least the bank guy is decent..."

Song Qiuyan looked at the other two women and sighed. "Just give up. Do you really think Qin Ming will come and save us after we humiliated him like that? The only people that can save us are ourselves. We should look for a chance to

escape."

"Don't worry," Zhao Menghua comforted with her same expressionless face. "You'll all come to learn why Professor Fu is the prophet. He's so kind that all of our sisters service him willingly."

Chen Mulin couldn't bring herself to look at Zhao Menghua. "What happened to you? Why are you like this?"

As the ladies continued their conversation, Song Ying couldn't help but laugh. "They really are shameless. How can they expect you to save them?"

"What do you think happened to Menghua?" Qin Ming asked. "Even if she's brainwashed, she would still keep her emotions, right?"

Song Ying shook her head. "Even if she's drugged, we wouldn't be able to guess which one since there are too many. You better watch what you eat later. I also have some first-aid if something happens."

The minibus drove for an hour and finally stopped in front of a hotel on the outskirts of the city. Most of the people gathered inside the high-rise were business owners, which seemed like they were there to attend a seminar.

The scene made Gao Ping and other ladies relax a little because these people looked like normal citizens compared to the people who forced them into the bus.

The lobby of the hotel was decorated with beautiful tables and chairs, and outside the hotel was parked with luxurious cars. Cao Wei smiled as he pointed at these proofs, "See, I ain't lying to you. All these people are business owners or rich second generations. Look, that's Mr. Wang who owns most of the diamond market here."

Chen Muling and the others smiled bitterly at Cao Wei as they clearly did not believe him. The ladies were then 'escorted' into the hotel and stopped in front of a gentlemanly-looking man in his forties. The man, who wore a suit, was discussing his recent investments with other business owners.

Everything that happened inside the hotel looked completely normal.

It was just like every other seminar that Qin Ming had attended when he was working part-time in the past. They would hire people like him to give out flyers for them for at least two hundred a day.

Qin Ming paid extra attention to Professor Fu, who looked like every other people in the room, and speculated that he was Flying Dragon. Qin Ming could not find anything to show that the person was someone loved by God.

When Professor Fu noticed Cao Wei approaching him, he excused himself from his group and left with his underling to a less populated space. "Did you get hit?"

"Yes, but it's totally worth it. I got three new members for us," Cao Wei laughed wryly.

Professor Fu turned to glance at where Cao Wei was pointing at and landed his eyes on Song Ying, who was pretending to not know anything. The man scanned her from top to bottom and

finally smiled like a pervert on her chest.

He then turned to look at Chen Muling and licked his lips in satisfaction at her gothic look. The self-proclaimed prophet finally laid his eyes on Qin Ming, only to find 'her' passable.

Professor Fu pulled Cao Wei back a little and praised, "Nicely done. We must make those two beauties our members! I'll teach them what it feels like to be in heaven tonight! Give the other women to our important members. It's time to reward them for their hard work."

"Sir, are you sure you can handle two at once?" Cao Wei raised a brow. "Let me have one of them. It's taken me two months to find such products."

"Didn't you take that college girl last time? You even made her sniff that and trained her to be your slave. Isn't that more than enough?"

Professor Fu snorted and looked at Qin Ming. "Just take that tall one. She would still look amazing with makeup on."

Noticed the prophet's stare, Qin Ming turned to whisper, "Ying, what are they talking about?"

"They're discussing how to assign us to different men. That's disgusting," Song Ying replied coldly after reading their lips.

As everyone waited for the next event, Qin Ming looked around and his heart skipped a beat when he noticed a familiar face among the crowd.

Are you serious?



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The familiar face belonged to none other than Sun Changxi. Even though she was dressed in a cute skirt, heavy makeup, and a long wig, Qin Ming could still recognize her instantly.

Just like Song Ying, the officer was hiding among all the other young ladies.

Wait, isn't that my idea? Is she here to collect evidence or to capture them?

No matter what Sun Changxi's goal was, it would not affect Qin Ming's intention to unravel what the Cupid Church was doing behind everyone's back.

Professor Fu began his seminar, addressing the current method to achieve financial freedom to at least a thousand attendees.

"Good Evening! My name's Fu! You know what, recently, I've heard a lot of business owners complaining to me about the decline in their businesses, that nothing works for them. All I replied was 'How hard could it be? Is it harder than the '08 financial crisis? Does everyone

remember what our nation's slogan is? 'It's a challenge and a chance.' The important part of that slogan is the challenge. Don't make it seem impossible, because it'll make you give up and that would be the end for you. As long as you don't give up, that's when the challenge will show its worth. You'll be able to turn that challenge into a chance. Our society is forever changing, and people get old with time..."

Professor Fu continued to teach the crowd on how to manage their businesses under the current economic pressure. Qin Ming couldn't help but shook his head at the presentation as it was all talk and useless. It might sound like the professor was making sense, but after dissecting his words, everyone would be able to realize it would not help them with their crisis.

Qin Ming had been learning from Chang Hongxi for the past one month and had learned ways of managing companies through different perspective. The experience he managed to accumulate in the past month was Chang Hongxi's blood and tears. Even a single sentence from the wealthy man held more credibility than

the person that was speaking on stage. That was the reason why Qin Ming felt that the world wasn't as bad as Professor Fu mentioned, because to Huan Ning Corporation, they ran too many businesses to be affected by it.

Song Ying tried her best to hold her laughter back. "Young master, are you sure he's a professor? Isn't he just a swindler? Heck, even any one of our branch managers would do better than him."

Qin Ming smiled awkwardly. Are you seriously comparing our employee to that scammer? It's humiliating for them, you know?

Qin Ming and his companions were arranged to seat on the very far back of the hall. They were all guarded heavily and were handed a huge stack of document which included the information of all the attendees.

As time went on, Cao Wei tried his best to calm the ladies down. "Find one that you are interested in the most and take your chance with him during the party. Even if you can land yourself one,

there'll be another chance for you next time. Don't worry, we'll send you back once the night is over."

Gao Ping and the others smiled bitterly as they were completely terrified.

"We're hosting a member recruitment event later. You guys should attend it as well." Cao Wei continued. "We won't be forcing any one of you to join us. The choice is yours."

Here it is! Qin Ming smirked Cao Wei finally revealed his true intentions.

After seeing how Zhao Menghua reacted, everyone knew that the Cupid Church was more of a heresy than a God believer. There was no way they would want to be a part of it.

As the seminar went on, the ladies were escorted out of the hall to the member recruitment event. When some of the ladies refused to leave, Cao Wei signaled his ruffians to force them.

Qin Ming and Song Ying obeyed Cao Wei's

instructions obediently and the man did not make things difficult for them. In contrast to Qin Ming's expressionless face, Song Ying was enjoying the night as she could hold his hand. She even wished the night wouldn't end so quickly.

On the other hand, Gao Ping and the other ladies tried to fight back and were slapped until their cheeks turned red. They were even threatened with knives so they would follow instructions quietly.

"Do what I say or they'll find your corpses floating on the river tomorrow!" Cao Wei threatened, finally showing his true colors.

No matter how much the ladies wanted to resist, they all trembled at the sight of the sharp knife.

The ladies were all forced to another hall where about a hundred people were waiting. All the men inside wore suits while the women wore red and white dresses. The other similarity they had was the embroidery on their sleeves, which showed a woman slightly arching her head up

with her tongue out to catch the droplet from the sky.

As a man, Qin Ming could immediately tell that the picture depicted something that was much more indecent than it seemed.

The ladies were separated into two groups. One came with him Qin Ming while the other came with Sun Changxi, which totaled to fifteen women and one dressed up man.

The ladies walked into the hall and the people that were already inside it came to greet them. "You all must join us! Cupid will give you immortality! Love will make your life better! All hail the God of Love, Cupid!"

An overweight man pulled Chen Muling's hand and the girl wailed in fear. She tried to pull her hand back but the man was much stronger than her. Even though her makeup made her look like she was a mature woman, she was still a young girl inside. She trembled as she begged, "Please. Let go of me!"

Qin Ming suddenly hit the maniac's hand and saved the scared lady from him. It was as if she'd found her hope as she clung onto her savior. "Thank you."

Qin Ming was surprised to see how polite she was at such a scary moment, but he also gained an angry stare from Song Ying as his right arm was now hugged tightly by Chen Muling. She even pushed his arm into her cleavage.

The ladies were arranged in a line at the front of the hall as the rest of the fanatics stared at them enthusiastically.

The screen on the stage was playing a video of Professor Fu where he talked about the origin and morals of his belief.

He claimed that humans were filthy creatures that needed cleansing from the natural energy that surrounded us. He even showed examples to prove his point and to elevate himself as Cupid's omnipotent and omniscient prophet, that he was brought to this world to cleanse it and help its citizens.

Qin Ming and the others could not believe that such a blatant lie would work.

After the video ended, Cao Wei waved his hand to signal his men to carry out glasses with clear liquid in them. They called it their holy water that could cleanse every woman in the hall.

Even the ladies from Sun Changxi's side began to suspect something was fishy.

Unsurprisingly, Zhao Menghua stood out and affirmed everyone, "Don't worry. I've drunk the holy water and I've found my salvation. It brought me happiness that I never thought I could have. I can assure you that this is the real thing and not some drug."

"Well said!" the members all applauded, which pressured the ladies even more.

Zhao Menghua drank a cup of the so-called holy water and nothing happened to her. "Do you want to change your life? Do you want to vent your anger? All you have to do is drink the holy water."

"Drink the holy water!" people began to chant.
"Believe in our God!"

No one was going to let the newcomers go. Song Ying took a sniff of the liquid and frowned.

"Young Master, this most likely is a drug known as 'happy water.' It's made by mixing different kinds of drugs and could make people addicted to it right away. I think they are only using a little in this."

Qin Ming's face darkened instantly.

As people continued to chant, the ladies began to feel the pressure and was on the brink of collapse.

Chen Muling was completely terrified as well and turned to Qin Ming. "What should we do?"



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With the chanting and threats coming from all directions, and with Zhao Menghua leading the way, the ladies had no choice but to drink the holy water even if they had no idea what it was made of.

Song Ying sneakily took out a bag with tiny ball-shaped pills in it. "This is our newest biotech product. It's a nanite cleanser that can absorb any impurities in water, even drugs. These are made to be very sturdy so that you can feel them in your mouth to prevent you from swallowing them. Even if you swallow them, they won't affect your body and will come out with your poop."

Qin Ming was delighted at how professional Song Ying was.

As the crowd was focused on the first lady who was drinking her holy water, Song Ying put one of the pills into Qin Ming's glass.

In just a few seconds, he could see something cloudy move towards the pill as it slowly expanded until the size of half a pinky nail.

Qin Ming then handed one to Chen Muling and whispered, "Put this in your glass and you'll be fine. Don't let them find out."

Chen Muling instantly jumped in surprise. "D-did something happen to your voice?"

Qin Ming ignored her to prevent any suspicion, Seeing that he wasn't going to answer, she decided that it was all in her head. The only thing she knew was the water was drugged and she needed a solution quickly. Without thinking twice, she dropped the pill into her glass and cloudy water began to move towards the pill instantly.

Qin Ming glanced at Sun Changxi who was a few people away from him. Since they were too far apart, there was nothing he could do to help her. The only thing he could do was pray that she had a way to counter the drug.

It was soon Song Ying's turn and the hall went quiet as her beauty had attracted everyone's attention. She continued with her act and drank everything in one go. She even let a few drops

drip down her lips to her throat so that she looked more alluring.

All the men in the hall couldn't help but gulp at the sight. "This level of beauty, Professor Fu must've booked her already, right?"

"Of course. Most likely the chick next to her as well. We can only hope that he'll get bored with them and let us have fun."

"You're right. The other one has too much makeup on but she looks innocent."

"Shuush! The one next to them is in the top-tier as well."

The members were all whispering and it was hard to catch what they were saying. They immediately clapped after Qin Ming and Chen Muling drank their serving as well. The only hiccup was the woman after them. She refused to drink the water and was beaten before forcing the liquid down her throat.

After making sure everyone had drank the holy

water, the speakers began to play clubbing music to hype the atmosphere up. Everyone started to get high as the music get louder and some even stripped their clothes off.

It was as if the hall was turned into a makeshift nightclub as people cheered and danced.

Expression finally returned to Zhao Menghua's face under the influence of the drug. She was laughing wildly as she shook her ass and wiggled like a snake. It was as if she was a stripper who was drunk.

Even Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan danced with everyone else. A few men began to move their hands across their bodies but they did not pay any attention to it.

A few minutes had passed, some began to kiss and made out in public as the others cheered.

A few of the important members were even punished for not completing their missions and were forced to bark like dogs.

The darkness, the filth of the Cupid Church, unveiled right in front of Qin Ming's eyes.

Next to him, Chen Muling was completely shocked by what he saw. She pointed at the pill between her teeth and asked, "Should I swallow this?"

Qin Ming spat his pill out from his mouth and Chen Muling quickly followed so. The man then looked around and spot Sun Changxi talking with some of the important female members with no change in her expression. Judging from her lack of wildness, Qin Ming deduced that she had a way to counter the drug.

I should pay attention to Zhao Menghua instead.

His worry was redundant as Zhao Menghua was guarded by a group of people since she was Cao Wei's 'girlfriend'. It seemed like Cao Wei had a relatively higher standing in Cupid Church.

As people made a move at Song Ying and Chen Muling, the former would secretly take these people down, keeping them completely out of

harm's way.

The three who weren't affected by the drug began to dance to avoid any suspicion until Professor Fu came in.

The music was changed into a much softer but hypnotic melody as the professor greeted everyone.

His identity had changed from a wealth speaker to the bishop of Cupid Church.

After a simple greet, the members got down on their knees to greet their prophet.

Gao Ping and the other women were completely enchanted just like Zhao Menghua did. Under the influence of the drug, they knelt just like the other members and prayed for the prophet to cleanse them of evil.

As they prayed, Gao Ping grabbed Chen Muling by her arm and mumbled, "Muling, We're possessed by demons! What should I do? If we don't get cleansed, we'll become the devil

ourselves!"

When Chen Muling, who was free from the drug, saw how Gao Ping was brainwashed by it, she trembled in fear as she stared at Gao Ping with her teary eyes. "I'm sorry, if we'd listened to Qin Ming, this would never have happened to us... I'm so sorry."

Unfortunately, Gao Ping did not hear what her friend had said. "I will be fine if the bishop can cleanse me! He's hot, and rich! Oh, God of Love, you must choose me!"

Professor Fu raised his hand to silence the crowd as he scanned the newcomers in front of him. He suddenly covered his eyes and gasped, "These new members still have filth in them after drinking the holy water! They need to be cleansed by the full power of Cupid or they'll become demons!"

"We pray to our omnipotent God. Please send us a sign to help rid the evil inside our people! Please let our bishop cleanse their souls!" the crowd chanted.

"Cupid has spoken to me!" Professor Fu suddenly opened his eyes. "I'll have to cleanse these new members myself!"

Cleanse my arse! You're a complete lunatic! Qin Ming scoffed.

"Should we make a move now? I can handle all of them since none of them are trained," Song Ying whispered.

Qin Ming rubbed his chin and his lips curled into a smile. "Let's wait a little. The show is just about to start."



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If Qin Ming were to call for help, the assassination squad would immediately rush in to rescue him.

Song Ying was also by his side to protect him, so he was very safe.

Therefore, unlike the others, Qin Ming felt very relaxed at the crime scene, as though he was there to watch a show.

Upon seeing that Sun Changxi had already infiltrated the scene, he guessed that the police were carrying out an undercover operation. Fearing that any rash action of his would ruin Sun Changxi's plans, he decided to bear with the situation for the time being, instead of calling in his assassination squad.

It would be bad if the mastermind escaped because of him.

Song Ying understood what Qin Ming had in mind, so she raised her wrist to her lips and whispered into her watch, "Continue to stand by."

At that moment, the assassination squad had already surrounded the hotel. Upon receiving the order, they continued to stand by.

On the podium, Professor Fu enjoyed the feverish support of his believers as he announced, “In the seminar just now, there were many wealthy bosses and businessmen whose minds were polluted by worldly ideas. Unfortunately, I can’t help them all, singlehandedly on my own efforts. Therefore, I need your help, believers of the God of Love.”

Below the podium, his believers yelled passionately, “We are of service to the God of Love!”

Professor Fu smiled and cried out, “Go. Mr. Cao will lead you on the path to save the world. You are the people of the God of Love. Use your body and your love to purify everything, to save the suffering world.”

“Almighty God of Love, please spare pity on the world!” the hypnotized believers shouted once again.

Qin Ming discovered that amongst the devoted believers who responded to Professor Fu, there were also young women and young men. Everyone followed the guide as they soon made their leave from the hall.

Chen Muling asked Qin Ming with curiosity, “Sister, sister, where are they going? Can we take this opportunity to mix in with them, while we slip away?”

Qin Ming pinched his voice and uttered, “They are heading over, to wait on the businessmen from the seminar just now. No, it’s entirely possible that they aren’t even businessmen. They might have merely been big spenders. These people have been brainwashed into thinking that they are able to purify one’s filth by having sex with them. In fact, the people from the seminar must have spent their money to have sex. Seeing that, all the money should be in the professor’s pockets now.”

Chen Muling exclaimed in surprise, “Wouldn’t this be considered to be pimping?”

Qin Ming replied with his pinched voice, “Otherwise, what do you think this place is for? Haven’t you realized, after being here for so long? This is a pimp’s lair, disguised by financial seminars.”

Chen Muling grew frightened as she asked, “Sister, what shall we do? Sister, don’t leave me, okay? I will repay your kindness when I get out of here.”

Qin Ming had initially wanted to ignore Chen Muling, but he had seen that she had kept her firm hold, onto Zhao Menghua’s hand. Even though she had wanted to leave, she did not give up on her good friend Zhao Menghua. Qin Ming felt that maybe she was not completely bad. At least, she was still somewhat conscientious, seeing as she still cherished her good friend.

Qin Ming muttered blankly, “Okay. Follow me. I’ll make sure that you are safe.”

Chen Muling’s heart warmed when she heard that, and she felt that this “sister” was so cool. Glancing at her profile, Chen Muling felt that she

somewhat a little familiar. She resembled someone whom she had known, but she couldn't recall who it was, at that moment.

Suddenly, she stared at Qin Ming's neck and muttered in confusion, "Huh? Does that sister have an Adam's apple? No, no, why would a woman have an Adam's apple? Maybe it shows up because she's tall."

Qin Ming had also placed a disguise on his neck, and one couldn't notice his Adam's apple if they didn't look close enough.

After most people had dispersed, around forty of the internal staff who were not hypnotized remained, accompanied by some fierce-looking thugs. They all kept an eye on Qin Ming and his party, taking special notice of Song Ying and Chen Muling, because they were the most attractive.

Of course, Sun Changxi was also a top-rate beauty, and she also received much attention from them. The men looked as though they were in the ancient times, choosing their sleeping

partners for the night with their lustful gazes.

Professor Fu rubbed his hands and announced, "Okay, it's not eleven o'clock yet, and it's still early. Let's go to the hot spring on the hotel's first floor. Following a soak in the hot spring, there will be a party where we can meet the rich."

The women who had drunk the Happiness Water took him for his word, as they raised and clapped their hands in excitement, and exclaimed. *The Happiness Water must still have been in effect.*

Several men guarded Qin Ming and his party, and they led them all the way to the hotel's hot spring on the first floor.

Qin Ming's party and Sun Changxi's party were all gathered in front of the hot spring, and everything seemed fine.

Cao Wei smiled and rubbed his hands as he asked, "Are you beauties having fun? Are you looking forward to tonight?"

The women replied with their voices full of joy

and laughter, “Yes! We look forward to it.”

Cao Wei squeezed Zhao Menghua’s chin triumphantly, admiring her beauty, before he soon turned his gaze towards Qin Ming, patting Qin Ming’s behind lecherously with his hand. Qin Ming shuddered and cursed him in his heart.

*F*ck. Qin Ming exclaimed in his heart, you gentle scum.*

Without further ado, the women rushed towards the hot spring. Cao Wei had prepared extra clothes for them, but he had not prepared any underwear. His motive was seemingly evident—*he had wanted to sleep with the hypnotized women after they had taken a bath in the hot spring.*

If Qin Ming hadn’t come tonight, perhaps the ladies would have fallen into the trap that was set by these wicked men.

Their tricks were so meticulously planned that these ignorant women had no clue of it at all. In the end, they could only become their money-making playthings.

Most importantly, they had even used drugs to control their minds.

The Cupid Church was simply too heinous with their behavior.

As of current, Qin Ming had a problem. The hot spring was not a mixed bath, not an individual room, but a female bath. As a man, he did not know what to do.

Meanwhile, Song Ying always had Qin Ming in mind. She had already thought of a solution for him. She took a towel and muttered to him, “Master, take off your clothes and get in quickly. No one will notice any difference in the water. The latex that you are wearing will not change in the hot spring, but your lower body will give you away.”

Qin Ming grew anxious and asked incredulously, “Then, wouldn’t I see you naked?”

Song Ying blushed. She bit her lip and asked in return, “Haven’t you seen me naked long ago, Master?”

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched. *That is true, but what about the other women?* He was in the midst of his thoughts when the women swarmed into the hot spring, giving him no time to think about it further.

Qin Ming rolled his eyes in helplessness.

There was no other way. Qin Ming could only take off his clothes quickly, with Song Ying's urging and help. He was the first to rush into the hot spring, and he soon found a corner to hide.

Glug...

Qin Ming hid half of his face in the water, blowing bubbles out with his mouth.

He turned his back towards the women out of courtesy and did not peek at them, as they went into the hot spring. The hot spring was quite big, and it wasn't crowded, even with a dozen of them in it.

Although he didn't take a peek, he still felt his ears heat up, as he listened to the women's voices

behind his back.

It would be disastrous if he were to be discovered in the females' hot spring bath.

Suddenly, he felt something soft against his back. *Who was leaning against him with her chest? Was it Song Ying?*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming felt something soft against his back. That kind of touch was evidently caused by a woman's body, resting against his back, and his heart suddenly raced. It felt very good. *Is the person behind me Song Ying?*

Is she that bold?

However, Qin Ming was surprised, as soon as the person behind him spoke.

“Sister, sister, what shall we do later?” Chen Muling leaned against Qin Ming's back and asked worriedly. She had a good figure, and Qin Ming could clearly feel her soft chest squeezing itself upon his stiffened back.

Qin Ming hesitated as he didn't know how to answer her. He wondered why Chen Muling had suddenly followed him.

Furthermore, it seemed as though Qin Ming himself had forgotten that he had asked Chen Muling to follow him closely, before he had agreed to save her. Hence, Chen Muling followed after him.

Qin Ming pinched his voice and answered, “Don’t worry, it will be okay. The police will take action tonight. I have cooperated with the police to capture these people in one go.”

Chen Muling exclaimed at his words, “Really? Sister, are you a part of the police?”

Chen Muling happily stretched out her hands and hugged Qin Ming’s shoulders, embracing him from behind, without any clothes on her. *She’s not wearing any clothes!*

Qin Ming couldn’t hold it in anymore, and his body soon reacted, much to his shame.

Fortunately, his back was facing the rest of the women. As an idealistic college student, Qin Ming had his principles too. However, Chen Muling was far too proactive with her advances. *No, she was clearly taking advantage of him.* As a man, he decided to be more open-minded and not put it against her.

“No, I’m not a part of the police. I’m merely an informant,” Qin Ming hurriedly came up with a

fake identity, in response to her question.

In the hot spring, Chen Muling stayed behind Qin Ming's back as she hugged him and whispered into his ear, "That's great. Sister, I was very scared just now. Thanks to you, I am relieved, now that I know that the police will soon come to rescue us. Honestly, I know that I'm too foolish. Someone had once advised me not to come, but I didn't believe him, and now, here I am."

Qin Ming grew excited as he asked, "Is he your friend?"

Chen Muling hesitated before she answered, "Well... How shall I word it? He's half a friend. I had a good impression of him before, but he was pretty strange. He often ignored me, toyed around with women, and treated me as though I was his rebound. He was too much of a jerk, and I had almost decided to cut all ties with him."

Qin Ming squinted his eyes as he tried to make sense of her words. He had never once liked Chen Muling before. *How could she conclude that he had treated her as a rebound?*

Chen Muling blew into his ear once more as she asked, “Sister, who among us is part of the police? Is it the sister who has been following us, closely behind you?”

Qin Ming felt very uncomfortable at that point. He could almost feel Chen Muling’s heartbeat directly upon his back, along with her physical proximity. As she moved her body, her chest moved against his back, her touch stimulating his hormones and stiffening his body in the process.

Qin Ming hesitated as he didn’t know how to respond. Suddenly, Qin Ming felt Chen Muling grab his chest.

Even though Qin Ming had two mounds of latex on his chest, it was no ordinary latex.

After all, it was the latest product that was developed in Japan, using the world’s top bionic technology. With that information, its degree of likeness to humans was a staggering ninety percent. Other than the temperature difference, the latex skin was very much the similar to how a human’s bodily temperature would be.

Qin Ming grew anxious, as he pinched his voice and asked, "Ahem, what are you doing?"

Chen Muling hurriedly released her grip as she uttered shyly, "I... I thought that you'd fainted since you didn't speak. I wanted to stimulate you and wake you up. However, sister, you have a really great figure. It's... It's really big."

Qin Ming was embarrassed. He was also worried that the heat from the hot spring would melt away the makeup on his face, paving way for Chen Muling to recognize him.

Nervously, he muttered, "Don't. Don't touch it."

Chen Muling began to chuckle as she teased him, "What are you afraid of? We're both women! Sister, if you feel that you are at a disadvantage, you can touch mine too."

Upon uttering such words, Chen Muling boldly took hold of Qin Ming's hand, as she placed it over her heart.

*F*ck!* Qin Ming cursed in his heart.

Her skin was delicate, slippery, and soft, as expected of a young woman. He didn't dare to move his hand. He hurriedly withdrew his hand as he asked accusingly, "What are you doing?"

"Haha, you seem pretty shy." Chen Muling leaned forward again and announced, "I usually touch my friends like this when we go to hot springs. They've said that it wouldn't feel as sensitive if they are touched more. However, your hands felt very strong just now, and I can still feel them. Oh, don't get me wrong. I'm a normal person; I'm not a lesbian."

God, please spare me. Qin Ming broke down. He was starting to regret his actions.

He felt that he should have allowed Song Ying to inform the assassination squad to rescue him earlier. Not only would it help Sun Changxi arrest the masterminds, but rather, it would also help Liang Shaoyong rescue Zhao Menghua. Furthermore, he had witnessed the crime process and had his fill of fun and excitement. He could have already walked away, keeping his involvement a secret.

That would have been perfect.

To his misfortune, he was now trapped in the females' bath, as naked young women were currently having fun behind him. Furthermore, Chen Muling was beginning to act in an exaggerated manner. *She had even harassed him!*

Qin Ming merely hoped that no one else would come up to him.

However, life didn't always go as planned.

At that moment, Zhao Menghua swam over and pressed forth, "Mu Ling, I've heard that you've received the chance to be purified by Professor Fu later. I really envy you."

Qin Ming turned his head slightly and saw that Zhao Menghua had come over in a turban, with both of her shoulders exposed. Although Zhao Menghua was not as beautiful as Chen Muling, she was still a beauty in own her right. Soaking in the hot spring, her complexion grew more ruddy, as she began to exude a charm around her.

Chen Muling glanced at Zhao Menghua and uttered with great concern, “Menghua, wake up. Don’t you know that you are being tricked? You were not drinking holy water. It was drugged water instead. Don’t you know that you have gotten hypnotized?”

Zhao Menghua denied her claim, saying, “That’s not true. We are helping people. You have seen Ma Rui. She is also pleased to be able to help people with her body. It is also great to get to know some rich people in the process. This is all due to God of Love’s guidance and blessing. How can you not listen to Professor Fu, Mu Ling? He is the reincarnation of God of Love. We respect him just as we’ve respected the God of Love. This way, you will not become a demon, and you will be saved. “

Chen Muling glanced helplessly at Zhao Menghua. She grabbed Zhao Menghua, who was thoroughly hypnotized, and begged Qin Ming, “Sister, will you also save my friend later? Please?”

Qin Ming wondered if the police were about to

close in. If they didn't, he would soon turn into a beast.

To his dismay, Sun Changxi also came over and asked, "Ahem, I have been paying attention to you two for a long time. Are you two not affected by the holy water?"

Chen Muling was taken aback, but she soon managed to put on a swift pretense, crying out, "Haha, long live the God of Love! It is my honor to serve Professor Fu, haha. Hahaha."

Sun Changxi shot her a blank look and muttered, "Girl, your acting skills are pretty bad. Don't worry. I am not one of them. I am a policewoman."

Chen Muling was overjoyed and immediately stepped forward to hug Sun Changxi as she proclaimed, "So you are the police that my sister has mentioned. Great! We have been saved."

"Sister?" Sun Changxi looked at Qin Ming, whose back was facing everyone, and asked vigilantly, "How did you know that the police

were involved?”

Chen Muling was taken aback as she queried,
“Huh? Wasn’t my sister your informant?”

Hearing Chen Muling’s words, Sun Changxi was shocked. *She didn’t have an informant! Was her undercover operation exposed? So, Professor Fu and the others had carried out anti-undercover operations against her?*

Sun Changxi immediately pulled Chen Muling away and uttered as she stared at Qin Ming vigilantly, “Who are you? Turn around. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Qin Ming’s face darkened. *How would he explain himself now?*

He might get beaten to death by these women!

As expected of a policewoman, Sun Changxi had a keen observation and discovered that Qin Ming and Chen Muling were merely pretending to be hypnotized.

However, Chen Muling had accidentally let slip about her knowledge of the police, as she had soon landed Qin Ming in trouble. Sun Changxi now regarded Qin Ming as a member of the criminal gang who had kept an eye on her.

“Who are you? Turn around. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude,” Sun Changxi threatened, as she put her hand into the hot spring’s water. Soon enough, Qin Ming clearly felt a sharp object pressing against his back.

Her threat wavered his resolve. *Was his identity about to be exposed?*

Where is Song Ying?

Qin Ming looked back, but he didn’t see Song Ying anywhere. *She might have headed off somewhere, to deal with other important matters.*

Although Song Ying wasn't there to help him, Qin Ming didn't feel too nervous.

He turned around and spoke in a high-pitched voice, "Madam Sun, I am not your enemy. I am merely here to save the others too."

Sun Changxi did not let her guard down, as she soon questioned, "Who has sent you here? What is your purpose here?"

Qin Ming thought for a moment before lying, "Qin Ming had asked me to come. He had also said that I could ask you for assistance or provide you assistance, where it is needed."

Sun Changxi frowned and repeated, "Qin Ming sent you? That guy is such a busybody. I told him earlier that he needn't worry."

Chen Muling's ear perked up, as she heard his name and asked, "Sister, did you mention Qin Ming? Did he ask you to save me?"

Qin Ming squinted his eyes at her. *He wasn't here to save her; he was here for his heartbroken buddy Liang Shaoyong.*

However, he didn't want to explain himself, so he answered her plainly, "Well, yes."

Chen Muling grew agitated and felt secretly delighted as she muttered to herself, "Even though I'd humiliated him, he was still willing to come to my rescue. He's a bit of a scumbag, but at least he's steadfast. What a persistent guy... And what a man! He's reliable and much better than other scumbags."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes inwardly at her self-obsession, but he didn't bother to explain.

Sun Changxi withdrew her knife and asked, "How absurd. Forget it. It's useless to continue talking about this. Later, our police will crack down on this cult. Please stay indoors as much as possible. Put on your clothes, and don't move around. Understand?"

Chen Muling nodded her head enthusiastically, looking as though she was a chicken pecking at its food. Soon, she agreed, "Yes, yes, yes! All the

best, Ms. Policewoman.”

Qin Ming asked, “When will it happen?”

Sun Changxi hesitated for a while before saying, “We have another undercover here, who has infiltrated the high-level personnel, and we just have to wait for her cue to move in. Other than arresting Professor Fu, we also need to arrest the real mastermind who had supplied the drugs behind the scenes. It will be very dangerous, so both of you must not wander elsewhere. Understand?”

Qin Ming had no problem with that. However, seeing that Song Ying was absent, he was more worried about her ruining the police operation, rather than her safety.

He was about to look around for Song Ying, but instead, he saw many young women soaking in the hot spring. Unexpectedly, his nose began to bleed.

It was simply unbelievable. He had just gotten a nosebleed. Shit! There were many young women in the hot spring female bath, moving around nakedly in fro

nt of him. Which mere man would be able to stand such a sight?

Qin Ming was young and energetic; he was full of vigor too. He used to have a girlfriend, Li Meng, who could help him vent out his pent-up vigor. Now that they had broken up, he had to control his urges every day and he soon found that he had almost become a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle, with his endurance. Hence, when he saw a dozen young and beautiful women playing in the hot spring, blood started to spurt out of his nose.

Out of shock, Chen Muling questioned him, “Sister, why is your nose bleeding?”

Qin Ming hurriedly covered his nose. *What was he going to do? It was too embarrassing.* Scanning the perimeter, looking amongst the full bosoms and derrières, he found that he still couldn’t spot Song Ying. He quickly conducted a headcount, but to his dismay, one person was indeed missing. Song Ying didn’t enter the hot spring.

Qin Ming hurriedly avoided her gaze and looked

at Chen Muling's neck as he explained, "I'm... I'm fine. I have been feeling really heaty recently, and I keep having nosebleeds."

Sun Changxi leaned over as she helped him to massage some of the acupuncture points on his face. Following which, she urged, "Don't move. I'll massage it for you."

There was no difference in the manner that Sun Changxi was leaning against him, as compared to the manner in which Chen Muling was hugging him just now. They were both unclothed and were their bodies were far too close to him.

In the end, Qin Ming's nosebleed only worsened.

Sun Changxi was puzzled as she murmured to herself, "Huh? What's the matter? It should stop bleeding after holding down these acupuncture points. Hey, turn around. Why are you turning your back against us?"

Qin Ming couldn't tell anyone of his distress.

He wondered if this was considered a mixed

bath.y would!en a pair of husband and wife.

Right then, Zhao Menghua began to converse with the other hypnotized women about the purification that was going to occur later. Chen Muling was worried about Zhao Menghua and left Qin Ming, alone with Sun Changxi, making him feel increasingly nervous.

After looking at him for a while, Sun Changxi asked, “What’s wrong with you? Why is your face is so red? You look quite familiar... Are you Qin Ming’s sister? What’s your name?”

“Uh... It doesn’t matter,” Qin Ming responded. He didn’t want to answer her question. Sun Changxi was different from Chen Muling. She was a policewoman, and she could easily set apart one’s lies from their words.

Therefore, it was best for him not to answer.

Sun Changxi laughed and sighed. “With your shyness, how did you find the courage to come here to save people? Isn’t Qin Ming sending you into the lion’s den? I have to give him a lecture

once I get back. He is seriously too full of himself.”

As she spoke, a few women who were playing around behind her accidentally pushed her towards Qin Ming.

At that moment, Qin Ming was facing Sun Changxi. With that push, their two bodies touched, and their chests had bumped against each other. Qin Ming was greatly aroused.

Sun Changxi complained, “These people are really... What is the hard thing beneath you? Is it a stick or some weapon?”

Qin Ming wanted to bury himself. He had just poked Sun Changxi with his shaft.

Sun Changxi was very curious, and the situation became worse as she stretched her hand out and touched it. Instantly, her shock turned into a murderous rage.

She took her knife out in a flash as she held it beneath Qin Ming, right at his shaft. If he had

dared to move, she wouldn't hesitate to hurt him, staining the hot spring with his blood.

Qin Ming knew that he only had a second to do something. That crucial second would decide if he could remain as a normal man or become a eunuch for the rest of his life.

He quickly murmured, "Ms. Changxi, it's me, Qin Ming. I have my reasons for doing this; I have a reasonable explanation. Please listen to my explanation. Also, we can't cause a commotion here, Ms. Changxi. Please spare me."

Qin Ming blurted out the words in a second.

Sun Changxi was increasingly infuriated when Qin Ming had used his own voice. "You!" she chastised.

Qin Ming quickly continued, "Ms. Changxi, I'm here to help you too. I'm cooperating with the police as a citizen. Calm down, please calm down. I have a lot of evidence of these people's crimes, and I can even testify against them."

Sun Changxi was extremely angry. She was certain that the “woman” in front of her was a fake. *”She” was actually Qin Ming!*

Sun Changxi stared at Qin Ming, who was in disguise, and stuttered, “You... You... You!”

She began to tear up.

Although Qin Ming felt a little sorry for her, he couldn’t help but feel that she was partly to blame, for getting him to turn around.

Qin Ming pressed forth, “Ms. Changxi, you should let go of me first. Let’s talk over this, as to prevent from allowing the cult members to discover any abnormalities.”

Sun Changxi regained her senses and realized that she was still holding his shaft. She blushed and hurriedly let go, as she hid her body in the water. Staring at Qin Ming viciously, she accused him. “You are a beast! Turn around!”

Qin Ming quickly turned around and leaned against the flat stone slab at the edge of the hot

spring.

Looking at Qin Ming, she felt both embarrassed and infuriated. She grew angrier as she thought of how he had taken advantage of her.

Boom! Suddenly, there was an explosion upstairs in the hotel, breaking the tranquility of the hot spring room.

Qin Ming and Sun Changxi were both surprised. *What has happened? Why was there an explosion? Could it be that Song Ying who had ordered the explosion?*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A huge explosion came from the top of the building, and everyone was stunned.

Sun Changxi immediately placed her hand against her ear as she listened to her colleague's transmission from the tiny microphone in her ear, "There is an unexpected fire situation in the hotel, and our plan has been disrupted. Everyone, immediately act as planned and wipe out the cult and the drug dealers."

Sun Changxi worriedly uttered, "But Li is still dealing with the drug dealers."

Her colleague's voice grew anxious, "There is no more time. Because of the alarm, some people are already on the move. If we miss this opportunity, our past efforts will be wasted. Sun Changxi, do what you should do to protect the hostages."

What Sun Changxi had to do was to protect the dozen or so young women who had been tricked into the hotel. She had to ensure that each of them were able to leave safely.

Seeing that Sun Changxi had finished speaking,

Qin Ming quickly asked, “Ms. Changxi, what’s wrong?”

Sun Changxi submerged her body into the water and covered her chest with her hands. Glancing at Qin Ming in embarrassment and anger, she admitted, “An unexpected situation has happened in the hotel, and it has disrupted our plan. Qin Ming, don’t cause me any further trouble.”

Qin Ming questioned, “Ms. Changxi, you have gotten to know me before. When have I ever caused you trouble?”

Sun Changxi was at a loss for words. Indeed, Qin Ming hadn’t caused any trouble for Sun Changxi before. She answered, “Alright. Stay here and don’t go anywhere else. My task tonight is to ensure that everyone is safe.”

How could Qin Ming not leave?

At that moment, Song Ying entered the room fully clothed. It turned out that she had been guarding the door to prevent the thugs from suddenly rushing in and taking advantage of the

women.

Song Ying walked over to Qin Ming and whispered, "Young Master, there was an explosion upstairs in the hotel, and the fire alarm has sounded. Shall we leave?"

Qin Ming asked, "What about the men who were monitoring us?"

Song Ying smiled proudly and announced, "Those pieces of trash have been dumped upside down by me in the sundry room."

Qin Ming thought for a while before he ordered, "First, have Bi Yuan's men drop everything else and pay attention to anyone who is trying to leave. We should also find a suitable opportunity to leave."

At that time, Chen Muling was dragging Zhao Menghua, who was still in a daze. She dragged her over to Sun Changxi and asked, "Sister, Ms. Policewoman, what has happened? There seems to be an explosion upstairs, and the fire alarm bell keeps ringing. Is there a fire?"

Sun Changxi calmed her down and instructed her, “Don’t go anywhere else. Someone will rescue us soon.”

Qin Ming opposed, saying, “It will be even more troublesome if we stay behind and get trapped in the sea of flames. Even if the flames do not burn us, we’ll also get choked by the smoke.”

Still, Sun Changxi shook her head and assured, “The police will soon come and rescue us. With so many of us, it will be difficult to find us once we have been separated.”

Speaking of the hypnotized young women, they had all gathered together, forming a circle, as they started worshiping, chanting that the God of Love would take them to paradise and purify the demons in their hearts.

Everyone had blank expressions on their faces, just like when he had first seen Zhao Menghua. They were all suffering from the after-effects of the drugs and they were now hypnotized into believing the teachings of the Cupid Church. Most probably, they couldn’t even remember who

they were and what their names were.

Qin Ming suggested, "Let's have everyone put on their clothes first."

Chen Muling uttered anxiously, "But our clothes and mobile phones were taken away by that bastard Cao Wei. Besides, the clothes they had prepared for us were all very sheer, and they did not prepare any underwear. I would never wear them."

All of a sudden, Song Ying brought a basket full of women's clothes and announced, "I've found everyone's clothes. A few men wanted to sneak in to take pictures just now, but I've also stopped them. Even though they didn't manage to take any pictures, I've destroyed their cameras."

When Sun Changxi saw that Song Ying was so capable, she couldn't help but look at Song Ying differently. Since she had come with Qin Ming, she wondered if she was also a man in a woman's disguise.

Nonetheless, she didn't care that much, as she

immediately put on her clothes to carry out her task.

A few women had just put on their clothes, but another unexpected situation occurred. A few sturdy-looking men forcibly broke into the females' bath, led by Cao Wei.

Cao Wei came in, pointed at Qin Ming and others, and demanded, "Quickly, save the best ones. Get them in the car, and leave the other girls behind."

Evidently, Cao Wei knew that their matter had been exposed, but he was reluctant to leave behind the beautiful women, Song Ying, Chen Muling, and Sun Changxi. He had wanted to take them away with him.

He uttered to the three women, "The God of Love has alerted us that there is a fire in the hotel. Come with me, and I will take you to a safe place."

However, they did not move. Chen Muling hid behind Qin Ming and asked worriedly, "Sister,

what shall we do?"

Cao Wei was taken aback as he saw that the three had appeared perfectly normal, as they were all neatly dressed.

Then, he glanced at the dozen or so hypnotized women who had gathered, worshipping around him. He suddenly realized that something was amiss as he yelled, "Why are you all not hypnotized?"

Chen Muling spat at him in disgust and cursed, "Do you think that we are not aware of your tricks? Qin Ming warned me a long time ago, so why would I get tricked? I've already seen through you, hehe. Besides, we also have the police here. You can look forward to going to jail."

Cao Wei was startled, but his shock soon turned into anger. He warned her, "You b*tch. Listen, everyone, these people have been polluted by worldly ideas and have become demons. For our most beloved God of love, we shall do our part. Catch them all, and purify them."

As soon as he finished, the hypnotized women got up and started rushing towards Qin Ming and the women. They desperately tried to catch them, shouting, “For the God of Love!”

They desperately obeyed Cao Wei’s orders, trying to catch them all, in order to appease the God of Love by catching the polluted demons.

Chen Muling had kept Zhao Menghua by her side. Ma Rui had introduced Zhao Menghua to Cao Wei a long time ago, and she had listened to the Cupid Church’s teachings several times. She had also drunk the Happiness Water several times, but Cao Wei hadn’t received the chance to do anything to her, as he was busy searching for beauties.

Among those hypnotized women, Zhao Menghua reacted the most violently.

She pushed Chen Muling away and held onto Qin Ming tightly, sticking to him like a parasite and dragging him backwards. After some struggle, her bathrobe fell to the ground, and Qin Ming inadvertently felt sorry towards his buddy.

The group of hypnotized women also rushed forward as they chanted, “For the God of Love, catch them!”

Sun Changxi could hardly take them on as she feared that she would hurt them. Hence, she was very passive.

On the contrary, Song Ying didn’t care about the women’s safety and fought them, as soon as they approached. No one could get close to her.

Cao Wei was shocked to see Song Ying fighting so well. However, he saw that Qin Ming was being held back by Zhao Menghua, and he shouted, “Zhao Menghua, bring her over to me. You guys, get that woman.”

Having heard Cao Wei’s orders, the expressions of his bodyguards turned grim. They saw how Song Ying had knocked down the believers.

Knowing that Song Ying was skilled, they feared that she was the undercover cop. After some hesitation, all four of them charged forward together.

Meanwhile, Song Ying was very agile. She was very skilled in fighting and she had soon knocked the four bodyguards to the ground in just a few moves.

In that short period of time, Zhao Menghua and a few other women had brought Qin Ming in front of Cao Wei.

It wasn't that Qin Ming couldn't resist; it was deliberate on his end. He knew that it was safe here, and that he still had one last thing to do.

Cao Wei only managed to catch Qin Ming, out of the four most beautiful women, but he couldn't care about his loss anymore. If he didn't leave now, he would not have been able to leave later. He immediately took Qin Ming and Zhao Menghua, who was hypnotized, as he turned around and left.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Ming was gone.

Left in the hot spring, the girls looked at each other. Worried about Qin Ming, Song Ying immediately followed him out.

Qin Ming deliberately allowed Cao Wei to capture him to get his phone back.

He had saved the photo that Nie Haitang had given him on his phone. It was of special significance to him and it could not be lost.

If Cao Wei dared to lose it, he would not merely leave him to the police.

Cao Wei grabbed Qin Ming, who was still in his woman's disguise, to the underground garage. He only regarded Qin Ming as an ordinary woman, as he opened the car door and shoved him inside.

With a roar of the car's accelerator, Cao Wei swiftly drove the car out of the underground garage.

He laughed triumphantly, proclaiming, "The exit of this underground garage is so far away from the hotel that even the police will fail to notice it."

After he finished, he looked at Qin Ming in the passenger seat. He couldn't control himself as he

touched Qin Ming's chest for a while. The latex suit was increasingly difficult to differentiate, especially through the clothes.

Cao Wei grinned excitedly as he leered, "Beauty, don't worry. I'll treat you well."

Qin Ming also smiled.

As the hotel was located in a slightly remote suburb and the garage's exit was far away from the hotel, the police did not notice as they drove out of the garage.

Cao Wei laughed and uttered, "They don't have a chance to catch me."

However, Cao Wei's laughter was abruptly replaced by consternation, as he suddenly stopped the car.

More than a dozen cars were blocking his way, but those were not police cars. All of the Mercedes-Benz cars had belonged to Qin Ming's assassination squad.

Seeing such a large group of people blocking the road, Cao Wei was so frightened that his teeth had chattered. He swiftly drove the car backwards, but to his misfortune, a car was behind him, blocking his way.

Qin Ming squinted his eyes and saw that Song Ying had chased after him. She did a remarkable job as his personal secretary.

Qin Ming leisurely leaned against the window, waiting for his men to rescue him. In sharp contrast, Cao Wei was so frightened that his hands were shaking, causing him to face trouble in changing the car's gears.

Long ran up to them quickly, as he broke the glass. Soon enough, he opened the car's door, and threw Cao Wei out.

His men quickly held Cao Wei down.

Seeing that these people were not police officers, Cao Wei yelled in panic, "My friends, we are all from the triads. Let me have a way out. I have money. How much do you want?"

Kelly walked over with a credit card machine and agreed, "Alright. A hundred million for each of your hands and feet. Two hundred million for your head; fifty million for your heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys; ten million for your eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. Do you use want to use a card or cash?"

When Cao Wei heard Kelly's words, his legs grew weak. He couldn't stand firmly, and he immediately fell to the ground.

He hurriedly took a card out from his pockets and begged, "I only have a little more than two hundred million. Please let me go."

Everyone looked towards Qin Ming. It was not up to them whether they could spare Cao Wei or not.

Cao Wei was taken aback and wondered why everyone was waiting for orders from the woman whom he had tricked and planned to bed.

However, in that short period of time, Qin Ming had changed his clothes back to his original

menswear, with Song Ying's help. He took off his wig and threw it away, looking at Cao Wei with a mocking expression on his face.

He exclaimed happily, "Tsk, tsk. Mr. Cao, what a coincidence!"

Cao Wei froze. He looked at the latex suit that Qin Ming had taken off and was dumbfounded. *He was actually a man? Those were fake breasts?*

Cao Wei retched, and he felt like vomiting. He had even touched Qin Ming's ass and had thought about playing with him, with a whip and candles at night. *He had turned out to be a man!*

Qin Ming chided mockingly, "Mr. Cao, didn't you say that a d*ck like me can't meddle in your business? Didn't you say that you could settle me with just one call?"

Cao Wei cried out, "Qin Ming, this... This is a misunderstanding. I didn't know better and I've offended you. Let me apologize to you. I will kneel and kowtow to you. Whatever you say

goes. You are my master.”

Cao Wei knocked his head vigorously on the ground as he pleaded. He couldn't care less about his pride. He merely wanted to survive.

Qin Ming didn't answer him and instead, he sneered, asking, “Where is my phone?”

Cao Wei hurriedly professed, “They're all in the car's trunk. They're useless to me. Qin Ming, please forgive me. I have an elderly mother and young kids to feed. Please, I don't want to die...”

Cao Wei cried while begging for mercy.

Song Ying immediately searched for his phone and found it. Qin Ming took it from her, turned on the screen, and saw the picture of Nie Haitang sitting on the table in the dormitory, smiling at the sunset. She looked absolutely gorgeous.

Having found his phone, Qin Ming was in a good mood, seeing as he agreed, “Okay, transfer the money, and I'll spare your life.”

“I’ll do it. I’ll do it immediately,” As soon as Cao Wei heard that there was a way to survive, he quickly agreed and transferred the money . Qin Ming gained a little more than two hundred million in the blink of an eye.

He sighed. “This scamming business of yours really makes money, huh? And you’re not even the big boss.”

Kelly pouted and asked, “In the end, didn’t all the money become yours? But Young Master, when will I have a raise? I am only drawing a thousand, a month. How can I survive?”

Qin Ming laughed and queried, “You want a raise? Talk to my secretary about this.”

Song Ying glanced at Kelly indifferently and explained, “You are not a contracted employee of the group, but rather, you’re a privately contracted employee of the Young Master. There is no way to raise your wages, and there are no bonuses for your performance.”

When Kelly heard that, she gritted her teeth in

anger and spat out, "Damn it, Song Ying. You are making me your target."

Qin Ming rarely saw the two women quarreling. Hence, he laughed. He was about to leave after taking money from Cao Wei, but unexpectedly, another car drove onto the road.

Bi Yuan and his men quickly surrounded the car, and two middle-aged men got off the car. One of them was Professor Fu, while the other was someone whom Qin Ming had never met before.

Qin Ming turned around and asked Cao Wei, "Who is the other person?"

Cao Wei replied, "He is Mr. Ma, the drug dealers' leader. He's the one who has supplied us with the Happiness Water."

"Oh? The two leaders escaped and ran into me here?" Qin Ming happily glanced at the two of them. Professor Fu and Mr. Ma suddenly felt a chill down their spine, as they began to have a bad feeling.

Upon seeing them, Kelly took out a variety of credit card machines and announced, “A hundred million for each of your hands and feet. Two hundred million for your head; fifty million for your heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys; ten million for your eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. Do you use want to use a card or cash?”

Mr. Ma and Professor Fu were furious. *How dare they threaten them?* Since they were both from the triads, they immediately reached for their weapons.

Click, click.

Qin Ming’s men were much faster. They pointed a dozen black guns at them, and Mr. Ma and Professor Fu froze in fright. *Why were their weapons so professional?* They set the pistols that they had half drawn back.

Long approached them and beat them up before dragging them back to Qin Ming.

Professor Fu asked curiously, “Buddy, we don’t seem to know each other. If you’re only asking

for money, please spare our lives. I'm willing to pay for my life."

Qin Ming didn't have any grudges against them either. He was only involved because of Zhao Menghua's affairs, so he agreed, "Okay. Pay up. If you don't have enough money, we'll take your hands and feet to make up for it."

"Don't, don't, don't. We have money," Professor Fu and Mr. Ma begged for mercy.

Instantly, Qin Ming received another four hundred million.

Qin Ming sighed as he once again realized how lucrative the scamming industry was. It was a pity that it was not for him.

Cao Wei glanced at Qin Ming with regret. He didn't expect a poor-looking college student like him, who had kept such a low profile, to come from such a big background.

Furthermore, they were prepared with an escape route from the hotel. They did not expect that Qin

Ming's men would ambush them before the police caught up to them.

Qin Ming waved his hand and asked his men to tie them all to their cars, as they retreated after that.

Professor Fu, Mr. Ma, and Cao Wei were tied up in their car. Qin Ming only agreed to spare their lives, leaving the rest to the police.

He stretched his waist and asked, "Ying, what is the time now?"

Song Ying replied softly, "Young Master, it is past eleven o'clock.

Qin Ming sighed and muttered, "I've had enough fun today. Let's head back. Also, communicate with the police and leave all the credit to Sun Changxi."

Song Ying nodded and replied, "Yes, Young Master. Please be assured that no one will harass you."

“Retreat,” Bi Yuan ordered. He led the assassination squad away, and they disappeared from the scene in the blink of an eye.

When the police arrived at the scene, only Professor Fu and the other two were there. They were surprised by the dramatic scene and they wondered who had helped them in catching the three criminal gang leaders who had escaped.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next morning, the media reported widely that the police of Guang City had cracked down on a fraudulent company that was operating under the guise of a wealth advisory firm. They had arrested hundreds of criminals. An undercover policewoman, Sun Changxi, had also received first-class merit, thanks to the help of an informant.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming, who was involved in the case, slept leisurely and woke up to find that it was almost noon.

He couldn't help but sigh. "When I had no money, I'd thought that it was a crime to wake up at six o'clock. Now, I can sleep until I've woken up naturally. It feels so good!"

The previous night, Qin Ming had woken up the drunk Liang Shaoyong and told him about Zhao Menghua's terrible experience. He also told him that she did not mean to break up with him, so Liang Shaoyong ran to the hospital to guard his girlfriend overnight.

When Qin Ming got up from bed, he reached for

his phone on the counter and found that he had a dozen missed calls. Some of them were from his younger sister, Qin Susu, while the rest was from an unknown number. He recalled that the number seemed to belong to the mysterious girl who had called him for food delivery.

Qin Ming called Qin Susu and asked, “Susu, what has happened?”

Qin Susu snorted unhappily and complained, “Qin Ming, even if you are busy with work during the summer vacation, not having any time for me, shouldn’t you at least come to see me on my first day of school, today? Chaoyang and Li are here.”

Qin Ming reassured her in a hurry, “I’m busy right now, but I’ll be there soon.”

Qin Susu hummed in response. “Forget it. I’m already in the dormitory, and I have military training tomorrow. I will look for you after my military training.”

It took Qin Ming a while to pacify her before she

finally forgave him. After ending the call, Qin Ming's cell phone rang again. It was the same number, calling from Jing City.

"Hey... Are, are you okay?" It was the girl's familiar voice.

Inexplicably, her voice was trembling and she had sounded worried. Even through the phone, Qin Ming could sense that the girl was not in a good mood.

However, he merely felt baffled by her call.

Qin Ming didn't wait for her to finish, before he shouted, "Who are you? You should know that I am not delivering food, shouldn't you? Why are you harassing me so often?"

"You..." The girl sounded both surprised and wronged, yet relieved.

Qin Ming scolded her angrily, "What? If you make such frequent harassment calls, I will ring you to death in return!"

The girl seemed to be pouting as she questioned, “Why are you being so fierce? Shouldn’t you be gentle to a girl?”

Qin Ming was very straightforward as he uttered hypocritically, “I don’t care if you are a girl or not. I have a girlfriend. Other women can get lost.”

The girl chuckled before she immediately retorted, “Then let your girlfriend come to the phone.”

“Uh...” Qin Ming replied while scratching his head. *Where could he find Nie Haitang?* He could only answer in an annoyed tone, “Get lost.”

The girl anxiously threw forward, “Hey, wait a minute, I have something to say. I... I was wrong, alright? I just wanted to talk to you.”

Qin Ming heard her words and found that she was acting adorably, in a pleasant manner, so he asked, “Why? We don’t know each other.”

The girl admitted, “Well... It’s not too late to get

to know you. It's also a kind of fate that I've gotten to know you, by accidentally calling your number, right? I find that I get along with you well, so let's have a chat."

"I'm not looking to buy anything," Qin Ming refused.

The girl giggled and replied, "I'm not selling anything either."

Qin Ming was stunned for a moment, before he proclaimed, "I'm not interested in prostitutes."

The girl gritted her teeth in annoyance and spat out angrily, "I am a decent woman! My ancestors are all decent people. I've told you that this is fate."

Qin Ming glanced at his phone, taking note of all the missed calls that he had received, this morning. All of them were from this number. He didn't think that it was fate. She was evidently harassing him on purpose.

He agreed, "Okay. We can be friends. But you

have to send me a photo of yourself first.”

“Okay,” The girl agreed and immediately added Qin Ming’s mobile number on WeChat.

Upon accepting her friend request on WeChat, Qin Ming found that her account was new, meaning that there weren’t any posts in her feed yet.

A short while later, the girl immediately sent him a photo of herself. She was a very young girl with fair skin, long legs, and well-developed breasts. The photo only showed up to her delicate collarbones, and it did not show her face.

However, Qin Ming felt that this enchanting and perfect figure felt very familiar, and it looked like Nie Haitang’s.

Qin Ming couldn’t help but ask, “What’s your name?”

The girl responded, “My name is Kou Xinling.”

Although he knew that it could not possibly be

Nie Haitang, Qin Ming was still very disappointed. For a moment, he thought that Nie Haitang had called him by mistake.

Upon being reminded of Nie Haitang, Qin Ming felt depressed, and he sighed and uttered, “I have something else to do. I’m hanging up now.”

At that moment, in Jing City, Nie Haitang jumped up from the bed happily. She was in the student dormitory of Huaqing University, the most famous university in Beijing.

Bang. She slammed her head against the upper bunk bed as she hurriedly began to clutch her head in an adorable manner. Removing the voice-changing device from the corner of her mouth, she huffed to herself, “Oh, it hurts me to death. Qin Ming, you lazy pig. You’d slept till noon and you’ve caused me much worry.”

She was wearing a set of bear print, pink pajamas, sitting on the bed with her legs crossed. The WeChat account displayed on her phone screen was a pseudonym “Kou Xinling.” Soon, she had switched to another app with her finger.

The phone displayed the latest headline news, which was about the case that had occurred in Guang City last night. It had mentioned that several people from her alma mater were involved in it.

Nie Haitang had seemingly panicked after seeing the news in the morning. Thus, she immediately called Qin Ming. Although Qin Ming couldn't reach her by her old number, she still remembered his number.

She saw that the policewoman, who was interviewed, mention that she was helped by a student from the Hua Sheng University of Technology. As she had a bad premonition and always felt that Qin Ming was prone to getting into trouble, her sixth sense told her it was Qin Ming.

She immediately called Qin Ming, but Qin Ming had muted his phone, and she couldn't reach him the entire morning. All the while, she was worried that Qin Ming might have gotten injured.

After her call got through, she chatted with him.

Relieved, she soon confirmed that he was fine and she was so overjoyed that she had accidentally hit the upper bunk with her head.

Nie Haitang happily held her phone as she rolled around on the bed. She bit her lip as she flipped through Qin Ming's recent feed on WeChat. Delightedly, she found that he had recently posted a photo of her.

The photo was the one taken of her in the sunset; the one that Qin Ming had used, as his mobile phone wallpaper. Although there was no caption in the post, it was obvious that he had missed her.

This made Nie Haitang feel very good, as she muttered happily to herself, "He must not have expected me to be the one who has been talking to him recently."

Nonetheless, her smile quickly faded away, and she sighed. "I'm sorry, Qin Ming... Mr. Chang's remarks... I did this for your safety. However, I do miss you; so, so, so much," Nie Haitang muttered, curling herself up on the bed as she slowly cried herself out. The pillows were soon

wet with her tears. However, it didn't appear as though she would stop crying, any moment soon.

In Guang City, Qin Ming felt irritable, as he wondered where he should head to, for lunch.

Right at that moment, however, his three buddies from the dormitory sent him a message: *Ming, come to the hospital. Something has happened.*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What the hell? The family members of Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan are causing a scene at the hospital?”

Qin Ming was bewildered when he read the text that he had received from his dorm buddies. *They were the ones who'd failed to look after their children, so what are they blaming the hospital for?*

He rushed over to the hospital and saw a huge group of journalists and onlookers gathered there.

The security guards had to drag the agitated parents away from the wards.

Qin Ming didn't know who they were until he saw Liang Shaoyong with them. Hence, he figured that they were most probably Zhao Menghua's parents. He felt exasperated and awkward when he saw the scratches on their faces.

A middle-aged woman pointed at them angrily. “This is all your daughter's fault! Had she not been such a greedy gold digger, none of this

would've happened! Now she's even tricked my daughter into taking those drugs!"

The two women beside her chimed in as well. "So much for being a university student! Having someone like her as a senior was the worst luck that my daughter has ever had!"

"Hand her over! We demand an explanation!"

"Get out here, you b*tch! I'm suing you!"

"That's right! She's an accomplice! We're the real victims here!"

The crowd continuously shouted, outside the ward. Some of the parents were even telling the journalists about how Zhao Menghua had ruined the lives of their children.

Qin Ming frowned at the sight of that. *What on earth are they doing? How could they blame Zhao Menghua for this? It takes two to tango! This had happened because Gao Ping wanted to know some wealthy people!*

Zhao Liniu pulled him inside the moment he walked over. "This is bad. Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan's parents are demanding that Zhao Menghua take full responsibility and compensate them for this! They claim that she's a bad influence for their daughters! What a load of crap! Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan are merely gold diggers!"

"Is Menghua awake?" Qin Ming asked.

"Yeah, she has regained her consciousness and she now regrets what she has done. According to her, she was going to apply for the position of a teaching assistant, at Cao Wei's company. To her misfortune, however, her mind went blank after she drank the water that Cao Wei had given her during the interview. Thus, she believed everything that he had told her for about two weeks. He then used her to trick more girls into joining their company, cheating them of their money. Those girls happened to be her old friends." Zhao Liniu explained.

"Did he rape her?" Qin Ming asked hesitantly.

“We’ve cleared up the misunderstanding on that. As it turned out, Menghua had only contacted Shaoyong in order to get a job during her summer vacation. Fortunately, Cao Wei had been too busy setting people up that he had never laid a hand on her.”

Qin Ming nodded. That was what Cao Wei told him last night as well, when he was begging for forgiveness. Although he didn’t do anything to violate Zhao Menghua physically, he had destroyed her reputation by cheating her friends of their money.

“What did Shaoyong say?” Qin Ming asked.

“Shaoyong has forgiven her, and the two of them have made up. However, his mental state is still affected by the drug, so it’ll take a while for him to fully recover.” Zhao Liniu replied.

Qin Ming looked towards the door and saw Liang Shaoyong standing guard there, keeping the family members from harassing Zhao Menghua.

“How are you feeling, Menghua?” Qin Ming

asked as he made his way to the side of the bed.

Zhao Menghua flashed him a relieved smile.

“Thanks for coming to see me, Qin Ming. I’d brought this upon myself, so I deserve whatever comes my way.”

“Don’t worry, Menghua. Those scammers aren’t going anywhere.”

Zhao Menghua kept her head low in agony. “I don’t care about them, but my friends... It’s all my fault! I did this to them!”

“Don’t say that, Menghua. This isn’t entirely your fault. The girls from yesterday are fine, thanks to the police. Besides, you were tricked into this by Ma Rui, weren’t you? That makes you a victim too!”

Zhao Menghua sighed. “It’s true that Ma Rui was the one who’d introduced me to that company. She told me that I’d be working as an assistant, with a monthly salary of thirteen thousand, so I went along with it. However, I don’t blame her for it at all as she’s had it worse. She was

sexually abused and cheated of her money. Look at how she is now after she has been rescued!”

Qin Ming agreed with her. *After all, who wouldn't have a mental breakdown after going through something like that? It's a good thing that we'd managed to save them before even more girls fell victim to this.*

“Qin Ming, I heard from the police that you'd helped save us?” Zhao Menghua asked.

“No, Shaoyong was the one who had gotten into a fight with Cao Wei. He grabbed on to me and told me to save you before passing out.” Qin Ming uttered with a smile.

Zhao Menghua glanced at the door and felt glad, knowing that her boyfriend was a reliable man. “I'd still like to thank you anyway. Yong is blessed to have such a great friend like you.”

“Ah!” Zhao Menghua's parents were shoved through the door together with Liang Shaoyong, before they fell onto the floor with a loud *thud*.

The family members of the victims rushed in and surrounded Zhao Menghua, scolding and hurling words of abuse at her.

“This filthy gold digger is the one that has done this to us!”

“You must take responsibility for what you’ve done to my daughter!”

“You’ve cost my son fifty thousand, you heartless b*tch! How could you do this to your own classmates?”

“I’m her relative, but that hasn’t stopped her from cheating my daughter either!”

They were so agitated that Sun Zhipeng and Zhao Liniu were no longer able to hold them back.

Zhao Menghua hid under her covers in fright as she continuously apologized. “I’m sorry! I’m sorry!”

“Apologizing isn’t going to cut it!” the angry parents shouted.

One of the parents grabbed a metal pipe and took a swing at her. The security guards were unable to stop him in time as there were simply too many of them.

Bang!

Liang Shaoyong leapt forward and stood in front of Zhao Menghua to shield her from the blow.

“Get out of here, Ming! It’s dangerous!” Liang Shaoyong clenched his teeth in pain as blood trickled down his head.

Qin Ming grew angry, upon seeing his buddy getting hit in such a manner.

He seized the metal pipe from the man and swung it back at him, leaving the man bleeding as he lay on the floor.

The sight of that shocked everyone at the scene, as the perpetrator had gotten physical, thinking that they were complete pushovers.

Seeing how brutal and violent Qin Ming was,

they all took a few steps back in horror.

“Can you stop being so unreasonable? Why are you attacking another victim instead of the scammers? Besides, your children wouldn’t have been cheated had they not been greedy! Come on, they were lured into this because the scammer had promised to get them acquainted with some rich people? Anyone with a little common sense would’ve sensed that something was fishy about that!”

Of course, they knew full well what he had meant, but they had simply wanted to make use of the opportunity to get a huge sum of money from Zhao Menghua and her family.

“Who do you think you are? How can you defend her when you know nothing of what has happened? My daughter would never have been scammed if it weren’t for Zhao Menghua! Now, get out of our way!” a woman shouted while pointing at Qin Ming.

“Yeah! Step aside!” they started shouting again. Nonetheless, they didn’t dare to get physical this

time.

Qin Ming was about to say something when a few policemen came in and reprimanded them. “Get out, all of you! Are you even listening to yourselves? Do you have any idea who he is? He’s the one who has saved your children!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Who are you to meddle in our affairs?”

“Who do you think you are? Why are you defending her? Are you her accomplice?”

“Zhao Menghua had tricked our children into attending some scammer’s seminar, causing them to take those drugs! Do you expect us to merely allow this matter to slide?”

Zhao Menghua’s parents were injured by the angry mob and sat on the floor while Liang Shaoyong kept his hand on his bleeding forehead.

Qin Ming, being the loyal friend that he was, couldn’t leave his friends behind when they were in trouble.

With the bloodied metal pipe in hand, he stood in front of the hospital bed with a cold glare in his eyes.

Nobody dared to make a move, and the police arrived shortly after. “Get out, all of you! Are you even listening to yourselves? Do you have any idea who he is? He’s the one who has saved your

children!" a pretty female officer reprimanded them.

The parents were confused. "What's going on?"

"What are you doing here, Madam Sun?"

"What do you mean by that, Madam Sun?"

"How did that man save our children?"

Sun Changxi rushed over, as soon as she heard the commotion. With a pretty face and a valiant aura, it came as no surprise that she was the most popular cop at the station.

She was wearing a dark blue uniform and had two stars on her shoulder.

As she walked up to Qin Ming, she recalled the incident in the hot spring, the previous night. Her face burned a bright red when she remembered how intimate they were, and she bit her lip as she spoke, "You again, Qin Ming? Why are you causing trouble everywhere?"

Qin Ming grinned at her. “I picked up your scent, so I thought that I’d drop by and say hi.”

Although Qin Ming was simply joking with her, his flirtatious tone made Sun Changxi wonder if he actually did get a whiff of her scent last night.

“Hey, behave yourself! Attention!” Sun Changxi shouted angrily.

Qin Ming stood up straight, in response to her commanding tone.

Sun Changxi then turned around and explained to the parents. “I believe that you’re all aware that I’m in charge of this case. I participated in the operation, so I can confirm that Mr. Qin Ming over here was the one who had found out about this group of scammers, He’s the one who’s provided me with the information. Thanks to him, we were able to successfully arrest the three individuals who were behind it all. He has been a great help to the police in solving this case and rescuing those victims. The dozens of girls that we’d saved last night were extremely lucky that we’d found them before they’d lost even more

money.”

Her speech was very effective and left all the parents in complete silence as they realized that Qin Ming was the one who had helped the police in rescuing their children.

At that moment, Gao Ping came in through the door with her IV drip in hand. “Get back here, mom! Stop embarrassing us! Qin Ming had warned us that they were scammers before, but we didn’t listen. I regret it so much right now...”

Song Qiuyan came in as well. “Mom, dad, please stop this! We have only ourselves to blame for our naivety!”

Qin Ming was surprised to see that they weren’t targeting him this once.

“Qin Ming, Muling told me you had someone go undercover to attend the seminar in order to save us! Thank you so much! I’ve learnt my lesson, and I’m sorry for looking down on you before! Let me treat you to a meal when you’re free!”
Gao Ping uttered excitedly when she saw that Qin

Ming was looking at her.

“Thank you, Qin Ming. I’m sorry about before. You won’t hold it against me, will you?” Song Qiuyan asked.

Qin Ming was puzzled.

These two have always been hostile towards me, and now they’ve suddenly had a change of heart after this incident? How strange... Oh well, I suppose that people can change, for the better or worse. Seeing as they’re able to say that in front of everyone, I’m assuming that it’s the former.

Now that the victims had given the police their statements, the parents and family members had nothing more to say.

“Remember, Menghua is a victim too! She was tricked into this by her friend! We should focus our attention on the criminals, not the innocent victims!” Qin Ming exclaimed, as he dropped the metal pipe in his hands.

Realizing that it was pointless to try and get any

compensation out of them, the crowd exchanged glances and slowly left the scene.

Zhao Liniu gave Qin Ming a thumbs up, upon seeing that, exclaiming, “You’re amazing, Ming! It feels like there’s nothing that you can’t handle!”

“This is nothing, don’t worry about it.” Qin Ming murmured.

Zhao Menghua’s parents came over and held his hands gratefully. “Thank you for saving our daughter, young man!”

“Mr. and Mrs. Zhao, please, don’t say that! Menghua and I go way back, and friends should always help each other out. Shaoyong was really brave too. He had got beaten up, but it didn’t stop him from saving her anyway.”

Liang Shaoyong smiled awkwardly when he heard that.

Qin Ming is praising me in front of her parents so that they’d like me better! Best wingman ever!

Everything soon went back to normal in the hospital.

Sun Changxi glared at Qin Ming. “You! Come out, now!”

“Are you going to arrest me, Changxi? I haven’t done anything illegal, have I?”

“What, can’t I just treat you to a cup of coffee?” Sun Changxi blushed as she retorted.

Qin Ming giggled. “Sure, of course you can!”

Outside the hospital, Sun Changxi bought a cold drink and tossed it at Qin Ming. “Come on, out with it! What happened after Cao Wei kidnapped you last night? How did you know that there was an underground tunnel beneath the hotel? How did you catch the three guys behind it?”

“It was all a coincidence. Cao Wei crashed into Professor Fu’s car when he’d kidnapped me. They passed out from the impact, so I tied them up while they were unconscious and left the scene.” Qin Ming announced.

Sun Changxi was unhappy with his answer. "You're not going to fool me with that story. I wanted to investigate it further, but my superiors wouldn't let me. I didn't want to reveal your name as you're still a student, but I think that you owe me an explanation."

"The case is closed, so why don't you just let it go already?"

Does she want their money or something? I'm not about to hand it over!

Sun Changxi's response surprised him. "This incident was a joint operation. All I really did was keep a bunch of hostages safe, but I received the most credit thanks to your help. I feel like I don't deserve it..."

Sun Changxi touched the insignia on her shoulder, looking ashamed as she said that.

"It's pointless for me to get the credit, so I might as well let you have it instead, given how capable you are. Think of it as a form of compensation!" Qin Ming pressed forth, admiring her humble

attitude.

“Compensation? What are you compensating me for? If you’re talking about the incident in the hot spring last night, then I’ll have you know that I want you to take responsibility!”

Qin Ming was stunned. *Take responsibility? She can’t be serious... How am I going to take responsibility?*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming looked at Sun Changxi.

She's very friendly and she's an outstanding police officer, but what happened in the hot spring last night was purely a misunderstanding! Is she seriously saying that she wants to marry me? Is her mindset that old-fashioned?

"Take responsibility?" Qin Ming asked. "But you're a few years older than me, right? Well, not that I mind marrying someone older than me..."

Sun Changxi gave him a knock on the forehead. "Is that all you think about? Honestly, I'm surprised that you could even think of disguising yourself as a girl to get in there! No, I'm not asking you to marry me."

Qin Ming let out a sigh of relief when he heard that, much to Sun Changxi's annoyance.

Why does he look so relieved? Am I that scary? I'm the prettiest cop at the station for Pete's sake!

Taking note of the anger in her eyes, Qin Ming quickly explained with a smile. "No, that's not

what I'd meant! I was just... I wasn't ready for it, that's all! I'm only twenty-two, so it's a little too early for me to get married! Anyone who gets to marry a beauty like you is the luckiest person on earth!"

Sun Changxi rolled her eyes at him. "Spare me the flattery, will you? Besides, I'm twenty-three and I've only started working this year, so I'm not about to force you into marrying me. All I want is for you to keep what happened last night a secret for the rest of your life, got it?"

Qin Ming held his hand up and swore. "I swear, this will only be between you and me! Your future husband will never know about it!"

"Argh! You!" Sun Changxi lost her temper once again. *Qin Ming, are you simply trying to anger me on purpose?*

"Hahaha! I'm a vulgar person, Changxi! I only speak the ugly truth!" Qin Ming teased as he began to run away.

Sun Changxi burned bright red with anger. "Hold

it right there, Qin Ming!”

Qin Ming didn't get far before he was stopped by a group of helpful bystanders. They saw a policewoman chasing a man and assumed that he was a crook. In the end, Sun Changxi pinched his ear and demanded that he compensate her by treating her to a meal.

That was what she had truly meant by taking responsibility.

Upon agreeing to her request, Qin Ming went back to the hospital ward which had returned to its usual peace and quiet. To his surprise, Chen Muling had come visit Zhao Menghua.

Chen Muling was incredibly lucky compared to the other girls as she didn't drink the 'Happiness Water', hence, she didn't require any treatment.

Qin Ming found himself staring at the spot on her chest where she had placed his hand on last night.

Chen Muling no longer had that dark makeup on. Instead, she was dressed in a floral dress and had

her hair tied up, in a ponytail. That combined with the designer handbag and canvas sneakers made her seem pure and adorable.

I guess that pretty girls do look good in anything!
Qin Ming thought to himself.

For some reason, Chen Muling had warmed up to him a little as well, as he could see that she no longer said mean things to him.

Things were still awkward between them though, as she had previously spat on him when he had tried to warn her outside the bar.

Inside the hotel, the undercover “girl” had admitted that Qin Ming had sent her to rescue Chen Muling, which had ultimately saved her from being harmed.

Sun Changxi was the only one who knew that it was Qin Ming and kept it a secret to protect him.

On top of that, Qin Ming had also claimed that he had gone in there to rescue Chen Muling, so it was natural that she would misunderstand and

take a liking to him.

Zhao Menghua tugged on Chen Muling's sleeve. "Muling, Qin Ming played a huge part in our rescue. Why are you still blaming him? I heard that Nie Haitang has left Guang City after going bankrupt, so Qin Ming is single now, isn't he?"

Chen Muling pouted at her words. "I don't have feelings for him, so what does him being single have to do with me? He may have saved me, but that doesn't mean I have to be with him! Besides, he's such a playboy! Don't forget that he's still paying off the debt for his ex-girlfriend Li Meng!"

"I doubt that someone that bad would've done so much to rescue us. Besides, I've seen how nice he was to Li Meng."

Zhao Menghua was really grateful to Qin Ming and felt that he and Chen Muling would make a great match.

Chen Muling is pretty and she's one of the top three campus belles at Hua Sheng University of Technology. On top of that, he

r family owns a business of their own.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming is handsome, has good grades and knows a really wealthy boss. He may be poor now, but he can potentially have a bright future ahead of him!

“Hey, Qin Ming! Come here!” Zhao Menghua called out to him.

“What are you doing, Menghua? Cut it out!” Chen Muling was flustered, as her face soon burned bright red.

“What’s up, Menghua?” Qin Ming asked as he walked over to them.

“I’ve heard that you’re single again. Is that true?” Zhao Menghua asked.

Qin Ming shot her an awkward smile in response. Although that was the case, he didn’t really feel like admitting to it as he wasn’t sure how long he would remain that way.

The two of them took a look at his expression and understood right away.

Qin Ming looked at Chen Muling and thought to himself. *Is Menghua going to suggest that I date Chen Muling again? Give me a break already! Why not just have her thank me so that we can just shake on it and let bygones be bygones? It'd be a lot easier that way!*

“W-What are you looking at me for? I didn’t agree to it!” Chen Muling exclaimed when she noticed Qin Ming’s gaze.

She then bit on her lip and ran out of the ward after saying that, much to Qin Ming’s confusion.

What on earth are you on about? Can’t you just talk to me like a normal person would?

Zhao Menghua laughed. “Muling is a kind person at heart. She just got mixed up with some bad company, that’s all. I think that you’re a great guy, and that you two would go well together. Besides, it’d be a blessing for you to have her as a girlfriend! She has a ton of suitors, but I can help you win her over if that’s what you’d want.”

Liang Shaoyong who was peeling an apple next

to them spoke up as well. “That’s right, Ming. Chen Muling happens to be looking for a boyfriend right now, so it’s probably the best time to make a move. She’s quite picky, but you rescuing her gives you a huge advantage over the other guys!”

Qin Ming knew that they meant well, but he didn’t like how they were just trying to shove them together. “I know, but I just want to focus on my studies right now.” he explained while shaking his head.

Zhao Menghua sighed. “Oh well... That’s too bad for Muling, I guess.”

Having already visited Zhao Menghua, Qin Ming soon decided that it was time to leave.

He had just stepped out of the hospital when he saw Chen Muling leaning against the entrance. She appeared as though she was waiting for someone.

Qin Ming decided to pretend that he didn’t see her as he walked right past her.

Realizing that she had been ignored, Chen Muling shouted angrily at him, “Hey, Qin Ming! Hold it right there! There’s something that I want to talk to you about!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Muling was exasperated, as she was left wondering whether she was not good-looking enough. *Was it because she had body odor? Why did she often get the feeling that Qin Ming didn't look too pleased every time he saw her?*

For someone who had as much pride as her, it was something that was considered to be extremely unacceptable. It was the reason why she had detested Qin Ming, most of the time.

She was greatly angered by his ignorance towards her, especially since he was acting as such for no reason, all while she was waiting at the entrance of the hospital for him.

She dashed towards him and blocked his way. Looking like a wild cat that had gone berserk, she yelled at him violently, "Qin Ming, stop right there! I have something that I want to tell you!"

Scratching his head, he responded, "Just shoot."

Holding her head high, she uttered, "Thanks for your help last night. Without it, I might have ended up in some horrible situation."

Her words of appreciation lacked humbleness but it didn't bother Qin Ming in the very least. "No worries because that's what university mates are for."

Seeing how indifferent he was while reacting to her gesture, she crossed her arms in front of her chest. As her breasts were pushed up together, revealing her cleavage, Qin Ming's eyes were immediately drawn to the sight. He quickly averted his eyes, as the images of what had taken place the previous night lingered in his mind.

She confronted him, "If that's the case, why are you avoiding me now? Is it due to your guilty conscience? Oh, I think I'm aware of the reason. You must be feeling bad, thinking that I would have been angry with you because you didn't come to my rescue yourself last night, right?"

Suddenly, an idea struck her, causing her to put a sheepish grin onto her face. "You know what? I'm not that petty of a person. The young lady you'd sent over to rescue me last night was very friendly. By the way, what's your relationship with her? Where did you get to know someone so

beautiful, with such an attractive figure? Is she your new girlfriend?”

Pursing his lips in irritation, a sense of resignation washed over Qin Ming at how wild her imagination was.

He clarified, “She isn’t my girlfriend. As you had previously spat at me and warned me not to bother about your business last night, I decided to stay out of your way and send her to your rescue instead. Seeing as I have done as such, you would have no basis to call me a jerk who only flirts with beautiful girls.”

The note of sarcasm in his voice was apparent.

Chen Muling stiffened, realizing that he was repeating the curse that she had hurled at him last night. Pursing her lips in embarrassment, she appeared both flustered and restless.

She retorted, “I didn’t mean any of the things that I’d said last night because I was drunk. Since you’re a guy, you shouldn’t be so petty.”

He countered her statement, saying, "If I was petty, I wouldn't have helped you last night."

His response gave her no room for further argument.

Irritated, deep down inside, she was wondering why he had continuously said things to make her upset, as she had just begun to think of him favorably. *Serves you right for being single!*

She hesitated for some time before relenting, "Fine, I was wrong to make those comments about you. Is that enough? However, everything that I had said was the truth. You really did do a part-time job during the summer break with Bai Yuchun because I spotted both of you at the library before. Also, I really did catch you behaving intimately with Li Meng at the school gate yesterday! You had promised her to pay for her gambling debts. I didn't make everything up! You really are a playboy and I can't believe you used to ask me out before too."

Qin Ming looked stunned to hear that. "Did I?"

As he had never asked her out before, he felt aggrieved to be accused by her.

Chen Muling continued, uttering, “Of course you did. Menghua, as well as your roommates, told me that you were dumped by Li Meng because you were poor. They’d said that you were a nice guy who had a secret crush on me and that you were interested in asking me out.”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes as he finally realized that his buddies at the hostel were the culprits behind his. This time, he couldn’t feel as though he hadn’t been wrongly blamed.

Scratching his head, he explained, “Something happened in Bai Yuchun’s family. It caused her brother to be sent to jail. Her mother passed away as well. During the summer break, she was so devastated that I was worried that she might commit suicide. Hence, I had been looking after her, during that period. Later on, her long-lost birth father came to visit her and brought her away with him.”

Chen Muling appeared dumbfounded, upon

coming to know about the intricate details of the matter.

He carried on, “As for Li Meng, she took a loan and her creditor was chasing after her for money, back then. For the sake of our friendship, I helped her in settling her debt and I’d asked her to get involved in volunteer work for a few years in return, hoping that it would succeed in curbing her gold-digger personality. I had happened to know her creditor and he decided to absolve her debt because of my involvement. To be more precise, I solved the problem with my persuasion, without paying her creditor a single dime.”

Chen Muling’s mouth fell open wide in consternation because it didn’t occur to her that the truth would turn out this way.

Biting her lips, she was overwhelmed by a surge of mixed feelings. Only after a long pause did she finally decide to speak, saying, “Qin Ming, I’ve just realized that I’ve been misunderstanding you all this while. As it turns out, you are in fact a kind-hearted man who is so willing to help others out. I’m sorry for having the wrong idea about

you before this.”

He shot her a supercilious glance and snapped, “No, I’m ‘Jerk No.39’ and you’d better keep your distance from me or you might risk your safety, getting hurt by me.”

With that, he turned around and strode off, waving her goodbye in a nonchalant manner, with his back facing her.

Considering that he had just given her a sense of closure, he took that to mean that she wouldn’t want to have anything to do with him in the future.

Although she was rather attractive, he thought that he had taken enough advantage of her, last night in the hot spring. He shouldn’t get her involved in something that might endanger her, considering the fact that she came from a respectable family.

Unfortunately, Chen Muling felt as though she was increasingly bothered by his reaction, seeing that he still seemed to be pissed at her. He didn’t

seem like he was ready to forgive her just yet.

Now that he had made it clear that he would give up on her, she became increasingly irritated due to her ego, and she found herself longing for him even more.

She behaved as if she was one of the international students whom Qin Ming had dealt with, yesterday at the campus. Resting one hand upon her chest, she started experiencing an oppressive feeling in her chest, which felt extremely suffocating. All of a sudden, she developed a burning desire to show Qin Ming that she wasn't as bad as he had thought her out to be.

On the other hand, however, she felt particularly despondent because she couldn't think of any way to prove herself to him.

She was so used to being the center of attention, enjoying the flattering that she had received from all sorts of guys. She was used to dealing with jerks too. Therefore, Qin Ming was a unique and mysterious presence in her world, which had managed to pique her curiosity.

Staring at his back, she mumbled to herself, “How did he know that he’s saved as ‘Jerk No.39’ in my contact list?”

She fished out her phone to check her contact list which consisted of a long list of numbers, belonging to a bunch of jerks. When she reached Qin Ming’s number, she changed his name from ‘Jerk No.39’ to ‘Qin Ming’.

Pouting her lips, she grumbled, “Ugh! I suppose that there’s no reason for you to be mad at me after this?”

She caught up with him and held up her phone up, for him to see. “Look, I’ve amended your name in my contact list.”

Looking dumbfounded, Qin Ming commented with amusement, “Great. Is there anything else I can help you with?”

She responded, “It’s noon and I’d like to buy you some lunch. After all, you were involved in helping me last night and I should thank you properly. You are free to choose any restaurant to

your liking. How does that sound? Will you stop being mad at me after the lunch? Are you sure that you're going to be so unforgiving with a lady?"

She had him totally whipped.

Assuming that he was still angry with her, she thought that he was playing hard to get, by acting so indifferent towards her.

In the meantime, Qin Ming thought about how he had first met her. Their encounter had first taken place at the library, where he ate her cake.

Never had he thought that two months later, she would be offering to buy him a meal.

Forget it. Let's just get the lunch over with, so that she won't pester me anymore.

At that moment, both of them took a bus back to the campus. Along the journey, the bus passed by a stretch of road that was close to the university. Chaoyang's Grocer was situated there. It was a premise specially built by Qin Ming for his

brother, Qin Chaoyang.

As it happened to be the start of a new term, the business of the hypermarket was brisk, as it was crowded by a bunch of freshmen, from the university. From afar, Qin Ming caught sight of Qin Chaoyang patrolling the hypermarket in a suit.

Qin Chaoyang, who was toiling at the construction site not too long ago, was now transformed into a respectable owner of a hypermarket, who had a monthly income of more than ten thousand.

I'm going to open more branches of the hypermarket for Chaoyang in the future. Then, he can grow the business into a multinational enterprise. At last, I'll make Chaoyang one of the richest businessmen in Huaxia! Haha! However, there's no rush and I should carry out the plan one step at a time.

Chen Muling was accompanying him. With her brows furrowed, she questioned, "Qin Ming, where are we headed? Are we going back to the

campus?”

He flashed her a mysterious smile and announced, “Nope, but you’ll know our destination soon!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In order to turn the supermarket into a one-stop destination that offered a high-end dining experience, Qin Ming had instructed Qi Minghui to lease the shop lots to some of the most popular chain stores among university students. The stores included ones, such as, Starbucks, Chatime, Bassam's Pastry, Crazy Crayfish and KFC.

The rental from the shop lots would become a source of income for the hypermarket too. With that, Qin Chaoyang was guaranteed to become a successful owner of a small-scale business soon, in the future.

In stark contrast to the lively scene at Chaoyang's Grocer, the mini-market owned by Zhao Fugui's family across from it, was deserted. They were completely overwhelmed by Chaoyang's Grocer, in terms of its size and service. Sitting in front of the mini-market, jealousy was written all over Zhao Fugui's mother's face.

A faint smile emerged on Qin Ming's face, as he believed that he was most certainly not at fault for their debacle. It was a world of capitalism and

it was survival of the fittest. They only had themselves to blame, for being too weak.

Seeing the many new shop lots nursed inside Chaoyang's Grocer, Chen Muling exclaimed in astonishment, "I'm surprised to see so many new shop lots, along this road!"

Qin Ming informed her, "The mayor was here to attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony of the hypermarket yesterday. Isn't that cool?"

A look of enlightenment made its way to her face. "The place looks okay. Does it have anything to do with you?"

As he was unbothered by her neutral comment, he did not bother to tell her the truth. "Nope."

She put on a poker-faced expression as she uttered doubtfully, "If that's the case, why are you looking so excited about it as though the business is owned by your family? Tell me, what would you like to have for lunch?"

He pointed at Crazy Crayfish and announced, "I

have heard that the food offered by that chain eatery tastes great. Let's try it out."

She was fine with his suggestion because she was buying him a meal to thank him for his help.

The two were immediately recognized, as soon as they settled down at the eatery.

"Eh, isn't that Chen Muling from the business school? From what I've heard, Nie Haitang and Bai Yuchun both transferred to other universities. It's a shame that two of our campus belles were forced to do that because of Qin Ming. Fortunately, Chen Muling knows how to take care of herself well enough, to steer clear from jerks like him... Eh?"

"Bro, you're not hallucinating. The guy sitting next to Chen Muling is none other than Qin Ming, the infamous jerk who is frequently the topic of discussion, on our school forum."

"Goodness gracious... I had sent ninety-nine confession letters to her before but she'd refused to take any of it; I gifted her a bouquet of ninety-

nine stalks of roses, but she accepted none of it. Since she wasn't interested in such a good-looking guy like me, what makes Qin Ming so special..."

"Confession letters and roses? Oh, please! The rich kid, Cao Jingcheng, had once offered her a Maserati to become his girlfriend. Unfortunately, he was rejected by her too."

"After that, he tried to fight with Qin Ming over Bai Yuchun, but he had been defeated once more. At long last, he was even expelled by the university because of some bad things that he'd done during the summer break."

"Damn it, I can't believe that the campus belle, whom I've had a secret crush on for two years, has hooked up with Qin Ming!"

"This is ridiculous! Qin Ming is evidently not good enough for her! I had once thought that he was hardworking and nice, as I had always seen him around, doing food deliveries. Furthermore, he's also a frequent scholarship receiver. Still, he ended up being corrupted, ever since he started

dating Nie Haitang. He became loaded because of her.”

“Things have become so hopeless, now that top three campus belles of our university are doomed because of him.”

“Hey, shouldn’t you losers learn from how he deals with girls instead? Campus belles are all but normal girls too. How can you guys curse the man for being good with girls?”

“You sound like you know a great deal about handling girls. Why don’t you share some of your wisdom with me?”

“Haha, I’m at your service. Well, I just told you that campus belles were nothing more than ordinary women. They are merely like a handful of sand. When they get dry, it’s hard to get them completely under your control, but once you make them wet, they will be all yours.”

“Shit! Does this mean that our campus belle has spent her first night with him? Damn it, I’ll make Qin Ming my arch enemy from today onwards.”

Rumors started spreading amongst the university students at the eatery. After all, Qin Ming was an infamous figure on the school forum and he was often a popular topic of discussion there. Yet, he was unfazed by it because he seldom visited the forum.

Those who were close to him believed him. As for those who weren't, he didn't care about their opinions. Therefore, he was not bothered in the least bit, even though he had been labeled as a jerk, by the rest of the students.

He believed that everything would change once they had graduated from university.

People were held to a different standard when they started mingling in the society. It was a totally different world, where one's social status mattered the most. The more of a jerk you were, the more respect you would garner.

Meanwhile, Chen Muling stole a furtive glance at Qin Ming and suggested, "Shall we move to somewhere else? This place is full of nosy people."

Qin Ming was surprised to see her taking his feelings into consideration. Shaking his head, he reassured her, "It's okay because it makes no difference if we move to another place. Since we can't control their mouths, we should just ignore them."

Thinking that his remark had shown her how mature his thinking was, Chen Muling couldn't help but be even more impressed. She nodded at him vigorously and agreed, "They don't know you well enough to make a judgment and they are merely being jealous."

When they sat down at a table, many of the boys let out a despondent sigh, realizing that they no longer stood a chance, at dating Chen Muling. Deep down inside, they started cursing her for having such a bad taste in men, seeing as she seemed to be interested in Qin Ming.

There were students from other universities enjoying their meals there too. All of their eyes were drawn to Chen Muling because of her good looks.

In this era of advanced communications, pretty ladies were ubiquitous on livestreams or social media platforms. Nonetheless, some of them only looked great after wearing make-up or putting on various filters. Therefore, it was not that easy to come across ladies with above average looks in real life, not to mention, a true beauty.

A beauty like Chen Muling was rare, even in this area of town which was full of young girls. Otherwise, she wouldn't be hailed as one of the top three campus belles of the university by all the students.

However, as Chen Muling had a feisty and haughty character, the students did not like her as much as Nie Haitang, who was elegant and sophisticated, and Bai Yuchun, who was gentle and docile.

After spending some time with her, Qin Ming was of the opinion that there was no reason to be intimidated by her. She only acted harsh to those who were weaker than her. Also, she was merely accustomed to speaking so savagely that even Qin Ming himself was not spared from her

mockery and contempt.

Yet, deep down inside, he knew that she was a kind-hearted person. She only acted like a shrew because of the bad influence of her peers.

Ignoring the eyes from all around them, they ordered some food and chatted away. Qin Ming realized they were quite a pair of kindred spirits, as she was as keen on her studies as him.

As her final exam results had ranked tenth in the business school, she had happened to snatch the last position that was eligible for a scholarship from Bai Yuchun.

People wondered why she had even studied so hard, since she could easily excel in life with her good looks.

However, she turned out to be an out-and-out top student. It really came as a pleasant surprise that the two had so much to talk about, regarding academical stuff.

It was only then that Qin Ming realized why

Zhao Menghua had been so eager in playing matchmaker for them back then. Perhaps, Chen Muling might have been a perfect match for him because they shared a similar passion.

Nevertheless, he merely thought of her as a friend now.

Without them realizing, they had spent an hour, engaging in their conversation.

There was a beautiful girl, wearing a black cap, white jacket and a denim shorts. She was sitting somewhere towards the left, in front of Qin Ming. It was unbeknownst to him that the girl was busy snapping photos of them.

In the meantime, the beautiful girl was cursing vehemently under her breath, “Damn it, you b*tch! How dare you seduce my sister’s boyfriend, when she is not around! Let’s see how much trouble you will be in once I send these photos to my sister later!”

One of the girls who was with her asked curiously, “Sichun, what’s the matter with you?”

Do you not see eye-to-eye with that campus belle of Huasheng University of Technology?”

The other girl exclaimed in surprise, “No way. Is the campus belle of our College of Performing Arts, Ms. Mu, interested in Qin Ming from Huasheng University of Technology too? That lad is famous for being a jerk in that school! Is it true that girls only like bad boys?”

Another girl yelled out, “Now, this is unbelievable. Is the great Ms. Mu going to date him?”

Gritting her teeth, Mu Sichun clarified irritably, “What nonsense are you girls spouting? Things aren’t what you girls have imagined. In short, the sight of them together just gets on my nerves. What do you girls think I should do?”

Her three besties exchanged a glance with one another before chuckling. “What do you think? We major in acting, you remember?”

A sly smile emerged on Mu Sichun’s face as she lowered her head to launch a serious discussion

with the girls. “Let’s do it this way... And then, we shall do that...”



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