

Before Qin Ming went up, he saw an ambulance arriving on the scene. Soon, the medical team brought a man down from upstairs.

Mu Sichun panicked when she saw the face of the man. “Qin Ming, that’s my brother! W-What’s wrong with him? Nurse, what’s wrong with my brother?”

The nurse replied, “Apparently, he passed out during the meeting. We’re sending him to the hospital now. You can come if you’re family.”

Mu Zhaoyang was swiftly sent into the ambulance. Just as Mu Sichun was about to climb into the car, her mother suddenly rushed out from nowhere and stopped her. “Chun, what are we going to do? The whole family’s sick! Your grandpa is sick, your father is sick, and now even your brother is sick. And your sister isn’t around. What’s going on with our family?”

Qin Ming shook his head slightly. “Don’t cry yet. You still have to deal with this first. Besides, Mr. Mu isn’t sick; he is just angry.”

When the upset Xu Shulan saw Qin Ming, she cursed, “Qin Ming, you’re a bringer of misfortune! Nothing good has happened ever since you married into the Mu family. It’s you! You’re the one causing these bad things to happen to the Mu family.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. *Weren’t you the one who said not to be superstitious last night? Why are you saying I’m the bringer of bad luck now?*

Mu Sichun interrupted, “Mom, what’s going on?”

Xu Shulan explained, “Your brother has a business deal worth ten billion with Cos. It’s a city network engineering and infrastructure project. However, we’ll have to invest a large sum first. Your dad has been busy trying to pull strings for your grandpa’s medication earlier, so he had put that deal aside. Your brother then raised funds by guaranteeing profits in return. He managed to get seven billion, including the company’s funds. We just signed the contract this morning, but- but-”

Mu Sichun’s expression froze. “We’ve been

fooled?”

Xu Shulan burst into tears and wailed, “Then in the afternoon, we’re notified that Cos is just a shell company in the US. All the information they’ve given us was fake. They have no resources at all. All the funds your brother has gotten are down the drain!”

She sniffed then continued, “After your brother found out about it, he held an emergency meeting. The funds weren’t invested all at once, but your Uncle Jianqiao and Uncle Jianxiong escaped with the money during the meeting. Your brother collapsed after hearing the news.”

Mu Sichun could not help but shout, “Mom, look, what did I tell you? I told you that you can’t trust them. Qin Ming, what are we going to do now?”

Qin Ming was baffled. “Isn’t this your family’s...”

Mu Sichun refuted, “What do you mean your family? Aren’t you part of our family? Qin Ming, you’re the only man left in the family. Come up

with a plan quickly. How are we going to fill this 7 billion void?"

Qin Ming touched his nose. It's just 7 billion. A call from me can resolve all the issues, but it'll raise Chang Huan's assassins' suspicion and they'll come after me.

Xu Shulan scoffed, "Why are you begging him for help? How can a poor student be capable of managing a large company like ours? Besides, this is a major issue. Chun, stay here with Li Meng. I'll coax your father to come back. He's stubborn, but he won't stand aside and watch the company go down."

Xu Shulan left, and the two entered the office building.

Security guards were blocking the investors from entering the building.

"Give us back our money!"

"You're a heartless businessman cheating our hard-earned money!"

“This is a scam. Get your chairman to come out and give us an explanation!”

Crash! A stone flew past the security and crashed onto the glass doors. At the sudden noise, the receptionist screamed.

Qin Ming pulled Mu Sichun into his arms to protect her from the glass.

Mu Sichun tensed her body. When she looked upward at Qin Ming, she felt a sense of safety. She could not help but leaned further into his arms, feeling reassured in her brother-in-law's protection.

Mu Sichun asked, “Qin Ming, what do we do? Will they charge in and break things? Why aren't the police here yet?”

Qin Ming thought for a while before answering, “I'm going out to console them first. If they really do come in, we'll have no way to stop them. Things will get worse if someone gets hurt.”

Mu Sichun nodded vigorously and uttered, "Qin Ming, our family is counting on you."

Qin Ming found a tag and hung it around his neck before he walked out of the front entrance.

The moment Qin Ming walked out, the crowd turned toward him. They knew that the Mu Group had finally sent someone out to give them an explanation.

However, just as Qin Ming walked out, Li Meng appeared. She strode across the lobby and shouted, "What's going on? Tell the guards to retreat and close the doors. Lower the steel gates. What can they do then? Break through the steel gates? Once the police are here, these violent mobs will be arrested."

The security guards immediately pressed the button to lower the gates when they heard the instructions of their boss' secretary. The gates slowly lowered.

Mu Sichun hurriedly howled, "Li Meng, what the hell are you doing? Qin Ming is about to console

the investors. If you do this, they won't listen to any of his words. Open up the door!"

With that said, the security guards were stunned. They did not know whose instructions to follow—the boss' secretary or the boss' sister.

Li Meng pointed outside and scoffed, "What do you know? These are mobs. What do you mean by investors? Can they be called investors if they only invested tens of thousands? We're just introducing them to some business deals. The amount they have is nothing. The ones we're concerned about are the major investors."

"What if they rush in and hurt somebody?"

"Let them be. Once the police are here, they'll all be arrested. If they wrecked anything in the process, they'll have to pay for the damage."

By now, Mu Sichun was trembling from anger. She tried to snatch the remote control away from Li Meng, but failed. Tears started brimming in her eyes. "Qin Ming is still outside. If anything goes wrong, he'll be killed by those irrational

investors. He's helping the Mu Group, and you're all Mu Group's employees. Are you going to stand aside and watch as the man who's helping you is stuck outside?"

The staff in the building looked at each other before falling silent.

It was true that none dared to speak to the angry crowd. Qin Ming had the courage to do so, but they were now locking him outside. It was a heartless act.

Li Meng sneered, "Haha! Qin Ming's a cockroach. He won't die, so don't worry. When the police come, everything will return to normal."

"F**k." Qin Ming watched as the steel gates were lowered. *They've betrayed me!*

However, Qin Ming continued with his plan. He took a megaphone and spoke into it, "Please calm down and listen to my words."

One shouted, "Who are you?"

“Tell your boss to come out! Why are you lowering the gates?”

“We don’t want to speak with an errand boy!”

“Scram!”

“Get lost!”

The crowd cursed as they threw stones and eggs at him. Qin Ming did not dodge from them because Long had taken out an umbrella and blocked everything. He was the perfect bodyguard.

Abruptly, Qin Ming bellowed, “I’m your savior. If you want your money back, you’ll have to be quiet. If I leave, you’ll get nothing back.”

Once the words left his mouth, the entire place fell silent, including the investors and the passersby.

Silence prevailed outside the Mu Group's office building. Everyone was watching Qin Ming quietly.

Then, one of the investors asked, "Why should we believe in you? Can you really get my money back?"

Qin Ming answered, "That's right."

Another said, "You're lying. The Mu Group's boss himself has been cheated. His uncles have taken the money and left the company. Now, the three generations of the Mu Group have fallen ill. I saw the ambulance earlier. The stock price is plummeting now. It's the end of the Mu Group. How will you fork out the money for us?"

Qin Ming laughed, "That's easy. Hand me your contracts, and I'll compensate you on the spot. However, once your money is back to you, you won't get your bonus anymore. Furthermore, as you're the one to breach the contract first, the Mu Group retains the right to hold you accountable."

He waved his hand and beckoned, "Come, come.

Show me your contract. I'll refund you now.”

The moment the investors heard that he was refunding them, they swiftly lined up. The refunds ranged from 10 thousand to 100 thousand. Qin Ming managed to find a table and a computer and sat down in front of the building. He even instructed Song Ying to send him half a billion in cash as soon as she could.

When the investors saw the escort car for the cash, they were dumbfounded. Refunding in cash was a piece of cake to Qin Ming.

As he refunded, he took back the investors' contracts.

The once chaotic scene was now peaceful. No one was shouting, and no one was furious. Order soon returned outside the Mu Group building.

The police were bewildered when they arrived. Because they did not need to do anything, they left immediately.

As Qin Ming took back the contracts, he

reminded, "Remember, the Mu Group reserves the right to hold you accountable for breaching the contract. Moreover, if you request for a refund now, you won't be able to earn any dividends when the Mu Group profits."

Not many investors had found out about the news, so there were only around 300 people in front of Mu Group's building. The major investors would not request their refund here; they would look for Mu Zhaoyang in the hospital.

At the end of the day, Qin Ming did not even spend half a billion before he managed to silence the investors.

As Qin Ming was swift in refunding them, the investors started feeling suspicious. *Shouldn't the company have problems with refunding if something had gone wrong with their investment? Why are they refunding so quickly? Was that fake news on the internet?*

Some did not leave immediately after getting their refunds. They stayed behind to watch what would happen next. In the end, some investors

who initially wanted a refund started doubting their thoughts, and did not request for refund. After all, they were supposed to be getting eleven percent of the dividends, as stated in their contracts.

Almost an hour later, Mu Hao and Xu Shulan finally arrived at the scene. They were greeted with the sight of a peaceful crowd.

“What’s going on? It was a mess earlier. Who calmed these investors down?” Xu Shulan was perplexed. “Was it Qin Ming? H- How did he get so much money for the refund? H- He-”

Xu Shulan covered her mouth in surprise. Now, Qin Ming was the savior of the Mu Group. The shock had overwhelmed her senses. *That Qin Ming is the one who did this?*

Mu Hao was more surprised than her. He exclaimed, “Master Zhang was right. This son-in-law saved my family from this disaster!”

Then, he turned to glare at his wife. “Look what you’ve done. In the end, Qin Ming is the one who

cleaned after your mess. Hurry up and apologize to him now.”

Xu Shulan had lost all her confidence, so she could only frown when her husband reprimanded her. “I- I’m his mother-in-law. I’m not apologizing to him.”

Instantly, fury burned bright in Mu Hao. He cursed, “Now you’re his mother-in-law? If you’re not going to apologize, get lost!”

It was only now then did Xu Shulan feel nervous. She mumbled, “Fine. I’ll apologize. Darling, I know I’m wrong. Don’t be angry. What if your health gets worse from the anger? The family can’t lose you. You’re the pillar of the family.”

Mu Hao swung his hands and cursed out loud, “F**k you. Why didn’t you say this yesterday?”

Then he walked over to hold Qin Ming’s hand. “Qin Ming, I’m so glad to have you around.”

Xu Shulan hurriedly came over to hold Qin Ming’s other hand. “My dear son-in-law, I know

I'm wrong. Mom was biased against you earlier. I hope you won't take it to heart."

Qin Ming quickly retracted his hand. It sounded disgusting to hear her call herself that.

However, she grabbed his hand again. "Dear, everyone knows that a son-in-law is like a son. From now on, Mom will treat you like a son. Forgive me for being blind in the past. I support your marriage with Xiaoqiao. After this incident is over, I'll throw a grand wedding for the two of you, alright?"

Qin Ming retracted his hand again as he cursed inwardly. *No f*cking way.*

Just then, the steel gates raised. The people who had been inside the building stuck their heads out, wondering if the angry investors had gone. They felt glad when they realized that although the investors were still around, they were no longer causing trouble.

Just as they were wondering who had appeased the investors, Mu Hao stormed into the building

with rage.

As he was the true boss of the Mu Group, the staff swiftly and respectfully cleared the path for him.

The man roared, "Who gave the instruction to lower the gates? Who locked Qin Ming out? Show yourself."

Everyone's gaze turned to Li Meng, who was still sipping her tea. It was then that she realized with a shock that Mu Hao had arrived.

She hurried to him and said, "Uncle Hao, why are you here? Has the police arrested the mob outside? Uncle Hao-"

Slap!

Mu Hao gave a hard slap at Li Meng's face. He seethed, "You vixen. You've cast a spell on my son and now he's taking all the wrong steps. Get out of my sight right now!"

Li Meng's face was stinging in pain and she was

in a panic. As Mu Hao was present, she no longer had authority in the office. All she could do was silently take the slap.

“Aunt Xu, I- I’m innocent. I’m doing this for the company.” She could only look at Xu Shulan helplessly, knowing that Xu Shulan stood on the same side as her.

However, instead of helping her, Xu Shulan stepped forward to slap her several times. Li Meng’s face was now swollen, and her gums started to bleed. She felt dizzy.

Xu Shulan hissed, “I was as blind as a bat to have believed in your words. I can’t believe that I have agreed to cooperate with the second and third wives’ families. This has been a scam. And you’re having tea leisurely when the company’s in trouble. Don’t you understand what it means to lower the gates? If not for my dear son-in-law, you would’ve ruined the Mu Group’s reputation.”

Slap! After reprimanding her, Xu Shulan slapped her again. Then, she turned to Qin Ming with a smile. “Qin Ming, slap her, so you won’t feel so angry

.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes as he huffed, “I don’t want to have to wash my hands.”

Li Meng was on the verge of a mental breakdown. *What’s going on?*

Doesn’t Xu Shulan hate Qin Ming? Why are they on such good terms now? What did Qin Ming do to make her change her attitude toward him?

Did he hypnotize her?

Li Meng slumped onto the floor, her hair disheveled. Moments ago, she had been the queen of the place. Now, she was the loser that everyone was disgusted with. Even the receptionist was laughing at her.

Unwilling to admit defeat, she huffed, “H- How capable can he be? Can he reclaim the 4 billion that was taken away by the second and third wives’ families? He can only console those poor investors. He can’t do anything about the money.”

Mu Hao was stumped when he heard her words. It was true that Qin Ming had consoled the minor investors, but most of the funds were still missing. He was at a loss.

Right then, a group of police officers entered. The policewoman leading the group said, "Indeed, it can be found."

Everyone watched as Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong were escorted into the building by the police. It was Sun Changxi who was leading the group.

She explained, "Qin Ming told me yesterday that someone will be targeting the Mu family. Thus, I paid attention to these two when I found out that something has happened to the Mu Group. Indeed, I found them at the airport. This is all thanks to Qin Ming's tip-off."

She continued, "Check and see if these two men are Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong. Also, send someone to cooperate with the police in our investigation for this case."

Mu Hao scoffed, "That's right. Those are my dear brothers. Qin Ming, this is all thanks to you. You've done well, and you know how to strategize. You're good with this."

Qin Ming smiled politely. "Don't thank me. Thank the police. It's because Changxi is good at her job."

When Xu Shulan saw the culprits were arrested, she thought, *does that mean we'll get our funds back?*

And it's Qin Ming who did this! Xu Shulan was stunned and joyous. Now, the more she looked at Qin Ming, the more satisfied she became.

She pointed her thumb up at Qin Ming. "Qin Ming, my dear son-in-law, you're impressive. You've been wary from the start. I was cursing at you last night, but you still have the Mu family in your heart. Y- You're amazing!"

These people are arrested before they could flee the country, and Qin Ming was the one who planned this?

Li Meng was in disbelief as she listened to their conversation. *Is Qin Ming really that capable?*

She mumbled to herself, “No, that’s impossible. I can’t lose to him. How can this be? I should marry rich. I’d be a rich wife——that’s what the fortune-teller said. He can’t be wrong. Doesn’t the Mu family not believe in his words, too?”

The more Xu Shulan looked at Li Meng, the more disgusted she was at the latter. She stripped the branded clothes and accessories off Li Meng and slapped her again. “You b*tch! Why are you trying to send my family to hell? You’ve used up so much of my family’s money to buy these branded things for yourself. Give back my son his money! Give it back!”

Like a maniac, Li Meng pounced forward to grab the branded items as she shrieked, “Don’t! My perfume! My baby! These are mine! Mu Zhaoyang is my boyfriend. He gave me these, so they’re all mine!”

Xu Shulan instantly called for the security guards to drag Li Meng out of the building.

On the other hand, Qin Ming realized that Mu Sichun was crying in a corner.

What's going on with this girl?



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When Qin Ming noticed Mu Sichun crying in a corner, he walked over to her and patted her head. “Why are you crying?”

Mu Sichun sobbed, then suddenly hugged Qin Ming. “Qin Ming, I’m really useless. All I could do was watch as you were locked outside. They didn’t want to listen to me. I was so scared that those angry investors would kill you. I couldn’t stop crying thinking about it.”

Qin Ming laughed as he ruffled her hair. *So this girl was worried about me.*

Qin Ming reassured, “Look, I’m fine. Don’t think of everyone as bad people. They were just worried that their investments would go down the drain. Put yourself in their shoes to solve their problem. It’s just money. How much could it be?”

Mu Sichun raised her head to look at Qin Ming. “Qin Ming, you’re amazing. My mind blanked out just now, and I couldn’t think of a plan. Li Meng didn’t do anything but hide. She didn’t even try to solve the problem. You’re still the best. And my mom said you’re useless. She’s

blind!”

Qin Ming laughed again, enjoying her flattery.

Mu Sichun was a cute, cheeky girl. The more he looked at her, the more he felt like teasing her. She was like a kitten, and when she acted adorably, it melted his heart.

Qin Ming suppressed the rapid beating of his heart and swiftly changed the topic. “Alright, let’s talk about this after we deal with the company’s matters.”

The two were about to leave when Mu Hao suddenly rushed to them. “Your brother has bad news.”

Mu Sichun muttered, “Isn’t he in the hospital now?”

Mu Hao replied, “The hospital said that he had been taken away. Earlier, your cousin, Mu Zhijun, asked us not to sue his father. I’m afraid the second wife’s family has him now. They’re going to use him as blackmail. Qin Ming, please

help me with this. I have the company's matters to deal with now.”

Qin Ming was a responsible man, so he agreed to save Mu Zhaoyang with Mu Sichun.

The two rushed to the car park for their car, but a van suddenly drove in. It started drifting in the parking lot,, heading toward them.

“Ah!” Mu Sichun's face paled from fright, and Qin Ming swiftly pulled her aside.

Qin Ming cursed under his breath. Instead of asking Long to drive them, Qin Ming had asked him to follow them secretly. Hence, Long was waiting for them outside the carpark.

The van came to a stop, and several thugs clambered out of it and rushed toward them.

Even a halfwit could guess that they were here to kidnap Mu Sichun.

As soon as a family stopped being friendly with each other, they would viciously fight until the

other party dropped dead.

As the way back to the office building was blocked, the two quickly went into Mu Sichun's Porsche. However, in the chaos, Qin Ming had gotten into the driver's seat while Mu Sichun had gotten into the front passenger seat.

Mu Sichun buckled her seatbelt and asked frantically, "Qin Ming, are you driving?"

Qin Ming mumbled in embarrassment, "I... My family is poor, and getting a driver's license costs more than 5 thousand. Where would I get the money? Even if I did, I won't have enough money for a car. Tell me, how do you start the engine for the Porsche?"

Despair was written all over Mu Sichun's face.

Mu Sichun had no choice but to maneuver around and sit on Qin Ming's thigh. Fortunately, Mu Sichun was petite enough to squeeze over.

Vroom! The car engine started, and Mu Sichun sped out of the parking lot. The thugs were quick to foll

ow.

“Ah! Qin Ming, where should we go?” Mu Sichun shrieked as she drove. Fear was taking over her mind, and the car was swerving left and right. On the bright side, they were now on the road instead of being stuck in the carpark.

However, the van was still tailgating them. Mu Sichun was just an ordinary driver. The closer the van was to them, the more she panicked. Soon, they were forced from the main road onto roads filled with potholes.

The road was rocky, and the car slowed down. Surprisingly, the van did not catch up to them.

Mu Sichun drove the car to a construction site. As the car was speeding, it had been a rocky ride. She was held to the seat by the seatbelt, and they were bouncing throughout the ride. Qin Ming was grabbing onto Mu Sichun's waist, so it looked as if he was acting crude.

Mu Sichun turned around with a reddened face. “Qin Ming, calm down! I'm driving.”

Qin Ming felt helpless. He wished he could tell her that he was not intentionally taking advantage of her.

Instead, he said, "Drive to the main road. It's smoother there. It won't be bumpy, and we'll be fine."

Mu Sichun swiftly turned toward the main road. However, they reached a slope, and there were speed bumps all the way down. The Porsche sped down the road.

Thump! Thump! Thump! The car bounced its way down.

Although it was a good thing that Porsche had independent suspension, it was terrible in this situation. The two started feeling uncomfortable with the rhythmic bob.

Mu Sichun could finally breathe when the car reached the bottom of the slope. She parked the car on the side of the road. Her legs were weak, and she could not muster the strength to step on the accelerator.

Right then, Long messaged Qin Ming. He told him to not worry as he had dealt with the thugs in the van.

Qin Ming sighed in relief and patted Mu Sichun. “Alright, they won’t be after us anymore.

Mu Sichun murmured, “Oh.”

Qin Ming looked at his phone again and said, “Found your brother. He’s at a private clinic. Let’s go there now.”

Mu Sichun returned to the car and started the engine. After all, saving her brother was the priority.



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Before they left the building, Qin Ming had asked Bi Yuan to find out where Mu Zhaoyang had been brought to.

Within ten minutes, Bi Yuan had found out that Mu Zhaoyang was in a private clinic. He swiftly took over the clinic and restrained the men. By the time Qin Ming and Mu Sichun arrived, Mu Zhijun and his partners in crime had already been arrested by the local patrol officers.

Qin Ming could not help but sigh with relief at his subordinate's efficiency.

Qin Ming then dealt with the remaining matters as Mu Sichun went to the washroom. After locking the door of her stall, she pulled down her panties and stuck a pad on it. She bit down on her lower lip then covered her face, huffing, "Qin Ming, you b*stard. You perverted brother-in-law. Y- You made me- Ugh! This is so embarrassing!"

When Mu Sichun came out of the restroom, Qin Ming had already settled the matters. "Chun, let's go back to the office. I want to check if your dad managed to get all the money back."

Like his follower, Mu Sichun pouted and said, "Okay."

The Mu Group's office was lively today.

In the morning, a new chairman and a business deal with a multinational company were announced, and the company's stock price rocketed and trading was forced to halt. By the afternoon, it was revealed that the multinational company was just a shell with no substance, and the consultants had run off with the money. The new chairman then collapsed. The Mu Group's stock price plummeted so drastically that trading was suspended again.

The dramatic turn of events had turned the Mu Group into a laughingstock.

Fortunately, the old chairman returned with a handsome young handsome young man named Qin Ming, who managed to settle everything swiftly.

In the meeting room, the staff was chatting amongst themselves. They had been gathered for

a meeting, and they were now waiting for Qin Ming and Mu Sichun to return. When the two arrived, they started listening to Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong's confession.

As it turned out, the supposed multinational company was a shell company that the two brothers had created. They faked their accounts, products, and certifications. Using major projects as their gimmick, they waited until the time was right before they lured Xu Shulan and Mu Zhaoyang into a supposed business deal. All this was a setup to rob the Mu Group of its money.

The two had even planned to use Mu Zhaoyang as a scapegoat. That was why they fooled him into signing his name on the contracts. If anything was to happen, they would be able to escape by pinning all the blame on Mu Zhaoyang.

Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianqiao had planned to use the money to purchase the Mu Group's shares when the stock prices dropped. That was how they were going to take over the Mu Group.

By then, Mu Hairan, Mu Hao, and Mu Zhaoyang would be severely ill, or even dead.

It turned out that the symptoms of the genetic disease of the Mu family was easily triggered by a type of flower pollen. Once triggered, it would send them into a sudden coma, and death would soon follow.

It had been an unintentional discovery by Mu Jianqiao. He realized that a flower named lanling easily triggered the rare Figo Disease, which every man in the Mu family had.

After the discovery, the two brothers plotted to get rid of Mu Hao's family so that they could inherit all of their father's assets. They secretly gifted a pot of lanling to Mu Hairan, causing the elderly man to fall ill.

Next, they distanced Mu Hao from his son, and spiked Mu Zhaoyang's food with lanling pollen as so to trigger the symptoms of his disease.

Their last step would be to pin all the blame on Mu Zhaoyang, as his name was on the investor

contracts, and control Xu Shulan in order to have the entire Mu Group to themselves.

After the two brothers' confession, there was an uproar in the meeting room. The audience could not believe that the brothers would be so ruthless just for the family inheritance.

However, their plans were ruined by Qin Ming.

The two looked at Qin Ming with gloomy eyes. Mu Jianxiong murmured, "My dad is sick. Mu Hao and his son are on bad terms. Mu Zhaoyang and Xu Shulan were fooled by us. It's a great plan, and we've spent three years on this. In the end, we're ruined because of a crazy decision made by Mu Hao. I can't believe he found a live-in son-in-law for Mu Xiaoqiao and ruined our plans."

Mu Jianqiao glared at Qin Ming and hissed, "Brat, why do you have to interfere with the Mu family's matters? No one in Mu Hao's family treats you as a human. Why are you still helping them?"

Smack! Mu Sichun smacked the table as she jumped to her feet. “What nonsense! What do you mean we don’t treat him as human? My dad’s right. Qin Ming is our savior. He’s here to resolve our troubles.”

Then, she wrapped her arms around Qin Ming’s enthusiastically. Cheekily, she said, “Am I right, my brother-in-law?”

Xu Shulan stood up as well. “That’s right. Marrying Qin Ming into the Mu family is the best decision my husband has made.”

Feeling awkward, Qin Ming covered his face. He could barely stand to listen to their fake words.

All he could do was to feel the warmth of Mu Sichun’s chest with his heart as he breathed in her scent.

The relatives who had been in the Mu family’s house yesterday now had reddened faces. They had just cursed at Qin Ming and chased him out the night before, but now, he had come to save them.

One of the Mu family's elders gave him a thumbs-up. "This is a good son-in-law. You can't judge a book by its cover."

Another added, "That's right. And he had the foresight to alert the police beforehand to look for Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong. He even managed to console hundreds of angry investors. Qin Ming is quite the capable young man."

One of them apologized, "Qin Ming, we were wrong to have cursed at you yesterday. Looks can be deceiving. It turns out you're the most loyal one to the Mu Group when trouble befalls us."

"Hear, hear. Not only did he expose the brothers' evil plans, but he also recovered the 7 billion that was lost. That's truly impressive!"

"Mu Xiaoqiao really found herself a good man. He's capable, humble, and obedient. It's almost impossible to find a man like this!"

"True. Time reveals a person's heart. Mu Hao, I'm jealous that you have such a good son-in-law!"

It was a merry atmosphere in the meeting room as they chatted away.

Qin Ming said, "Alright. Let's not waste our breath on this. Mu Jianqiao, you said you discovered that the lanling pollen can trigger the disease. Do you have the antidote?"

The crowd nodded. *Good question.* Everyone was worried for the men in the Mu family.

Mu Jianqiao sneered, "Obviously not. I'm not a professional. I just found that lanling's pollen is more likely to trigger the disease. How would I know the cure to it?"

Mu Jianxiong snarled, "I won't keep this from you. Our family has bad genes. It's not such a big problem if we inhaled a trace amount of the pollen. However, it's a different case for Dad and Mu Zhaoyang. I'm afraid they'll die."

One woman pounded her fist on the table and reprimanded, "You rebellious child. How dare you kill your own father and nephew?"

Mu Jianqiao leaned his head back in laughter. "Father? Nephew? Does he have the right to be our father? Is he a good husband? He had an affair, and the mistress is our mother. Our mother gave her all for him, but he didn't protect her at all. She was killed by his first wife, and it didn't affect him at all. Is a man like this our father? Has he ever been nice to the two of us?"

Mu Jianxiong growled, "The two of us have depended on each other since young. He only spared us money when he remembered us. As for Mu Hao, our dear brother, when did he ever believe in us? Did he act like our brother? We never planned to fight him for the inheritance, but he was so wary of us. He even took away everything we had and chased us out of the company. And do you all think he hasn't been attacking us all these years?"

Mu Jianqiao scoffed, "Yes, we've lost. We admit to the crime, but that doesn't mean we'll admit that we were wrong. We weren't."

Mu Jianxiong nodded. "That's right. We aren't wrong, and we don't feel guilty. Mu Hao, the

entire Mu Group is yours, but don't you remember that you and Dad had also won the family's inheritance through bloodshed years ago? This is the way of survival our father has taught us. Are we in the wrong? If we're going to admit that we're wrong, he'll have first admit it."

Everyone shook their heads as they listened to the brothers' words. They were in way too deep to turn over a new leaf. What awaited them was the law, and it was likely that they were going to be charged with the death penalty.

"Okay. I'll admit that I'm wrong."

Suddenly, a loud voice came from the doorway. Everyone turned in surprise, realizing that it was Mu Hairan. *He's here?*

Isn't he in a coma?

Mu Hairan had an IV drip, and he was wheeled into the meeting room by his daughter, Mu Shuyun.

Everyone was stunned. *He's here even though he's sick? He has on a drip, too.*

Mu Hairan waved his hands and instructed, "Please leave the room. I wish to have a private chat with my children."

Everyone exchanged glances and cleared the room. Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong were still in handcuffs. The police were just outside the room so the family was no afraid they would do anything funny.

Mu Sichun followed Qin Ming out of the meeting room. "Qin Ming, why is Grandpa suddenly here?"

Qin Ming answered, "He might have found out that everything is peaceful now. I think he wants your dad to let your uncles go. After all, blood is thicker than water. Your grandpa is old now, so he's more soft-hearted. He doesn't want to force

his family to the edge of the cliff.”

Mu Sichun puffed up her cheeks angrily. “What? They’re trying to hurt my family, but Grandpa wants to let them go? My brother is still in a coma. I don’t agree to this.”

Qin Ming explained, “If he lets them go, they can escape the death penalty but not the other crimes. Sometimes, death isn’t the worst thing. Living in misery is much worse than death.”

Mu Sichun could not understand his words. “I don’t care. I still won’t agree to it.”

Qin Ming did not want to bother himself with the Mu family’s matters. He was done with his tasks as stated in the agreement he had with Mu Hao: he had resolved their troubles.

However, he did spend a lot on the Mu family. Qin Ming was determined to get his money back from Mu Hao later.

He was not going to rest until he got at least 5 billion from Mu Hao.

However, after Mu Hairan was done with his talk, Mu Shuyun wrote a check of 10 billion to Qin Ming on behalf of the Mu family. It was their token of gratitude for his perfect resolution of the Mu family's troubles.

Qin Ming stared at Mu Shuyun's signature as he gasped inwardly, *10 billion! She's that rich? What an heiress.*

Qin Ming took it without hesitation. He was not going to let his effort go to waste. He was glad to have the two beauties, Mu Xiaoqiao and Mu Sichun, to relieve his discomfort once in a while.

Mu Shuyun then said, "About the house that my dad gave you the other time, I've sent someone to process the transfer of ownership again. Your name will on the property deed soon, and you won't be chased out of the house anymore. My dad has already reprimanded my sister-in-law for the incident. Here are your keys."

Qin Ming looked down at the keys Mu Shuyun was handing him. They were the keys he had left behind in the house last night.

Qin Ming shook his head to reject it, but Mu Hairan said, “Qin Ming, if you don’t take it, that means you’re angry with me. I’m already seventy. Are you holding a grudge against an old man like me?”

Qin Ming smiled, then took the keys. “Old Master Mu, you’re seventy, but you’ll live for another twenty, thirty years. I’ll have to hold the grudge for a long time.”

Mu Hairan laughed, “I wouldn’t believe those words if it came from someone else. But since it’s you who said it, I’ll believe in them. I heard from Mu Hao that you pulled strings to get the medication from America’s Siplan Biopharmaceutical Technology Research Center. Is that right?”

Qin Ming answered, “That’s right. It should reach by tomorrow. It’ll be sent to Nanshan Nursing Home. Your disease won’t be a problem as long as you have the medication. It won’t affect your life as much now.”

Mu Hairan gave him a thumbs-up and praised

him, "You're a promising young man. Zhang Quanzhen does have good judgment. He's never wrong in telling fortunes. Haha!"

Mu Sichun pressed her lips into a thin line. "Grandpa, are you letting Uncle Jianqiao and Uncle Jianxiong off just like that?"

Mu Hairan replied, "No. I'm making them learn their lessons in jail. I hope they'll be quick to come out soon and turn over a new leaf."

Mu Sichun was dissatisfied with her grandfather's decision, but she knew that she could not change his mind.

By the time Mu Jianqiao and Mu Jianxiong came out, they were sobbing. It seemed like their father's words had touched them, and they were determined to change their ways. They even apologized to Qin Ming and confessed that they tried to kidnap Mu Sichun earlier.

Qin Ming could not help but sigh; he was impressed. *Old Master Mu is great. He managed to keep the family intact while making his sons regret their decisions. Moreover, he managed to cal*

m Mu Hao's family down. He's hitting three birds with just one stone.

Qin Ming nodded in his heart. *I have to learn from him.*

The aftermath of the day's event did not require Qin Ming's interference. The company was back on the right track, and Mu Hairan and Mu Zhaoyang's conditions were stabilized by the medication. Soon, they were discharged, and the Mu family's troubles finally came to an end.

In a way, Zhang Quanzhen had been right in his fortune-telling. Qin Ming was the one who had resolved the Mu family's troubles.

And yet, as the person who was involved, Qin Ming felt that everything had been a coincidence. It was pure luck that Zhang Quanzhen had managed to find the right person to marry into the Mu family.

The next day, the medication was sent to Huaxia, and the doctors quickly stabilized Mu Hairan and Mu Zhaoyang's conditions. They were

discharged on the same day.

Mu Hairan and Mu Zhaoyang came home to see that Qin Ming was about to leave the Mu family. Mu Zhaoyang was ashamed, and sorrow was written all over his handsome face. He had wanted to become the head of the family, but he ended up ruining everything. He even almost lost his life in the process.

He had been mocking and insulting Qin Ming all along, but instead of holding a grudge, Qin Ming even sent him medication for his disease.

Moreover, Qin Ming had a hand in keeping the Mu family together during their most difficult time. In other words, Qin Ming was indeed the savior of the Mu family.

Qin Ming had saved them despite their ill-treatment. There was no doubt that Qin Ming was a good man.

Qin Ming knew that Mu Zhaoyang was born with a golden spoon; he was a proud person who would never lower himself to apologize to

anyone. Qin Ming consoled himself that he did get 10 billion and a villa—he had not put in his effort for nothing.

Qin Ming gave him a faint smile before turning to leave. However, Mu Zhaoyang stopped him.

Qin Ming furrowed his brows. *Again? Has he not learnt his lesson?*

In the next second, Mu Zhaoyang kneeled in front of him and lowered his prideful head.

Qin Ming froze, and so did the rest of the Mu family. No one expected Mu Zhaoyang's sudden action.

Biting on his lower lip, Mu Zhaoyang apologized, "I'm sorry for what I did before, and thank you for saving us. I owe you a favor. I'll never forget what you've done for us."

"It's good that you've learned your lesson." The faint smile returned to Qin Ming's face. He patted Mu Zhaoyang's shoulder, looking like an old man teaching his son.

It was not easy for Mu Zhaoyang to apologize. Seeing that Qin Ming had indeed done much for the Mu family, Mu Zhaoyang finally decided to admit his mistakes and expressed his gratitude to Qin Ming.

Furthermore, he had told him that he now owed Qin Ming a favor, which was worth more than money.

Mu Zhaoyang stood back up. With an apologetic look in his eyes, he murmured, "Qin Ming, I finally know I shouldn't judge a book by its cover. Although you're born into a poor family, you have qualities that I don't have. I have been fooled by Li Meng..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Li Meng's voice sounded from outside the house. "Mu Zhaoyang, get yourself right here now! How dare you break up with me? I don't agree with it. Have you forgotten all your promises to me? Don't you know that the Mu family has been brainwashed?"

Li Meng broke through the maids' barricade. She was wearing a plain dress, while her hair was in a

mess. She looked nothing like the socialite she used to be.

When she saw Mu Zhaoyang, she pounced toward him. "You can't treat me like this. Zhaoyang, I love you. You can't take away my card. You can't take back all the clothes and purses you bought me. You can't do this! You said you love me!"

Mu Zhaoyang's expression darkened as he pushed her away. "Although you weren't involved this time, you were the one who slandered Qin Ming. You've caused the whole family to misunderstand him, and that affected us badly. You should feel satisfied that I've let you go. I did say that I loved you in the past, but the one I love did not exist. You pretended to be kind. I can't believe that you lowered the gates on Qin Ming when he was consoling the investors. Do you understand what it means to be humane?"

Mu Zhaoyang steeled his heart and said, "Li Meng, we're over. I don't mind that you spend a lot, but I won't marry a lying woman. I'm glad I haven't done anything with you. That way, I'll

have nothing to worry about when I break up with you.”

Qin Ming could not help but snicker quietly. *Mu Zhaoyang's a gentleman. I can't believe he hasn't slept with Li Meng yet.*

Li Meng wailed, “Don't! Zhaoyang, I know I'm wrong. Give me a chance. I can't lose you!”

Qin Ming sighed when he looked at Li Meng's disheveled state. *This woman's too stupid.*

Unwilling to waste more of his time here, he left the house.

At the same time, in the study room of the Mu family house.

Mu Hairan was sitting on a large office chair as he looked at Mu Hao, who was standing in front of him. He asked, “Master Zhang has left?”

Mu Hao nodded. “That's right. He has left Guang City. I don't know where he is now.”

Mu Hairan hummed, "Maybe he has some matters of his own to attend to. It's fine. The Mu family has been reborn after this disaster. I've never thought that your brothers were the ones behind this plan, and I never knew they despised me so much. To them, I'm not a good father."

Mu Hao consoled, "Dad, no one is perfect. To me, you're the best father."

Mu Hairan smiled faintly. "Stop flattering me. Is Qin Ming still insisting on leaving? Why can't you keep him here? Xiaoqiao is an excellent and beautiful woman. Why hasn't he fallen in love with her?"

Mu Hao replied, "They've been together for too short a time. Besides, he has someone he likes. That girl in the Nie family got to him before us. Earlier, I've done what Master Zhang had instructed me. I've fooled Zhang Yao to bring Nie Haitang to a tycoon's matchmaking event in Germany, but it didn't end well."

Mu Hairan said, "If Master Zhang said that Qin Ming is fated for a great life, and he's a match for

Xiaoqiao, that means he'll definitely make the Mu family prosper. It would be a pity if they can't get together at the end of the day."

Mu Hao sighed, "It's my fault. I was the one who thought Qin Ming was too plain at the start. I thought he was a useless man. I shouldn't have asked him to sign an agreement before the marriage. If not, he might not be as unhappy as he is now. It was a bad move."

Mu Hairan sipped his tea before continuing, "I like this boy. He's decisive, young, humble, and good with networking. It's rare to see young men as humble and as capable as he. In Huaxia, you have to learn to be low-key before you can achieve great things. Family background isn't as important as the others think."

A mysterious smile grew on Mu Hao's face. "Dad, don't worry. I have an ace up my sleeve. Perhaps the fate between Xiaoqiao and Qin Ming won't end so soon."

Mu Hairan swiftly leaned over. "Why don't you share it with me?"

Mu Hao walked closer to father and whispered into his ears. Upon hearing his words, Mu Hairan nodded and clapped joyously.

On the other side, Qin Ming had just left the Mu family.

By the roadside, he threw the divorce certificate into the trash can and stretched his back. To himself, he mumbled, "I'm free. Excluding the money that I've spent, I've actually earned several billion. Not a bad deal."

Ring! Just as he was about to walk, his phone rang. The moment he accepted the call, he heard a roar, "Qin Ming, how can you do this? This is too much!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In a condominium in Jing City's First District.

Mu Xiaoqiao walked out of the bathroom. She had damp hair and was wearing silk pajamas that complimented her tall and seductive figure. The fair skin under her collar was faintly discernible.

She brought a bowl of instant noodles and sat in front of her laptop. Looking at the documents that she had been working on overnight, she mumbled to herself, "Mu Xiaoqiao, this is the path you've chosen. You lie in the bed you make."

Just then, her phone rang, and she swiftly picked it up. "Hello, Chun. How's are family matters?"

Mu Sichun answered, "Xiaoqiao, everything's alright at home now. Didn't Qin Ming tell you that? He's been awesome recently. He's got everything under control. He exposed our uncles' evil plans, and even pulled strings to get the medication for Grandpa and Zhaoyang. Their conditions have stabilized. Qin Ming is like an all-powerful god!"

Mu Xiaoqiao sighed in relief, "That's good to

hear.”

Mu Sichun continued, “Xiaoqiao, when are you coming back? You’re not around, and Qin Ming isn’t, either. Do you know about this? Mom loves Qin Ming now. She’s always asking why is he not home for meals. She even said you’re not a good wife, and wonders why you’re hiding from him even though you’re married.”

Mu Xiaoqiao parted her lips as she took out a photo from the drawer. It was the only photo she had taken with Qin Ming. She sighed. *It’s not like I wanted to move the company to Jing City, either.*

But if I don’t leave, and Qin Ming asks for a divorce, I don’t know how I’m going to face it.

Mu Xiaoqiao was a conservative woman. Although she had not done anything with Qin Ming, she did not want to become a woman who has a history of marrying.

She admitted that at the start, she rejected Qin Ming. However, after spending time together, she

had slowly accepted him.

Moreover, she now knew that Qin Ming was an excellent man. He had found his way into her heart.

Most importantly, they had done everything except the most intimate part. Divorce was no longer an option for her.

That was why Mu Xiaoqiao had to move from Guang City to Jing City—to avoid his mention of a divorce.

After a few seconds' contemplation, Mu Xiaoqiao asked, "Did Dad say anything?"

Mu Sichun replied, "Dad? He didn't say anything. He just said that Qin Ming is still a student, so he should focus on his studies. We shouldn't interrupt him."

Mu Xiaoqiao's heart leaped in joy. Unable to conceal the happiness inside her, she started thinking to herself, *did he not mention the divorce? If he's adamant about the divorce, Dad will definitely say something, and Chun will know about it, too.*

Mu Xiaoqiao could not help but clutch at her chest. Excitement danced in her. It had a while since she felt it. The last time she had this feeling was when she was about to do it with Qin Ming.

She mumbled to herself, “Is he considering it? Why didn’t he immediately ask for a divorce? Is he reluctant to part with me now?”

Mu Xiaoqiao stared at the photo in her hand and fell into a trance. She did not know what her future with Qin Ming looked like, but she was going to try her best to secure it.

“Achoo!”

At the same time in Guang City, Qin Ming had just left the Mu family house. After the sneeze, he rubbed his nose and grumbled, “Who’s cursing me? How mean!”

Ring! The moment he accepted the call, he heard a roar, “Qin Ming, how can you do this? This is too much! You’re a bad person!”

The corner of Qin Ming's lips twitched. Even when cursing, this voice sounded beautiful.

Qin Ming laughed, "Haitang, what are you doing? You know I'm busy."

On the other end of the line, Nie Haitang whined, "Say, how many days have you not looked for me? Excluding exam week, that is. Your exams are important, and I am ok to wait. But it's been three days since your exams ended, and you're still not here for me yet. I can't find you on campus, either. Where have you been?"

"Uh..." Qin Ming rubbed his forehead before asking, "Haitang, do you mean you miss me so much you're about to go crazy?"

There was a momentary silence on the other end. Nie Haitang bit on her lips shyly before stuttering, "D- Don't ask if you already know the answer. Come quickly. Our badminton club is having fun at Wanda Plaza."

When he heard her mention the badminton club, he realized that he missed it.

He had long been kicked out of the club by Zhang Qingqing. Now, Nie Haitang was inviting him to rejoin them.

Qin Ming murmured, "I'll just go. Nothing will happen."

Meanwhile, the president of the badminton club, Zhang Qingqing, as well as other invitees like Chen Muling, Zhao Menghua, and Zhao Tuo could not understand why Nie Haitang would bring Qin Ming along.

Zhang Qingqing said, "Haitang, why did you invite Qin Ming? I think he's been hooking up with the popular girl from the College for Performing Arts. If I'm not wrong, her name is Mu Sichun. Is that right, Menghua?"

Zhao Menghua replied, "I'm not too sure myself. I heard my boyfriend, who's in the same dormitory, said that Mu Sichun had been waiting for him to finish classes. It seems like they're close to each other. She even drove a Porsche to pick him up."

Nie Haitang's heart wrung with anxiety. *Wasn't that while I was at that matchmaking event I've been fooled to attend?*

Also, Mu Sichun and I had a conflict in the past. Why is Qin Ming on good terms with the Mu family? It shouldn't be.

Zhang Qingqing's boyfriend, Zhao Tuo, asked curiously, "Haven't you two broken up? I saw it on a financial magazine."

While it was true Nie Haitang had said that, it was because she thought she was dying. It was only later did she realize that her illness had been fabricated.

Nie Haitang quickly asked, "Menghua, is what your boyfriend said true? Did Qin Ming hold hands with that girl?"

Zhao Menghua answered, "I think he said no, but they seem close. Does any of you know anything about Mu Sichun?"

Chen Muling said, "Hua, Nie Haitang knows her

well herself. They're from wealthy families in the Guang City. Mu Sichun also comes from a family with old money. We saw them at the charity gala back then."

Zhao Menghua gasped and swiftly covered her mouth. "I... I didn't know about this."

One of the members of the club said, "Haitang, after you abandoned Qin Ming, he didn't seem that upset. In fact, he was spending a lot of time with Zhang Xiaoyan. The two even went for a trip. That's what Yang Wei from their class said. They were hugging each other while taking the train."

Nie Haitang's heart skipped a beat, and she felt a pang of discomfort. She had seen Zhang Xiaoyan before, and it seemed like Qin Ming was more than friends with her. *Did this happen while I was overseas?*

Qin Ming had so many rumors with other girls?

Nie Haitang sighed, "It's true; I did tell Qin Ming we're breaking up."

Instantly, everyone perked their ears and looked over.

Nie Haitang continued, “Back then, my mom gave me a fake health report, and fooled me into going overseas to treat my supposed cancer. Turns out she had brought me there to attend a matchmaking event for the rich. I was furious.”

The people nodded; they had heard of this a few days ago.

Nie Haitang cupped her chin with an upset look. “However, Qin Ming didn’t contact me after we came back. I didn’t mind because it was exam period. Now that exams are already over and most students are on their breaks, I still don’t know where he is. Has Qin Ming fallen out of love with me?”

The crowd exchanged a look with each other. It seemed like they all had the same thought. *The bigger the douchebag, the more popular he is?*

Why can’t Nie Haitang forget about a loser like Qin Ming? If they’ve already broken up, they

should just stay broken up. Why are they trying to get together again?

Zhang Qingqing found an excuse to gather the surrounding people. “Look, I don’t even know what spell did Qin Ming cast on Haitang. The truth is, he’s penniless jerk who refuses to disappear!”

“That’s right,” the people around her agreed.

Zhang Qingqing continued, “Let’s strategize quickly; we’ll expose him for the a**hole he is.”

The people clenched their fists and chorused, “Yes.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming reached Wanda Plaza. As it was summer break, it was crowded with people who had come here for its air-conditioned interior.

Qin Ming reached his destination to see that other than the badminton club members, Chen Muling, Zhao Tuo, and Zhao Menghua were also present. It seemed like these rich kids often hung out together these days.

The only ones who still had a good impression of Qin Ming were his dorm mates, Zhao Menghua, and Nie Haitang. Once again, Qin Ming questioned himself why he was here.

Zhang Qingqing's social circle composed of rich children who did not have to worry about their living expenses. When they saw Qin Ming's plain clothing, simple hairstyle, and lack of makeup, they scorned at him inwardly.

The moment he reached, Fang Jinsheng questioned, "Qin Ming, I heard that you've recently been close to that popular live-streamer in your class. What's going on? Have you found a new girlfriend after breaking up with Haitang?"

You don't even join the badminton club's activities anymore."

Qin Ming instantly shot back, "Fang Jinsheng, will it kill you to not spread rumors about me for a day?"

Fang Jinsheng huffed, "Of course not. Look, I have photos. This is given to me by Yang Wei. This is irrefutable evidence. You're even traveling with her now."

Everyone was stunned. In their discussion earlier, Fang Jinsheng had not shown them these photos. Now that Qin Ming was here, he took them out. This was big news for them.

In the photo, Qin Ming and Zhang Xiaoyan were on a train. Zhang Xiaoyan was sleeping as she leaned on Qin Ming's shoulder, while he was expressionless.

After glancing at it, Qin Ming sighed in relief. *Yang Wei, you b*stard. You're sneaking shots of me?* Qin Ming was glad that it was not a photo of him when he was peeking at Zhang Xiaoyan's chest. If so, he would have much difficulty explaining the photo.

Qin Ming explained, "Oh, that. I have a friend who had a wedding in Fengyang Township. It's also Zhang Xiaoyan's hometown. Since she's also going back to her hometown, we decided to travel there together. Halfway during the trip, she suddenly leaned on my shoulders. I didn't want to wake her, so I didn't move."

Qin Ming's explanation seemed normal. In fact, it made him seem like a gentleman.

Qin Ming then asked, "This is from Yang Wei, right? Why didn't he talk about the robbers we met on the train later on? He stayed silent as he watched his girlfriend get taken advantage of. Fortunately, Zhang Xiaoyan was with me, or else she would've been hurt by those robbers."

Fang Jinsheng fell silent. *That happened? Why didn't Yang Wei say anything about it when we were having supper the other time? Wait. It'd be embarrassing for him to say that.*

Although Nie Haitang knew that it was already in

the past, she still worriedly asked, “Robbers? Qin Ming, are you fine? What happened to you afterward?”

Qin Ming answered, “I’m fine. I helped the police to take down the robbers. However, Zhang Xiaoyan was panicking back then, so she kept holding tightly to me. Maybe that’s why Yang Wei misunderstood us.”

Nie Haitang breathed a sigh of relief, “I’m glad you’re fine.”

The atmosphere became awkward. *Shouldn't we be intimidating Qin Ming? Why does it seem like we've just made Qin Ming look even more gentlemanly than before?*

Zhang Qingqing shot a glare at Fang Jinsheng and growled lowly, “How dare you go behind my back like this? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Displeased, Nie Haitang complained, “Fang Jinsheng, don’t talk bad about anyone if you haven’t found out the whole truth.”

Fang Jinsheng was awkward and in a panic. *Haitang, you can't trust Qin Ming!*

An idea popped into his head. He said, "Qin Ming, I heard you're a couple with Mu Sichun now? She's been waiting for you after your classes. Congratulations! You've found a new girlfriend quite quickly."

Qin Ming laughed, "Mu Sichun? My girlfriend? I have things to do with Mu Sichun. Her grandfather is sick, and he's staying at Nanshan Nursing Home. I know some people who can upgrade her grandfather's medical service there. Haitang, Chen Muling, and Menghua, you ladies have met Qi Minghui, right?"

Nie Haitang felt her heart leap in joy. "She's asking you for a favor?"

Qin Ming gave the question a thought. "Not really. We're benefitting from each other. I've gotten some payment from the Mu family as well. It's more than my delivery job's pay."

Qin Ming's explanation put a stop to everyone's

guesses. Quickly, the bright smile returned to Nie Haitang's face.

She said, "Alright. Stop making bad guesses at Qin Ming."

Zhang Qingqing rolled her eyes. *That doesn't mean he's not a douchebag.*

She swiftly glanced at her boyfriend, Zhao Tuo, signaling him to start Plan B.

Zhao Tuo stood up and left them for a while. When he came back, there were two ice-creams in his hands. He smiled proudly and said, "Darling, it's hot today. Try this. This is a type of ice-cream from Dubai called Black Diamond True Love Ice Cream. It costs 6 thousand each, and it's also the most expensive ice-cream in the world. Darling, try it out. There must be something special about it."

"Wow!" Zhao Tuo's action made several girls shriek.

"Young Master Zhao really is rich. He's enjoying

food from Dubai even though he's in Huaxia."

"The two of you are showing off again. We're so jealous."

"I heard the ice-cream's made with premium Madagascar vanilla, Iranian saffron, and Italian black truffle. It's even topped with edible gold flakes. Essentially, you're eating gold!"

"Its ingredients are almost all imported and handmade. Is this how a princess feels like?"

"Oh my god, even the bowl and spoon are Versace. You can take it home as souvenir after you finish the ice-cream, right?"

"Oh, the lifestyle of the rich!"

Zhao Tuo gave them a polite smile. "It's not a lot. As long as Qingqing is happy, it's worth the price."

Hearing her friends' praises, Zhang Qingqing nearly danced in pride. She was proud to have found a rich boyfriend like Zhao Tuo.

Beside her, Zhao Menghua was jealous. After graduating from college, she had been socializing with Zhang Qingqing quite often. Gradually, she started to become jealous of her lavish lifestyle.

Her own graduation signified unemployment, but for these rich children, graduation meant liberation.

Chen Muling was feeling the same as Zhao Menghua. The more she looked at Zhao Tuo and Zhang Qingqing, the more she wanted to have a romantic relationship of her own. However, she had yet to find a suitable person.

Zhang Qingqing mumbled, "It's expensive. Don't cheer him on. My heart aches when I think about the amount he's spending. We can't buy these for you. If you want to try it, you'll have to ask your boyfriends to buy it for you."

"My boyfriend will never do that."

"I don't have the money for it. If it's a thousand, I can consider getting it. But it's 6 thousand... That's too pricey for me."

“Qingqing, I’m jealous!”

“Qin Ming, why don’t you buy one for Haitang?”

Not knowing who was the one who started it, Zhang Qingqing added, “Qin Ming, don’t just stand there. Haitang was the one who invited you here. I’m sure she hasn’t tried this Black Diamond ice-cream. Didn’t you say that you earned some money from helping the Mu family? I’m sure you have enough to buy her this, right?”

“That’s right. Qin Ming, don’t tell us you still don’t have the money.”

“You’ve been working hard doing deliveries earlier. Are you unwilling to spend some money on your girlfriend?”

When Nie Haitang noticed the crowd trying to persuade Qin Ming, she interrupted, “Stop it. It’s not like I want to eat it. It’s too expensive, and the price isn’t worth the product.”

Qin Ming could see that Nie Haitang obviously wanted to try it. After all, it was something novel

to her. However, she knew that Qin Ming was not rich and he was working several part-time jobs, so she did not want Qin Ming to squander his money on this.

Zhang Qingqing huffed, "Alright, we'll listen to you, Haitang. We won't make it difficult for Qin Ming. But you're my good friend. Zhao Tuo, can you buy another ice-cream for her?"

Zhao Tuo side-eyed Qin Ming and clicked his tongue, "You're so stingy even though you're working. Fine. Babe, since you've asked me to, I'll buy Haitang one, too."

Now, Qin Ming was feeling upset. *Aren't you doing this on purpose? It's time for me to show off.*

He said to them, "Okay. I want to give Haitang a surprise. Wait here."

The moment Qin Ming left, Nie Haitang expressed her displeasure. "Don't egg him on. It's difficult for him to earn a living. It's such an expensive ice-cream."

Zhang Qingqing replied, “Haitang, you don’t understand. We’re creating an opportunity for you. If Qin Ming is willing to spend on you, that means you have a place in his heart.”

Nie Haitang nodded, feeling that it made sense. “But, h- his money is hard-earned. He’ll have to spend a lot this time.”

A sly smile grew on Zhang Qingqing’s lips. That was exactly what they wanted to do. This was just the beginning; there was more to their plan.



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Zhang Qingqing turned to whisper to Zhao Tuo, Fang Jinsheng, and Chen Muling, "Remember this well. This is for my dear friend, Haitang. I can't stand to watch her continue to be fooled anymore. After buying the ice-cream, I'm sure Qin Ming won't have much money left."

Zhao Tuo continued, "We'll go shopping after this. We'll dare Qin Ming to keep buying until he has no money. He'll definitely run away then, and expose his true self to the world."

Chen Muling asked, "Will Qin Ming really spend so much on the Black Diamond ice-cream? He can't earn that much even if he worked for two months."

Zhang Qingqing scoffed, "No one asked him to do it. That's his own fault."

Just as the words left her mouth, Qin Ming returned. He was carrying a large silver tray, like the ones in ice-cream shops. On the tray was dozens of ice-cream cups in all kinds of flavors.

If the three scoops of ice-cream in Zhang

Qingqing's cup was the Earth, then Qin Ming's tray of ice-cream was the sun.

Qin Ming placed the tray in front of Nie Haitang and smiled at her. "I'm afraid that you might not have enough of it, so I bought ten of each flavor."

Everyone was stunned. Everything in the tray would come up to at least 100 thousand.

Is he a rich man from Dubai? Is money really money to him? Or is it like toilet paper to him?

Unable to accept reality, Zhao Tuo questioned, "Is this fake? Qin Ming, you bought this from the opposite Haagen-Dazs store, didn't you? The shop I went is the authentic branch. Barely anyone can afford it."

Fang Jinsheng added, "That's right. Qin Ming, I would've believed in you if you only bought one. How can you afford so many? Stop lying to us."

A girl nodded with a frown. "Qin Ming, I didn't think you're that dishonest. It's fine if you can't afford it; my boyfriend can't either. We'll just

have Haagen-Dazs. It isn't that expensive. It's alright if it's around 300."

When Nie Haitang saw that everyone was questioning Qin Ming, she panicked, "Stop it. Qin Ming won't try to fool anyone."

Zhang Qingqing said, "Isn't that what he's doing now? Look at the ice-cream. There isn't any gold powder on it. Is it really from that store?"

Qin Ming answered, "I'm not lying."

Then, he quietly took out a double-layered box. In it were gold powder and gold flakes.

He continued, "The server said they were going to scatter the gold on the ice-cream. I thought it'll be wasteful as they'll end up in the toilet bowl. So I bought them all. Haitang, how much do you want on your ice-cream? You can have as much as you want."

The crowd fell silent when they saw the gold powder and flakes in Qin Ming's hands.

Right then, the staff from the Dubai store pushed a cart over. As the staff was a foreigner, he spoke with a slight accent, "Mister, the rest that you've ordered, do I put them here?"

Qin Ming pointed to the surrounding table.
"That's right. Here. One for each person"

The few staff served the ice-cream. It was the same as the one Zhang Qingqing had, but there were more scoops in each cup. One cup would have cost at least 40 thousand.

This was no longer just ice-cream tasting; this was about enjoying the taste of another culture.

Qin Ming explained, "It's better to share. The President used to buy me meals, and you've all bought me drinks in the past. Now, I'm buying you some ice-cream. Oh, Fang Jinsheng, they said they've run out of stock, so this is all they've got. You won't have one. I guess you'll have to share with your girlfriend."

Fang Jinsheng thought he would be able to get a taste of the ice-cream today, thanks to Qin Ming.

He did not care if they were on good or bad terms because free food was everything. However, Qin Ming was now telling him that he did not get to have a cup.

Moreover, he told him to share it with his girlfriend. He had no girlfriend; Nie Haitang had always been his crush.

It was obvious that Qin Ming was intentionally leaving him out.

However, he could not do anything about it.

All he could do was stare as the rest ate the ice-cream and gave it thumbs-up. The Black Diamond ice-cream was the latest fad trending on the internet. That store in the plaza was a newly-opened branch. Customers would take out their phones to snap photos of their ice-cream to show it off to their friends.

At the end of the day, Zhang Qingqing and Zhao Tuo were speechless. They had thought that Qin Ming would go broke after buying a cup, but he ended up buying the entire store.

They wanted to embarrass Qin Ming, but the plan was ruined before it even started.

Qin Ming sat beside Nie Haitang, and she looked at him with a sweet smile. “Qin Ming, try it out. It really does taste different. It’s better with the gold powder.”

Nie Haitang scooped a spoonful and fed it to Qin Ming.

Their public display of affection nearly blinded the eyes of the surrounding people.

On the other hand, Fang Jinsheng, who did not get to try it, stared at his dream girl as she fed ice-cream to Qin Ming. His heart shattered. He angrily excused himself to the restroom and went home.

Zhao Menghua inquired, “Qin Ming, how much did you spend on this?”

Qin Ming answered, “I don’t know. I just swiped my card without looking.”

Everyone who heard it fell silent.

Chen Muling peeked at the receipt that the staff left behind. "Here's the receipt. It's three... three hundred eighty thousand?"

The crowd whipped their heads toward Qin Ming's direction; all were shocked. *Qin Ming spent almost 400 thousand without a blink?*

Even a rich kid like Zhao Tuo gasped. *That's a rich man's move.* The rest were equally bewildered. They knew the ice-cream was expensive, but they were not expecting a price like this.

Although Qin Ming did not mind the price, Nie Haitang was upset about the amount he spent. She commented, "This is too much. Did you have to buy that much? They're egging you on. Why did you step into their trap?"

Qin Ming replied, "It's fine. It's just 400 thousand. It isn't a lot."

It isn't a lot?

A shiver ran down everyone's spine after hearing his words.

Chen Muling asked, "Qin Ming, did you earn big money? Did the Mu family give you one million for pulling some strings?"

Qin Ming pondered for a moment before deciding not to tell them that it had been 10 billion. He did not want them to die from shock today. He replied, "That's right. It's exactly one million. They would spend that much on a priest to conduct prayers, anyway."

The crowd could not help but feel jealous. *What kind of luck does Qin Ming have? All he did was pull some strings for the Mu family, and he's gotten a million in return.*

Nie Haitang puffed her chest and said, "That's nothing. Qin Ming helped me buy some shares earlier, and I earned a million every day."

Qin Ming choked when he heard her words. It had not been his doing, but Nie Haitang kept talking about it. It made him feel embarrassed

every time.

Chen Muling muttered, "But spending 400 thousand after earning a million is too rash."

Qin Ming responded, "It's fine. One earns money to spend it. It's fine as long as everyone's happy."

Zhao Menghua said, "Qin Ming, you're generous to spend that much."

Now, Chen Muling looked at Qin Ming slightly differently. "That's right. Men nowadays are stingy. They want girls to pay when they have a meal together. They count up to the penny even when it's only a few hundred. Qin Ming, you're generous."

A girl from the badminton club laughed, "Qin Ming, I hope you remember us even when you're rich."

"Qin Ming, I've underestimated your capability. I never thought you can be impressive as this. As expected of the top student of three years. You're destined for a great life."

“If there are any other similar jobs, remember to ask me to come along, Qin Ming. Let me earn some, too.”

As they were not the kind to bite the hand that feeds, these people now had a different impression of Qin Ming.

When everyone started becoming respectful toward Qin Ming, Nie Haitang smiled. Subconsciously, she leaned toward Qin Ming as if to remind them that he was her boyfriend.

However, Qin Ming was sneakily touching her thigh under the table. Nie Haitang shot a glare at him but did not stop him.

Zhang Qingqing was conflicted. *Everyone is starting to admire him.*

Similarly, Zhao Tuo was frustrated. The crowd had been admiring him a moment ago, but now Qin Ming was the one they looked up to. He huffed, “You spent 400 thousand so quickly. Isn’t this the style of an upstart? How long will it take before you finish spending your remaining 600

thousand?”

Zhao Tuo was immensely envious, but no one spared a glance at him. Just as they were enjoying their ice-cream, a group of people walked over to them and pointed at them. They cursed, “F**k, it must be you guys who bought out the Dubai ice-cream store. My sister-in-law wants to eat it. We have to buy it back for her. F**k, who paid for all this? Stand up.”



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