

Qin Ming said, "Aunt Marin, I really do have a favor to ask from you. There's a medicine for a genetic disease, the Figo Disease, at Siplan Biopharmaceutical Technology Research Center in the US. Could you get me some of those? I need to have my hands on it without anyone knowing."

Marin answered, "Young Master, I'll of course bring it over without anyone noticing. However, in comparison to a minor matter like that, you have to realize that Chang Huan is a maniac. You must be cautious. Your actions might reveal many things to his information network."

Warmth seeped into Qin Ming's heart as he muttered, "I will."

Marin left that night. It had been a successful meeting. As one of the elders, Marin Hathaway's test had been a relatively straight-forward one.

Qin Ming knew acknowledgment from the rest of the elders would not come so easily.

Finding someone else was easy, but the difficult part was in replacing the old. In the worst case scenario, Qin Ming would end up as the target. Being able to convince them to be loyal to him would be the best outcome, but that was also the toughest task. Fortunately, Qin Ming's attempts so far had been successful.

At night, Long drove Qin Ming back to the Mu family home.

Qin Ming had actually wanted to visit his older brother, Qin Chaoyang, in the Green Island district, but he was in a rush to talk to Mu Hao. Thus, he decided to go to the Mu family house.

At the front door he heard a roar coming from inside the house, "You rebellious son, how dare you!"

Why is Mu Hao so angry? He can't be shouting at me, right?

After entering the house, Qin Ming realized that

Mu Hao was shouting at his oldest son, Mu Zhaoyang.

However, Mu Zhaoyang had his hands in his pocket as his eyes were looking elsewhere; he looked haughty.

Then, he pointed his finger at Mu Hao and said, "Dad, I'm done with your superstition. You're always praying to all sorts of deities, and you're always talking to and buying meals for fortune-tellers. All they do is give you a few sentences of what's supposed to be your future, and they'd get tens of millions, cars, and houses from you. How much overtime work do the employees in your company need to do before they can get those?"

Mu Hao slapped the table and hissed, "What do you know? The Mu family is enjoying life like this all thanks to Master Zhang's guidance."

Mu Zhaoyang shouted in return, "No. We can live like this because we have all worked hard. It has nothing to do with that damn Master Zhang!"

Qin Ming slowly walked in to find a crowd in the living room. Other than Mu Hao and his family, Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong's family were also present. Furthermore, there were several other elderly men and women, which Qin Ming assumed were their relatives. Even Li Meng was there. All of them were wearing dazzling clothes.

Qin Ming exchanged a glance with Li Meng. In the eyes of his ex-girlfriend, whom he had not seen for a long time, were pride, confidence, and smugness.

Qin Ming scoffed as he looked away, not wanting to waste his time on her. At the corner of the living room was a Taoist priest with a wooden sword in his hands. He was calm and relaxed as if nothing in the room had anything to do with him.

Mu Zhaoyang pointed to a middle-aged man and said, "Ask Uncle Liang. What's the point of having so many shrines and trigram mirrors in the office? Because joss sticks should never burn out, the office has had a few fires and the company

has paid a handful for those incidents. Is there a point to all of these? It's the 21st century. You should know that fortune-telling is a scam. It's not scientific! Science has brought mankind out to space. Has your fortune-telling even left Huaxia?"

At that, Mu Zhaoyang turned and saw Qin Ming, who had just entered the house. The resentful feelings in him exploded.

He pointed at Qin Ming and seethed, "And this Qin Ming. He isn't anyone good. He's been courting girls continuously in college. I've checked it out. After Li Meng broke up with him, he courted a girl with the last name Chen, and then another girl named Bai. In the end, he gave up on them because they were too poor for him. That's why he courted Nie Haitang instead. He wanted her for her money. Not only is he a penniless jerk, but he's also an incapable and immoral man. Because of these supposed matching birthdates, you forced him to become a live-in son-in-law and destroyed your own

daughter's happiness. Who knows what kind of dirty deals he has with Master Zhang? My sister is an excellent woman, and he is no match for her. Are you happy now that Xiaoqiao has left for Jing City in anger? You're not going to see your daughter for the rest of your life. Are you satisfied with this? You said the celebration will cure Grandpa's illness, but it didn't. It turns out his illness is so rare that there are only a few hundred cases in the world. His diagnosis came out because of scientific tests, and that has nothing to do with fortune-telling.”

Mu Hao was infuriated by his son's rapid shouting. He pointed at the younger man, yet nothing came out of his mouth but coughs.

Xu Shulan persuaded, “Mu Hao, you're old. Zhaoyang is a capable young man. He's good at managing the company, and he's your right-hand man. You always say that one day your company will go to him. Just agree to let him decide for the company.”

Mu Shuyun frowned and shook her head slightly, "Shulan, I'm sure my brother will agree on a normal day. But there seems to be something off about Zhaoyang today."

Mu Zhaoyang replied, "Aunt Shulan, there's nothing wrong with me. It's just that I've had enough of this nonsense. Dad is superstitious. Are you and Grandma superstitious, too? Can those Taoist priests and fortune-tellers cure Grandpa's illness? Master Zhang is nowhere to be found, so he spent 1 million hiring another Taoist priest!"

Abruptly, the priest interrupted, "This is a fair price. I only came because Master Zhang asked me to. In my opinion, this house has evil spirits. Naturally, the residents of the house are restless. All I need to do is to drive the bad spirits away, and the house will return to peace."

Hearing the priest's words, Mu Zhaoyang bellowed, "Did you hear him? A crazy man and his crazy words! Scram. Guards! Get this

scammer out of the house!”

Mu Zhaoyang's bodyguards immediately stepped forward and dragged the priest out of the house.

The priest cursed from outside the house, “I am but a mere mortal when I speak these words. F\*\*k you!”

The living room fell into momentary silence. Mu Zhaoyang's aggressiveness was a stark contrast against Mu Hao's weakening power. The path that the father and son used to walk on together was splitting into two.

The tense atmosphere was suffocating everyone. Mu Sichun was fearful. Somehow, she found herself beside Qin Ming as she tugged at the edge of his shirt. She looked at him worriedly and whispered, “Qin Ming, my brother... He wasn't like this in the past.”

Qin Ming patted her hand and consoled, “Don't worry. It'll be fine. I'm here. No one will bully



you.”

Suddenly, Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong went over to Mu Zhaoyang's side. It was obvious that the two uncles were supportive of this nephew of theirs.

Several elderly relatives started persuading, “Mu Hao, you're old now. Your health has been declining recently. It's time for your son to be the head of the family. We've watched over Zhaoyang since young. He's quite capable, and he's familiar with the company. You've personally seen his achievements. We don't mind working for him. It's time to let go.”

Mu Jianqiao added, “Hao, you can live the same retired life as Dad does. Doesn't it sound good? Look at you. You've been so busy that your body is suffering. Won't it be terrible if you end up sick?”

Mu Jianxiong followed up, “Mu Hao, as your brother, I sincerely ask that you rest more. It's the

young people's world now. Can you catch up with their pace? Zhaoyang asked us to help with the company, and we've agreed to it.”

“What? Mu Zhaoyang, do you know what you're doing?” Mu Hao was stunned to hear his brothers' words. He could not believe that his son had invited his uncles to join the company. This is ridiculous! I worked so hard to get rid of them back then!

Mu Hao and his brothers were only friendly on the surface. They had no sincere familial relationship. He had taught Mu Zhaoyang to stay away from the second wife and third wife's families since young, but Mu Zhaoyang ended up being all chummy with them.

Mu Zhaoyang walked closer to Mu Hao and whispered, “Dad, I know what I'm doing. Uncle Jianqiao and Uncle Jianxiong have been in contact with a multinational company recently. They're in talks of a business that's worth tens of billions. I want that deal. That's why I'm hiring

them for now. After it's done, I'll fire them. Dad, do you think I'm that stupid? I know they're greedy. Don't worry. I won't be fooled.”

Mu Hao grabbed Mu Zhaoyang and howled, “Y- You're nothing but a rebellious son! You're young and inexperienced. You can't win in a fight against them! Are you planning to waste away the family's fortune?”

Mu Zhaoyang broke free of Mu Hao and walked to the center of the living room. “Let's vote. The Mu family relatives are all here. From now on, I'll be the head of the family. Who agrees, and who disagrees?”

Other than Qin Ming, Mu Sichun, Mu Shuyun, and Mu Hao, the rest agreed. Even Xu Shulan agreed.

A victorious smile grew on Mu Zhaoyang's face. “Alright. We'll have a shareholders' meeting tomorrow to replace my dad's position as chairman. I will hire Uncle Mu Jianqiao and

Uncle Mu Jianxiong as my consultants. My girlfriend, Li Meng, will be my temporary secretary.”

Hearing his son's declaration, Mu Hao grabbed his chest as he huffed from the pain in his heart. He fell onto the sofa in disbelief.

Xu Shulan mumbled at Mu Hao, “You old man. Are you jealous that your son is more capable than you? If he manages to get that business deal, our family will be earning big money. Have you ever gotten a deal worth tens of billions while you were heading the company?”

Mu Zhaoyang was cheery as he looked at everyone. Suddenly, his smile fell as he turned to look at Qin Ming.

Qin Ming could sense the burning gaze from Mu Zhaoyang. He knew he would be the next target.

The new head of the family would always be aggressive. Mu Zhaoyang's first attack was on Qin Ming.

Pointing at Qin Ming, Mu Zhaoyang said, "Qin Ming, you're nothing but an uneducated hillbilly. I've been enduring your presence for a long time. You're a scumbag who hurt Li Meng. You're not worthy of staying in the Mu family. Our family pays for your food and living expenses, but you're still scheming for our money. You have a twisted soul."

Upon hearing his words, Xu Shulan added, "That's right. You've made my precious daughter leave home in anger. Her company had been doing well in Guang City, but she's suddenly relocating to Jing City. It's tough to work alone in a foreign place, and she'll have a difficult time. It's all your fault, Qin Ming. You're a bringer of misfortune, you useless live-in son-in-law."

One of the relatives said, “Mu Hao, you’re too superstitious. Xiaoqiao is just a girl. You’ve ruined her life.”

“That’s right. You’ve given the best to the worst person available. What a waste.”

“We should file for a divorce on behalf of Xiaoqiao.”

The fury roared in Mu Hao’s head. He could feel his blood pressure rise as his face reddened. He panted, and was at a loss for words. All he could do was to glance at Qin Ming apologetically.

Qin Ming laughed, “I’ve only had two meals in your house. What a joke if you’re saying I spend your family’s money. Your dad said that he’ll be giving me 10 thousand a month, but your mom intercepted the money. She only gives me a hundred a day, but I haven’t used any of it. It’s in the study room. In total, I’ve only lived in this house for three nights. Sum up how much I owe you for those nights, including the meals I had.”

Mu Zhaoyang was rendered speechless by Qin Ming's words. It seems like what he said is true.

When Li Meng saw that her boyfriend was speechless, she immediately stood up and walked over, holding onto the skirt of her long black dress. "Zhaoyang, I know Qin Ming well. He has a silver tongue. He'll never admit anything bad he has done. Don't take his words seriously. Look, he even managed to win over your sister."

Mu Zhaoyang instantly called out to his youngest sister, "Mu Sichun, come here."

Mu Sichun shook her head. "Zhaoyang, stop trying to control me. What's wrong with Qin Ming? What did he do wrong? Xiaoqiao hasn't even said anything. Why are you saying things on her behalf? She's the one married to him, not you. I did tell you that your girlfriend has some issues. She's been trying to slander Qin Ming from the start. Honestly, I think she's the problematic one."

Li Meng seethed, “Zhaoyang, did you hear that? Was I wrong? Qin Ming is good at casting spells on others. He’s trying to distance your sister from you. Your sister wasn’t like this in the past. She’s been brainwashed.”

Beside them, Mu Jianqiao added, “That’s right. Zhaoyang, you have to be careful. You can’t keep people like him near you. One day, he’ll do something terrible, and you won’t even see it coming.”

Mu Jianxiong nodded. “Chase him out of the family. Mu Sichun is going to become like him if this continues. If you don’t, both of your sisters will end up with a terrible life. When that happens, the Mu family will become a joke in Guang City.”

Xu Shulan snarled, “I was already sick of him from the first day he married into the family. He’s nothing but useless trash. I don’t see him contributing to the family at all. Furthermore, he’s rude, and he always loses his temper. Who



does he think he is? If not for Dad, he'll never marry into this family.”

Li Meng sneered, “Qin Ming, how shameless could you be? The moment something happened to Nie Haitang, you broke up with her and went after the Mu family instead. I can't believe you said that I worshipped the wealthy in the past. It's as if you're any better. Aren't you doing this for money? You're eyeing the Mu family's fortune, right?”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. Today, Li Meng was fully clothed in branded clothes and expensive jewelry. She looked like a socialite.

However, her smile was exceptionally ferocious and evil, and it seemed to have scared Mu Sichun. In the beginning, Mu Sichun was only tugging at Qin Ming's sleeves, but by now she was grabbing his hand so she could feel safer in the presence of Li Meng.

Li Meng pointed at Qin Ming and said, “I know

you well. You're a cunning man. You've taken advantage of Uncle Mu's superstition and hired a fortune-teller to fool them. That's how you married into the Mu family. You then forced Mu Xiaoqiao away so you could enter the Mu Group. Once you're in, you'll find a way to get rid of Mu Zhaoyang. As the only man in the Mu family, you'll conveniently become the head of the family and the company. As Mu Xiaoqiao is gone, you've pulled Mu Sichun to your side. Now, the two sisters are your pawns. Aren't you living the time of your life with the two by your side? At the end of the day, the entire Mu family is yours. Qin Ming, you're ruthless!"

Qin Ming raised his brow. My god. My supposed plan sounds like something that comes out of a novel. The king returns. The CEO's wife and the sisters all belong to the main character. In the end, even the company becomes his.

Li Meng, maybe it's time for you to stop reading too many novels.

“Wow!” Some of the Mu family’s relatives who did know what was going on could not help but suck in a breath after hearing her words. “What a ruthless plan.”

“He’s evil!” One exclaimed.

Righteously, Mu Zhaoyang said, “That’s right. Qin Ming has already succeeded in the first half of his plan. If not for Li Meng’s reminder, I would still have been fooled. The Mu family was nearly taken over by an outsider.”

Mu Jianqiao uttered, “And it’s right when your grandfather is sick. Your grandfather is a superstitious man, too. This young man’s plan definitely factored that in. You’ll never know what lies behind an innocent look. I can’t believe Qin Ming is so vicious to have a long-term plot like this.”

Qin Ming was speechless. Is Mu Jianqiao lying through his teeth?

Didn't he see me take out the Global Bank's card back at the auction? How can I be short of money?

However, Mu Jianqiao was sneering as he stood behind Mu Zhaoyang. He seemed confident that he was standing on the winning side.

A thought suddenly popped up in Qin Ming's head. "I know. You've been using Mu Zhaoyang as your pawn. You're trying to steal the Mu family's fortune while his grandfather is ill. Mu Jianqiao, Mu Jianxiong, you're the vicious ones!"

Mu Jianqiao hurriedly said, "Do you hear that? He's been revealed. That's why he's in a hurry to defend himself. What a shameless man!"

Xu Shulan swiftly shouted, "You're a useless scumbag! Get out of my house! Chun, come to me."

Mu Sichun was stunned. Although she had a fiery temper of her own and would sometimes pretend

to be cool, she had never seen a sight like this. All her family members were aggressive. Mu Sichun was frozen to the spot.

“Scram!”

“Shameless man! Get lost!”

“This isn’t your house!”

“Penniless jerk, you’re biting off more than you can chew!”

Mu Zhaoyang’s bodyguard grabbed Qin Ming and started dragging him outward. On the other hand, Mu Hao was slumped on the sofa, weak from fury.

Li Meng waved goodbye to Qin Ming as she smiled gleefully.

She was wildly excited, as if she was already the lady of the house. She had transformed from an ordinary girl into the daughter-in-law of a

billionaire family.

Qin Ming's expression darkened as he hissed, "I can walk out myself. Mu Zhaoyang, I hope you won't regret this."

Mu Zhaoyang replied coldly, "The only thing I regret is not being able to reveal that disgusting truth about you. I regret not protecting my sister well. You've ruined her."

Suddenly, a thunderous roar echoed in the living room. "Hold on! I'll leave too!"

Everyone turned in surprise. The voice turned out to be Mu Hao's, who was already standing.

He walked to Qin Ming's side before turning to face his son. "Son, so you want to become the head of the family? Fine, I'll let you have it. I shall see how capable you are. Qin Ming, let's go."

Qin Ming was stunned. "Wait. Mr. Mu, don't be

rash.”

Mu Hao grabbed Qin Ming and leaned toward him. “I’m not rash. A rebellious son like him doesn’t see me as his father anymore.”

“What the hell?” Qin Ming was shocked, and so was the rest.

Mu Hao had his own son and his own house. There was no reason for him to leave with a son-in-law who had just been chased out of the house. Even if he’s angry, there’s no need for him to leave home, is there?

When Mu Sichun saw her father determined to leave, she puffed up her cheeks and said, “I- I’ll leave with Qin Ming too. Qin Ming, Dad, let’s go.”

When Mu Zhaoyang saw that his father and sister were leaving with Qin Ming, his face reddened in rage. “W- What spell did he cast on the two of you? He’s a sly fox. How can you choose to believe a penniless a\*\*hole like him over me?”

Qin Ming shook his head quietly. It seemed like Mu Zhaoyang was not aware of the complete truth.

Zhang Quanzhen and Mu Hairan had been peers. The former had watched over Mu Hao since childhood. Qin Ming was sure that Zhang Quanzhen was someone important to the Mu family, especially because he stayed with them through rain and shine.

While it was true that Mu Hao and Mu Hairan were superstitious, they did what they did partially because they trusted Zhang Quanzhen.

Zhang Quanzhen had won in his gamble. Qin Ming did have the capability to help the Mu family. However, the young man had always been



too low-key and never showed off his true capability in public.

Mu Hao leaned toward Qin Ming and said, "Master Zhang had told us this was one of the Mu family's difficulties."

When Mu Zhaoyang heard his father's words, disappointment overwhelmed his fury. "Leave. Leave if you want to. Dad, you're not a young boy. Can you grow up? I'll make sure the company is managed even better than when you're handling it. I'll make you realize that the Mu family is living well because of our effort, and not because of gods or demons."

Mu Sichun drove Qin Ming and her father away from the Mu family's house in a Porsche.

She drove to a residential area near the college. It was the same place where Qin Ming had bought a house earlier. Outside the Green Island district were some shops, and on the inside were villas equipped with private pools, courts, and gardens.

A house like this in Guang City would cost no less than ten million. It was not much cheaper than a house in Yun Shan Villas.

Mu Sichun slowly got down from the car. "I'm glad Grandpa gifted this house to Qin Ming earlier; or else, we'll have to live in a hotel tonight."

Qin Ming helped Mu Hao into the house, noticing that the older man seemed to have aged visibly.

Indeed, it was heartbreaking for him that his own son had brought his relatives and shareholders to the house and forced him to give up his title as head of the family.

On the other hand, Mu Sichun seemed fine, as if nothing had happened. She even called Mu Xiaoqiao to inform her about the day's events.

Qin Ming was sick of this family's problems.

He sat beside Mu Hao and said, “Mr. Mu, do you still remember the agreement we had? As long as your family troubles are gone, I can leave the Mu family.”

Mu Hao opened his eyes to look at Qin Ming. After a moment of contemplation, he asked tentatively, “You have a plan?”

Qin Ming froze, then laughed, “It seems like Mr. Mu isn’t completely superstitious. You just believe in Zhang Quanzhen too much.”

Mu Hao replied, “Master Zhang is indeed a great fortune-teller. His plans to resolve our family troubles have never failed. If Master Zhang has found you and was sure that you can save our family, then I’m sure it’s true, too. However, I don’t know how you can do it. I’ve checked your history. You’re too normal a person. How can you help? Qin Ming, don’t give me empty promises.”

Qin Ming smiled. “Have you forgotten that your father’s medical service was upgraded by me? I

used to work for a wealthy boss. He knows many people, and he can get the medication for Old Master Mu's illness no matter the amount. You don't need to worry about your father. All you need to worry about is your son. I'm afraid he might end up ruining the entire Mu family."

Mu Hao's heart skipped a beat. He had never thought that Qin Ming, whom he had not been paying attention to, was the one with a plan.

He could not help but sigh inwardly. Master Zhang is great at fortune-telling.

Mu Hao nodded. "Those old foxes, Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong, are finally making a move. I got rid of them from the Mu Group ten years ago. I can't believe that they're using my son to return to the company now. Qin Ming, what plan do you have?"

Qin Ming answered, "I can get the medication for Old Master Mu, and I'll think of a plan to save the Mu family. But what about after that? How

will you deal with my fake marriage with Mu Xiaoqiao?"

Qin Ming ran his fingers through his hair before continuing, "To be honest, Mr. Mu, I was superstitious to have listened to Zhang Quanzhen's words back then. He said I'm not fated to be with my wife for long, and my children will be resentful toward me. That's why I was supposed to marry into the Mu family to resolve the deaths in my fate. It had been a spur-of-the-moment decision."

Mu Hao trailed off, "You mean..."

Qin Ming said, "I'll deal with these two things for you, and you'll burn the agreement. Then, I'll leave the Mu family, and we won't bother with each other from then on."

Mu Hao was silent for a long while before he reached out his hand. With a meaningful smile, he said, "Okay. It's a deal."

Qin Ming could sense the slyness in Mu Hao's smile, but he had no proof that the latter might not honor his promise. All he could do was shake the older man's hand. "Yes. It's a deal."

Just as the two had come to an agreement, someone started banging on the front door."

"Open up! Open up right now!"

Qin Ming rushed to open the door, only to see Li Meng leading several policemen into the house. "That's them; they're trespassing. This house belongs to our Mu Group. Officers, you have to chase them out."

"What's going on?" Mu Hao asked, "This is my father's house. Why can't I stay in here?"

Qin Ming knitted his brows. "It's you again, Li Meng."

Li Meng was smug as she asserted, "That's right. It's me again. I'm Mu Zhaoyang's girlfriend."

He's asked me to take care of his dad. Besides, you don't belong to the Mu family and have no right to stay here. Pack your things and scram."

Mu Sichun rushed forward and fumed, "And you're part of the Mu family, Li Meng? Qin Ming is my brother-in-law. He's the one who is part of the Mu family. My grandpa gave him this house. Who do you think you are to chase him out?"

Li Meng curled her lips as she took out the property deed. "Who do I think I am? Did Old Master Mu say that? Why didn't I hear about it? Mu Sichun, don't speak nonsense. The title deed doesn't have Qin Ming's name on it. Your mother is the owner. Aunt Xu has said that she doesn't allow Qin Ming to stay here. Those are the words from the rightful owner."

Mu Hao seethed, "This house was bought when my father was celebrating his birthday. I told her to buy it for my father. I can't believe she didn't write his name down. Xu Shulan is getting more and more foolish!"

Li Meng turned to tell the staff behind her. “Bring in my clothes and luggage. From now on, I’ll be staying here with Uncle Hao. After all, Zhaoyang is afraid that his dad won’t be used to staying alone. That’s why I’m here to take care of him.”

Mu Hao scoffed, “Take care? It’s more like you’re here to keep an eye on me.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. So there’s no gift at the end of the day. I haven’t even stayed here for a night before Li Meng took over the house.

And I can’t possibly trouble Mu Hairan in Nanshan Nursing Home, can I? It seems like his condition is still unstable. It’s best if I don’t agitate him.

“Hahaha!” Li Meng laughed triumphantly. “Aunt Xu said that it’s fine for Uncle Hao and Mu Sichun to stay here. After all, they are family. But the shameless live-in son-in-law has to leave immediately. If you don’t, the police will escort you out.”



Mu Sichun glanced at the property deed, then at Qin Ming. She reached out to pull his hands.

“Qin Ming, don’t leave. They’re bullying you.”

Qin Ming patted her hands and reassured, “It’s fine. I’ll leave. It’ll be more peaceful here.”

Li Meng laughed again, “Qin Ming, look at you. You’ve been trying so hard, but at the end of the day, you’re having a worse life than I am. You’re still using that cheap phone, how embarrassing! And those clothes are still the ones bought from roadside stalls. How laughable. Your shoes... Tsk tsk. Aren’t these the ones I gave you as birthday gift? I can’t believe you kept them after we broke up. Do you still have feelings for me? Are you so shameless? Did you think that marrying into a wealthy family will change your life of being a penniless halfwit? Don’t you know some things are fated in life? You’re not like me, who sincerely touched Mu Zhaoyang’s heart and became his girlfriend. I’m the future lady of the house. As for you... You’ll always be a loser. Haha! You’ve been dumped by me, Nie Haitang,

and now, Mu Xiaoqiao as well. There's no place for you in the Mu family. Qin Ming, your father is poor, and that's why you're poor, too. The poverty-stricken fate is written in your genes. Haha!"

Slap!

A sudden slap interrupted Li Meng's vicious laughter. It was from Qin Ming.

Qin Ming raised his chin and uttered, "Li Meng, don't be a bully. You can say anything you like about me, but if you talk bad about my family, I'll make you lose everything.

Li Meng held onto her stinging cheeks as she widened her eyes in shock.

She shrieked, "H- How dare you hit me? Qin Ming, you're just a worthless fool! You've never laid a finger on me in the past. Do you know who I am now? I'm a wealthy daughter-in-law. Xu Shulan has acknowledged me, and I'm eventually

marrying into the Mu family. Officers, not only did he trespass, but he also hit someone! Arrest him now! I'm going to sue him. I'm going to sue you until you're bankrupt!"

After the slap, the policemen immediately restrained Qin Ming. "Mr. Qin, please cooperate with us."

Qin Ming raised his hand and looked toward the front door where Long hid himself. Qin Ming shook his head at him, signaling him to stand down.

Qin Ming then said, "Okay, I'll follow you to the police station. I used to go there often as a kid."

Still holding onto her reddened cheek, Li Meng snorted, "Haha! Qin Ming, I've won! You're still the poor boy, and I'll be the rich wife soon. Haha!"

“Qin Ming, you again?”

At the police station, the policewoman Sun Changxi, who often encountered Qin Ming, looked at him as she huffed, “You’re fantastic at stirring up troubles, aren’t you? You’ve been involved in several cases in the past month alone.”

Qin Ming had also recognized the policewoman. Knowing that he would not have to stay in the police station overnight, he smiled cheekily. “Officer, I’m a good citizen. I’ve been helping the police so many times with their cases. The police department even awarded me with a certificate. I’ve been wronged this time. My dad’s been cursed at, and I slapped her back. Am I wrong to do that?”

Sun Changxi replied, “An evil act overwhelms everything good you’ve done. Are you telling me that it’s right for you to hit someone? Moreover, you’ve hit a woman.”

In a somber tone, Qin Ming said, “Officer, I don’t only hit men. I’m a supporter of equal rights. As long as they’re a\*\*holes, I’ll hit them.”

Sun Changxi mumbled, “Okay. Sign here, then sit there until I’m done with work.”

Qin Ming froze. “What’s wrong? Officer, have mercy. We know each other.”

Sun Changxi answered, “I have half an hour before the end of my shift. You helped me with Zhu Shengwen’s case last time, and I promised to buy you a meal. I’ll get you supper later.”

Qin Ming visibly brightened up when he heard her words. “Sure!”

Less than half an hour later, Sun Changxi had changed into denim shorts and a white T-shirt. Her arms and legs were long, and so was her hair. She looked like an energetic young woman. In comparison to those social media influencers whose faces were filtered, she was genuine and

beautiful, as expected of someone known to others as the belle of the police station.

Sun Changxi led Qin Ming out of the police station as she asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Qin Ming took a few seconds to think before replying, "Crayfish, beer, and some skewers. I'm afraid if I order too many, you'll be broke."

Sun Changxi chuckled, "It won't be that easy. Let's go to the nearby food stalls."

After the two ordered, Sun Changxi asked, "What's going on? Why are you so distracted? Did the girl you like run off? Or did you fail your exams?"

Qin Ming replied, "No. Changxi, I have a big case with me. It involves murder and money. Do you want to take it?"

Sun Changxi said, "Are you reporting to the police? You have to hand in the evidence."

Qin Ming shook his head. “It hasn’t happened yet, so how can I hand in any evidence? Major changes are currently happening in the wealthy family of Guang City, the Mu family. The son kicked his father out, and the second and third wives’ families are looking to murder and steal.”

Sun Changxi huffed, “You have no evidence, so don’t talk nonsense. You might get sued.”

Qin Ming replied, “That’s right. You have to wait until someone is dead and the money is gone before you do something about it.”

Sun Changxi said, “Are you saying that I’m inefficient? Do you mean I should believe in you even when you have no evidence? What about innocent until proven guilty? No one is guilty until there’s evidence against their innocence.”

Qin Ming muttered, “You can look up the news tomorrow. It’ll be a major change for the Mu family. Changxi, I’m not complaining that you’re inefficient. I’m just showing you that there’s a

major case. If you take it, you might get the chance to promote from a patrol officer to a team leader of sorts. How cool will that be?”

Upon hearing his words, Sun Changxi nodded. It made sense, and it would be great if she could be promoted and have a better pay.

That night, Qin Ming returned to his dormitory. He started contemplating how he should deal with the Mu family.

Abruptly, Mu Xiaoqiao sent him a message: Are you okay? I heard from my sister that Li Meng kicked you out of the house. How can you lose to a woman like Li Meng? You're a man.

Qin Ming replied to her: I didn't lose to her. I'm letting her enjoy her time for a little more. If not, your brother won't see who she truly is. It'll be difficult to save him from his suffering then.

Mu Xiaoqiao answered: Sorry to trouble you.



Qin Ming curled his lips and joked: It's no trouble. I'm still the live-in son-in-law and your legal husband. These are my duties. Don't worry about your family. It'll return to normal within three days.

In a rented apartment in Jing City, Mu Xiaoqiao, who was working overtime, smiled when she saw the message.

Her fingers swiftly typed: Ha. My legal husband is so amazing. Then, she deleted the word, legal, before hesitating again. In the end, she changed her entire message and sent:

I trust you.

After reading the message, Qin Ming frowned and mumbled to himself, "Indeed, she's the ice queen. She doesn't react even when she's been teased."

The next morning, all the Guang City's newspapers reported that the chairman of Mu

Group, Mu Hao, was stepping down from his position because of his health. His son, Mu Zhaoyang, would be taking over as chairman of the company.

In short period of time, the wealthy families' social circle was bombarded with gossips.

Under Mu Hao's management, the Mu Group had been running smoothly. After Mu Hairan's illness, the strength of the Mu family's influence had lost a little steam, but everyone was still respectful of Mu Hao. Now that Mu Hao was also ill, the Mu family became a fat sheep among a pack of hungry wolves.

Mu Hairan was like a sheepdog to the Mu family, and Mu Hao was the fence around it.

The father and son were now ill. If their conditions did not improve, the Mu family would really end up as the sheep in the gaping mouths of the wolves.

Although Mu Zhaoyang was somewhat reputable in Guang City's upper-class social circle, he was just a fresh, young face. The wealthy families were beasts, and they would be ruthless when they took action against him.

The moment Mu Zhaoyang stepped in as the chairman, he immediately announced that the Mu Group was now business partners with Cos, a multinational company. Furthermore, it was a business deal worth ten billion. Right after the announcement, the stock price of the Mu Group shot up.

In the afternoon, Mu Sichun came to Qin Ming and sobbed, "Qin Ming, I don't want to live with Li Meng. She's the worst person ever. She even set a time for me to go to bed! I was practicing my lines in the morning, and she complained I was too noisy. She even jeered at me for wanting to become an idol. She said I should just become a rich man's wife so that I won't need to work."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. "You should stay in

your dorm instead.”

Mu Sichun pouted. “Our college doesn’t allow the students to stay in their dormitories for the summer holidays. Qin Ming, why don’t I stay in your dormitory?”

Without missing a beat, Qin Ming answered, “No way.”

“Qin Ming!” Mu Sichun whined as she tugged at Qin Ming’s sleeves and swung his arms. “My sister told you to take good care of me while she’s not around.”

Qin Ming smiled as he looked at Mu Sichun’s childish actions. He could not help but think about his younger sister, Qin Susu. Both looked adorable when they were acting cute.

Qin Ming’s heart melted. “Alright. I’ll take care of you. Where are we going now?”

Mu Sichun replied, “Let’s go to the Mu Group’s

office to wake my brother up with a good punch. My dad said it'll be dangerous if this continues.”

The two left immediately. However, when they reached the Mu Group's office, they saw that the outside of the building was crowded with reporters and passersby.

Qin Ming mumbled to himself, “What's going on? There's no need for a scene like this even if there are interviews, right?”

Mu Sichun tugged Qin Ming's sleeve and said, “Look, Qin Ming, there's a banner.”

Qin Ming looked in the direction she was pointing and saw the banner. On it were two sentences; “Heartless company cheated my money. If they don't pay back, we'll die together.” The banner looked like it had been written by someone furious.

Another banner beside it had something else written on it: “The guaranteed return is a scam,

and they're deceiving people. Where did the money go? Let the law judge you."

Qin Ming smacked his lips as he wondered, Wasn't everything running smoothly this morning when they made the announcement? The stock prices went up, but by afternoon, something has gone wrong?

Mu Sichun tightened her grip on Qin Ming's sleeve. "Qin Ming, over here. We have a private route. We can take this route to look for my brother now."



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