

Qin Ming carried the black plastic bag containing 88,000 back to school. He didn't want to attend the gathering Zhao Liniu spoke of. Those women may look pretty, but they had the personalities of vipers. They would completely look down on him, especially when he was all drenched now.

Qin Ming wanted to return to the Yun Shan Villas, but he still had class to attend tomorrow, so he couldn't enjoy himself too much.

“Oh? You're here, Ming?”

At the school gate, Qin Ming bumped into Zhao Liniu, Liang Shaoyong and Sun Zhipeng. There were also four other women and a man there.

Qin Ming's face darkened. For him to run into them just as they were heading to the Beth bar, he must have had the luck of the devil.

Zhao Liniu happily walked up and placed his hand on Qin Ming's shoulder, “Hah, you're just in time. Huh? Why are you all soaked?”

Everyone saw Qin Ming but also noticed he was

completely drenched.

One of the women laughed, “A thunderstorm had just passed. Maybe he rushed back here because he heard that Lingling was coming along and wanted to share a ride with her? Tsk tsk, Lingling, you sure have so much charm.”

“Hahahaha!” Aside from Qin Ming's three hostel mates, everyone else burst into laughter.

Liang Shaoyong's girlfriend joined in, saying, “Isn't this Qin Ming pathetic? Yong, I swallowed my pride to invite Lingling, but what is this guy worth?”

Liang Shaoyong was also despondent, “Ming, what's up with you? So many people are after Chen Muling and she's also looking for a partner. Some second-generation rich kid had insisted on tagging along, but Chen Muling isn't really into him, so we thought we'd give you a chance to prove yourself.”

Sun Zhipeng chimed in, “Ming, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Chen Muling is better than

Li Meng in every aspect. If you can win her over, you don't have to deal with Li Meng at work anymore.”

Qin Ming really wanted to say that he didn't give a damn about Chen Muling.

But his three hostel mates had done so much for him and wanted him to stop being broken-hearted. So Qin Ming could only swallow his words and keep quiet.

He couldn't let his mates down.

A man strutted over in an arrogant manner and said, “Hey, you're Qin Ming? The toad who dreams of being with a swan? I heard you even steal Lingling's breakfast. You call yourself a man? And can't you dress better for a date?”

A woman next to Chen Muling said, “Yeah, Luo, that's him. Really. How can Lingling ever be into him? Lingling is so gorgeous and comes from a rich family. Just a dress she wore is worth one month of his salary.”

Zhao Liniu said unhappily, "Our Ming here has excellent grades. He'll earn big money after he graduates."

Luo laughed in disdain, "Really? So Mr. Qin here is a top student. How incredible. It's too bad that I'm just a good-for-nothing guy sitting around waiting to inherit his father's successful business. My dad's company happens to have a job vacancy that pays 28,000 a month. How about I introduce you as my buddy to my dad? He'll let you have the job immediately, and you'll have money then. Maybe you could even compete with me. I only spend about 50,000 a month anyway."

"Haha, aren't you being too kind, Mr. Luo? Giving him a 28,000-salary job before he even graduates is too generous. Either way, no matter how brilliant he is, he'd still end up working for you anyway."

"Wow, you're so rich. If only I were the subject of your affections. Lingling, you're so lucky that he likes you."

"Mr. Luo is the man of many women's dreams."

“That loser must have nothing to say now. Tsk, coming to Lingling while drenched like that? What an idiot.”

“He can even still be so thick-skinned and show up here? How shameless.”

The women next to Chen Muling hurled insults at Qin Ming. In actuality, they had been bought over by Mr. Luo and were here today to help the man win Chen Muling over.

Seeing how pathetic Qin Ming looked, the women laughed on their own. They'd do it even if they hadn't been paid by Mr. Luo.

Don't even mention winning Chen Muling over; if Qin Ming were to chase after them, even they wouldn't accept him.

Zhao Liniu frantically asked, “Ming, how about you go back and get changed first?”

Qin Ming shook his head, “Forget it, Niu. I understand your good intentions. But I know how embarrassing I look in this state, so I'll just go

back. I won't bother you guys.”

Hearing Qin Ming leave, Mr. Luo silently nodded, *those who can take the hint are wise. He made the right decision not to fight with me over a girl.*

Qin Ming glanced at Chen Muling. He had no interest in her, nor did he want to cause her any trouble. If he were to reject her again, then Zhao Liniu and the others would never try to set the two up anymore.

Chen Muling remained silent all this while. She actually wasn't interested in Qin Ming either, but she just couldn't stand her good friend Zhao Menghua constantly trying to introduce him to her. Moreover, Qin Ming was indeed a brilliant student, so who knew he could become very successful in the future.

But no matter how good he became, could he ever compare to a second-gen rich kid like Mr. Luo?

However, Mr. Luo was a well-known playboy. In

his few years as a university student, he had ten different girlfriends, including girls from different universities. He would dump them after sleeping with them, and Chen Muling absolutely despised this. She had never dated anyone, so naturally she wanted a man of better character. Of course, he had to be handsome too.

Zhao Menghua said, "Muling, say something. Qin Ming must have rushed back in the rain while at work because he heard you were going too. He probably wanted to come back to the hostel to get changed, but ran into us along the way. He's a little poorer and shabby, but surely he'll be nice to you."

Deep down, Zhao Menghua also despised Qin Ming, but she still had to side her boyfriend, Liang Shaoyong.

Chen Muling nodded and think to herself, *that's true. Plus, I don't want Luo Danan following me around like a fly all day. I'll use Qin Ming to get rid of Luo Danan first.*

Chen Muling said, "Qin Ming, I was the one who

invited you. I know I went a bit too far with my words back then at Fortune Restaurant, so I wanted to treat you to drinks today. Will you not come?"

Qin Ming froze. *She's apologizing to me?*

In an instant, Qin Ming's impression of Chen Muling improved. *This girl is really proud, but for her to be able to admit her wrongdoings in front of others and apologize with drinks, I suppose she isn't too bad.*

Qin Ming replied, "Well, if that's what the beautiful Ms. Chen says, then I graciously accept."

But, the women next to Chen Muling were not happy. "Lingling, why would you want to be with someone so pathetic? This loser is all drenched."

"Yeah, does he even deserve us? We're already out of his league, what more to say you, Lingling."

"He's too shameless. Even Mr. Luo has already

given him face, but he can't take the hint.”

Hearing their insults, Qin Ming was really furious. He had always been low-profile, but this incident made him feel that he had to flaunt his wealth in front of these gold diggers to shut them up.

He lifted the black plastic bag in his hand and said angrily, “Who says I don't have money? I have 88,000 with me right now. I just earned it from the stock market.”

One of the women scorned, “Oh? He made some money from the stock market? Those are probably just a few bricks.”

Qin Ming immediately took out stack of money and asked, “You're saying these are bricks?”

With one look, they burst into laughter.

Qin Ming froze. *What are they laughing about?* He looked down at the cash he was holding. *Sh*t! What's going on?*

The money in Qin Ming's hand wasn't real bank notes. Those were practice notes used by banks to train their staff to count money. He had forgot to double-check when retrieving the money, and now he had screwed up.



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“Hahaha! This is hilarious. I can't take it anymore. Hahahah!”

“Those are practice notes! Hahaha!”

“88,000 earned from the stock market? Hahah!”

“This is what they call a top student? Does he have water up his brain?”

“This is the first time I've met someone who mistook practice notes for real money! Hahahaha! I can't believe it!”

Qin Ming was beyond embarrassed. The harder they laughed, the more humiliated he was.

He opened the bag and looked inside. All the notes were fake. He had been conned by that begging woman.

But at the same time, Qin Ming was puzzled. The woman didn't look like she was scheming.

Moreover, he had donated money to begin with.

If that woman was a liar, then she wouldn't have had to come back. Just what happened in between?

But Qin Ming had no time to find out the truth anymore. He had already screwed up.

Zhao Liniu and the other two friends were silent. They tried their best to help Qin Ming, but if Qin Ming kept making a fool of himself, things would be difficult for them too.

Zhao Menghua was speechless as she closed her eyes, regretting that she kept saying good things about Qin Ming.

Luo Danan laughed his head off as he spoke, "Muling, hahaha... I swear, my money is all real, hahaha! I promise I can tell real and fake money apart, unlike this guy. Hahahaha!"

Chen Muling's face darkened. Being 170cm tall and looking so slender, she stood out among the crowd. She was a very proud woman and had given Qin Ming a chance so she could also evade Luo Danan.

In the end, Qin Ming embarrassed her and now everyone was mocking her too.

Chen Muling stomped her foot furiously, "Luo Danan, where is your car? Didn't you say you'd take me on a ride?"

Luo Danan's became excited knowing his chance had come. She had chosen him in a fit of rage, and now his plan was to take her on a ride, have a meal, watch a movie and go to a hotel. With that, he would have successfully won over Chen Muling, the business school beauty.

Luo Danan even gave Qin Ming a look of 'gratitude' and said, "Thanks, bro. Hehehe."

Soon after, a red, convertible Ferrari stopped in front of everyone. Luo Danan personally opened the door for Chen Muling. The woman angrily sat in the car, not caring about Zhao Menghua and the rest anymore.

As for the other women, they had been paid to butter him up, so naturally they wouldn't interfere with his activities.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Luo Danan waved, "Punk, if you don't have money, go home and rub one out with a video instead of acting like a bigshot. Have you ever experienced the excitement of speeding on a night road at 300km per hour? You'll never be able to understand that feeling your whole life. You're a funny guy. Haha."

Vroom vroom vroom! The Ferrari revved and was gone in an instant.

Zhao Menghua left in a fit, "Liang Shaoyong, if you ever ask me for help with this again, I'll break up with you."

Liang Shaoyong panicked and chased after her, "Darling, this is all a misunderstanding! Wait up!"

Sun Zhipeng and Zhao Liniu patted Qin Ming on the shoulder, asking, "Ming, what happened to you? Even when you were with Li Meng, things were never this bad."

Qin Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "If

I told you about all the misunderstandings that have happened, would you believe me?"

Zhao Liniu helplessly shook his head and said, "There's no point even if we believe you. Forget it. You must be tired, so just go back first."

Qin Ming really couldn't explain things. If he could, he'd have to start from when he bumped into Li Meng. How long would he have to spend explaining?

Deciding not to explain, Qin Ming returned to the dormitory.

But just when Qin Ming had finished showering and changed his clothes, he received a phone call from Liang Shaoyong, "Qing Ming, hurry over to the City First Hospital. Something's happened. Chen Muling got into an accident, but there's not enough to cover the bills. Help me get my wallet from underneath my pillow and bring it here."

Qin Ming didn't expect an accident to happen within just half an hour. *Such luck.*

This time, he wouldn't allow himself to be embarrassed over money matters again. He made a call to Song Ying and said, "Song Ying, come take me to the City First Hospital."

Very shortly, an extended Rolls-Royce arrived at the school gate. Song Ying opened the car door for Qin Ming.

Song Ying said, "Young master, is your friend being hospitalized? The City First Hospital is also one of your businesses. Hou Qing, who belongs to the Guang City Business Management Group, is responsible for managing it. As long as you let them know, your friend can enjoy the best and fastest treatments."

In truth, Qin Ming also had no idea what was going on. "There's no rush, let's go over and have a look first," he merely said.

When Qin Ming arrived at the emergency room, there were many people there. He saw Liang Shaoyong, Zhao Menghua and the others surrounding and comforting Chen Muling, who was lying on the hospital bed. The woman had

sprained her neck and her forehead was injured slightly. Aside from that, she seemed fine.

But Luo Danan was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing Qin Ming arrive, Liang Shaoyong retrieved his wallet from him and said, "You guys wait here. I'll go take care of the fees first."

Qin Ming asked while walking, "What happened?"

Liang Shaoyong replied softly, "Something terrible happened. That lunatic Luo Danan drove at 300km/h and lost control. He braked suddenly but still collided with the car in front. Chen Muling had worn her seatbelt and was protected by the airbag, so she's only got a sprain and a slight concussion. But Luo Danan wasn't wearing his seatbelt, so he was sent flying out of his car and hit by a funeral car. He's already been sent to the morgue."

"....." Qin Ming was utterly speechless. *The guy actually gambled his entire life just to get laid? Life's ups and downs sure are exciting.*

As Liang Shaoyong went to pay the bills, Qin Ming had wanted to buy some fruits back, but ended up catching sight of Bai Yuchun, the girl who had given him the stacks of fake notes.

She happened to be tugging at a doctor's sleeve as she pleaded, "Doctor, I'm begging you. Hasn't the surgery been arranged? Can't you carry it out first? You have to save her."

The doctor merely shook his head, "The surgeries are arranged by the hospital. I have to operate on five to six people every day. If I don't operate on your mother, I still have to operate on others. There'd be too much for me to handle then. You'd better hurry up and pay for the surgery. I thought you had prepared the money, but it turned out to be a bunch of fake notes. Do you think everything is a joke?"

"But I don't know why either..." Bai Yuchun covered her face and wept. "I was sure it was all real money. I had borrowed it from a loan company. Why? Why..."

The doctor responded, "Miss, the hospital isn't a

charitable organization. If we don't have money, how can we afford all the equipment, materials, blood, medication and utility bills? Without money, there's nothing we can do. So please think of a way.”

Bai Yuchun helplessly sat on the floor in a daze. Disappointment filled her eyes as her tears streamed down.

Ring ring ring. Hearing her phone, she quickly took out an old phone. “Hello? Brother? Are you with sister-in-law now? I... I lost the money meant for mom's surgery. I'm so useless... W-What? You took it? When did you? ... You swapped the real money for fake notes!? Brother, y-you... Do you just want to watch mom die? Brother! H-hello?”

Qin Ming watched silently as Bai Yuchun looked even more disappointed after hanging up the call. It looked like complete darkness had surrounded her by a three-meter radius. It was as though all the nurses and patients' family members had a silent agreement not to go near there.

Hearing her conversation, Qin Ming understood why his 88,000 were all fake notes. This girl's brother had secretly swapped them out and used the real money that was meant for his mother - all for his own enjoyment.

Sometimes, the way two children treated their parents could be so different.

At this point, Qin Ming didn't want to blame her for giving him fake money anymore. She was in a pinch herself.

Qin Ming waved at Song Ying who was nearby. Song Ying immediately walked up and asked softly, "Is something the matter, young master?"

Pointing to the girl sitting on the floor, Qin Ming said, "Get the hospital to immediately arrange a surgery for her mother. If she asks who helped her, just tell her the world's richest man did."

Song Ying walked towards Bai Yuchun and tapped her shoulder.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming watched as Liang

Shaoyong settled the bills and followed him to see Chen Muling. But upon returning to the emergency room, they saw Chen Muling and the others being surrounded by a group of burly men.

An extravagant-looking woman pointed to Chen Muling and screamed, “You jinx! I will have you pay for my son's life. Tonight... You. Will. Die.”



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In the emergency room, four hospital security guards had been beaten to the ground.

Ten huge, grizzly men surrounded Chen Muling's bed. Zhao Menghua and the others were Chen Muling's friends, but they clearly didn't want to bring any trouble upon themselves and had been frightened to a corner.

Chen Muling was like a little lamb being targeted by countless ravenous wolves.

She was helpless and had no one to rely on. More importantly, she was filled with regret. *Why did I get into Luo Danan's Ferrari?*

He was the lunatic who decided to enjoy the night in Guang City by speeding at over 300km/h. And now it's my fault that he had sped to his own death?

The older woman was livid and ballistic. “My son is dead and now resides in the other world. And you? You're still here laughing away with your group of friends. Amazing! You sly vixen. You bitch. You killed my son!”

With that, she slapped Chen Muling across the face.

Slap! Chen Muling's neck was already sprained and she couldn't avoid the slap. It hurt so much that she began to cry.

She couldn't help but fight back, "Don't be so full of yourself! My father will come and save me."

The woman grabbed Chen Muling by the hair and yelled, "You think I don't know who you are? You're the daughter of Chen Tian of the Chen family. You own nothing but a small business distributing food; it's nothing compared to our Luo family. The municipal party committee leader is from the Luo family, and there are also Luo relatives in the provincial party committee compound. Your family's biggest client is the Luo family too. With just one phone call, we could cut off all deals and your business would die within half a month! Hmph, you hooked up my son and even killed him? I'll have your entire family pay for this. Men, come and tie her up. You like hooking up men, don't you? In that case, I'll have you serve ten men at once tonight!"

This extravagant woman was actually making such threats while inside a hospital.

Hearing the words of Luo Danan's mother, Chen Muling paled in fright. Serving ten men one by one was going to be a miserable death for her.

“No! Ms. Hua, help me call the police.”

“Li, save me.”

“Hong, hurry up and call the cops! Help me.”

Chen Muling was so horrified that she grabbed the iron bars of her bed and cried for help from her friends.

But the elderly woman declared coldly, “Anyone who helps her is going against the Luo family and will suffer the same consequences as her. If you don't believe me, feel free to try challenging the elites of Guang City.”

Zhao Menghua and the others froze in terror. They were truly afraid.

The Luo family had money, power and connections.

Chen Muling's family background was decent, but it could never compare to the Luo family. Moreover, they themselves couldn't even compare to Chen Muling's family, what more to say the Luo family?

Chen Muling's heart sank upon seeing how none of friends were willing to help her.

Just then, Chen Muling's father rushed over and showed up at the door.

“Dad! Dad!” Seeing her father was akin to grabbing onto the last string of hope. She cried loudly, “Dad, come save me. I'm scared...”

Yet, Chen Tian immediately knelt on the ground after entering. He pleaded to the extravagant woman, “Mrs. Luo, please have mercy on my family. I can arrange a posthumous marriage between my daughter and young master Luo, and she'll be the Luo family's daughter-in-law. You can do whatever you want with her. Please let the

rest of the Chen family members go. Nobody had expected that such a thing would happen to master Luo.”

What... Seeing how her own father said such words and initiated a posthumous marriage with Luo Danan, was she no longer going to be part of the Chen family?

Chen Muling couldn't be more disappointed. The Luo family was so powerful that to save the rest of the Chen family, she was going to be sacrificed.

Chen Muling bawled incessantly, full of regret. Had she known this would happen, she wouldn't have sat in the Ferrari. Qin Ming was rather pathetic, poor and foolish, but if she had chosen him and gone to the bar for drinks instead, none of this would have happened and she would remain the proud little princess she always was.

But the extravagant woman wasn't satisfied. She kicked Chen Tian out of the way and said, “Mr. Chen, the daughter you raised hooked up my son and got him killed. You should accept your fate

and start buying your family's graves. Take her away!”

A few men walked up and attempted to take Chen Muling away by force.

“Stop! Who dares cause a scene in the hospital?”

Everyone was stunned. Who had such guts to speak at this time?

Qin Ming walked over and stood right in front of Chen Muling, saying, “Are you not aware of the laws? Causing harm to others in a hospital like this? Old witch, your son insisted on taking her on her ride just because he wanted to show off. He was the one who drove and went beyond the speed limits. The Luo family is the one that should compensate the Chen family for causing the passenger Chen Muling to be injured.”

Deep down, Qin Ming thought, *extorting others in my business premise will give the hospital a bad name and affect my profits. Do you think I'm going to just sit here and watch all of this happen?*

Chen Muling was terrified. *Why is Qin Ming helping me?*

Her own father was going to give her away, so why would Qin Ming risk his life to help her?

In any case, Qin Ming had given Chen Muling a ray of light in her world of darkness. In his eyes, she saw not a hint of mockery or disdain, but warmth and gentleness.

Chen Muling wept, "Thank you, Qin Ming. I'm sorry for saying those words to you earlier. I'm so sorry."

Qin Ming looked back and smiled, "It's fine. I guess we're friends anyway. It's naturally that we help each other."

The extravagant woman was livid. Her son had died, but now someone was stopping her from exacting her revenge on Chen Muling? Her entire face darkened as she carefully observed Qin Ming. Aside from his young age, there seemed to be nothing else significant about him.

Qin Ming's three dorm mates were horrified. *Why is Qin Ming stepping out now?*

Liang Shaoyong hurriedly said, "Ming, get back here. It's too dangerous. Can't you see all those bodyguards?"

Zhao Liniu also warned him, "Ming, I know it's good to have a sense of justice, but you have to know your limits too. A true man doesn't stand beside a collapsing wall."

Zhao Menghua said helplessly, "I know you meant well, but what good is a man who has nothing but righteousness? Without money or power, you'll just be humiliated."

The several friends of Chen Muling who had been bought over by Luo Danan began to hurl insults at Qin Ming, "This guy really bites off more than he can chew. He steals someone else's cake, runs under the rain just for a girl and mistakes fake notes for real money. Now what is he doing?"

"Yeah, do you think you can solve this by acting

tough? The Luo family is at the top of the pyramid. Screwing around like this will only hurt Lingling's reputation. People are just gonna think you and she are a thing.”

“Forget it. If he wants to die, we can't stop him. Let him meet his death.”

Regardless of whether they were concerned for Qin Ming or just insulting him, everyone felt that a person with no background like him was making a mistake. But the bodyguards looked so intimidating that no one dared do anything.

Hearing the others, the extravagant woman was furious. She had concluded that Qin Ming was a nobody and gazed at him coldly, “A pathetic loser is trying to pick a fight with the Luo family? Looks like we've been too low-profile that even dogs dare dance around in front of me and act tough. Beat him up. Break his legs and feed him to the dogs.”

Qin Ming used to get into lots of brawls, so he was an experienced fighter. But he was no match for all these well-trained burly men.

But he also had no intention of backing out. He continued to defend Chen Muling.

At this moment, Chen Muling relied on him. She trembled in fear as her two hands gripped the back of his clothes.

“I'd like to see who dares make a move!” A voice bellowed from the door. Completely unexpected to Qin Ming, Hou Qing had rushed over in fury.

The moment Hou Qing showed up, Song Ying and the bodyguards became completely still.

The first thing Hou Qing did upon entering the room was give Qin Ming an apologetic look and bow to him.

He chastised himself. For his young master's friend to be in such a situation while in the hospital he managed...; if anything were to happen to the young master, that would be the

end of him.

At the same time, Hou Qing felt it was a blessing that his hemorrhoids recurred and he happened to come to the hospital for surgery. So the moment he received Song Ying's phone call, he ran out of the operating room. No matter what, he had to take good care of the young master's friend and provide the best possible service.

But upon arriving at the emergency room and seeing this bunch of men about to attack Qin Ming, Hou Qing was infuriated.

He immediately closed in on the extravagant woman and roared, "Mrs. Luo, you sure are incredible, attacking and grabbing anyone as you wish. This is the City First Hospital, not your Luo family Lotus Building. I, Hou Qing, stand right here. If you dare touch a single strand of their hair, I guarantee you that by tonight, there will be no more Luo family in Guang City."

The atmosphere of the emergency room instantly became filled with anxiety.

Most of the people in this room didn't know who Hou Qing was, nor could they understand how he could even threaten the Luo family like this.

Can he really do something to the rich and powerful Luo family?

Unexpected to everyone, the extravagant woman paled in fright and walked a few steps back upon seeing Hou Qing. She stammered in fear, "M-Mr. Hou, why are you here? T-this is all a misunderstanding - a beautiful misunderstanding!"

Everyone was dumbfounded at her words. They stared at Hou Qing in shock. *Just who is this middle-aged man? He reduced the arrogant and pompous Mrs. Luo to such a cowardly state? It's like a tigress turning into a dog in an instant.*

Hou Qing was in charge of managing the Huan Ning Century Corporation, which is a huge player in the country's southern area, Guang City. Its quarterly revenue was as high as 50 billion. In addition to its various sub-groups helping each other out, it also ruled over Guang City on both

sides of the law.

Hou Qing himself was a huge figure in Guang City.

The Luo family did hold some power in Guang City as well. They had tried to butter Hou Qing up many times, but he never really took them seriously. Naturally, Mrs. Luo knew who he was.

The Luo family was nothing significant in Hou Qing's eyes. They were like mice in the face of a ravenous wolf; if they didn't behave, they would be completely flattened.

Hou Qing said solemnly, "Mrs. Luo, if you weren't grieving for your son, I would have kicked you out immediately. Apologize to my customers and get out."

The woman looked horrid. She had sworn to make Chen Muling pay, but now she had to take everything back.

She just couldn't understand why Hou Qing was this furious over a bunch of nameless folks like

the Chen family.

Even if he supported them, he wouldn't act out against the Luo family like that. Just one sentence was enough for the Luo family to never lay a finger on Chen Muling.

Is he trying to prove himself? But who is he proving himself to?

The woman herself was a well-known figure in among Guang City's elites. She was smart enough and quickly figured it out.

But she couldn't understand what was so special about this young brat, Qin Ming, nor could she figure out what relationship he had with Hou Qing.

She could figure out one point, but not the other. Because of that, she missed her chance to butter up the richest man in the world.

After a long moment of hesitation, she decided it was not worth throwing away the Luo family's wealth. She could only set aside her pride.

She lowered her head and apologized, “Ms. Chen, what I said earlier was just some crazy talk. Please understand the feelings of a mother who had just lost his son and forgive me. The Luo family will to its best to cover all your hospital bills.”

Slap. Slap.

The extravagant woman slapped herself on the face. It was so loud that even those from outside could hear it.

She continued to withstand the pain and said apologetically, “I had slapped you in a fit of rage earlier. This is my compensation.”

The complete change in her attitude stunned everyone inside the emergency room.

After apologizing, the woman was red with shame. Not wanting to stay a moment longer, she was about to leave when Hou Qing roared in anger, “Don't move! You're not done!”

She froze. *Who else could there be? Is it Chen Tian, who is kneeling on the ground*

d? he could have helped the man up at once.

Hou Qing gestured with his eyes. He wanted her to apologize to Qin Ming before she was allowed to leave.

The woman was baffled. *This average little brat? Is he worth it?*

She couldn't figure it out at all. *Why does Hou Qing hold this plain young man to such high regards?*

Could it be that he's just too shaken because I caused a scene here?

But no matter what, if it was Hou Qing wanted, she could only apologize to Qin Ming, "I'm sorry, young man. I was just joking around with you. Don't take it to heart."

Hou Qing walked to Qin Ming and asked, "Is that alright?"

Only after Qin Ming nodded slightly did Hou Qing turn his head, "That's fine. Get out of here

at once. If you bother my patients again, I'll make your entire Luo family disappear.”

Mrs. Luo immediately left the hospital, as though her death sentence had been revoked.

Qin Ming felt this was an acceptable outcome. After all, he was just normal friends with Chen Muling, so being able to help this much was enough.

Chen Tian felt like everything was a dream. He had prepared to sacrifice his daughter to protect his entire family, but suddenly Hou Qing showed up and frightened the Luo family into apologizing. Was he about to get very lucky?

Chen Tian walked up and said, “Mr. Hou, forgive my ignorance for not having known who you were, but I'm eternally grateful for what you've done for my daughter. If you have time, I'd like to invite...”

Hou Qing merely waved, saying, “There's no need to thank me. Your daughter is a friend of the young master's, so naturally...huh? Ms. Song?”

Song Ying walked over just in time and whispered a few words into Hou Qing's ear. Shocked, Hou Qing hurriedly said, "Thanks for the reminder, Ms. Song, otherwise I would've made a huge mistake."

Hou Qing changed his words, "Our young master happened to pass by the hospital and saw the incident. He said the hospital was a place to treat the sick and medical disturbances are strictly forbidden, which is why I showed up. You don't have to thank me. You should thank the young master."

Chen Tian wanted to know who the person Hou Qing mentioned was, but looking out the door, he couldn't see anyone who looked like a young master. He hoped that Hou Qing would elaborate.

Hou Qing explained, "Our young master is a busy man, so maybe he has already gone back. Maybe you'll get the chance next time."

Chen Tian felt it was such a pity. He thought he had a chance to climb up the elite ladder of Guang City. But then, he looked at his own

daughter. Since she was so good-looking, could it be that the young master was interested in her? Maybe there would be another chance.

Qin Ming was rather satisfied with the way Hou Qing handled the situation. He was the one who made Song Ying remind Hou Qing not to expose his identity. The problem had been settled and he didn't have to flaunt his wealth; he feared that Chen Muling would fall for him if he did.

He wanted to complete his studies while remaining low-profile.

The matter was settled and Chen Muling could peacefully stay at the hospital. But just before leaving, Qin Ming received a friend request on his phone. It was from Chen Muling.

Qin Ming had already walked towards the door. As he looked back, his eyes met Chen Muling's. She bashfully lowered her head as she waited for Qin Ming to accept her friend request.

Qin Ming smiled faintly. He didn't even flaunt his wealth, so what was up with Chen Muling?

The next day, in the cafeteria during lunch time.

Zhao Liniu couldn't stop thinking about what happened at the hospital last night. He asked, "Guys, who do you think is the young master that bigshot Hou was talking about?"

Qin Ming browsed the news on his phone and said absent-mindedly, "Probably a rich guy."

Liang Shaoyong also held his phone to chat with his girlfriend, adding, "Probably the son of an important figure, otherwise why would he be called a young master?"

Sun Zhipeng sighed, "Why can't I be a second-gen rich kid? How great it must be to have money and power. Even having as much as the Luo family would be good enough."

Zhao Liniu slammed the table and said, "Hey, get a grip, guys. I think that young master is interested in Chen Muling. What would we do if he were to snatch her away from Ming?"

Qin Ming kept his phone and said, "That's fine. I

was never really interested in Chen Muling to begin with. She's very pretty, but way too proud and never listens to others. We can be friends, but not partners.”

Zhao Liniu said depressingly, “Don't be like that, Ming. You have to be more thick-skinned and work harder when chasing after a girl. Besides, wasn't Chen Muling touched by your actions last night? The fact that she apologized to you shows that she's not completely incurable. There's no class this afternoon, so why don't you pick up some flowers and fruits, and drop by for a visit?”

Qin Ming shook his head, “Nah, I have club activities to attend this afternoon. I'm off.”

Once Qin Ming left, Zhao Liniu sighed, “Ming must be really heartbroken after this time's breakup. I don't foresee him walking out of it too soon. We've been dorm mates for three years. I don't want to continue seeing him look so down.”

Liang Shaoyong nodded, “Why don't we think of a way to give him a push? My girlfriend is pretty close with Chen Muling. If they could pair up,

there would be more exchanges in the future.”

Sun Zhipeng said, “We'd have to plan really well and surprise Ming.”

After leaving the cafeteria, Qin Ming walked along the paths on campus. It was as his mates had said, the effects of his breakup with Li Meng still lingered. His heart was still hurting, unable to be repaired.

Going to the badminton court to have a chat with Nie Haitang usually helped to give him some peace of mind, so he had recently been attending club activities more often.

But as he passed the convenience store, he saw Bai Yuchun, the girl from the hospital yesterday.

Qin Ming was extremely surprised. It was as though fate was constantly letting him run into her.

She was wearing a bear costume, possibly having just finished giving out flyers. Drenched in sweat, she sat under a tree to rest with a bottle of water

and a simple polo bun next to her. That was probably her lunch.

The costume was huge, but Bai Yuchun looked so skinny inside of it, as though a wind could easily blow her away.

But, with the sun passing through the shade and shining on her pale face, she still wore a smile on her face despite having it rough. Qin Ming felt inexplicably moved.

Back then, he had gone through the same life.

After a long month of work, he would wait to receive his pay just so he could buy more makeup for Li Meng.

Suddenly, three girls walked out of the snack bar next to the convenience store. They initially walked ahead, but when they caught side of Bai Yuchun, they began to walk towards her.

Qin Ming had a bad feeling about this. He wanted to warn Bai Yuchun, but it was too late.

Splash!

A bottle of juice landed right on top of Bai Yuchun's black hair, mixing with her sweat. She hurriedly got up and looked back.

The first girl said furiously, "Bai Yuchun, you're really something aren't you? We paid you to wash our clothes, but you ended up creating a hole on my 2,000 black dress and went into hiding all night? Did you think I'd forget about it by today?"

Bai Yuchun said pitifully, "Zhou Yun, I... I-I just followed your instructions, took it to the dryer and picked it up afterwards. I didn't do anything else."

Slap! Zhou Yun dealt a slap across Bai Yuchun's face. "Bullsh*t! The laundry shop owner said everything was fine after washing. Are you squabbling around with me? You didn't even notice the hole and just took it back? Is your brain full of grass? My 2,000 dress is ruined just like this. I looked after you and wanted to help you earn some cash since we're dorm mates, but you ca

n't even wash a dress properly? Pay up, or I'm not letting this go.”

A girl next to Zhou Yun said, “Tsk, Yun, she's skipping classes to work. Does she look like she has the money?”

The third girl was quick with her eyes and hands. She quickly stretched out her hand, snatched a tiny purse that hung on Bai Yuchun's slender waist and said smugly, “Look, isn't there a few hundred here? It should be what she earned from work.”

Bai Yuchun paled, “Give that back! That's for feeding my mom. She's in the hospital now. She can't do without this money.”

Zhou Yun gave Bai Yuchun a kick. She had poor balance while wearing the costume, so she couldn't get up easily if she fell. She was so panicky that tears rolled down her eyes.

Flat on the ground, Bai Yuchun crawled to Zhou Yun's feet and looked up as she cried, “I'm begging you. My mom just had a surgery. The

doctor said she needs to have enough nutrition, or she won't be able to survive. I'll pay for the dress next time. As long as my mother gets through this dangerous phase, I'll keep working to pay you back. Please. You can't take this money.”

“One's debts should be paid.” The two girls next to Zhou Yun pressed onto Bai Yuchun from each side.

Zhou Yun held up the bottle of juice again and poured it over Bai Yuchun's face as she smiled coldly, “Don't say your dorm mates are heartless. Here's your change of 40. The 500 here is just a quarter of what you owe me. If you want to continue studying at our school, you'd better remember this.”

The girls took the money and walked away laughing. As they crossed a road, they laughed even louder.

“Hahaha! That girl is broke and stupid. She believes whatever she hears. Putting our 2,000 debt on her shoulders just like that - you're a smart one, Yun.”

Zhou Yun said smugly, "Why do you think I started letting her do chores for me? Running each errand for 10 - of course it was a long-term plan to get major returns. I got 2,000 from her at the expense of just over 100! Humph, a broke person like her should just serve as our source of entertainment."

Qin Ming remained still under the tree, because he didn't know which identity to assume regarding this matter.

After all, he didn't exactly know the girl.

He watched as Bai Yuchun took out some tissues to wipe the juice and sweat off her face. She looked so disheveled as her tears didn't stop flowing down her face.

The students who were there quickly bypassed her, not wanting to remain in front of her.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. He couldn't understand why the society was like this. Why did the poor have to be bullied just for being poor? Could he only protect them if he were rich?

Qin Ming picked up the costume head and walked over.

As Bai Yuchun saw a man's shadow over her, she raised her head. It was Qin Ming.

Her initially pained expression vanished in an instant. She hastily got out of the costume and ran out of the school as though she was making an escape.

Qin Ming froze. *What are you running away for?*



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