

Xu Shulan stood at the door of the hospital ward and said worriedly, “Your dad is too stubborn. He has always had some health problems but still went abroad on business trips and that exhausted him. Haven’t I said that his business should be handed over to the son and son-in-law? Hey, Qin Ming! Do you want to work for Mu Group? You will be the boss if you run your own company or you will just be another employee in some company.”

Qin Ming couldn’t help but roll his eyes. *What? Mu Hao really went abroad previously? And I thought he was lying.*

Mu Xiaoqiao replied to Xu Shulan, “Mom, Qin Ming has his own career. Just let him do whatever he wants. Maybe it’s better than working in Mu Group. After all, he’s still in his final year and might not be free to manage the affairs of our company.”

Xu Shulan made a fool out of herself, so she laughed and said, “That’s true. Xiaoqiao and Qin Ming, why don’t you two go home first? I’ll stay back and take care of him.”

It was seven o'clock in the evening when Qin Ming and Mu Xiaoqiao reached the Mu family house. Looking at the gate of the Mu family house, Qin Ming felt rather puzzled and couldn't take another step forward.

Should I tell them the truth?

He did not belong here even though everyone treated him as a family member and because of that, he was a little reluctant to leave them.

Although his connection with the Mu family originated from Zhang Quanzhen, the "lying" fortune-teller, he liked the Mu family; especially Mu Sichun, the cheeky little girl. Every time he looked at her, it felt like he was looking at his own sister.

Hence, he had restrained himself again and again from lashing out because he did not want his relationship with the Mus to turn sour.

Now that Mu Hao was hospitalized because of health issues, it made him feel even more awkward.

Suddenly, his eyes were covered by a pair of hands from behind and he could feel two lumps of soft puffs pressing against his back. Soon, he heard a cute yet naughty voice asking, “Guess who I am?”

“Mu Sichun, I can feel your boobs rubbing against my back. You have a good figure, that’s not bad at all.” Qin Ming replied.

In shock, Mu Sichun withdrew her hands and covered her chest, running away while she shouted, “Ahhhh! Sis, Ming is so bad. He’s taking advantage of your little sister! Are you going to help me deal with it? I want a million in compensation for mental torture.”

Mu Xiaoqiao scolded her in response, “Torture my butt. Even if that’s the case, it’s you who allowed him the opportunity to do so. And we have yet to talk about how you and your best friends pranked Qin Ming at noon.”

Mu Sichun gave her a mischievous smile and asked, “Sis, now that you’re back. Can we sleep together tonight?”

Mu Xiaoqiao immediately retorted, “Just go away.”

Mu Sichun pointed at her and smirked, “Hehehe, you’ve exposed your little secret, sis. Remember to keep your voice down tonight. It’s okay for me, but I’m afraid you’d wake Grandpa and Grandma.”

“Damn you! What nonsense are you talking about?” Mu Xiaoqiao was angry and annoyed but she could not lambast her sister. *Mu Sichun is really a troublemaker.*

Mu Sichun said again with her hands on her hips, “Sis, I found that you’ve changed. Ever since you and Ming got together, you don’t want me anymore. Is it because distance makes the heart grow fonder? Did Ming satisfy you in the afternoon?”

As soon as Mu Xiaoqiao heard her teasing, her cheeks blushed immediately and she reached out to pinch Mu Sichun out of embarrassment before she scolded, “You da*n girl, you think you can take another bite at the apple, huh? You’d better

watch your mouth now. Come here now!”

Of course, Mu Sichun did not listen to her. She ran away laughing. “Hahaha, Xiaoqiao, you’re blushing so I guess it’s true? Ming must be so awesome to be able to take you down a notch, isn’t he?”

The two sisters played around for a while before Mu Sichun suddenly realized something. “Where are mom and dad? Did they go out for dinner with Uncle Wangshen? Sis, you’re so daring. Did you just skipped having dinner with them? Aren’t you worried about the very nosy Aunt Xinyi and Aunt Liuting? They’d criticize everything that comes in their way. They will nag you for hours because of that! I am serious. Every time I see them, I get irritated.”

Mu Xiaoqiao replied, “Dad has been so busy with his business recently. To make things worse, he picked me up from the airport earlier, and all the above resulted in him being hospitalized due to fatigue. But fortunately, it’s not serious. The doctor said it was all common diseases of old age. Mom’s taking care of him at the hospital

now. Ming and I just came back from there and bro has gone outstation on a business trip.

Watching the sisters of the Mu family frolicking, Qin just Ming stood by the door as he was not sure if he should go in.

He felt that once he took the step forward, the distance between him and Nie Haitang would expand further.

But he had no idea if he should persist.

He realized when Mu Xiaoqiao stole a kiss from him in the afternoon, he didn't feel unpleasant at all. It was an indication that he wasn't annoyed by Mu Xiaoqiao.

In fact, such a beauty like her actually takes me seriously and even bought me new clothes. How can I get irritated with her?

Qin Ming took out his phone and looked at Nie Haitang on his wallpaper. An air of melancholy surrounded him. *Why is my path in a romantic relationship full of twists and turns?*

With that, he gripped his phone, turned around and left.

Haitang, I will find you. Mu Xiaoqiao, we're not meant for each other. I hope you don't blame me for everything that has happened.

However, as he turned around, Qin Ming happened to bump into Mu Hairan and his wife who had just come home.

Mu Hairan squinted and smiled happily. “Qin Ming, it’s time for dinner. Where are you going? Let’s go inside and I have something to tell you later. It’s something about a friend as well as a teacher of mine, Zhang Quanzhen, Master Zhang.

Zhang Quanzhen, the fortune-teller who was also the matchmaker that made Qin Ming the live-in son-in-law of the Mu family. In the beginning, Qin Ming actually thought that he was just an ordinary fortune-teller.

To his surprise, Zhang Quanzhen was in fact very skillful. He had successfully escaped and evaded the tracker Qin Ming sent to trace him.

However, Qin Ming felt that everything was just a coincidence at a later stage. It was by chance he had become a live-in son-in-law of the Mu family and it was also by chance that Nie Haitang found that her mother, Zhang Yao had conned her into going for a blind date with some rich men.

Qin Ming hesitated. “What do I see him for, sir? I’m not superstitious.”

Mu Hairan laughed, “Well then. Just come back when you think that you want to see him. I’ll talk to you after dinner.”

Mu Hairan walked into the house with a smile while old Mrs. Mu stayed on the spot. She took a long and hard look at him before she said, “Qin Ming, I’ve been through the same thing, so please take my advice. You should keep your feet on the ground and appreciate what you have now. Just live in the moment, and let things be for they will take their own course.”

After that, old Mrs. Mu also went into the house.

Listening to the words from the two elderly made

Qin Ming even more unsettled. He was restless and did not know what to do.

After taking two steps forward, he stopped and retreated three steps, then he turned around again and took another two more steps, waffling over what he should do next.

At that moment, a thought appeared in Qin Ming's mind, which was to see Zhang Quanzhen again.

This personality trait of Qin Ming was a double-edged sword. He placed too much importance on his feelings which led to him having decision paralysis especially when it involved forgoing one of the options.

Suddenly, Mu Sichun came out and took Qin Ming's hand. "Ming, what are you doing standing at the door? The food is getting cold. Come in quickly."

With that, Qin Ming was dragged into the house by Mu Sichun.

As soon as Qin Ming entered the house, the maid closed the door immediately.

Qin Ming ruffled his hair. *Since I've come here, why don't I just sit down and have dinner before leaving? I might as well take the opportunity to ask Mu Hairan about Zhang Quanzhen after dinner.*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming discovered that Mu Hairan and his son were both terrific actors, they were definitely better than him.

This was because Mu Hairan was dead drunk after dinner and was held by old Mrs. Mu back to their room to rest.

He was still in two minds, but he had been lured to stay at the Mu family house. His yet-to-solve problems had not been solved and now his relationship with the Mu family had continued to deepen.

“This wicked old man!” Qin Ming felt as though he had been tricked.*Am I though?*

He wanted to ask Mu Hairan about Zhang Quanzhen. *And now I have to wait until tomorrow?*

Anger was leaping within Qin Ming and he started murmuring, “How dare you! Do you really think I’m a gentleman? I’ll devour your daughter tonight and reveal everything tomorrow, and let’s see what you people are going to do

about that.”

Fang was cleaning the table while Mu Sichun, in her extremely short yellow hot pants and white shirt, was hanging around the house memorizing the script.*Her graceful long legs, her breasts...Err... why are they shaking so intensely? Did she not put on any bra?*

To make things worse, this little girl purposely marched in front of Qin Ming. Looking at her round sleek butt, Qin Ming was annoyed and just wanted to give them a kick. Of course, she was just waiting for Qin Ming to blunder and make a fool out of himself.

Qin Ming couldn’t help but take a few more glances. *Sigh, I must stop looking. My nose will bleed and I’d only embarrass myself again if I continue.*

All of a sudden, he felt something sharp squeezing him, and it turned out to be Mu Xiaoqiao pinching his thigh with her nails.

Mu Xiaoqiao sounded a little jealous as she said,

“Why are you staring at my sister? Did you take advantage or bully her when I was not around?”

“I’d be thankful enough so long as she doesn’t create trouble for me. How could I even bully her?

Qin Ming looked at Mu Xiaoqiao who was sitting next to him on the sofa. A slender, dignified, and elegant woman, with an aloof temperament. However, whenever she was with him, she was full of charm and glamour; at the same time, gentle like water.

Which man can withstand such an awesome stunner?

Especially when she leaned over to Qin Ming, with her bra slightly opened, and the two fleshy masses on her chest were noticeably sinking with an outline of her boobs. They were just the right size, not too big nor too small while perfectly matched her stature. As he watched her undulating snow-white skin, Qin Ming almost couldn’t direct his eyes away.

Mu Xiaoqiao was shyly pressing her lips as she realized Qin Ming was stealing glances at her. But they were husband and wife after all so she didn't mind and was even secretly pleased as it proved that she was actually attractive to Qin Ming.

The last time they parted, Mu Xiaoqiao remembered clearly that Qin Ming and she had done everything else couples do in bed except for the actual thing. They kissed and touched each other but Qin Ming left after receiving a phone call and even told her that he would divorce her when he came back because he wanted to end their ridiculous marriage.

Back then, how Qin Ming abandoned her halfway through in bed was an utter humiliation to Mu Xiaoqiao.

Nevertheless, she chose to give Qin Ming another chance. Mu Xiaoqiao, who appeared as a capable businesswoman, actually had a conservative mindset. She hoped to have a perfect marriage instead of becoming a divorced woman. There was no way she would accept a blemished life.

After returning this time, Mu Xiaoqiao clearly felt the change in Qin Ming's attitude towards her and secretly, she rejoiced at the tactics she had used back then.

Qin Ming looked at Mu Xiaoqiao attentively. She was really beautiful. After looking at her up close, he noticed that her skin was youthful, white, and clean and there was not even a trace of makeup. Those big, beautiful eyes were looking at him, seemingly expecting some kind of response from him.

But Qin Ming did not respond.

Mu Xiaoqiao was a little annoyed. "Dad said you work hard for me and you were very motivated because you want to be worthy of me. In fact, I know you are very capable and I am not marrying you because of how much money you can make. You'll know if a pair of shoes are suitable when you try them out."

Qin Ming replied hesitantly, "Other than this, did your Dad tell you anything else?"

Mu Xiaoqiao blushed as she listened to him and said, “My dad said you didn’t mention anything about the divorce at all. I’m rather thrilled as I guess you’ve figured things out. Grandpa is cured now so getting married for luck seems to be quite effective but we still have to live the rest of our days well. Don’t you agree?”

Qin Ming sighed. *There’s no way I can live like this anymore.*

Just then, Fang came over and said, “Sir, the water is ready. You may take your bath now.”

Qin Ming stood up quickly as though he was escaping and replied, “Alright. I shall take a bath first then.”

Qin Ming quickly walked away and that left Mu Xiaoqiao a little dispirited. *Why do I feel that Qin Ming just doesn’t want to be with me even a moment longer? Did I do anything wrong?*

She accepted her destiny and the status of being ‘Qin Ming’s wife’, but why did it seem to her that Qin Ming was aloof and distant?

Upstairs, Mu Hairan and old Mrs. Mu were looking down at everything that happened downstairs.

Old Mrs. Mu said with a tone of dissatisfaction, “You are an old man, yet you are pretending to be drunk to deceive others at this age.”

Mu Hairan smiled lightly. “I have no choice. If I don’t use a little trick, Qin Ming would have run away. He is such an exceptional young man. His abilities are superior. I don’t feel comfortable with him being someone else’s son-in-law. This is a big game, if we want to win, we can’t lose Qin Ming.”

Old Mrs. Mu sighed and replied, “Qin Ming obviously couldn’t let go of his feelings for that girl from the Nie family. I’ve come into contact with Nie Haitang before. She’s a bright young girl and I was hoping she would marry Zhaoyang back then. It’s such a shame she has no such intention.”

Mu Hairan laughed again. “We shouldn’t be blamed. This is God helping us. Nie Jianmin was

hungry for merits so he desperately made risky advances to diversify the company's development. Unfortunately, his investments failed terribly and on top of that, an accident happened. He was lucky to be able to retreat in one piece. Losing track of Nie Haitang is good news for our granddaughter."

"With only a phone call, Qin Ming was able to cause the big ship like the Xus to almost capsize. I was actually very surprised. I didn't expect him to have such a powerful network behind him. He really has a knack for building networks," old Mrs. Mu replied.

Mu Hairan smirked, "Of course. My senior has read his face before. He has regal features. It's equal to the destiny of an emperor in ancient times. Most importantly, his birth sign complements Xiaoqiao's. He will be able to prosper in the future and we need to support him. So long as he comes into power and contributes to us, the influence and wealth of the Mu family would advance to another level."

Old Mrs. Mu was annoyed. "I have no interest in

the big game you're playing. Don't always bullsh*t me with such things as birth signs. I'm not buying it."

Mu Hairan was also irritated, so he defended, "What I said is true. Taoism has been passed down for thousands of years. Are you saying that it doesn't make sense?"

Old Mrs. Mu snorted and said, "Right. Everything you said is all right, and it certainly makes sense to let your son take medicine to pretend to be sick and to take precaution against Qin Ming, right? Alas, I'm worried about my dear granddaughter. She is so outstanding and admirable. How many young men out there wanted to marry her? And now she's with this Qin Ming whose features clearly show him will be having girl problems. I'm worried if she can have a good ending with him."

Mu Hairan replied, "Didn't you just say you don't believe in face-reading? Why are you still talking about his features then? It's inevitable for a successful man to be surrounded by all kinds of outstanding women. That has been the case since

ancient times. Forcefully implementing laws to contain it is just self-deception.”

Old Mrs. Mu was provoked upon hearing that because Mu Hairan was also a playboy when he was young. A lot of women flocked around him and they were all chased away by old Mrs. Mu later on.

As a woman herself, she certainly did not like hearing such words, but Mu Hairan treated her very well. Due to that, old Mrs. Mu did not want to make him unhappy either. Hence, she just kept quiet.

At that moment, Qin Ming was soaking himself in the bathtub and had no idea the old man, Mu Hairan was fooling him by pretending to be drunk.

But Qin Ming had also figured it out. *There's no way I'm at any loss, right?*

So why should I be anxious? I should just take advantage of your daughter. Just don't blame me later if she shed tears and regrets it later.

As he was thinking in the bathtub, he heard the door open.

He thought it was Fang bringing some clothes over for him to change, so he said, “Fang, just put the clothes at the side. Sorry for troubling you.”

But the person did not answer, yet a tall hourglass figure drew herself nearer.

Qin Ming sensed a refreshing fragrance, so he turned around curiously and saw that it was Mu Xiaoqiao.

Amused, Qin Ming asked, “What are you doing here? Do you want to bathe together with me?”

Mu Xiaoqiao bit her lips and the blush on her face spread to the tip of her ears. There was a long pause before she gathered her courage and said, “Let’s do it together then. Do you think I’m afraid?”

“You don’t need to deliver my clothes to me,” said Qin Ming when he saw Mu Xiaoqiao walked into the bathroom with his clothes.

Mu Xiaoqiao bit her lower lip, her eyes scanning Qin Ming’s dark skin and solid muscles. She felt intimidated as her body started secreting hormones. She said, “I’m your wife, so it should be normal.”

Qin Ming chuckled and said, “Then, you should play your part and wash my body.”

Is he trying to hint at something? Mu Xiaoqiao thought when she heard Qin Ming’s request.

Her face reddened immediately. She was embarrassed, but she braced herself to do it. “Alright. I’ll do it. You have done a good job in making us proud today. So it’s time for you to be the master, and I shall serve you as your concubine,” said Mu Xiaoqiao bravely, refusing to give in.

Qin Ming didn’t reject her offer. *The heiress of a wealthy family is serving me. This is bloo*y satisfying!*

He leaned on the bathtub, looking like a boss. Mu Xiaoqiao crouched down beside the bathtub, scrubbing Qin Ming's body using a piece of soap. She was diligent in her work.

Qin Ming recalled the time he got injured and stayed at Liao Qingxuan's house. That time, his body was also washed by that beauty. However, it felt different this time.

It was very enjoyable.

Qin Ming felt the touch of Mu Xiaoqiao's delicate fingers. He was trapped in a trance when her fingers wandered down his body.*If I'm not going to take advantage of a woman this good, it will be a loss for me.*

Gazing at Mu Xiaoqiao, Qin Ming joked, "Do you want me to wash you? Let me play my part as your husband."

"No. Only if you promise me something." Mu Xiaoqiao gritted her teeth, feeling embarrassed.

“Anything. As long as it’s not too difficult,” replied Qin Ming.

“I want you to forget about Nie Haitang,” requested Mu Xiaoqiao.

The smile on Qin Ming’s face stiffened. Mu Xiaoqiao knew what he was thinking.

Swoosh! Qin Ming got up from the bathtub suddenly. Mu Xiaoqiao was startled, and she hurriedly covered her eyes. Qin Ming’s crotch was direct to her face with the position she was in.

Mu Xiaoqiao was flustered as she uttered, “You are something else! You must be doing this on purpose just to embarrass me. I have already lowered my pride. What else do you want from me?”

Qin Ming ignored her as he took the towel and covered his lower body, leaving her alone in the bathroom.

It was clear that Qin Ming couldn’t forget about

Nie Haitang.

Mu Xiaoqiao felt a void in her heart as she was left alone in the bathroom. She liked Qin Ming, and she became humble for him while carefully tending to their relationship. However, he had another woman in his heart. That made her feel awful.

At midnight, Mu Xiaoqiao bathed and returned to her bedroom. She couldn't find Qin Ming anywhere, so her heart tightened.

She went to the study room and saw Qin Ming sleeping there.

"I did everything I could. What else do you want from me?" she muttered.

Enduring the pain in her heart, Mu Xiaoqiao gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. Tears started trickling down her face. Her body trembled slightly as she tried her best to suppress her sobs. After a while, she stomped off to her bedroom with a bang on the door.

Qin Ming heard the noises since he was not asleep as he felt a little restless.

He wanted to look for Nie Haitang and asked her if she had dumped him, but she just vanished suddenly.

Old Six had put in so much effort. Yet, in the organization, Chang Hongxi had given his orders that he wouldn't join forces with Qin Ming. Kelly was helping Qin Ming, but she was not god so there's a limit to how much she could do alone.

Just as Qin Ming was feeling restless, he received a message from the mysterious girl named "Kou Xinling" through WeChat. In fact, the girl was actually Nie Haitang, contacting Qin Ming in secret through another number while violating her promise to Chang Hongxi.

Nie Haitang texted him:*Hey, Qin Ming. Are you asleep?*

Qin Ming petulantly replied:*Nope. What's the matter? I'm a bit annoyed.*

In the dorm of a university in Jing City, Nie Haitang was looking at the laptop on her lap. She was reading the posts on the forum of Hua Sheng University of Technology. There were a few posts about Qin Ming eating together with Chen Muling while chatting happily.

Many of the netizens wailed, criticizing Qin Ming as the Campus Belles Harvester, reeling in all the pretty girls in school, and ruining the top three campus belles of the Hua Sheng University of Technology. Some people even formed an organization to protect these beauties, targeting Qin Ming, and planned to take action against him.

“What a playboy.” Nie Haitang pursed her lips. She knew Chen Muling and she was also a beauty with many pursuers. *I never knew that they get along so well.*

Nie Haitang immediately sent a message: *Why are you feeling restless? Did your girlfriend get mad at you?*

Qin Ming replied: *It would be better if she's only mad at me. The problem is, I can't find her anywhere. My girlfriend suddenly disappe*

ared on me, not even leaving a message. Do you think she

Nie Haitang gripped her fists angrily, flailing her arms on the bed of the dorm. She roared, “Qin Ming, you idiot! I didn’t do that.”

She replied instantly: *Huh? Your girlfriend disappeared? She must have her reasons then. Girls never let go easily once they fall in love with someone. Think about the memories you guys shared. Lay your trust in her.*

After reading her messages, Qin Ming texted her in frustration: *What are you saying? You know nothing about me.*

Nie Haitang replied: *As a girl myself, I’m just telling you the situation from a girl’s perspective.*

Qin Ming replied: *Don’t tell me that I have to stay single until I finally found her. I’m popular among girls recently. Someone advised me to cherish what I have now and let go of the past.*

Feeling wronged, Nie Haitang sobbed on the bed,

curling up her legs. She muttered, “I know you’re outstanding, and many girls like you. Why won’t you wait for me just a little longer? Mr. Chang promised me that our separation is just temporary. It’s all for your safety.”

Nie Haitang recalled the day Qin Ming lost consciousness after being assaulted by Chang Huan.

Qin Ming’s godfather, Chang Hongxi, and a dignified old man asked her to stay away from Qin Ming temporarily.

After that incident, she finally knew Qin Ming’s real identity. He seemed poor usually, but he had a rather powerful identity all along and he was the heir to a big corporation.

Furthermore, many people had set their eyes on Qin Ming’s position.

What Chang Hongxi meant was that Nie Haitang’s presence had become Qin Ming’s weakness.

She was kidnapped by Chang Huan to be used as a hostage to threaten Qin Ming. That time, Chang Huan attacked Qin Ming because of her.

Nie Haitang fell silent after hearing Chang Hongxi's words. She realized that she had brought so many troubles and dangers to Qin Ming.

Chang Hongxi told her that Qin Ming needed half a year to secure his position. So, in this period of time, Nie Haitang must not affect Qin Ming's safety.

Recalling the horrifying assault that night, Nie Haitang was convinced by Chang Hongxi's words. Hence, she decided to stay away from Qin Ming for half a year for his safety.

At the same time, the Nie family faced an economic crisis. The wealthy Nie family went bankrupt just by paying the compensation.

Nie Haitang pondered and replied:*Fate brings people together no matter how far apart they may be. If you believe in her, you two will be able to meet again. Have you watched the*

anime,

Nie Haitang read the words she wrote again and again, hoping that Qin Ming could get the hint.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and replied: *What anime is that? I don't watch anime, so I don't know what you're talking about.*

"Ahhh, Qin Ming, you actually don't know Conan? You're weird."

In the dorm of a university in Jing City, Nie Haitang was wailing hysterically. Struggling with herself, she grabbed onto her black silky hair while rolling around on the bed.

Nie Haitang sent a voice message. She asked: *Will you fall in love with someone else?*

Nie Haitang asked: *Will you forget about your girlfriend that vanished and fall in love with another woman?*

Nie Haitang was anxious with Qin Ming's reply. Back then, she left him in order to protect him.

Qin Ming has other girl he likes?

Who can I argue with? Qin Ming's godfather? But where is he though? Nie Haitang couldn't find anyone to reason with.

The terrifying assault had traumatized Nie Haitang as Qin Ming was on the verge of dying. She would rather she was the one suffering for she hated to see Qin Ming getting injured. This was why she made a promise to Chang Hongxi.

However, Nie Haitang couldn't let go of Qin Ming completely.

Otherwise, she wouldn't violate the promise she made and contacted Qin Ming through a new number. Furthermore, she wouldn't pay so much attention to the forum of the Huasheng University

of Technology. She wanted to know more about his latest development in life.

Qin Ming didn't reply to her as he didn't know that the stranger was Nie Haitang all along. He didn't want to express his true feelings to someone he wasn't that familiar with.

Nie Haitang rested her chin on her hand, waiting for his reply.

The girl on the upper deck said, "Beauty Nie, you've been looking at the laptop for the whole night. Which handsome man are you chatting with now? Are you having difficulties in choosing from the eight bouquets you received today?"

Nie Haitang replied in distress, "Don't make fun of me. I've said it before, don't receive those flowers for me. I won't fall in love with anyone else."

Putting on a facial mask, the girl from the bed beside Nie Haitang said, "Whoa! Haitang, is there someone you like? Who's that lucky guy?

“Why don’t you introduce him to us.”

“It seems that he is falling for another girl.” Nie Haitang shook her head, feeling dejected.

“Holy sh*t! No way. You’re the new goddess of Qing Hua University. Who’s that person? Who does he think he is? How dare he disdain you!”

“He must be a gold-digger. Haitang’s family isn’t rich, so he must be dating some rich woman. Nowadays, many men are useless, and they are always thinking of living off someone’s wealth.”

“That man must be insane. Our Haitang’s so gentle and pretty. No man isn’t attracted to you.”

The three dormmates voiced out their opinions one by one, feeling unfair for Nie Haitang. Nie Haitang didn’t blame them as they didn’t know the truth.

Qin Ming didn’t reply to his virtual friend. He opened his computer searching for the anime “Detective Conan.” He decided to do some research on that anime in hopes of understanding

the messages.

The next day, Qin Ming woke up, and it was already noon. He binge-watched more than ten episodes of the anime as the plot was getting more and more interesting. Then, he fell asleep, sprawled on the table.

After washing up, Qin Ming went downstairs. He noticed that most of the owners of the Mu family house had left. The people left at the mansion were the servants, tidying up the place.

“Fang?” Qin Ming called out to the maid.

Fang immediately came out of the kitchen and asked, “Yes. Sir, you’ve woken up. Is there anything you want for lunch, sir?”

“Where’s Mu Xiaoqiao? Has she returned to Jing City?” asked Qin Ming.

“Ms. Mu hasn’t returned to Jing City. In fact, she has some business in Guang City, so she might have to stay here for some time. Young Master, would you like to have lunch before leaving?”

“No, that won’t be necessary. I’m going to the university. Oh, right! Where’s sir?”

“Mr. Mu had gone to meet his friend and Master Zhang will be coming to Guang City soon. He asked you to be patient as you will meet him again,” Fang replied.

Qin Ming nodded. As he got nothing else to do staying in this mansion, he changed into his cheap clothes and went back to his university.

He had a class this afternoon.

Qin Ming felt like a lot was going on, and it had been a while since he paid attention in classes.

There were a lot of absentees in class. A few students went to do internships as this was their final year. The attendance of Mr. He’s advanced math class was less than half.

“Shaoyong, is Menghua alright?” Qin Ming asked as he sat together with his dorm buddies.

“She’s alright, and she will be discharged after a

few days. How about you, Ming? Have you patched things up with Chen Muling? Are you still dating Mu Sichun from the College of Performing Arts?" asked Liang Shaoyong.

"Is this about yesterday? I didn't talk things out with Chen Muling. I do know Mu Sichun, but to me, she's only an acquaintance. To add to it, she's only here to cause me more trouble. Why?" asked Qin Ming.

"Ming, the netizens on the school's forum want to challenge you. They deem you as a scumbag and called themselves Guardian Angels to protect the girls from you," said Zhao Liniu.

"Are they so delusional? The juniors these days are so immature. I'm not going to pursue Chen Muling. If they want to protect her, then go ahead." Feeling hilarious and amused by the news, Qin Ming chuckled.

"Ming, you're not going to pursue her? It seems like Chen Muling favors you. She's a pretty girl so why not?" inquired Sun Zhipeng, feeling shocked.

“Peng, she’s not the one for me. Yesterday, Mu Sichun caused me trouble. Chen Muling saw it and left immediately as she didn’t believe in me. I think we’ll just become friends. It ain’t bad at all,” explained Qin Ming.

“Alas, Ming. Chen Muling is so beautiful. Yet, you’re not interested. Look at us. We’re still single as we’re not given a chance.” Chen Muling sighed in disappointment.

“Exactly. Ming, since you know Mu Sichun, why don’t you ask her to introduce some pretty girls from the College of Performing Arts to us?” asked Sun Zhipeng, pretending to be pitiful.

Qin Ming laughed. “No worries. I won’t leave you guys to be single if there are good girls.”

After the class ended, Zhao Liniu went to work while Sun Zhipeng attended an interview for his internship, and Liang Shaoyong visited his girlfriend at the hospital. Qin Ming was once the busiest, but now, he had nothing to do.

When he was about to leave, he saw Zhang

Xiaoyan walking towards him, patting him softly on his shoulders.

Zhang Xiaoyan had a babyface. On top of that, she dressed very cutely, so she looked prettier than before.

“Qin Ming, I heard that you messed up again? The netizens were tarnishing your image on the university forum by stating that you slept with more than ten girls, impregnated them, and forced them into abortion. They used Li Meng’s lie back then as evidence,” said Zhang Xiaoyan.

Qin Ming’s mouth twitched. *Seriously?*

He asked, “Don’t the admin take care of those posts? They are too fake to be real.”

Zhang Xiaoyan laughed. “I heard that Nie Haitang was the admin’s unrequited love in the past who is now pursuing Chen Muling.”

“It doesn’t matter. I wasn’t that active in the forum anyway. Let’s go and grab a bite.” Qin Ming laughed awkwardly.

Zhang Xiaoyan accepted Qin Ming's offer. They were close, so they went together for a meal.

Suddenly, more than twenty people rushed to them just as they went downstairs. They were a mixture of both males and females, wearing the same red bands. "We are the Guardian Angels of the Huasheng University of Technology. We work together to protect the goddesses of our school from the scumbag, Qin Ming."

"Qin Ming, you scumbag. You slept with more than ten girls, even the ones closest to you. Are you trying to put your hands on your classmate too?"

"Don't think that you can do whatever you want, from knowing the high-level officials to bribing Mdm. Liao to escape from the university's punishments. We won't sit by and do nothing."

"This beautiful senior, you still don't realize who Qin Ming is? He even dumped Nie Haitang and he is the worst of all scumbags, reeling in all the girls as he goes. He is called the Campus Belles Harvester. Yesterday, his ex-girlfriend found out

he was cheating on her. She was dumped even after she slept with him, so she opted for an abortion. You have to be careful of him.”

“You’d better not fall prey to his lies. You have to stay away from him. But, don’t worry, we’re here to protect you.”

Qin Ming was speechless. *These sophomores and juniors are so immature. Are they so bored with life? Do they really have to group up and target me?*

“What are you guys doing? I’ve known Qin Ming for four years. I know his personality more than any of you here. Don’t be deceived by those posts on the internet. Qin Ming is a very good person.” Zhang Xiaoyan got upset after hearing how they tarnished Qin Ming’s reputation.

“Oh my god! This scumbag brainwashed her.”

After hearing what Zhang Xiaoyan said, the Guardian Angels were so terrified that all of them held their heads.

“No way. We must take action and separate them.

We must prevent the girls in our school from getting hurt," the Guardian Angels discussed among themselves.

"Qin Ming, don't even think of getting close to her," warned the Guardian Angels.

Qin Ming was forcefully separated from Zhang Xiaoyan by the Guardian Angels. Both of them exchanged looks. *What now? I can't possibly get physical with them.*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang Xiaoyan was forcibly guarded by a few girls. These so-called ‘Guardian Angels’ were very domineering as they kept insulting Qin Ming. Even though it was their first time meeting him, they acted like archenemies. No one knew what had provoked them.

“Qin Ming, if you still consider yourself a human, please have mercy on the girls from Huasheng University of Technology.”

“We have solid evidence and there are even videos online too.”

“You are a womanizer! We won’t let this go so easily.”

“Three cheers for the Guardian Angels of Huasheng University of Technology, yeah!”

Zhang Xiaoyan thought that these juniors were very childish and frivolous. She could not understand their extreme emotions for they were just like some crazy fans chasing after their idols all day long.

Some of her fans would criticize others irrationally too. They did it in the name of love, with the intention to stand up for her, but it actually brought her adverse effects and affected her reputation.

Qin Ming had been in a bad mood for a few days now. Initially, he thought of inviting Zhang Xiaoyan for a meal to confide in her. Unfortunately, he got entangled with this group of people and their baseless accusation made him even more furious.

He exclaimed, “That’s enough, all you juniors. Don’t go overboard or I’ll blow a fuse.”

Zhang Xiaoyan reprimanded them too, “Why are you making such a big fuss? Shall I report to the lecturer? You think you know the full story after being incited by some people. In actual fact, you’ve been used as a pawn and are still being ignorant.”

Zhang Xiaoyan pushed the girls away while she dragged Qin Ming and left quickly.

“Oh, that Xiaoyan.” An angry third-year junior clenched his fist. “Da*n it. What’s so good about Qin Ming? She is such a talented broadcaster but I don’t even have the courage to get near her, as a loyal fan.”

“I’m sure our senior has been bewitched by Qin Ming’s sweet words. I heard that he’s very good at brainwashing others.”

“Should we inform her family members? Tell them that she’s in danger and is constantly disturbed by a scumbag.”

“No, we should recruit more people and make the presence of the Guardian Angels felt by exposing the true colors of Qin Ming to the other freshmen. We need to protect them before Qin Ming prey on them after deceiving all the beautiful sophomores, juniors, and seniors.”

“That’s right. We have the responsibility to protect the freshmen.”

“No, we should consult the leader first.”

Someone suggested getting advice from the leader of the group, hence everyone started messaging on the phone, asking if they should make the matter bigger in order to get public attention. They regarded Qin Ming as a loser and could not bear with the fact that he had gotten himself another beauty while they remained single.

In the meanwhile, Li Meng's phone beeped as messages kept coming in when she was in the conference room meeting with people from the volunteer society at the university.

She accessed her WeChat account and read the long list of messages from her juniors. They were seeking her advice as the leader of the group, if they should make the news go viral.

Li Meng smirked while typing: *Of course, this is an extremely meaningful event. You have read the contents on the website. Don't you want more girls to be aware of Qin Ming's tactics? My fellow gang, we need to stand up for the girls who've been deceived by him and form an Anti-Qin Ming Alliance. Your contributions will be written as a new legend for Huasheng University of Technology.*

After texting, she tapped her fingers while resting her chin on the other hand and went into deep thoughts.

Li Meng had joined the volunteer society for a few days now and changes brought about by the new environment she was in, could be seen through her actions and speech.

Her temperament had undergone vast changes too. Innocence and naivety from her face were now replaced with sophistication and maturity. Coupled with her beautiful outlook and curvy figure, Li Meng stood out among all others in the volunteer society.

However, the influential power of the volunteer society was deemed weak, hence she started becoming more radical.

She no longer express herself and her love for wealth easily as she had learnt how to mask her emotions and hide her true self.

Tapping on the table, Li Meng mumbled, “*Tsk tsk tsk*, Qin Ming oh Qin Ming, you’ll never be able to escape from me. I know you must be hiding some secrets, it’s just that I’m still slow in discovering them. You’re actually quite capable as you are always able to solve the problems that you encounter. I can also see that you’re climbing up the social ladder through your circle of friends. Finally, you have even become the son-in-law of the Mu family. Who would believe that there’s no secret behind all these?”

“I know that you value relationships. The superstitious marriage that the Mu family put you through will not be able to restrain you. I know you very well, after all, you’re the only man who has slept with me. How can I not know you well?”

“You’re my man. I was stupid to have left you then, but I’ll bring you back to me soon. This time, I won’t expose the ugly side of me. I’m a changed person now and also the most gorgeous girl in the volunteer society.”

As Li Meng talked to herself, her expressions

became ferocious. She was enraged by the way Qin Ming had been portraying himself.

“Li Meng...” Suddenly, a cleaner came and passed her some documents. “This is the list of all the old folks in need, including some widows and widowers. Please start planning the event details and activities accordingly.”

Immediately, Li Meng’s expression changed and she put on a caring and smiley face. Then she tilted her head, and said with the sweetest voice ever, “Sure, Ms. Liu. Just leave them to me.”

Ms. Liu chuckled and responded, “Oh bless your kindness, Li Meng. It’s so rare to have a young university student like you who is still willing to volunteer tirelessly, especially these tedious tasks with no financial reward. Sometimes, you might even get misunderstood and no one cares about it.”

Li Meng smiled. “Ms. Liu, my satisfaction comes from my ability to contribute good deeds to society. I don’t care about fame or money.”

Ms. Liu gave her a thumbs up while praising her, “Li Meng, you’re a beautiful girl with a compassionate heart.”

When Ms. Liu left, Li Meng kept her smile and took out her phone to read the messages in the group. The juniors had been actively recruiting more people, with the hopes to stir the matter up.

She frowned when she saw one of the photos posted by a group member. It was a picture of Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan.

Li Meng started cursing, “What a pretentious b***h you are, Zhang Xiaoyan! You obviously like Qin Ming but still playing hard to get. I’m sure a lustful woman like you have a few sugar daddies around your fingers; otherwise, how do you explain the generous rewards gifted to you during your broadcast?”

After pondering for a while, Li Meng called Qin Ming.

Qin Ming was having a meal with Zhang Xiaoyan at the canteen when Li Meng called. He

hesitated before answering, “What’s up?”

Li Meng sounded panic-stricken on the phone, “Oh no, Qin Ming, many people are attacking you on the online forum. They’re saying something along the line about you being a playboy and more. I... I know that we don’t always see eye to eye with each other, but I know you’re not that kind of person. These people are just making things up.”

Qin Ming was moved for a moment. *Is she concerned about me? This is very rare and I certainly can't get used to her being all caring because she has never cared much about me when we were still together.*

Qin Ming replied, “I know that a small group of people are trying to stir up trouble. I’ll be fine, thanks for your concern.”

Still worried, Li Meng suggested, “No, Qin Ming. It’s different this time. I can help you out. Why don’t we get back together?”

Qin Ming spat out the soup he was drinking. *What the hell? Li Meng wants to get back with me?*

His first reaction was to think that she was feeling lonely.

However, he smelled something fishy. “What are you planning to do, Li Meng?”

Feeling wronged, Li Meng explained, “You’ve helped me a lot so I just wanted to do the same for you, to repay you for your kindness. I know why you wanted me to be a volunteer, the satisfaction received from lending a hand to the needy is truly great. I really just want to stand by you. Is there anything I could be of help?”

“I mean, all we have to do is to pretend that we got back together and publicize our relationship in a high-profile manner. This way, the Guardian Angels will leave you alone and stop giving you trouble.”

“Have you left the Mu family? I guess not or Mu Sichun wouldn’t be pestering you? Were those women yesterday friends of Mu Sichun?”

“Qin Ming, do you still love Nie Haitang? What the Mu family did was to set up a trap and use you, don’t believe the nonsense from that fortune-teller. He even predicted that I’d marry a wealthy husband from an aristocratic background, but look at me now. I’m still as ordinary as ever.”

As soon as Li Meng mentioned marrying into an aristocratic family, she punched herself angrily as a sign of regret.

Why was I so stupid, idiotic, blind, and made such a ridiculous decision to dump him? I was this close to becoming the daughter-in-law of an upper-class family!

Nonetheless, she had analyzed Qin Ming’s past and concluded that he had definitely hidden some dark secrets. And she was determined to discover them.

With a proud smirk on her face, Li Meng inhaled, adjusted her emotion, and continued, “Mu Xiaoqiao is just a passer-by in your life. Qin Ming, I’ve let go of the past. I’ll give you my

blessings and I hope that you and Nie Haitang can overcome all the challenges and live happily ever after.”

“By the way, you’re in a sticky situation now and what will Nie Haitang think of you?”

What the hell? Li Meng would actually bless Nie Haitang and I?

Within just a few days of being a volunteer, Qin Ming noticed the changes in Li Meng.

Has she really let go of the past and turned over a new leaf?

Qin Ming was pleased to see these good changes in Li Meng. After all, she was his first love and they both did have a wonderful time together. He did not want to remember only her wickedness whenever he thought her.

He responded, “Thanks for the thought, Li Meng. These matters won’t affect me and I can handle them myself. No worries. You take care.”

After hanging up, Zhang Xiaoyan who had been listening in to the conversation, asked eagerly, “What’s it about? Why did Li Meng call you?”

“Asking for a reconciliation,” Qin Ming said.

Puff! Zhang Xiaoyan spat out a mouthful of rice and said in an angry tone, “What a shameless woman! I heard that you helped her to pay off her gambling debts during summer? Is that why she’s thinking of you so fondly now? When I think about how she mocked and insulted you, I get really mad.”

Qin Ming laughed and then answered, “She said that she wanted to help me tackle the Guardian Angels. She’s just being kind, but I don’t need her help.”

Zhang Xiaoyan got emotional and said, “Precisely. You don’t need her help. If you ever need a fake girlfriend, you can look for me.”

Qin Ming rebutted right away, “How could you say something like that? You’re quite a famous broadcaster and your reputation means

everything to you. Aren't you afraid of losing your fans?"

Zhang Xiaoyan shrugged. "I couldn't care less. I've earned my first pot of gold from the series of broadcasts aired. There's one nouveau riche with the ID 'Good Guy Qin Ming' has particularly rewarded me generously. Though he's not active recently, I know that he's still supporting me silently."

When Zhang Xiaoyan mentioned this, she inadvertently glanced at Qin Ming.

She peeped into Qin Ming's phone before and found out that he was her number one fan, but he denied it.

Qin Ming had the impression that Zhang Xiaoyan wanted him to read between the lines, but he could not tell what it was.

He said, "You don't need something as petty as this to affect your broadcast career. When the people see me all by myself the next few days without any girls by my side, all of the gossips

will die down.”

Zhang Xiaoyan pouted her lips. “You, without any company? It’s hard for me to picture that. Anyway, do you have class tomorrow morning? I have a live broadcast in the outdoors, do you want to be my assistant?”

Since the outdoors might help him to free his mind and there was no need for him to appear in front of the camera, Qin Ming did not think much and agreed right away.

Zhang Xiaoyan cheered with her arms swinging in the air. “Awesome! It’s a deal then. Haha.”

When they had finished eating, Qin Ming went to the library. As the rightful heir to Huan Ning Century Corporation, Qin Ming wanted to expand his knowledge in order to upskill himself and broaden his horizon.

Coincidentally, Chen Muling was also in the library studying. When he saw Qin Ming, she recalled their pleasant conversation from the previous day.

Amongst all of the boys who pursued her, Qin Ming was the only one who chatted with her about their studies. The rest of them only bragged about their wealth and cars, which disgusted her.

“Too bad he’s a playboy.” Chen Muling shook her head and mumbled, “The Anti-Qin Alliance is already creating a ruckus while you’re still here reading leisurely. Shouldn’t you be spending time finding a resolution now? Hmm... should I caution him?”

With a book in her arms, Chen Muling turned her head proudly and scoffed, “Whatever. I must be firm this time and not make any more mistakes.”

However, when Chen Muling was about to leave the library around ten at night, she could not help but threw a paper ball at Qin Ming, who was still studying. She then consoled herself, “It’s not that I care so much about him. He saved me after all and I’m just doing this out of kindness.”

Qin Ming was reading when a paper ball hit him. When he opened it, he saw a row of neatly written texts. The beautiful handwriting was

comparable to printed texts.

Qin Ming looked around and did not notice anyone. He murmured, “It looks like a girl’s handwriting. What does it say? Anti-Qin Alliance has been established, stay safe.”

Qin Ming was completely baffled. “Anti-Qin Alliance? What does this have to do with the Guardian Angels? Are these people so free that they have to come up with new gangs and create problems for others?”

He could not be bothered.*I have Long by my side all the time. Why should I fear?*

On the second day, Qin Ming regretted that he underestimated the repercussions of this matter.

He dressed up slightly the next day to ensure that he was presentable when helping Zhang Xiaoyan with the live broadcast.

He wore his one and only branded suit and arrived at the entrance of the university.

On the other hand, Zhang Xiaoyan dolled herself up in the dorm. She was very excited to wear a Lolita outfit which would fascinate all anime fans. Though she asked Qin Ming to be her assistant of the day, she had secretly planned to ask him out on a movie and shopping date right after the broadcast.

With a petite frame, voluptuous body, and an angelic face; Zhang Xiaoyan was checking herself out in the mirror. Her exquisite look was simply a killer, especially to those who fancy manga and anime.

The girls in her dorm said cheekily, “Oh my, isn’t our Xiaoyan super gorgeous today?”

Another girl teased, “A hot look for a hot day out in the sun.”

Zhang Xiaoyan smiled and said, “What to do, the current trend shows an increased preference for outdoor videos. So rain or shine, I just have to do it. Bye, girls.”

“Bye.” The two girls gave her a friendly wave,

then turned their heads to the opposite bed to look at Li Meng, who was focusing on her phone intently.

The girl asked, “Li Meng, you’re not going to make up with Xiaoyan? Both of you were so close back then, why must it be like this because of Qin Ming?”

Li Meng smiled casually. “Who said that we’re not in good terms? I’m just busy, don’t overthink things. Though Qin Ming was my ex and I admit that I wasn’t mature back then. I won’t be jealous of them now.”

Another girl asked in disbelief, “What? Qin Ming is courting Xiaoyan? Oh boy, how did he manage to pursue her successfully?”

Li Meng chuckled and showed her phone. “I’m not sure when did that happen but check out the posts in the university forum, there are photos of them holding hands too.”

“Let me see...” The two girls switched on their laptops at the fastest speed and read the gossips

on the platform.

Turning her head away, the smile on Li Meng face disappeared and it was replaced with a scowl. She turned green with envy, squeezing her phone tightly, and then punched angrily on her keypad to text the group:*Juniors, today is all we got to end this with a bang. We cannot let Zhang Xiaoyan be deceived by Qin Ming. Be empowered by your inner strength and boldly stand up for the innocent girls of Huasheng University of Technology.*

“Noted. Your wish is our command. Group One, let’s go.”

“Anti-Qin Alliance Group Two, heading out.”

The reporting went on...

“Group Eighteen, ready to depart!”

Li Meng secretly followed Zhang Xiaoyan out of the dorm.

Along the journey, she saw some members of the Anti-Qin Alliance departing in small groups to mob Qin Ming.

“Hmph, once your reputation is ruined, no girls will want to get close to you. Then, I’ll appear as the perfect lady by your side, to comfort you gently. Hahaha... I’ll get the man that I want.” Li Meng laughed victoriously but propped her forehead with her hands and covered it with her hair so that no one could see her expression.

She stared at Zhang Xiaoyan’s back and said in a disdained manner, “A pair of big boobs is all that you’ve got. What else can you bring to the table and compete with me, Zhang Xiaoyan? Am I not prettier than you? Gosh!”

Qin Ming did not know all of these were brewing behind his back. He was standing at the university entrance, waiting for Zhang Xiaoyan patiently.

Looking like a real life anime character, Zhang Xiaoyan walked towards him in her black Lolita dress, wavy hair, and a little handbag.

Qin Ming asked, “Where are we going to do live broadcast today?”

Zhang Xiaoyan said, “Let’s play by ear. Do you have any place you’d like to go? Actually, I’m not too familiar with outdoor broadcasting but it’s highly demanded by my fans. So, I obliged. Perhaps go to some fun places to sing a song or present a dance.”

Qin Ming responded, “Your fans are obviously leading you by the nose. What if they ambush you?”

Zhang Xiaoyan stuck her tongue out playfully. “That’s why I have you here with me today.”

Qin Ming smiled. “All right then, let’s go.”

Right before he set off, he was met by a rabble of angry peeps from both genders. There were more than ten of them with red ribbons with some

wearing masks and shouting in unison, “Take Qin Ming down, protect our girls.”

Good grief!

Qin Ming was startled by the mob, with people threatening to beat him up.

Zhang Xiaoyan was very surprised too. “You guys are outrageous. This is too much.”

“Senior, are you being abducted, or did he threaten you to go with him? Don’t you worry! Just tell us and we’ll protect you.”

“Senior, open your eyes. Can you see that he’s a scumbag, a Campus Belles Harvester who’s only toying with you?”

“Qin Ming, leave our senior alone.”

“Xiaoyan, he’s going after your money because you’re a famous broadcaster on the HS Channel.”

“Qin Ming only brings bad luck. There’s no happy ending for all the women who were

attached to him before. Look at Li Meng and Nie Haitang. Even Bai Yuchun's mother passed away when she was seeing him. Zhang Xiaoyan, don't follow their footsteps.”

“This loser is a kept boy, who earns a living by deceiving women and taking advantage of their wealth. I heard that he profited tens of millions from the Nies when they went bankrupt.”

“I also heard that when he broke up with Nie Haitang, she was already two months pregnant with his child. Such a scumbag.”

“His former girlfriend, Li Meng, had it worse and was asked to undergo an abortion.”

“The same goes to the few girls from the College of Performing Arts. He slept with them the night before and then broke up with them the very next day.”

The comments were appalling and ridiculous. Qin Ming was impressed by how people could creatively spin just any non-existent stories or gossips into seemingly ‘real’ news on the

university forum.

With a serious face, Qin Ming questioned, “What’s this about? What rights do you have to restrain my freedom?”

Zhang Xiaoyan added, “Who’s been feeding you all this nonsense? Qin Ming did not do any of the above. Don’t you...”

Qin Ming frowned. He sensed trouble waiting for him.

He pulled Zhang Xiaoyan aside as he was worried that she might get hurt, and decided to leave first before things get more chaotic.

Unexpectedly, a disorderly crowd sprouted from the corner. About fifteen to sixteen of them, each wearing a red ribbon started blocking the entrance and yelling the unbearable chant.

Beep! Beep! Qin Ming’s phone rang. It was Long. “Young Master, I’ve managed to settle about twenty of them. Do you want me to tackle the remaining ones or leave them to you to show off your ski

lls in front of your girl?"

Qin Ming's expression darkened. *Why don't you just finish them off? I'm not pursuing Zhang Xiaoyan, why do I need to impress her with my skills?*

"Get Ying to send a helicopter," he requested.

Qin Ming felt that these people were too extreme. Counting those whom Long had taken down, there were over fifty of them, and this is not a small number in the university.

Zhang Xiaoyan held onto Qin Ming's arm in panic. "Qin Ming, what's going on and what should we do now? Should we just cancel the broadcast today?"

Qin Ming replied, "Why not? That's exactly what they wanted us to do, to cancel the broadcast. Dare I say, this rabble of trouble makers are just paper tigers. I can easily send them away with just a snap of my finger."

"Bulls**t!" His remarks angered the Anti-Qin

Alliance.

“He’s just acting cool in front of girls. What else is a loser capable of?”

“Zhang Xiaoyan is a famous broadcaster at the HS Channel, with a monthly income of hundreds of thousands. Aren’t you leeching on her and living off her money?”

Zhang Xiaoyan flustered and she tried to explain, “No, Qin Ming didn’t. He is very rich too.”

Unfortunately, the voices of the juniors were so loud that they drown Zhang Xiaoyan’s voice.
“Take down Qin Ming, the scumbag!”

Feeling smug, Li Meng watched the desperate Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan from afar and said to herself, “Zhang Xiaoyan is the last girl who maintains a good relationship with Qin Ming in the university. I’ve arranged for a few idiots to seize opportunity in a chaos and leave a souvenir on her pretty face. If everything goes accordingly to plan, she will cut off ties with him very soon.”

“As for the Mu family, I’ll use Nie Haitang to lure Qin Ming, so that he won’t fall for Mu Xiaoqiao.”

“When he finally becomes a loner, I’ll offer him my warm and gentle embrace. Hahaha.”

Twirling her long hair, a satisfied sneer settled upon Li Meng’s evil face, she could not wait to see things fall apart for Qin Ming.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming looked at the members from the so called Anti-Qin Alliance and asked, “My fellow classmates, can I safely assume that you’re going to tail me everywhere I go?”

“That’s right. Beating you up is a criminal offence, so we won’t do that. We’ll use our method to protest against you.”

“We’ll not stop unless you leave all of the girls from Huasheng University of Technology alone.”

“Senior, can I add you on WeChat? Um... Qin Ming, you’re such a playboy. How many girls do you need to satisfy your lustful desires? Damn...

this is so unfair.”

“Come on, Qin Ming, Xiaoyan belongs to all of her fans. You should bugger off and go f**k yourself.”

With gritted teeth, Zhang Xiaoyan pointed at that particular fan of hers and retorted, “Dude, likewise. I don’t need a fan who behaves like you.”

Qin Ming laughed. “Let’s make a deal. We’re going to do a live broadcast, if you can catch up with us, you’re more than welcome to join us.”

“Hahaha!” All of the juniors burst into uncontrollable laughter.

“This is a piece of cake. We’ve got our cars ready. What about you? Planning to fly?”

“Let’s go get our cars.”

Subsequently, a few old vans arrived at the roadside of the university entrance.

Qin Ming raised his hand and pointed upward before he commanded, “Heli, please.”

Chugga! Chugga!

When the Anti-Qin Alliance was still busy making fun of Qin Ming, a whirring sound of a helicopter suddenly came from above. The strong wind caused their hair to mess up and their smiles stiffened gradually.

The helicopter arranged by Song Ying had arrived!

This... this is too much! What a dramatic twist to the plot!

When the whirring sound stopped, a red carpet was rolled out all the way right to Qin Ming's feet.

Everyone was stunned. *What in the world is happening? Is this Qin Ming's helicopter?*

As a gentleman, Qin Ming extended his hand to Zhang Xiaoyan and they walked towards the

helicopter. He did not forget to turn his head and told the rest, “We’re on our way to the shore for a live broadcast. Catch us if you can.”

He then boarded the helicopter and disappeared from the sight of the multitudes.

After the helicopter left for a while, everyone was still in silence, trying their best to process what had happened. No one expected Qin Ming to leave by air!

Half of the male juniors cried with envy. They finally understood why they were still single.

He’s insanely rich. Damn it, going on a date in a helicopter? No wonder he could get any girls he wants!

Out of the blue, a teary-eyed guy stepped forward and said, “We can’t give up. Let’s follow them to the shore. I don’t believe that he would go on a yacht trip next. The Guardian Angels cannot be defeated so easily.”

“All right!” After regaining their confidence, the

group boarded their old, broken vans and headed to the beach.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Huff!

A shiny helicopter flew across the sky, overlooking the entire Guang City.

The calm Qin Ming was enjoying himself as he hovered over the city. He was feeling smug after his win when he recalled the disbelief look on the faces of those in the Anti-Qin Alliance.

Do they really think that I'm a pushover? As if they could catch up with me!

Indeed, he had nothing better to do, so he might as well play with them.

I might lead a low-key life but when the situation calls for it, I can be high profile too. I've promised to shoot the live broadcast with Zhang Xiaoyan. How can I not help her with that?

After switching on her phone, Zhang Xiaoyan streamed the magnificent view from thousands of feet above while interacting with her audience.

“Wow, it’s just like a dream come true. My fellow

audience, look at the beautiful landscape of Guang City. Over there, you can see the Century Tower and the Pearl River. The water is so crystal clear, right? I heard that a mysterious rich man has recently donated one billion to the River Care Program. I'm sure the condition of the river will be even better in the near future.”

“It's my first time flying. So I'm very nervous. Oh my gosh, I think I'm starting to feel dizzy too.”

“Take a look inside the helicopter. The seats are actually very uncomfortable. This is how the seat belt looks like and there're also handles on the side. Oh, look at the dashboard! I can never figure out which is which. Anyone knows?”

“The person next to me? Who said he's a bad guy? He's my assistant! You've met him before, the same person who helped me at the charity gala held at the Century Tower.”

“I've mentioned this many times. I don't own this helicopter. Qin Ming found it. Did he buy it? I'm not too sure myself.”

“Qin Ming, does the helicopter belong to you?”
Zhang Xiaoyan posted the question from her fans
to Qin Ming.

Actually, she knew that Qin Ming was insanely rich but she did not want to reveal it for him.

Qin Ming told a white lie, “It actually belongs to my boss. I’m now working for a multinational company and my boss appreciates me a lot. Thus, I have a tiny bit of power to use this helicopter.”

Zhang Xiaoyan pouted. “Oh, I see. Does this answer your question, my fellow audience? I have an assistant who is richer than the broadcaster herself. Gosh... I can’t afford him anymore. Do take pity on me and reward me a trident, will you?”

She continued reading the comments online, “This is mind-boggling. We’re talking about a helicopter. Did he take a bullet for his boss in order to enjoy such privilege?”

Zhang Xiaoyan was also very curious. *Last time, Qin Ming taunted the robbers with a card from the Global Bank but he said that it*

wasn

In addition, if he could borrow the VIP credit card and a helicopter from his boss, then it's either Qin Ming holds a very high position in the company or he's super favored by his boss.

Qin Ming just smiled casually. “That’s all I can say while I leave the rest to your creative imagination.”

More comments popped up on the screen. “Don’t you already have a pretty girlfriend, Mr. Assistant? Please don’t target our Xiaoyan.”

“Xiaoyan belongs to her fans. I beg you Xiaoyan, please return to your dorm tonight.”

“I think this dude must have a rich dad but he pretends to be poor. His shirt is from Versace, which costs at least tens of thousands for a set.”

“Xiaoyan is my wife! She looks so adorable in the Lolita dress. I love her style.”

“Guys, let’s monitor the broadcast. If she’s not

streaming from her dorm, does it mean that she's sleeping with him?"

"My dear Xiaoyan, please return to your dorm tonight and broadcast again to prove your innocence."

Zhang Xiaoyan got a headache from reading these extreme comments on the screen. Everyone treated her as their virtual wife and even set a curfew for her. They threatened to leave her if she stayed overnight elsewhere.

Shortly after, Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan arrived at a beach on the shore of Guang City. It was very picturesque with a long stretch of greenery, yacht of different sizes, and zephyr to cool the summer heat down.

Many wealthy men could be seen on the beach, including foreigners and other social media influencers.

Qin Ming helped Zhang Xiaoyan to set up her equipment under a shaded area. She sang and danced enthusiastically to please her audience.

Qin Ming realized that there was a huge difference between watching her perform live and watching it through the phone.

She was very good at maintaining eye contact with Qin Ming and that made him feel like Zhang Xiaoyan was performing for an audience of one.

Qin Ming enjoyed the performance very much. Thus, he secretly logged in to his other account and rewarded her with different types of gifts. Some were fifty thousand whereas others cost a hundred thousand.

He was not bothered about the amount as he just wanted to support Zhang Xiaoyan.

With the increase of the rewards received, Zhang Xiaoyan's popularity also rose higher. Consequently, the super administrator promoted her channel on the main page of the website to attract more fans to like and subscribe.

Every time Zhang Xiaoyan saw a reward, she would call out the fan's name enthusiastically, especially when she came across 'Good Guy Qin

Ming'. She purposely emphasized on 'Qin Ming' but he did not catch the hint.

After more than two hours of broadcasting, Zhang Xiaoyan was sweating profusely. As she panted, her chest went up and down, making Qin Ming feel excited.

She raised her tripod and said sweetly, "That's all for today, my friends. We're going for dinner now. See you later. Bye!"

She heaved a long sigh of relief after ending a long broadcast.

Qin Ming handed her a bottle of water and asked, "Are you tired?"

Zhang Xiaoyan replied, "Absolutely. I had been singing and dancing in this thick clothes under such a hot weather. I'm done for the day. Broadcasting indoors when I just sit and chat is way better."

Looking around, Zhang Xiaoyan asked, "Eh? Seems like the Guardian Angels didn't catch up

on us?"

Qin Ming answered, "I have no idea. Perhaps their vehicle navigation system is out of order and they can't find the way here."

As soon as he said that, three vans passed by the greenway but reversed after a while.

Shortly after, a large group of people alighted the vans. Each of them looked awfully uncomfortable and they were all sweating excessively.

Jinxed... Speaking of the devil. Qin Ming was dispirited that he spoke too soon.

They endured a less than desirable journey under a bad condition, as the air conditioners in the van had malfunctioned. Things got worse when they watched the broadcast and saw Qin Ming's close interaction with Zhang Xiaoyan. When they finally got to the destination, over thirty people surrounded Qin Ming and stared at him with eyes filled with jealousy.

“Doesn’t Qin Ming like flying? Well, go on and keep flying. Wherever you go, we’ll keep up with you in our faithful Chevy minivan.”

“Xiaoyan, I was the one who sent you a rocket as gift. My ID is ‘My Dearest Senior’. Please make sure you return to your dorm tonight, ok?”

“There’s solid evidence on the university forum, contributed by more than ten girls who have been deceived by you. Qin Ming, you can’t escape this time. We won’t be defeated so easily and neither will we let this go.”

“Go into the open seas if you can, or else we’ll keep hunting you down.”

The yachts at the bay area were parked there permanently by the famous and the rich of Guang City. Everyone knew it and there was hardly an extra lot for others.

The members of the Anti-Qin Alliance were incited to strongly believe that Qin Ming was a playboy, a scumbag who deceived girls for their money. *No matter how rich he is, he can’t afford a yacht, can he?*

Their stubbornness led them to firmly believe that Qin Ming rented the helicopter to impress girls and also used it as a bait to lure more victims.

Surely, Qin Ming can't drive a yacht that belongs to others, right?

To everyone's surprise, Qin Ming held Zhang Xiaoyan's hand and walked towards a brand new, three-deck Hartley. He spoke briefly to the guy manning the yacht and got ready to set off.

With a size of 20.57 meters long and 5.53 meters wide, it was considered as a 'Big Mac' among medium-sized yachts. Though it had a width of five meters, it did not look bulky at all. In addition, it was hard for anyone to take their eyes off the magnificent yacht with a sleek design.

The three decks were designed creatively to utilize all available space without affecting the overall design of the yacht.

The group of university students hurried to the pier. Upon seeing Qin Ming boarded the yacht, they were at a momentary loss for words.

On the contrary, Qin Ming stood at the bow of the ship and waved at them. “When we get bored later, we’ll stop by Nanshan Manor for skinny dipping. You peeps want to join us?”

Ouch! The members of the Anti-Qin Alliance almost collapsed.

Nanshan Manor was Guang City’s most prestigious vacation spot. It was also known as the Manor of the Wealthy, for they only allowed members to enter, and each visit could cost at least eighty to a hundred thousand.

The university students clearly did not have the money to chase them until Nanshan Manor. Moreover, they had been watching Qin Ming showing off his wealth all morning, so not many could take that anymore.

“Sigh... Qin Ming, you’re an animal. It was just last year when you received the student grant

with me, how is it possible that you became insanely rich within the span of one year?"

"Honestly speaking, I'm super-duper jealous of him."

"Actually, I was only envious that he gets all the pretty girls but I never thought that he's so filthy rich."

"I'm still a virgin..."

"What a scumbag! Guys, we can't give up, we've got to search for some boats and follow him from behind."

The rest of the people stared at the person who suggested to look for boats like he was a complete idiot or a retard.

Everyone at the pier was extremely disheartened after being made to lick the dust. Somebody threw in the towel and said, "Ah, forget it then. We all know that we're just jealous of Qin Ming."

“Ya, how did he become a ‘Campus Belles Harvester’? Because he’s got the money!”

“From a helicopter to a yacht, and then a trip to the Nanshan Manor for skinny dipping, I’d be happy to be his lackey.”

“Let’s call it a day. Being a keyboard warrior is more relaxing than joining an alliance as such. It’s been such a tiring and unbearable day witnessing him how he was showing off his wealth and wooing girls!”

“Let’s get out of here. It seems like Qin Ming is doing very well. With his money and background, he can easily wipe us all out if he wants to. Let’s go now.”

“I quit. I feel like a fool who has just wasted all of my time and energy on a worthless matter.”

With the members leaving one after another, the Anti-Qin Alliance was disbanded without Qin Ming taking any serious action.

Meanwhile, Li Meng who was waiting for good

news in the campus started receiving messages on her phone.

She checked her phone excitedly, wanting to find out if the alliance was successful in their mission. She gasped with astonishment when she saw the photo of Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan leaving in a helicopter.

There was only one thing that crossed her mind.*Damn it, that should have been me.*

Then again, Li Meng did not want to act hastily but to carry out her plans accordingly.

She took a look at her phone and discovered that she was the only one left in the group. Perplexed, she mumbled, “Huh? Why did everyone leave the chat group?”

“Why have they all left the forum?” Li Meng exclaimed as she stared at the empty group chat with astonishment. *What happened to the Guardian Angels I put together? What on earth has happened? Did something happen to them? Were they all scared off by Qin Ming?*

Li Meng immediately gave the administrator of the university forum a call.

A man’s anxious voice came from the other end. “Hello? Li Meng? I’m... I’m a little busy right now. I’m getting hacked! They’re too powerful! I can’t hold on any longer. They might have found about how I tarnished Qin Ming’s reputation.”

You useless good for nothing, Li Meng cursed inwardly.

However, she pretended to ask worriedly, “Then will you be caught? I’m so worried for you.”

“I’ll be fine,” he replied. “Even if I were to get caught, I certainly wouldn’t snitch on you. What’s more, this isn’t that serious anyway. Li Meng, now that I’ve done so much for you, will

you finally go out with me?”

Glancing around to make sure that there was no one else, Li Meng put on a pitiful expression and said, “Hmm, as long as you can pull through this time around, it’ll prove to me that you really like me. And if that’s the case, I’ll like you as well.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely... Hey! Who are you guys? How can you come barging into my office like that?” The loud sound of something pounding against the door interrupted him mid-sentence.

Jumping in fright, the phone slipped out of Li Meng’s hands and fell onto the floor. Hastily picking it up, she hung up the call and blacklisted the university forum’s administrator’s number.

“I won’t be implicated, will I? He won’t snitch on me...”

“No, of course, he wouldn’t. Haha, a loser like him would certainly be completely smitten with me after how I seduced him. He’s mine now.”

“Don’t snitch on me... Don’t snitch on me...” She prayed with both hands clasped in front of her forehead.

After a while, she calmed down and murmured to herself, “Damn it, who on earth is Qin Ming? Who is backing him up? How is he suddenly able to afford a helicopter? Is he actually rolling in dough?”

Qin Ming’s response today had left Li Meng incredibly frustrated.*He just took off in a helicopter in front of all those people who had come to pick a bone with him. What a show-off!*

“Why on earth did I break up with him back then? Damn you, Qin Ming! Did you come into money and deliberately keep me in the dark? After which you lured Yang Wei into getting close to me so that you could get ahold of evidence that I had been cheating on you and proceed to break up with me? Thus being able to play the part of the broken-hearted guy and quickly land himself a rich girl like Nie Haitang?” The more Li Meng thought about it, the more certain she was that that was the case!

“However,” she spat. “Now that the heavens are on my side, I still stand a chance. I’ll definitely have the last laugh. That fortune-teller told me that I’m destined to marry into money. Humph! Qin Ming, just you wait! You’re going to be mine.”

This little fiasco led to Qin Ming logging into the university forum even though he rarely ever did that.

As he scrolled through the contents of the forum, he was at a loss for words. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. The pictures of the dozens of women who claimed that they had hooked up with him were all common pictures on the internet. Furthermore, some of these women weren’t even students. These posts were all just nonsense that had been made up to tarnish his reputation.

As attentive as he was, Qin Ming realized that these posts all came from the same few accounts. It was clear that there was someone deliberately trying to slander him.

Should I go looking for this guy?

Of course I should! I'm no saint.

After boarding the boat, Qin Ming immediately messaged Kelly, asking her to locate this person. *This person needs to be punished. Some people need to be taught a lesson.*

Within nearly a minute, Kelly had tracked down this person's IP address and hacked into Huasheng University of Technology's university forum. She even broke into his room and apprehended him. It turned out that the perpetrator was only the administrator of the university forum. He admitted that he had fabricated all those stuff about Qin Ming because he had been jealous of Qin Ming getting romantically involved with some of the most beautiful girls in school.

During her report to Qin Ming over the phone, Kelly asked him what he planned to do with this person.

After pondering over it for a while, Qin Ming

replied, “Call the police. Just make sure I don’t ever see him in the school again.”

After hanging up, the corners of Kelly’s mouth tugged upwards. She fished out a packet of white powder and slipped it into the administrator’s pocket. “You’re lucky that you managed to get out of this alive,” she drawled. “However, people have to pay a price for their mistakes.”

After that day, news broke out within the Huasheng University of Technology that the university forum’s administrator had been apprehended for drug abuse. The school then got several people to come forward and verify that all the defamatory material were in fact, fake. They then released an announcement saying that Qin Ming was innocent, thus letting many of the uninformed students know what had really happened. Only then was peace restored in the school forum.

Much to Qin Ming’s surprise, several of his juniors even came forward to apologize.

This all happened later, so it didn’t really concern

Qin Ming.

After helping Zhang Xiaoyan with her livestream that afternoon, Qin Ming came back to discover that Li Meng had come looking for him.

Clad in her volunteering uniform, she sat beside the desk in Qin Ming's dorm with a faint smile on her face.

She had also brought along some fruits for his three other buddies.

At the moment, Li Meng and his roommates were laughing and chatting with each other.

Qin Ming, however, wasn't quite used to this. After being at odds with her for so long, this sudden change in character of Li Meng had caught him completely off guard. Her gentle smiles and ladylike demeanor were things he hadn't seen a lot of in the past.

Noticing that he had come back, Li Meng got to her feet to make some room for him. "You're back? I was just about to start looking for you."

“What’s up?” Qin Ming asked.

Li Meng took out a stack of documents and explained, “The University Town and Volunteer Department are recruiting volunteers for their latest collaboration. I’m in charge of publicity and planning. The higher-ups told me to recruit more volunteers, so I decided to rope in the guys in our class. Qin Ming, why don’t you join us seeing as to how you’re so full of love and compassion? You don’t have to attend every event even though all are really meaningful. You can just go whenever you’re free. .”

Qin Ming naturally knew that being a volunteer was meaningful. After all, it wasn’t like he hadn’t volunteered before.

What he was taken aback by was Li Meng’s change in character. There was a tenderness in her voice and a certain gravity in the way she spoke. All of a sudden, it seemed as though she had become a respectable and decent human being.

As the both of them stared into each other’s eyes,

Zhao Liniu quickly sensed something peculiar going on between the both of them. He hastily tapped his two other roommates, signaling for them to leave the room.

Shaoyong and Peng swiftly put on their slippers and scurried out, leaving the room to Qin Ming and Li Meng.

Flustered, an embarrassed expression flashed across her face as she sputtered, “What... what are they doing? I’ll leave the documents here with you first. You guys can just come over when you want to. Oh, and there’s another reason why I came today. I came to apologize to you.”

“For what?” Qin Ming asked.

Clasping her hands together miserably, an apologetic expression flashed across her face as she replied, “I... I fear that I’m the reason the Guardian Angels are causing trouble this time.”

“What do you mean by that?” Qin Ming asked, “You planned it?”

Li Meng hastily shook her head. “No! No! No! You remember how I volunteered at that event after you told me to do so? I wanted to attract some publicity on the school’s website to recruit more people, and that’s how I got to know the administrator of the school forum. He liked me and wanted to ask me out, but he got angry after I told him that I already had someone I liked. He then threatened to destroy the person’s reputation, whoever he was. I was really frightened so I immediately ran away.”

“Afterwards, I... I don’t know where he heard this from, but he got wind that I liked you and proceeded to post lots of defamatory material about you on the school forum.”

“I’m sorry, Qin Ming. You might have been treated unfairly because of me. What a horrid person that administrator is! I already told him I wouldn’t like him. Yet, he still harassed and pestered me. What shall we do now? I’ve caused you so much trouble. This person seems to be really stubborn; he refuses to listen to anyone!”

Li Meng spoke with the utmost conviction; she

really sounded the part of an innocent female student who had been bullied.

“It’s fine,” Qin Ming replied airily. “I’ve already had him reported. If there’s nothing else, why don’t you head back...first?”

Before he could finish, however, Li Meng had thrown open her arms and dived into his. “I’m so sorry, Qin Ming,” she wept. “I finally understand your good intentions back then and how horribly wrong I was. I’m sorry, Qin Ming. Can you forgive me?”

Qin Ming was completely caught off guard by this hug - he was slightly put off by it. *What are you doing?*

As he attempted to push her away, Qin Ming demanded, “Get off of me. If you want to talk, talk properly.”

Li Meng, however, ignored all his objections and stood on her tiptoes, trying to kiss him!

This naturally didn't sit well with Qin Ming, who immediately pushed Li Meng aside and chided, "Li Meng, there's no way we can ever be together anymore. Don't you know that some things, once done, can't be undone? You've lied to me twice. And I can still vividly remember the last time you pretended to bury the hatchet so that you could con me out of my money."

Li Meng, however, didn't quarrel with him or make a scene. Instead, she seemed rather uncomfortable and flustered. She didn't know where to place her hands, and as she bit her lower lip, the tears began streaming down her face. She was like an errant child who had come to realize her wrongdoing.

"I'm sorry, Qin Ming," she wept as she bowed down. "I... I just miss you so much. After we broke up, I was extremely miserable. Although it was slightly harder to make ends meet back then, you gave me a sense of security that I had never felt before. I spent every day happy and contented with you as my knight in shining armor. Only after going through some stuff does one truly realize the worth of what one has lost."

“I know there’s somebody else that you like, but I... I’m sorry, I won’t be disturbing you anymore in the future.”

After she finished talking, Li Meng sprinted out the door with her hands covering her tear-streaked face.

Once she was gone, Qin Ming’s roommates, who had been eavesdropping from outside the entire time, walked back into the room with awed looks on their faces.

A displeased Qin Ming huffed, “What do you guys want?”

Zhao Liniu teased, “After being buddies for so many years, who else understands you better than us? Picking up girls is second nature to you...”

Qin Ming smiled exasperatedly.

“Alright, that’s enough, you busybodies. There’s no way Li Meng and I will ever be involved romantically. It’s just her wishful thinking.”

“You really are something else, aren’t you, Ming?” Sun Zhipeng marveled. “This morning, you live-streamed with Zhang Xiaoyan, flew on a plane, sailed on a yacht, and took a trip down to the hot springs. Have you ever had a recent windfall? You didn’t even breathe a word to us. Who do you take us for?”

“Well, it looks like you’ve made it, Ming,” Zhao Liniu continued. “Do you still remember how you could only afford to have porridge and vegetables every day? That was all you had for more than six months!”

“Didn’t you guys give me some meat as well? It wasn’t all that bad.”

“You splurged quite a bit on that spectacle with my little sister the last time, didn’t you?” Liang Shaoyong asked, “How did you come into all this money? We’re still fretting over finding a job.”

“I was a little busy previously, so I didn’t have time to tell you guys,” Qin Ming explained sheepishly. “I was working on mergers and acquisitions in this multinational company. The

boss thought quite highly of me, and I'm now the Vice President of Great China District.”

Qin Ming didn't tell his friends the truth because he was afraid of frightening them. This explanation seemed rather appropriate to him. After all, many students in their senior year were out looking for internship opportunities.

Those whose families had connections were already preparing for the National Examination. Otherwise, they would already have become managers in name within large enterprises. Thus, revealing that he had become the Vice President wouldn't seem too sudden and abrupt, just quite surprising.

“Vice... Vice President?” The three of them were stunned. This title itself sounded extremely prestigious.

“Great China District?” Zhao Liniu exclaimed, “What kind of company did you join? You actually became its Vice President? I mean, I'm not looking down on you, you've always been really capable. It's just that this is a rather

unbelievable jump. Weren't you still delivering food last semester?"

"Holy f*ck!" Liang Shaoyong exclaimed as well, "A multinational company? Lots of them are sitting on assets worth hundreds of billions!"

Sun Zhipeng's response was more direct. "Ming, we're great friends, aren't we? I'm not asking for much; all I ask for is to be your driver. An after-tax salary of about thirty thousand should do it. And since you already have a girlfriend, you can introduce me to your secretary."

Zhao Linie immediately sent him a flying kick and chided, "Dream on, Peng. You only know how to cause Ming trouble."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth tugged upwards.*Looks like I didn't cushion the blow enough. They're still frightened by what I said.*

"I was only a small-time clerk assistant," he lied. "There were originally five Vice Presidents in Great China District. Just as one of them retired, I happened to make quite the achievement. Since

the boss was planning to groom me, he decided to rope me in. I don't really have much authority and may be dismissed at any time. If everything goes well, I'll probably do this for the rest of my life.”

“I'll be willing to do it for two lifetimes!” his three roommates exclaimed in unison.

“Guys,” Qin Ming continued, “If you want me to help you find a job, I can make the arrangements, alright? After all, we've been friends for so many years. How could I possibly neglect you guys? I can guarantee a salary of at least fifty thousand. As long as I'm still working in this company, I'll look out for you guys and prioritize you guys when it comes to promotions and pay raises.”

His three roommates glanced at each other. *What an exciting offer!*

“For real?” the three of them asked.

“Of course,” Qin Ming replied.

“Oh yeah!” The three of them rushed over and

threw him into the air inside the room. “You’re the best, Director Ming! We’ll be under your care from now on! Yay!”

Thump! As they had thrown him too high, Qin Ming immediately knocked into the light bulb on the ceiling.

“Ouch!” Qin Ming cried out.

As the bulb shattered into a million pieces, the entire room immediately got a little darker. The three of them didn’t manage to catch Qin Ming properly, and he came crashing down on them, resulting in lots of moans and howls of agony. But after the four of them got to their feet and glanced at each other again, they placed their hands around each other’s shoulders and hugged.

From then on, Qin Ming’s roommates finally concluded their job hunt. In fact, they all began skipping classes, spending their days holed up in the dormitory gaming, visiting nightclubs, and consuming tons of alcohol. This was, as they so eloquently put it, the last party before graduation.

Only after a very exasperated Qin Ming told them that the company would not hire them if they didn't successfully graduate were they then forced to continue taking their classes.

After more than a week of classes, Qin Ming's life became much more fulfilling and meaningful. Nothing else happened after that incident with the university forum until a phone call from Feng Dongxiang interrupted Qin Ming's peaceful life.

“Young Master, I've already arranged the blind date with the Zhao family. May I ask when you would be free?”

After receiving a call from one of the four elders, Feng Dongxiang, Qin Ming immediately fell silent.

Old Six still hadn't found Nie Haitang. Yet, the Zhao family had already made their move.

The Zhao family had quite a big influence over the Huan Ning Century Corporation's business in Huaxia. A significant of the revenue made by the corporation every year was given to the Zhao

Family. They had always been a pain in Chang Hongxi's neck. However, it was not easy to get rid of them because they were too powerful in Huaxia.

Since Qin Ming wanted to consolidate his position here in Huaxia, Chang Hongxi told him to marry someone from the Zhao family.

Qin Ming smiled exasperatedly.*Looks like marriages of convenience are still very common in the 21st century.*

Qin Ming, however, had long since come up with a solution to stall for time.

"How's Mr. Chang?" Qin Ming asked.

"Master Chang is reforming several companies in South America that have been making a loss," Feng Dongxiang replied, "He knows about the plans for this marriage. And he's quite pleased with the Zhao family's arrangements. This girl from the Zhao family is young, pretty, and smart. I'll send your secretary the details later. She'll be arriving at the airport tonight. It's in my opinion

that you should go pick her up, Young Master.”

“I won’t be doing that,” Qin Ming objected, “Tell her to head straight to the Century Tower. I’ll come over once I’m done with my class.”

Qin Ming hung up the phone with a heavy heart.

*I’m the heir to the richest f*cking person in the world. Yet, I can’t even decide who I get to marry. Is this the helpless reality rich people face? Aren’t all women the same? Must I really get hitched with a more distinguished one? A pair of shoes need to be worn before one knows whether it fits him or her.*

“Godfather, I most certainly won’t follow your path,” Qin Ming murmured to himself as he balled his fists. “A true man will never forsake his true love, no matter the reason.”

That night, after Qin Ming finished his class, he walked out of the school to where Long was waiting for him. Upon seeing him, Long opened the door for him to get in.

But just as Qin Ming was about to enter the car, he heard the ringing of a bell followed by a raspy voice saying, “Everything that happens has been preordained. The art of fortune-telling and dream interpretation may seem obscure, but I will open your eyes to what fate has in store for you and guide you to the right path.”

Taken aback, Qin Ming pulled his head out of the car and glanced towards the source of this voice. *What the f*ck! Isn't that Zhang Quanzhen, the old conman?*

What's he doing outside my university's entrance?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Damn it! Stop right there, you old geezer. Get him, Long!”

Qin Ming spotted Zhang Quanzhen, the fortune-teller who had bluffed him into marrying Mu Xiaoqiao immediately. Long rushed forward and reached out to grab Zhang Quanzhen upon his orders.

Zhang Quanzhen managed to dodge him as he held the pole banner that showcased his services as a fortune-teller against Long, successfully defending himself against the other man.

Zhang Quanzhen chuckled. “Don’t run too fast, young man. You’ll trip and fall.”

Long was stunned.*Am I imagining things, or did he just dodge my attack?*

“Zhang, it sure isn’t easy tracking you down,” Qin Ming said when he finally caught up to them.

Zhang Quanzhen laughed drily. “What’s wrong, President Qin?”

Qin Ming frowned. The word “president” meant a lot of things here.

He asked, “Has Old Master Mu filled you in on the recent happenings?”

Zhang Quanzhen replied, “Kind of. He told me how you almost ruined the Xus in Sea City with just one phone call. This isn’t something one can easily achieve. I’m afraid it’s not enough to call you President Qin anymore since you ride in luxury cars and have bodyguards by your side at all times now. You’re no longer the poor country boy you once were.”

Qin Ming chuckled once more. “You’re not as bad off as you seem to be as a fortune-teller yourself. Everyone has secrets. What exactly is yours?”

Zhang Quanzhen gave Qin Ming’s bodyguards a look. Qin Ming immediately understood what he was implying and told Long, “Tell Ying to drag it out for me. I need to speak with Zhang Quanzhen in private.”

Lake Weiming was decorated with colorful neon lights after the renovation in summer. Qin Ming and Zhang Quanzhen stopped by the lake.

Qin Ming said, “Zhang, don’t tell me meeting you tonight was a coincidence. Something must be up.”

Zhang Quanzhen furrowed his brows as he stroked his goatee. “Life is full of coincidences. It just so happened that I met you while I was following the Big Dipper on my way down south.”

Qin Ming felt his heart stir within him as he looked up at the sky. Wow, there wasn’t a single cloud tonight as stars dotted the night sky. A few of the stars were especially bright.

Qin Ming sighed. “All right, stop your nonsense. I won’t be fooled twice. I need you to help me make Mu Hairan and Mu Hao allow me to leave the Mu family. Money is not a problem.”

Zhang Quanzhen replied, “You’re implying that I scammed you, Mr. Qin. What a great insult. I’m a

monk and have been telling people their fortunes my entire life. I've always been truthful during my sessions and have never lied to anyone. One must lose something to gain something else. Did your love interest not return to your side when you marry into the Mu family?"

Qin Ming couldn't refute him as everything the man said made perfect sense.

However, he insisted, "That was a coincidence! Nie Haitang was deceived by her mother."

Zhang Quanzhen smiled and stroked his goatee while holding on to his fortune-teller placard. "Then, are you implying that I was right about your future? God works in mysterious ways; faith is key."

Zhang Quanzhen continued, "Everything I told you about the Mu family has been true thus far. Why would I even make things up? Tao's metaphysics focus on seeking what is beneficial so that I can help solve my clients' troubles. I've helped the Mus resolve their troubles thus far. What did I do wrong?"

Qin Ming was rendered speechless as he placed a hand on his forehead. *This old geezer is such a smooth talker.*

Qin Ming then retorted, “Master Zhang, I’ve divorced Mu Xiaoqiao, but Mu Hao has yet to announce it to the rest of the family. Hence, none of the Mus know about it. I get along well with the Mus and don’t want to hurt their feelings. Can you please help me by coming up with a way to get Mu Hao to agree for me to leave the Mus officially?”

Zhang Quanzhen pinched his fingers together and gave it some thought. “Mr. Qin, you lied to me, didn’t you? Things didn’t turn out like I foretold because you lied to me, right? When I asked if you’ve met your benefactor, you said no. But in actual reality, you did. One wrong move and everything changes. You understand that clearly, right? In chaos theory, it’s called the butterfly effect. There is no action without reaction, and there is no effect without a cause. If you were an ordinary person marrying into the Mu family, you wouldn’t necessarily have gained the Mus’ favor. If you were an ordinary person marrying into the

Mu family, you wouldn't have resolved the Mus' troubles every single time. If you were an ordinary person marrying into the Mu family, you wouldn't have to worry about not being able to leave the Mu family like you are now. Is it my fault or yours? Why are you blaming it on me when it was your fault in the first place?"

Qin Ming's face darkened. *Damn it.* He quickly bent down to pick up a brick he saw lying on the compound. *I want this man dead* was the only thing in his mind at that moment.

Zhang Quanzhen chuckled as he stroked his goatee. "Your agitation just proves I'm right. You can't do anything about it. Killing me won't change anything."

"Damn you," Qin Ming threw the brick back onto the ground and kicked Zhang Quanzhen into Lake Weiming instead.

Zhang Quanzhen remained poise as he emerged from the lake. He wiped off the water droplets from his face and said, "I knew you lied the last time. That was why I told you your fate has

changed. Your love life will feel overwhelming and you will face troubles with women. However, you did a good job of staying true to yourself like I've told you to. If not for that, we wouldn't have met by chance today."

The explanation Zhang Quanzhen came up with for the series of events that happened was impeccable. So much that Qin Ming couldn't refute his words.

Qin Ming asked, "What are you trying to imply when you said I have trouble with women?"

Zhang Quanzhen replied, "I'm saying that you might have kidney infections or an enlarged prostate if you have too much sex."

Qin Ming was rendered speechless. *What an... insightful conclusion.*

He said, "I will marry whoever I fancy. Nobody can force me into marriage, right?"

Zhang Quanzhen pinched his fingers once again and said, "No one can force you, but why do I see

that you have great luck with a lady tonight? You're a lucky man, Mr. Qin. I can guarantee that you will be deflowering a virgin tonight if not for me.”

Qin Ming arched a brow and stared at Zhang Quanzhen in horror.*Is he for real?*

This was Huan Ning Century Corporation's internal affairs. Not many people knew about it as it was mainly arranged by Feng Dongxiang. The lady was sent from the Zhaos; she was a mysteriously wealthy family from Huaxia.

Qin Ming had only learned about it himself a few hours ago. How did Zhang Quanzhen even find out?

Qin Ming was bewildered.*Should I believe that this old man is truly clairvoyant?*

Qin Ming asked, “Zhang, how do you know about this? There must be more to you than meets the eye, right?”

Zhang Quanzhen chuckled. “Everyone in Huaxia

and anyone who knows me knows that there is more to me than meets the eye. I am the 561st generation's celestial master of Mountain of the Beasts. I am a true Taoist descendant and have even represented the people when I was young. In fact, I even played a role in promoting Taoism."

He continued, "I don't know what your plans are, but I can peep into it just by looking at your face. My lifespan will be reduced as a punishment for revealing heaven's secrets. Hence, I will leave if you still don't believe me."

Qin Ming quickly grabbed Zhang Quanzhen's arm when he saw that the latter was about to leave. "Master, wait."



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Qin Ming quickly got up and stopped Zhang Quanzhen from leaving.

Zhang Quanzhen said, “I’m letting you off the hook this time for lying to me. However, this discussion is pointless because you don’t believe me. What else do you want me to say?”

Qin Ming looked at Zhang Quanzhen sharply under the dim moonlight, as if he could see right through him. Zhang Quanzhen, on the other hand, didn’t look the least bit guilty under the other man’s stare.

An idea flashed into his mind, and Qin Ming suddenly smiled. “I’m just joking with you, Master. Master, you’re the Great One. Why would you care to pick on a laity like me? Master, are you willing to help me get Mu Hao and Mu Hairan off my back? Mu Xiaoqiao and Mu Sichun will get mad at me if I were to announce the news publicly as a last resort. I don’t want that as I still want to stay friends with them.”

Zhang Quanzhen pinched his fingers together to

read his fortune before saying, “Hehe, you’re all heart, Mr. Qin. However, you have formed ties with Ms. Mu, whether you admit it or not, since both of you used to be a couple. Every cause must have an effect. How things end will depend entirely on you.”

Qin Ming said, “I came looking for you because I don’t want things to end badly. I hope to end things on a good note. We can still be friends even if we’re not a married couple anymore.”

Zhang Quanzhen stroke his goatee calmly with a smile. “It’s my duty to solve my client’s trouble. However, my clothes are soaked now after falling into the lake. It’s a great inconvenience for me to start work.”

Qin Ming answered with a tone of finality, “Fine, I will see to it that you are well taken care of tonight.”

Qin Ming invited Zhang Quanzhen to spend the night at Century Tower.

It was 11 p.m. when they reached Century Tower.

Qin Ming was already 30 minutes late for his blind date.

This showed Qin Ming's attitude towards the blind date.

He didn't even look at the files sent by Song Ying.

When they reached Century Tower, Qin Ming made sure that Zhang Quanzhen was well taken care of first. He got the hotel manager to find him some beautiful girls to serve the man, for he couldn't risk letting this old fox slip through his fingers once again.

Qin Ming finally arrived at the private dining room area.

A professional pianist was playing classical music in the luxurious hallway, accompanied by a cellist and a violinist. Song Ying and Kelly were dressed to the nines as they waited for his arrival at the entrance of the tea room decorated with fresh flowers. These two ladies represented beauty standards from the east and the west. Qin

Ming couldn't help but steal a glance at the two of them.

There were also a few bodyguards dressed in traditional clothing standing by the side, most probably belonging to his blind date.

Qin Ming was greeted by Feng Dongxiang, who had been waiting anxiously for his arrival. The moment the former stepped foot into the room, the latter said, "Young Master, it's bad enough that you didn't pick her up at the airport. How could you be late as well? Ms. Zhao has been very courteous - she has not made a fuss about it."

Qin Ming was a little puzzled. *Why is Feng Dongxiang so anxious about him going on a blind date?* Even Chang Hongxi didn't bother much with it. He even said to pick whoever he likes since there were a variety of choices within the Zhaos.

Isn't he implying that he can take as long as he likes to find his match?

However, he wasn't planning on entertaining his blind date tonight as he didn't have much time to spare these days.

Bodyguards from both parties stood up when they saw Qin Ming walk into the hall. Their gazes were trained on Huan Ning Century Corporation's young, future heir.

Qin Ming's gaze fell on the luxurious bench that had been placed in front of the live band. His blind date stood up and turned around gracefully. "Mr. Qin."

Qin Ming gave her the once-over. *She looks fine.*

But that was about it. Qin Ming had been surrounded by too many beauties lately. Every one of them looked so stunningly beautiful that he couldn't differentiate between them anymore. Take Mu Xiaoqiao and Mu Sichun for example; they had the most delicate features he had ever seen.

Some other women including Zhang Xiaoyan, the Lolita girl with big breasts and a babyface, the

campus belle commoner Bai Yuchun, the rich heiress Nie Haitang, Liao Qingxuan, the dance teacher, and Sun Changxi, the beautiful cop.

Qin Ming's beauty standards had changed after being surrounded by so many beautiful girls. He rated his blind date an 85 out of 100 if he were to compare her to Nie Haitang, way better than Li Meng. However, he thought she could do better by putting on some makeup and a beautiful dress.

Of course, Qin Ming would never judge a book by its cover. This was just his first impression of her.

Qin Ming himself was quite nervous about it. After all, this was his first time going on a blind date. Moreover, he hadn't even told his parents about it.

Qin Ming replied politely, "Ahem, hello, Ms. Zhao. Please take a seat."

After settling down, the girl said, "I don't think you know my name, right? I'm Zhao Xinyu. Doesn't it sound like a name you will soon

forget?”

Oh? That's a good move using reverse phycology.

However, Qin Ming wasn't about to fall for it. “Ms. Zhao, let's be honest with one another since this is a blind date. I'll fill you in about myself first. I'm a playboy; everyone who knows me calls me the ‘Campus Belles Harvester’.”

Zhao Xinyu smiled in disbelief. “Hehe, is that so? But I heard from Mr. Feng that you're a pure and innocent man. You were heartbroken for a long while after your ex-girlfriend broke up with you, and are still single to date. Why did you lie to me, Mr. Qin?”

Qin Ming retorted, “I'm not lying. Do you see those two ladies standing by the entrance? They're mine. I might be single, but I'm involved in a lot of non-committal relationships with other women.”

Song Ying and Kelly twitched their lips. *The young master is not his usual self today. It looks like he's not very fond of today's blind date.*

Feng Dongxiang couldn't help but speak up, "Young Master, Ms. Zhao came all the way here for a blind date with you. She's full of sincerity. But not only did you not pick her up at the airport, but you were also late as well and arrived without a bouquet. This is not befitting of your social status. Moreover, Song Ying and Kelly are just your subordinates."

"Aren't my subordinates mine? I'll sleep with them then," Qin Ming said in delight.

He then snapped his fingers. "Kelly, come here."

Kelly Olson flipped her long golden brown hair and walked towards Qin Ming's side with a smile.

Kelly was a petite woman with extraordinary looks. Her beauty would no doubt meet beauty standards from the east and the west. She had a small angular face and charming eyes. With those looks, anybody would be hooked on to her for ages.

Qin Ming honestly thought that Kelly looked

prettier than his blind date, especially her alluring figure she had trained all year round for. Zhao Xinyu, on the other hand, looked more chubby since she had been pampered all her life.

Qin Ming hooked a hand around the nape of her neck as if to kiss her.

Kelly didn't resist. Qin Ming had stolen a kiss from her when she was captured by him the first time. She had already expected this to happen. Hence, she didn't mind kissing Qin Ming in public.

Well...

Even the live band was shocked at how things were unfolding. *Gosh, is this how the rich go on a blind date? How thrilling.*

Smack. Kelly even drew out some spit on purpose when their lips finally parted after a good few seconds, intimate and sensual.

Qin Ming then waved his hand to send Kelly back to her spot. "See? This is what you will

have to endure if you marry me. After all, being a playboy is a strength of mine. I find it really hard to stay faithful to my partner, for I intend to sleep with every beautiful girl I meet.”

Gosh, being a playboy is a strength now?

Feng Dongxiang frowned and said to him in a low voice, “Young Master, you’re outright disrespecting the Zhao family now.”

Qin Ming’s expression became serious as he bellowed, “Mr. Feng, know your place! Who has the final say here? Tell me. Who are you serving? Where do your loyalties lie?”

Feng Dongxiang jumped in shock. He was getting a little flustered as Qin Ming glowered at him dangerously. He found it hard to believe that a twenty-something-year-old lad scared him.

Feng Dongxiang was quick to react. He quickly bowed apologetically. “Young Master, it’s my fault. I was simply hoping that you would treat this blind date seriously. The Zhao family mean no harm; I was just worried that Ms. Zhao will

take offense. Things will turn ugly for both parties then.”

Qin Ming replied, “I’m taking it very seriously. I just wanted to show Ms. Zhao my true colors before we talk about marriage. It would be wrong of me if she were to find out I’m a playboy after we got married, right? Don’t worry; I can guarantee that you will live a comfortable life if you are willing to marry me. However, I cannot guarantee your sexual happiness. If you don’t believe me... Then, Ying, come here for a moment.”

Song Ying felt frustrated when Qin Ming had called for Kelly instead of her just now when he put on a show for all to see.

She even felt uncomfortable... jealous even when she saw Qin Ming and Kelly kissing.

She walked over happily when she heard Qin Ming call out to her. *Looks like he still intends to put on a show.*

However, Zhao Yuxin was growing increasingly

uncomfortable. She tried to remain calm as she raised a hand to stop him. “Mr. Qin, that’s enough. I believe you. I didn’t expect you to be so brutally honest.”

Song Ying had the sudden urge to kill someone when Zhao Yuxin called her potential kiss off.

Qin Ming chuckled. “Of course, honesty is one of my strengths. However, I’m a male chauvinist. I can play around with women, but I expect my woman to stay faithful to me. She can serve me alongside some other pretty ladies from time to time. What do you think, Ms. Zhao? Can you accept my terms?”

It was obvious that Zhao Yuxin was a rich heiress with an excellent upbringing. She felt like she was about to throw up when she heard his filthy words and lewd requests.

She beat her chest lightly and panted, “Mr. Qin, I- I accept...”