

Nie Haitang, who had been crying, froze when she heard the voice. She was all too familiar with the voice. It belonged to Qin Ming.

However, she dared not believe her hunch, fearing that she was hallucinating.

After all, she was in Germany, and Qin Ming was supposed to be in Guang City. Why is he here? Even if he's here, he wouldn't have known that I'm here.

However, every cell in her hoped that it was Qin Ming, her hero.

When the ferocious woman realized that something was amiss, she led her subordinates out. This was her territory, and she wanted to know who dared to trespass her place.

She thought back on what Qin Shou had told her. He had told her that he would only come tomorrow. He wanted the girl to have a taste of suffering before he came to rescue her.

The woman was soon stunned when she went

toward the noise.

A modern F88 helicopter was seen at an empty plot of land nearby. Many cars were parked next to the helicopter; their high beam illuminated the entire area.

On the other side of the helicopter, the young man shouting into the megaphone was Qin Ming.

A while ago, after Qin Ming came down from his private jet, his subordinates informed him that Nie Haitang had left the castle in a cab. Thus, he immediately tailed the cab by helicopter and followed her all the way here.

Qin Ming spoke into the megaphone, "Hand over the girl who just came."

The ferocious woman gritted her teeth, knowing that the other party must be a powerful figure. However, she refused to relent. She shouted out her instructions, "Surround them. Don't let them come in here!"

A bell rang out from somewhere in the area, and

the workers all came out with steel rods and wrenches. They were intimidating.

“Hahaha! F**k you.” The ferocious woman gleefully raised her middle finger at Qin Ming. It was obvious that she despised him.

Noticing the numerous men coming out, Song Ying hurriedly stood closer to Qin Ming protectively. “Young Master, be careful. This should be the local gang. Leave them to us.”

Qin Ming's lips curled into a confident smile. He raised two fingers and pointed ahead.

At the gesture, countless armed men came out of the cars. Those who did not know what was going on would have thought that those men were from the special forces.

There were more than fifty of them, all fully armed professionals.

The weapons these men carried stunned the workers. None dared to make a move other than throwing their weapons onto the floor and raising

their hands in surrender. Now, they were as obedient as dogs.

The smile on the ferocious woman's face stiffened. When she saw that the men Qin Ming had brought were armed, she realized that things were not going her way. She swiftly retreated into the factory.

“Trying to run? Follow her!” Qin Ming instantly led his men to chase after her.

With Qin Ming in the front, the group of men behind him rushed forward like a bulldozer.

“Oh dear lord! Please spare my life!”

“We don't know anything!”

“Please spare me!”

“Sir, I know many people from Huaxia. I'm friends with Huaxia people.”

Faced with Qin Ming's armed men, the workers all kneeled down and begged for mercy.

The ferocious woman cursed loudly as she rushed back into the laundry room. She grabbed Nie Haitang and raised a knife to her throat. "Don't make sudden movements. Follow me."

The interior of the factory was messy with various equipment, and the moldy scent was unbearable.

The ferocious woman dragged Nie Haitang toward the parking lot. She unlocked a new Audi, then tried to shove Nie Haitang into the car.

However, with a loud thud, three Hummers crashed through the parking lot's fence and blocked their Audi's exit route. In the next second, a red dot from a sniper's infrared sight was aimed at the ferocious woman.

The woman instantly froze; she knew that she was a trapped beast.

Right then, Qin Ming slowly closed in on her from the inside of the factory.

The look on his face was dark and confident. He

looked like a tyrant who had driven his enemy to the edge of the cliff and was in full control of what would happen next.

However, he could not hide the worry from his eyes when he saw Nie Haitang.

When Nie Haitang saw him, she was stunned and in disbelief.

She had just been praying for Qin Ming to come, and there he was. Once again, Qin Ming had come to her rescue as if he was her guardian angel.

“Put down your weapons,” the ferocious woman demanded as she pressed the knife closer to Nie Haitang's neck.

Qin Ming continued to take slow and steady steps toward her. His expression was tranquil, and his gaze was sharp, as if he could peer into anyone's soul. Qin Ming's vibe instilled fear in the vicious woman's heart.

“I said, stop moving!” She shouted another

warning at Qin Ming.

The moment her words left her mouth, Song Ying suddenly pounced at her from behind and grabbed the woman's wrist like an eagle grabbing its prey with its talons.

“F**k!” The ferocious woman shrieked as she tried to defend herself. Song Ying raised her long leg and pinned the woman onto the Audi by the neck. Once the ferocious woman's head hit the car, she slumped onto the ground and turned unconscious.

It had taken Song Ying less than two seconds to take her down.

This was part of Qin Ming's plan. He was supposed to attract the woman's attention while Song Ying ambushed her.

After breaking free, Nie Haitang's knees went weak and collapsed into Qin Ming's arms. It had only been a short while since they last saw each other, but Qin Ming noticed that Nie Haitang had lost weight.

Qin Ming held tightly onto Nie Haitang as he breathed in her scent. He gently rubbed her back and asked, "Haitang, are you hurt? Did you get hit anywhere?"

Nie Haitang shook her head. She gazed at Qin Ming and reached out to touch his cheek. "Am I dreaming? Why are you here?"

Qin Ming caressed Nie Haitang's hair and answered, "Silly, you're not dreaming. The second I found out where you were, I came immediately."

"Qin Ming, you're my savior," Nie Haitang sobbed. She was touched by his swift actions. She had been anxious the moment she realized that her mother had lied to her.

Qin Ming had come for her in her most difficult time, and he had gotten rid of the evil people around her.

This rescue operation was like a fairytale scene, in which the hero came just in time to save the damsel in distress. Nie Haitang could not believe

this scene had happened a few times between Qin Ming and her.

Excitedly, Nie Haitang wrapped her arms around Qin Ming and leaned up to kiss him.

Only after she kissed him did she realize that many eyes were watching them. Instantly, her face flushed red, and she buried her head in Qin Ming's chest.

Nie Haitang asked, "These people are really impressive. Where did you find them?"

To protect Nie Haitang, Qin Ming had to lie to her, "These are the local police. They're in disguise."

Nie Haitang did not doubt his words as she always believed in him. All she did was hug Qin Ming happily. I wish I can hug him like this forever.

After tying up some loose ends, Qin Ming asked Nie Haitang to rest.

He then walked silently to the ferocious woman. “How much did he offer? I’ll double his amount. Tell me what his plan is.”

The ferocious woman gulped as she sat slumped on the ground.

“He offered 100 thousand.”

Without missing a beat, Qin Ming replied, “I’ll offer you 200 thousand.”

The ferocious woman licked her lips and hesitated, “I am loyal. If I betrayed my client, I won’t get other clients in the future.”

Qin Ming continued, “400 thousand.”

“Holy...” The ferocious woman’s voice trembled as she said, “I want cash. Give me the cash first.”

Soon, someone came toward them with a case full of money. When she saw 400 thousand in cash, greed sparkled in her eyes.

The ferocious woman explained, “I’m in charge

of this place. We usually sell spare parts as a living. Sometimes, we're into human trafficking. Heh... That client who drives a Ferrari said his name was Qin Shou. He said he would give me 100 thousand to torture the girl for a night. Supposedly, he will come on the second day with the excuse of buying the premises. He'll take her away from this place when that happens.”

After listening to the woman's explanation, Qin Ming realized that Qin Shou was trying to put on a show where he would be the hero to rescue the damsel that was Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming walked out of the room and asked Song Ying, who was behind him, “Did you film it?”

Song Ying nodded, “Don't worry, Young Master. I won't forget to record evidence like this. Are we going to deal with this woman?”

He sneered, “Even if that woman has money now, she won't get the time to spend it. Qin Shou might kill her. Send someone to keep an eye on her. We'll have more evidence then.”

Qin Ming returned to the factory to find Nie Haitang waiting for him.

“Qin Ming, what are we going to do next?”

Softly, Qin Ming said, “Haitang, listen to me. I have a plan, and we'll have to do it together.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“These photos... These aren't me! I- I don't have a mole on my chest. I have longer hair than hers. These have been photoshopped. That's not how my voice sounds like. Listen! Ah... Ugh!”

Qin Ming had taken out his phone to show Nie Haitang the messages Qin Shou had sent him. Nie Haitang was instantly enraged and started to explain herself.

“Qin Ming, I never dared to sleep soundly in that castle. I only slept for an hour or two in the morning and the afternoon. I haven't had a good night's rest these few days. I've been living in fear and didn't even dare to eat their food. My mom's leftovers were the only food I thought I could safely eat. I'm afraid that I might fall into too deep a sleep, or that my food might be spiked. Look at my dark eye circles. I haven't rested well for days. Qin Ming, do you believe in me? Alright, Qin Ming. W- We'll sleep together tonight. A- As long as I give you my first time, that should be enough to prove my innocence.”

Nie Haitang started sobbing as she panicked, and her words became more and more ridiculous.

She had not expected this to happen. All she did was to borrow a phone from Qin Shou. The latter had been shameless to send Qin Ming messages like these to destroy Qin Ming's trust in her.

She bit her lips and looked at Qin Ming with pitiful eyes.

Qin Ming was joyous to hear that Nie Haitang wanted to sleep with him to prove her innocence, but he knew that this was not the right environment to do so.

He smiled gently at her and flicked her forehead. "What are you thinking about? I know these are fake. I've seen your body, and it looks way nicer than the one in these photos. Furthermore, I've asked someone to check these photos and videos and I know they have been doctored. It's obvious that it's not you."

Nie Haitang was embarrassed. When she heard him telling her that he had seen her body, she wanted the floor to swallow her whole. She smacked her fists on him. "I- If you know about it, why are you trying to scare me? I- I was scared

that you won't believe in me.”

Qin Ming smiled and pulled Nie Haitang into his arms. “I wanted to tell you that Qin Shou isn't a good person. To be able to do things like that, I'm afraid that he's targeting you. He's trying to create a rift between us.”

Nie Haitang puffed up her cheeks, furious. “That's right! I can't believe that he'll do this to you after I borrowed his phone. I'm glad you found out what's going on, or else I'll never be able to prove myself innocent.”

Then, she continued worriedly, “Qin Ming, what are we going to do next? Are we going back?”

Qin Ming scoffed, “Going back? We can't be so soft on him to let him get away so easily. Haitang, listen to me. I have a plan, and we'll have to do it together.”

As Qin Ming explained his plan to her, Nie Haitang nodded. On her face was an occasional sly smile.

The night passed by silently. The ferocious woman didn't do much aside from continuing to bully her men.

On the other hand, Nie Haitang was sweaty and dirty all over, as she had been washing clothes for a long time. Furthermore, she was weak from not having eaten breakfast.

In the afternoon, the ferocious woman gathered everyone and announced, "Listen up. A rich man will be coming to view this place later. If he likes it, he'll buy it, and we'll be rich. Stand up straight and wait for him to come."

The workers clapped after she finished her words.

She then returned to her house for lunch while her subordinates waited outside. Half an hour later, multiple luxury cars entered the industrial area.

Qin Shou, in a suit, swiftly came down from the car.

Beside him was his secretary, who was holding

onto a small stack of documents and explaining the details to him. Qin Shou seemed to be listening intently, but his eyes were sweeping across the crowd for Nie Haitang.

At that moment, the ferocious woman came out of her house with an eager look. She started discussing the deal enthusiastically with Qin Shou.

The moment Nie Haitang saw Qin Shou, she ran out of the laundry room, shouting, “Qin Shou, save me! Qin Shou-”

She only managed to squeeze out a few words before two men dragged her back into the room.

Pretending to be surprised, Qin Shou roared, “Let her go!”

He rushed forward to push away the men who were holding onto Nie Haitang. “Ms. Nie, is it you? My god. When you ran off yesterday, your mom was so worried. She even called the police. Why are you here?”

Nie Haitang was dirty, her clothes were torn, and her hair was in a mess. She looked as terrible as one could imagine, far from pretty lady she usually was.

Nie Haitang explained, "I was in a bad guy's cab yesterday. He sold me here, and the people here forced me to wash their clothes. They even said that I'll have to save up to 100 thousand before I'm allowed to leave this place."

The ferocious woman shouted as she walked over, "Hey, Mr. Qin. She's one of our workers. Please don't take her away without my permission. I'm sure you don't want to cross me in my territory."

Qin Shou replied, "This is human trafficking, and it's illegal."

The ferocious woman lit up her cigarette. "You can report to the police. Let's see who'll bat an eye about this. Trying to take her away? Guys, charge!"

The workers who had been standing still for half

an hour were impatient. They rushed forward with swinging fists as they roared.

The two parties fought. With the bodyguards' protection and with Nie Haitang in Qin Shou's arms, the two escaped from the mob.

Nie Haitang followed Qin Shou into the car swiftly. Her body was trembling like a frightened bird.

Qin Shou urged the driver, "Hurry and leave this place."

After Nie Haitang entered the car, she curled into herself in a corner. Her anxious and messy look was beautiful in his eyes.

Triumph flashed across Qin Shou's greedy eyes. It gets interesting only when things like this happen. Hah, hah. Now, you'll have to listen to everything I say.

Pretending to be concerned, he took out a bottle of water and said, "Have a drink. It's horrible of them to treat you in this way. I'll definitely report

this to the local police. They'll get rid of these evil people. Don't worry. You're safe now.”

Right then, he hugged Nie Haitang, pretending to soothe her anxious mind.

However, Nie Haitang started shouting, “D-Don't come to me. I'll wash the clothes. Don't hit me!”

Then, she threw the bottle of water at Qin Shou and snuck in a hard slap. Qin Shou's forehead was swollen from the impact of the bottle, and his face was red from the slap.

Qin Shou was frustrated, but he could not show it on his face.

B*tch. I can't do anything to you now, but once we get back to the castle, I'll deal with you.

Soon, the car reached the castle. There was a crowd at the entrance. Everyone was here for the matchmaking event, but only those with an invitation letter were allowed into the castle.

Qin Shou looked out of the window at the rich ladies. He looked like an emperor choosing his concubines.

Suddenly, Qin Shou saw a graceful Huaxia woman. She was tall and slim, and she looked pretty. The woman was wearing a vintage black dress that showed off her slender gams and small waist. Her dark hair was let down, and it matched perfectly with her delicate facial features. She was a stunning and beautiful woman.

That was Song Ying.

Beside Song Ying was Qin Ming, who had a beard on his face. Wearing a hat and an expensive suit, he was arguing with a staff checking invitations at the entrance.

Qin Shou told his driver to stop the car. He asked his butler, "What's going on?"

The butler replied, "Young Master Shou, this family has been here before, and they have been eliminated in the past. The rules don't allow the siblings to participate in the event again."

Qin Ming said, "It had been an imposter! Young Master Shou, we're here for the first time. I'm sure you haven't seen my sister before. Quick, come over and show your face to Young Master Shou."

Song Ying walked over. She curled her lips and looked into Qin Shou's eyes seductively. Qin Shou's heart skipped a beat, and he gulped. He had feelings for her.

Qin Shou immediately told his butler, "It's true we haven't seen this person in the past. It doesn't matter if the invitation letter has been used before. They've already said that they were impersonated. Hurry up and let them in."

The butler answered, "Of course, Young Master Shou."

With a crafty smile, Qin Ming entered the castle with Song Ying.

Once again, Nie Haitang returned to the European castle. She was back to the luxurious room, new clothes, sumptuous lunch, and the care of maids.

She returned to the way she should have lived—like a princess.

After Nie Haitang showered and came out, Zhang Yao stood up and said, “Haitang, don't run away by yourself next time. It's dangerous outside, especially when you're a girl and alone. This is how life is if you have no money. You'll suffer. No one knows who you are, and no one will protect you when you're outside. It'll be the end of you when danger comes. If not for Young Master Shou going there to buy the place, he wouldn't have found you. If he didn't find you, you'll suffer even more. Young Master Shou is a good man. He didn't hold you accountable for your escape. He's talented and nice to you. Why don't you think about getting together with him? Are you still thinking of Qin Ming? I just called him; he told me you've betrayed him and cursed that you're a b****. What a lunatic he is.”

Nie Haitang remained silent as her mother ranted, but she took none of her mother's words to heart. In fact, she was disappointed in her mother. Once upon a time, her mother had loved and treated her like a princess. And yet, she was now doing this to her as a grown-up.

Am I her daughter, or just a tool for the family?

Nie Haitang said, "Mom, I understand. It's enough."

Zhang Yao added, "When Young Master Shou comes, you'll have to thank him well for saving you. You can't forget what he's done for you."

Speaking of the devil, Qin Shou arrived.

Now that Nie Haitang had cleaned up, she looked beautiful even without makeup. Qin Shou thought to himself, all that's left now is to take this woman for myself.

Qin Shou asked, "Ms. Nie, are you hungry? Do you mind having lunch with me? I've skipped lunch because I was saving you."

Nie Haitang did not move toward him. She answered, "I'm not hungry. Young Master Shou, you can go ahead with your lunch."

A tinge of anger spurt in his heart. Shouldn't Nie Haitang feel grateful to me for saving her? Shouldn't she feel something for me now?

When a woman was in despair, the first person who saved her usually became her emotional support. After all, she had been helpless and frightened out of her wits. Qin Shou's appearance should have meant that he had become her savior.

Why isn't she even looking at me in the eyes?

Qin Shou continued, "Ms. Nie, I do like you quite a lot. Maybe my words have been too harsh at the start. That's why you couldn't accept me. But I can give you anything you want. Why don't you consider me?"

Nie Haitang replied, "No."

Zhang Yao was speechless when she heard her daughter's reply.

Why is my daughter so stubborn?

Qin Shou angrily slammed his chopsticks on the table. "I remember that I have other plans. Excuse me. I'll be taking my leave."

The moment Qin Shou left, Zhang Yao put a hand to her own forehead and shrieked, "Darling, what are you doing? That's your opportunity to have a better life than anyone else. Why are you letting opportunities slip by again and again? Can't you forget about that broke b*stard Qin Ming? What spell did he place on you? He's always unavailable when you're in danger. He'll never protect you. What's the use of a man like that?"

Nie Haitang scoffed, then her sneer turned into a gentle smile as she looked out of the window. "Qin Ming is the best. I knew it all along."

Zhang Yao felt her head spin from the anger that swarmed to her head. She slumped onto the chair weakly. She had done so much just to make her daughter give up on Qin Ming.

Yet she did not succeed. It was obvious that Nie Haitang was deeply in love with Qin Ming from the infatuated look in her eyes.

Zhang Yao sighed bitterly, "Are you trying give me a heart attack? What's so good about that poor boy, Qin Ming? You're born with a golden spoon. You have hundreds of thousands for your monthly pocket money. Furthermore, you have a good reputation in Guang City's upper-class society. You're gentle, virtuous, and you have good grades. As long as you agree, you'll have thousands of wealthy young men to choose for your husband. But out of the numerous choices you have, you picked Qin Ming. He comes from a family of poor farmers!"

Nie Haitang huffed, "So what if they're wealthy? I like poor boys. I'm fearless when I'm with Qin Ming."

Just then, by the tall walls and the beautiful paintings in the castle, Qin Ming was looking down at the garden below.

A group of women surrounded a mature man as

they chatted merrily.

When the maids walked down the corridor and past Qin Ming, they nodded at him respectfully.

Right then, Qin Shou walked toward him and said, "You're the one from earlier..."

Qin Ming quickly reached his hand out. "I'm Yang Junfa from Ha City in Huaxia. Hello, Young Master Shou."

Qin Shou frowned. Ha City? The Yang family? He had never heard of it. He wondered how a family with no reputation managed to get their hands on the invitation letters.

However, it did not matter to him. Qin Shou walked as he said, "Mr. Yang, you look familiar. Maybe we've met in the past, but I can't recall where. Mr. Yang, which industry are you in?"

Qin Ming answered, "Steel. But it isn't doing quite well in recent years."

Qin Shou nodded. "That's true. The market isn't

doing that well. However, our family still need a lot of steel, especially for our African developmental projects.”

Qin Ming answered, “Let's cooperate when the opportunity arises.”

Qin Shou asked curiously, “Where's your sister? I don't see her around. Is she interested in my two older brothers? Mr. Yang, I hope you won't think that it's amazing that our family has a matchmaking event like that. As children, we don't really like this. We still prefer loving freely. But we can't go against our parents, so all we can do is to agree to participate. It would really be fate if we really do fall in love with the right one in an event like this.”

Qin Ming scoffed in his mind, What a pretentious guy. He asks where Song Ying is the moment we talk about business partnership.

He says that he doesn't like matchmaking events like this, but at the same time, he says it's fate.

Qin Ming replied, “Oh, she's hiding in the library.

She said she'll let me arrange everything. Actually, my sister is here to take a look. She's at the right age, and our family is urging her to marry. I can't stand aside and do nothing as her older brother.”

When Qin Shou thought about Song Ying's looks, he felt a tingle in his heart. “That's true. Mr. Yang, why don't we have a chat with your sister?”

Qin Ming stroked the fake beard on his face. “Young Master Shou, what are you talking about? Why would I intervene when you're trying to get to know my sister? Go ahead. I won't interfere.”

Qin Shou's heart leaped in joy. What a smart man Mr. Yang is.

The moment Qin Shou left, Qin Ming tore the beard from his face and hurried off to meet with Nie Haitang.

The next step of their plan did not require Qin Ming's presence. After Song Ying kidnapped Qin

Shou and did something to his body, she would plant explosives around the castle to blow it up. By then, he would be long gone with Nie Haitang.

That was Qin Ming's plan. This way, Qin Shou would not suspect Qin Ming and Nie Haitang's involvement. Qin Ming would make Qin Shou pay a painful price without knowing who the mastermind behind this plot was.

However, Qin Ming had just taken a few steps when he encountered a formidable-looking young man surrounded by bodyguards. Viciousness shone through his eyes, and he was complaining as he walked down the corridor, "Matchmaking events for the wealthy my foot. Do they think that I, Qin Zhongbai, am a player? I need to deal with my business. This is ridiculous. How can they make me stay here for so long?"

Qin Ming swiftly stood aside as he pretended to admire the scenery. He did not want to be noticed by the other man.

However, when Qin Zhongbai walked by Qin

Ming, he suddenly stopped. Then, he turned to look at Qin Ming and laughed, "Why are you here?"

Qin Ming froze. Is he talking to me?

Qin Zhongbai took a step closer and patted Qin Ming's shoulder.

"Cousin, I'm talking to you. Why are you hiding from me? Are you here to have fun again? Aren't you scared that your fiancée will be mad?"

Qin Ming was speechless. He's got the wrong guy!

What am I going to do? Should I run, or should I pretend to be him?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming panicked. He did not even know where Qin Zhongbai was in the Qin family tree. Now, the young man had abruptly called him his cousin. This is ridiculous. My actual cousin is fixing scooters back in Clearwater Town!

However, Qin Ming calmly turned around and gave him a polite smile.

“Haha! You're cheeky, aren't you? You're here for girls even though you have a fiancée?” Qin Zhongbai asked, then continued, “Right. Since you're here, match-make on my behalf. The other party is a daughter of a declining family in Xiangxi, Tuzhai.”

“What does her family do?” Qin Ming did his best to be vague so that he would not reveal himself.

“What can they do? They're the local tyrants,” Qin Zhongbai grumbled, “My grandfather, which is also your maternal grandfather, has a special relationship with that family. They're very close to each other. When that family heard that my dad is having a matchmaking party, they sent

their daughter all the way here. When my grandfather heard about it, he forced me to come here. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and replied, "It is."

Qin Zhongbai rested his arm around Qin Ming's shoulder as if they were close. "That's right. Meet her on my behalf, and reject her. That'll settle it. Sounds good? That's that. Hey, you, bring my cousin to her."

Qin Zhongbai had left so quickly that Qin Ming did not even get the chance to reject him.

A young, polite-looking man said, "Young Master, please follow me."

Qin Ming's expression turned dark. Young Master?

He could not help but touch his face as he wondered, Do I really look like his cousin?

Qin Ming had heard of gossips in the entertainment industry, where he was said to look

like certain actors' stand-ins. It was nothing new that he looked like someone else who was unrelated to him.

However, these people did not even suspect that he was not whoever they had assumed him to be. It made Qin Ming wonder if he had been exposed.

However, he did not have any proof of that, so he could only take things one step at a time.

Qin Ming was forced into a room with classical decor. There were four sofas in front of the fireplace, and natural light streamed through the painted glass windows. There were two women—one young and one old—chatting away.

The elderly woman mumbled into the young woman's ear, "For the family's survival, at all costs, you have to succeed..."

When Qin Ming came closer, the elderly woman immediately greeted him enthusiastically. She grabbed his hands and said, "Young Master Zhongbai, it's been more than twenty years.

You've grown up. Do you still remember me? When you came to Xiangxi, I brought you children to play in the mountains.”

Qin Ming thought about how he should react. Recalling Qin Zhongbai's disinterest in matchmaking events like this, he decided to coldly reply, “I don't remember that.”

The elderly woman seemed to be undeterred. She smiled and answered, “That's true. I'm old and wrinkly now. I'm sure it's normal that Young Master Zhongbai has forgotten about me. But do you remember our Yurou? Yurou used to be close to you in the past. She always followed you around.”

Qin Ming turned to see a beautiful young woman in a long dress bowing to him. She smiled and said, “Zhongbai, I'm Lin Yurou. We've spent half a year of our childhood together. Do you still remember me?”

Qin Ming's expression froze. Her look actually made him recall some odd memories. Qin Ming used to be a wild kid. He often formed cliques

and ran everywhere. Only when night came did he return home to his parents' punishment. Back then, girls flocked to him. This young woman's face was familiar to Qin Ming, but he could not possibly have met her.”

Qin Ming did not wish to dig any deeper. He was only here as Qin Zhongbai's substitute. He was here to reject her.

He glanced at Lin Yurou and said, “Alright. Let's have a private talk. The rest, please leave.”

The two sat down with a pot of tea in front of them. Qin Ming sipped from his tea and recalled that the two supposedly knew each other since young. Thus, he asked, “How's your family?”

Lin Yurou froze, then quietly murmured, “My mom passed away three years ago.”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes in momentary silence. When he noticed the woman's upset expression, he knew that he had asked the wrong question. He continued, “Where are you working now?”

Lin Yurou laughed, "I'm not working."

Qin Ming was speechless. This is too difficult a conversation!

Qin Ming had no choice but to reveal the ace up his sleeve and asked, "What color do you like?"

Lin Yurou gave it a serious thought before she answered, "Light purple."

Qin Ming smacked his lips and shook his head. "I don't think we're suitable for each other. I have other plans. I'll be leaving first."

It was Lin Yurou's turn to be speechless. How does that make us unsuitable? At the very least, can you be more sincere in your rejection?

Lin Yurou panicked. The Lin family was at the end of their rope. Having an arranged marriage was their last straw. Her nanny had reminded her earlier that if the matchmaking failed today, it would be the end for the Lin family of Xiangxi.

She hurriedly ran after him. "Zhongbai, do you

think that I'm not pretty enough for you?"

Qin Ming had reached the door by then. He turned around to take a good look at Lin Yurou. She was a petite girl with soft eyes and a clear voice. She was slender, and her tight-fitting dress brought out her alluring shape.

If she was studying in a college in Guang City, she would have been one of the most popular girls.

Hoping to hurt her less, Qin Ming said, "No. You're pretty. But you have your reasons, and I have mine. I'm still young, and I don't want to marry yet. My grandfather had been the one to force me here today. I'm sorry. I have things to attend to. Goodbye."

However, just as Qin Ming was about to open the door, he felt as if an electric shock had run through his body. He trembled, and his mind went blank. In the next second, he had forgotten what he had meant to do.

Knowing that something was wrong, Qin Ming

thought, The tea's been spiked?

Lin Yurou swiftly caught Qin Ming and gently patted his chest.

“Zhongbai, are you tired? There's a sofa right there. Do lie down and rest for a bit.”

“I'm not tired. I really have things to do, but I can't remember what it is now.”

Qin Ming waved his hand as he frowned. He knew that something wrong was going on with his body, but the lust was overtaking his mind. He looked at Lin Yurou. A beautiful woman. A stranger. An unfamiliar and beautiful woman. An unfamiliar, beautiful, and eager woman.

Qin Ming knew something was off, but he could not think of what it was.

Lin Yurou whispered to him, as if she was his precious lover, “Is there anyone more important than I?”

Before Qin Ming could say anything, Lin Yurou

clenched her fists. She took a breath, then tiptoed to kiss Qin Ming.

It was as if the kiss ignited Qin Ming. It was as if the kiss was a drop of rain on the barren and dry land. Qin Ming could not help but lean into it.

Qin Ming did not know why his mind was blank, and he could not think of anything apart from conquering the beautiful woman in his arms.

He pulled Lin Yurou into his arms and took off her clothes. Then, he kissed her skin and ran his fingers across her body. In the next second, he entered her body and did it again and again, only to stop when he was satisfied.

The two ended up intertwined on the sofa in the room.

Qin Ming woke up from the intense pleasure feeling wonderful.

Abruptly, he recalled that he was supposed to bring Nie Haitang out of this place. Why did I suddenly sleep with an unfamiliar woman?

He lowered his head to see a naked woman leaning on his chest.

Lin Yurou was still panting, and her sweat smelled fragrant to him. He could feel their skin touching, and the wonderful feeling shocked Qin Ming. He instantly climbed up and stuttered, “Y-You- I-”

Lin Yurou closed her legs tight and covered her body with her arms. Shyly, she said, “This is my first time. I'm yours now.”

Qin Ming's brain exploded when he saw bloodstains on the white leather sofa. How can this be? I actually slept with her?

How am I going to deal with this mess?



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No. Clear your mind and think properly. She doesn't know who I actually am.

Qin Ming put on his clothes as he analyzed in his mind, I was about to leave, but lust overtook my senses. It was strong. It was so strong that I couldn't control myself. Having sex with her was the only thing I could think of. That's already weird. Furthermore, she didn't reject me. That's even weirder.

Hence, Qin Ming came to a conclusion. Her actions and Qin Zhongbai's words... I'm sure she's here with a purpose. I rejected her, so she set me up.

He looked back at Lin Yurou, who was already dressed. However, she was limping as she walked. Did I f*ck her too roughly just now?

With a reddened face, Lin Yurou said to Qin Ming, "I didn't think you'd be that passionate. I didn't even know how to reject you. I couldn't stop you because you were too strong."

Qin Ming glanced back at the bloodstains on the sofa. When he realized that it must have been vigorous earlier, guilt surged in his heart.

However, when he thought about how the woman must have set him up, the guilt retreated. You can't blame me for what you've done, right?

A look at the time told Qin Ming that it was already an hour later. Song Ying had sent him three messages, urging Qin Ming to give the signal for the next move. Nie Haitang had also asked why he was not there with her yet.

Qin Ming swiftly replied to the two, telling them that he was coming soon.

Then, he looked back at Lin Yurou's beautiful looks. He could not help but think of the way she welcomed him into her earlier. At that moment, she was divinely beautiful.

Qin Ming hurriedly pinched his thigh, and the pain made him collect his senses. What's wrong

with you, Qin Ming? You've been set up, and now you're in love? Act wisely, Qin Ming!

Qin Ming took off the nine-eyed dzi beads from his wrist and handed them to Lin Yurou. "I have things to do. Wait for me to come back. This is for you. Don't worry. I'll be back."

Lin Yurou knew that the bracelet was valuable when she noticed the three nine-eyed dzi beads on it.

By giving her a valuable item like this, that meant she was someone important to him.

She took the bracelet and gently replied, "Okay. I'll wait for you to come back."

Although dzi beads were precious, Qin Ming did not care about their value. He had to escape without revealing his true identity, and this was the only plan he could think of. In a way, this was her compensation.

Why does it feel like I've slept with a pricey prostitute?

Qin Ming stepped out of the room to find the elderly woman waiting by the door. When she saw him leaving only after an hour, she broke into a smile. She grabbed Qin Ming's hands and said, "Young Master Zhongbai, thank you! Thank you for your willingness to help us."

Feeling confused, Qin Ming hurriedly took back his hands and ran off.

Soon, Qin Ming reached Nie Haitang's room. Only Nie Haitang was there. Her mother was nowhere to be found.

When Nie Haitang saw Qin Ming, she exclaimed, "Qin Ming, you're finally here. Did you get into trouble?"

Recalling what had just happened, Qin Ming hurriedly denied, "N- No. Nothing."

However, Nie Haitang anxiously asked, "Look. Your pants have bloodstains on them. How can you say you're fine? Did you hurt your thigh?"

Qin Ming lowered his head and cursed inwardly, Sh*t. That's evidence. But I'm glad Nie Haitang didn't suspect anything fishy.

Swiftly, he changed the topic. "Haitang, we have to leave now, or else we won't make it."

Nie Haitang nodded vigorously, then asked, "What about Qin Shou? How did you deal with him?"

Qin Ming smirked, "Let's take a look."

Qin Ming led Nie Haitang to the library where Song Ying and Qin Shou were. When they entered, they saw Qin Shou tied up in mid-air with a blindfold around his eyes and a tablecloth in his mouth. He was shouting muffled cries.

Song Ying left after tying up Qin Shou. She had

gone off to plant explosives around the castle.

Qin Ming raised his index finger to his lips, signaling for Nie Haitang to be quiet. Nie Haitang nodded, then grabbed a ruler from the side. After she aimed it at Qin Shou's face, she swung it.

Slap!

Qin Shou shrieked from the excruciating pain. However, he could not do anything to defend himself as he was tied up, muffled, and blindfolded.

Feeling relieved after the swing, Nie Haitang stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. She did not dare to land another blow, fearing that Qin Ming would think of her as a violent woman.

She pointed at the syringe on the table in surprise and whispered, "Is Qin Shou a drug addict?"

Qin Ming knew that there was no illegal drug in

the syringe; it was a drug for testicular nerve sensitivity. Injecting it into the bloodstream would cause erectile dysfunction. This drug was often used for chemical castration. Song Ying should be the one who had used it. From now on, Qin Shou's d*ck could only be used for urination and nothing else.

Qin Ming pulled Nie Haitang closer to him.
“Forget it. Let's leave.”

However, before they left, Qin Ming walked over to Qin Shou. He murmured in a deep voice by his ear, “Do you think you're impressive? There are many you can't afford to cross in this world. Don't you want to know who I am? I'm humble. Haha!”

Qin Shou's body stiffened. He knew that the mastermind behind all these had appeared, but he could not see nor curse him. He continued to let out muffled cries furiously, knowing that he could not take revenge.

Qin Shou was boiling in anger, but he was tied up mid-air. The more frustrated he was, the more he struggled, and the more he spun. In the end, he started spinning uncontrollably like a ceiling fan.

After leaving the room, Qin Ming called Song Ying. The preparations were done, and what was left was for Song Ying to press the button on the remote.

Boom!

The castle exploded.

However, it was not a powerful explosion. Qin Ming knew that there were many innocent people in the matchmaking event. He did not hold a grudge against these people, so he did not need to harm them. The explosion in the castle was only as powerful as a car tire's explosion.

Boom!

Another explosion went off.

The explosions went off in multiple empty locations in the castle, including the horse track, garden, and towers.

Mass hysteria quickly set in. Thinking the explosions were a terrorist attack, people inside the castle started rushing out in fear.

The first to leave was Qin Ming. He held onto Nie Haitang's hands as they crossed the moat by the drawbridge. They were so focused on running toward the outside world that they didn't seem to have paid any attention to the explosions going off, one by one, behind them.

Nie Haitang turned around to see one of the unmaintained towers collapsing and its windows shattering. Her heart leaped in joy. The castle had been her prison, caging her in with power and money.

She turned her head back to look at Qin Ming. The two exchanged a smile, and affection for him flooded her heart.

The man she loved was holding onto her hand as they escaped to the free world. There was nothing more blissful than this moment.

Nie Haitang was sure of that.

On the other hand, Qin Ming was not thinking as much. He felt great because he had done something cool before escaping. Moreover, the other party did not even know that he was the one who did it. All Qin Shou could do was to rage on helplessly.

Behind the two were several people who were also escaping from the castle. Some were covered in dust, some were naked, and some had bruises and scratches on them.

Just then, a cold-looking middle-aged man wearing only shorts roared at the sky, "Who is it? Who did this? Who bombed my castle? Find out who did this! Once I get my hands on whoever that did this, that person will be skinned alive!"

Yet, after a long investigation, the Qin family of Sea City would still not find out about Qin Ming's involvement. That was because Song Ying had planted fake evidence and placed the blame on a local underground organization.

Meanwhile, the mastermind Qin Ming was already on the plane back to Guang City with Nie Haitang.

In his private jet, Qin Ming lay on the bed as he looked out of the window. The night sky outside was beautiful. In his arms was Nie Haitang. She was rubbing her face against Qin Ming like a kitten. Once in a while, she would open her eyes to make sure that Qin Ming was still with her before she continued sleeping peacefully.

Qin Ming smiled lovingly and caressed Nie Haitang's hair. This is my woman, and no one can lay a finger on her.

Ding! Just then, Qin Ming's phone rang.

The second he accepted the call, he heard Mu Sichun's anxious voice.

“Qin Ming, you've been gone for nearly two days. Where have you been? Something big has happened back at home!”



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