

"Liang Shaoyong is my brother and he has a lot of followers on campus. You better not mess with us!" Liang Xiaohan put her hands on her hips arrogantly and looked straight into Gao Ping's eyes. As a freshman, she was not scared of any member of the student council whatsoever.

"What did you say? Liang Shaoyong has a lot of fans? You are talking about this guy here?" Gao Ping's tone was full of derision and mockery.

Liang Shaoyong who was busy with his work behind a tent nearby heard the commotion and was startled.

He recognized the voices of Qin Ming and Sun Zhipeng as well as the girls from the student council in the heated conversation. Immediately, Liang Shaoyong was on pins and needles. Crap! Those people are from the student council! They are asking them to help out with the international students? Oh no! Am I going to be exposed now?

Liang Shaoyong was just an ordinary student at the Hua Sheng University of Technology. However, to impress his sister and satisfy his ego,

he had lied to his sister a lot ever since he got into university. He told his sister that he was a popular kid on campus and he had a lot of lackeys. Besides, he had also said that he was starting a business on campus and everyone had to give in to him everywhere he went.

Liang Shaoyong's sister bought all of the lies her brother had told her. She was always bragging to her friends about how well her brother was doing in university and about all of his achievements. It made her the leader in her group of besties.

Liang Shaoyong also had the intention to boost her sister's ego with his big lie. Still, he knew he couldn't fool her forever. He decided to only tell her the truth when he became an intern later.

But he had no idea that disaster would strike so soon.

Gao Ping guffawed in contempt. "I know Liang Shaoyong. He's nothing but an average student in our university. That dimwit did so much for his girlfriend but still, she left her. Why don't you ask him how long has his girlfriend not talked to

him? Pfft, I can't believe he still doesn't know his girlfriend is already going out with another guy. With all that said, do you really think he's the popular kid on campus?"

While Liang Shaoyong was still busy thinking of a backup plan, Gao Ping had revealed everything to his sister.

Over the long summer break, Zhao Menghua told Liang Shaoyong that she was not free to meet up as she would be busy looking for a job all the time.

It turned out she was going out with another guy.

Liang Shaoyong felt his heart squelched in pain as if it were punctured by a sharp blade. He rushed to Gao Ping and grabbed her hands. Then, he questioned in utter disbelief, "Is everything you said true?"

Gao Ping angrily shoved Liang Shaoyong away. She growled, "Don't touch me! Of course, everything I said is true! What will I gain from lying to you? By the way, who do you think you

are, huh? You told your sister that no one dares to mess with you? Ok! I am going to mess with you now! What can you do to me then?"

Song Qiuyan added, "We've all seen Zhao Menghua's new boyfriend. He's a rich guy. He even owns a Mercedes."

Liang Shaoyong froze in place with his jaw dropped to the ground. He was speechless at the sudden piece of bad news.

Qin Ming also didn't know what to say. Isn't today a little too eventful?

Gao Ping continued, "I remember seeing the few of you signing up to help out with freshmen admissions today. Tsk, are you here to welcome the freshmen or to help Liang Shaoyong fool his sister? Did you guys not listen to the briefing? You guys are supposed to follow the orders of the student council!"

"Are all of you just trying to fill up your community service hours so that it will appear on your transcript? Ugh, all of you guys from the

same dorm are sure disgusting!"

"Alright, your show here is up! Qin Ming and Sun Zhipeng, leave these three freshmen to their own luggage and help the international students carry their luggage to their dorm! I have to bring my buddy around the school," ordered Gao Ping.

She added, "Also, I believe these international students are given an allowance by the school. Hurry up and get the necessary procedures done for me. Pass me the money before this afternoon. They should have 4000 every month. The money is already claimable today. Make sure you pass me the money in full, or I will hunt you down!"

Gao Ping barked out orders nonstop like a machine gun. It shattered whatever dignity Liang Shaoyong had.

Before leaving, Gao Ping slanted her eyes at Liang Xiaohan and her friends. "Stop dreaming! Your brother is a nobody on campus! At most, he's well-known in his dorm. Oh, I think Zhao Liniu's the head of their dorm, not your dumbass brother."

Song Qiuyan also added, "Thickheads from your brother's dorm are all broke and delusional. They are always full of crap. Zhao Menghua must have been blind to agree to date your brother. She's so much better off now that she's dating that international student. I heard he's quite charming too, hehe!"

Liang Xiaohan, who just witnessed his brother's lies unfurled before her eyes, was visibly disturbed. Her best friends were also shocked.

"Han, how could this be?"

"Both of you and your brother are liars."

"I can't believe I put so much trust in you. You know what, I should have known you're lying back then. I actually didn't completely believe you when you said your brother is doing well in university. Your family isn't well-to-do, so how can he command so much respect?"

"It's okay if your brother is just an ordinary guy. But why do you have to lie to us? You've really embarrassed us."

"Great. Not only do we not have any special privileges now, but we still have to go to the back of the queue. Crap, our dorm is on the fifth floor! We have to carry all of the luggage up there ourselves! It's so hot now I swear my makeup is melting away!"

Liang Xiaohan's so-called best friends rambled on and on.

Even though Liang Xiaohan didn't say anything, she was very affected by the truth. Her brother's mighty image was completely pulverized.

Also, she was humiliated by the fact that her brother was such a loser that even his girlfriend left him without notice. At that moment, she could feel her face burning in shame.

Chen Muling then commented, "Qin Ming, look at you and your boys. Why can't y'all just be honest people? None of you guys can hold on to your girlfriends, and now one of you has even lied to his sister so that she thinks he's cool? Grow up!"

Qin Ming scrunched his brows and questioned, "What have we done wrong?"

Gao Ping glared at four of the guys from the same dormitory disdainfully and responded, "Yeah, the four of you are only fit to help students carry their luggage and nothing more. Zhao Liniu, you stay here. The rest will help the international students with their luggage."

She also added, "If you guys don't work hard, I'll leave a bad review under your name. Don't come crying to me when you don't meet the community service requirement for your bursaries!"

The bursary was important for Zhao Liniu. Before, it also mattered a great deal to Qin Ming. Once a member of the student council gave them a negative review, their bursaries for the year would be voided.

Gao Ping was abusing her powers. How can a member of the student council be such a bully?

Liang Shaoyong and Sun Zhipeng were concerned about Zhao Liniu losing his bursary.

Thus, they could only follow Gao Ping's orders.

Qin Ming was displeased by Gao Ping's snide remarks about him and his friends. "Gao Ping, don't be too ridiculous. What's wrong with us helping the local freshmen? It's not like those international students are disabled. Why do we have to do everything for them? It's unfair to the other freshmen."

Gao Ping flew off the handle. "My words are final! We will be helping the international students! Qin Ming, is there something wrong in your head? How can these three be more special than our international guests? Okay, fine. You can have it your way, but mark my words, I am giving all of you negative comments during the student council's meeting after the admission exercise. Don't think of receiving any bursaries for the rest of the year!"

Qin Ming, Liang Shaoyang, and Sun Zhipeng did not mind losing their bursaries at all. They didn't need the money anyway. However, Zhao Liniu, who was still talking to the freshmen in the tent, was appalled by the unexpected calamity that just

struck him.

"What are the few of you arguing about?"

The loud and agitated voice belonged to Mr. Xiao, a lecturer teaching economics at the university. He was also on duty today to welcome the freshmen.

Qin Ming and the rest saw Mr. Xiao and their hearts stopped beating at once. Crap!

Mr. Xiao was a snob who hated the rags and loved the riches. Naturally, he had a strong aversion toward poor students like Qin Ming.

Gao Ping rushed to Mr. Xiao at once to snitch on Qin Ming and his friends. "Sir, the few of them volunteered for the admissions exercise but they are not doing any work. They didn't want to help the international students with the admission processes and their luggage. They have been slacking all day."

Mr. Xiao glared at Qin Ming and his friends. He was fuming in rage. Because of Qin Ming, he

failed in the evaluation that should have earned him the title of an associate professor.

Tsk, now that you end up in my claws, I will not let you off so easily! You're screwed, Qin Ming!

"Well, well!" Xiao scoffed. "Qin Ming, why are you being so obnoxious? Our university is an international institute. Of course, we have to make sure that the international students have a smooth transition into our country as well as our campus. Or else, we will be a joke to the other tertiary institutes. It will affect our global ranking! Do you know how serious it is? Are you trying to hamper our school from becoming the top university in the world? It is a serious offense!"

Qin Ming was upset. "Mr. Xiao, these ladies are also freshmen. How are they in any way less important than the international students? Aren't you abusing your power now?"

Sun Zhipeng saw the storm brewing ahead and pulled Qin Ming aside. "Ming, calm down. If we get a serious demerit, we may have trouble

graduating from university."

"Hehe! You are already in the wrong yet you still want to talk back? I will dole out the demerit points to you and those three freshmen right now," Xiao spoke in an authoritative tone that reflected his status as a lecturer in the university.

Liang Xiaohan and her friends were taken aback. The blood drained from their faces. It was only their first day on campus but they were already receiving demerits.



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Much to their surprise, Xiao intended to punish the three freshmen altogether, including Liang Xiaohan who was innocent. Hence, they felt that Xiao abused his power to make things difficult for Qin Ming.

Can a lecturer do anything as he wishes? I mean, he can really do a lot of things. But abusing one's power for the sake of personal vendetta was despicable.

"Han, please ask your buddy to find a solution. We are dragged into this mess for no reason."

"Mr. Xiao, we don't know each other. Besides, we are not involved in this."

"Absolutely. We are leaving now. We can go by ourselves."

Once Liang Xiaohan's best friends finished, they immediately grabbed their luggage and went to their respective dorms. After all, none of them wished to be punished for no reason.

At this moment, Liang Xiaohan felt dejected

when her best friends treated her as such. In the past, they always respected and admired her. However, when something happened like now, they pretended that they didn't know her.

It all happened because her brother was a well-known figure in the school. Thus, she had no choice but to give in.

At this time, Zhao Liniu came up to them. He noticed that Liang Shaoyong was scared to death while Qin Ming was emotional. After a while, he shook his head, heaved a sigh, and said, "Mr. Xiao, I think there is some misunderstanding here. They were actually waiting for me because they lost their way. Please allow me to help carry the luggage for the international students."

Nonetheless, Mr. Xiao waved his hand and interrupted, "Zhao Liniu, don't intervene in this. The school sends Qin Ming here personally to show that we welcome the international students passionately. So, is there a cart around here? He can carry the luggage of the six international students by himself."

Be reasonable, Mr. Xiao. Even if there is a small cart, how can Qin Ming carry so much luggage all by himself? Isn't Mr. Xiao deliberately making trouble for him?

At this moment, Gao Ping, Song Qiuyan, and Sun Zhipeng were looking at Qin Ming. Besides, all of them could feel that Xiao wanted to make things difficult for him on purpose.

Nevertheless, they felt that Qin Ming would compromise for the sake of Zhao Liniu's student grant and merits obtained from participating in volunteering activities.

When Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan gloated over his misfortune, Chen Muling was dissatisfied after witnessing it. She believed that it was unnecessary to give him a special demerit for such a trivial matter. However, she was stopped by Gao Ping the moment she wanted to speak.

Gao Ping said, "Muling, why do you want to be a busybody? Qin Ming is just a good-for-nothing. He has shown his true self ever since Nie Haitang left. In short, he is just a toyboy who depends on

a woman after all."

After Gao Ping finished, Song Qiuyan added, "That's right. He even wished to get back together with Li Meng by paying off her gambling debt. Hmph, what a loser! A good man won't go back to his ex-girlfriend. So, you don't have to care about him because he is really useless and good-for-nothing."

Then, Gao Ping lifted her phone to take photos and said, "Exactly. We should stand aside and watch the show for entertainment. Hahaha, Qin Ming is going to embarrass himself completely this time."

Even though what her best friends said was logical to a certain extent, she still opined that Mr. Xiao had gone too far this time.

On the other hand, Zhao Liniu felt guilty as he looked at Qin Ming. After all, he felt that he was the one who put Qin to trouble.

Meanwhile, many freshmen eventually came over to find out what was happening.

"What's going on?"

"He is scolded because of refusing to carry luggage for international students."

"Wow! He has got the nerve!"

"Even though the senior seemed to have a backbone, I think he will still give up in the end."

"Alas, we have a lot of luggage as well. Why wasn't there anyone to help us? Besides, the weather was hot, yet we still had to line up to complete our registrations. Why wasn't there anyone to fan us?"

On the other hand, Qin Ming got increasingly furious when more and more people surrounded him. I must make it clear to everyone that I can't always be bullied!

Meanwhile, Mr. Xiao pushed his glasses and came up to Qin Ming. The next moment, he said sarcastically, "What's wrong? Qin Ming, aren't you capable of doing a lot of things? In that case, you have to do everything as I say on campus

because I am a member of the management. Besides, I haven't settled the scores with you after you ruined my evaluation to become an associate professor."

Unperturbed, Qin Ming replied, "Mr. Xiao, you will regret what you have done today."

Mr. Xiao laughed out loud and said, "Yes, I regret that I have imparted my knowledge to a bad student who doesn't respect his lecturer. This time, Liao Qing won't help you because she is on a business trip. You're a nothing since she is not here to back you up!"

Qin Ming sneered in response and said, "Mr. Xiao, I can't carry so much luggage by myself. Can I get someone to give me a hand?"

Once Qin Ming finished, Xiao laughed heartily and said, "What's wrong? Are you giving up? Sure, you guys can help him. Besides, since you have wasted a lot of their time, you have to apologize to them and clean up their rooms later."

Nevertheless, Qin Ming didn't reply to him but

called Qi Minghui instead and said, "Qi Minghui, I'm on campus now. A lecturer wants me to welcome several important international students. He asked for luxury cars, gun salute, red carpet, a band, and an emcee to make it a grand ceremony. By the way, invite the leaders of the Education Department, the Mayor of Guang City, and any high-level officials as you see fit. In short, make the ceremony as grand as possible. You have three minutes."

Meanwhile, the atmosphere became tenser once Qin Ming made the phone call.

What's going on, bro? Did you bluff too much this time? How is it possible for you to invite the Head of the Education Department and the Mayor? Besides, you only gave him three minutes to do all these?

Zhao Liniu couldn't help but ask, "Ming, what are you really planning to do?"

Since Sun Zhipeng was timid, he wanted to give up and said, "Ming, why don't we call it a day? Can we apologize to end this?"

As soon as he finished, Gao Ping yelled in disdain, "Do you want to apologize? Alas, it's too late to do that now. Look at yourselves, losers. Even though you bought a lot of time, you still have to obey Mr. Xiao's command in the end. What a bunch of useless scums."

When Qin Ming's friends were worried, a helicopter suddenly flew over them.

Soon, several brand-new Audi A8 entered the campus. Then, a lot of men in black suits rushed into the campus. They dispersed the crowd to have enough space to roll out the red carpet. After placing flowers up to the dorm entrance, they lined up on the side while holding guns. In merely several minutes, they have prepared everything in place for the upcoming ceremony.

Da-dum-da-dum! After that, a band began to play their respective musical instruments and came up to them slowly. It appeared that they gathered in a rush because all of them sweated a lot.

Suddenly, the bustling road became empty, with only Gao Ping and the rest standing in the middle

of it. Besides, the red carpet, guard of honor, flowers, and gun salute making it a grand and luxurious ceremony.

When everyone was still at a loss, the heads and directors of different levels in the Education Department arrived in several cars. After a while, even the Mayor of Guang City came to the university.

As such, Mr. Xiao couldn't help but lick his chapped lips. What... What's going on? Why are there so many leaders here? He was suddenly flustered.

Are they here because Qin Ming made a phone call? How could he invite so many prominent figures? Besides, he even gave them a ride in a helicopter!

Meanwhile, Gao Ping was totally startled. Surprised by the dramatic turn of events, she was thinking of whether she should leave.

After the high-level officials had all arrived, Qi Minghui held the hands of Mr. Li, the Head of the

Education Department, and Mr. Zhao, the Chairman of the university. Then, they rushed into the university together gleefully.

Qi Minghui wiped the sweat away from his forehead when he stopped. As everyone could see, he had tried his very best to invite all these high-level officials.

After a while, he announced to the crowd, who was apparently confused, "Hmm... Mr. Li, Mr. Zhao, and Mr. Wang, it is an honor to have you here to witness Mr. Qin's admission to the university."

As he glanced at Qin Ming, everyone followed his gaze.

Qin Ming came out of the crowd slowly and stood on the red carpet. At this moment, he was like a performer in the limelight.

He bowed slightly to the high-level officials and the freshmen, who were standing on both sides of the road.

The next moment, Qin Ming flashed them a wry smile and said, "My show begins now."



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Qi Minghui wiped away his sweat and was relieved that he could handle the emergency satisfactorily.

Fortunately, the Qi family was a family of prominent entrepreneurs in Guang City. Even though Qi Minghui hadn't really gained a foothold in the city, the high-ranking officers still respected him and attended the ceremony because he was from the Qi family.

Mr. Wang asked curiously, "Mr. Qi, Didn't you invite us to attend the opening ceremony of your new supermarket today? Why did you ask us to come to this university instead? Besides, who is Mr. Qin?"

Qi Minghui pointed at Qin Ming and replied reservedly, "Mr. Qin is the person who donated a billion to the Environmental Protection Fund of our city. Besides, he is my boss. Since it's not noon yet, we can wait for Mr. Qin for a while."

As if a thought flashed through his mind, Mr. Li, the Head of the Education Department, yelled in surprise, "Oh! I remember Mr. Qin. Mr. Wang,

Mr. Qin donated a billion to the "Protect Pearl River and the Environment" program held in Nanshan Manor last month. I attended the event too. Unfortunately, there were too many high-level officials during the event, and I was too far from him. If I had the chance, I would invite Mr. Qin to invest in the higher education of Guang City."

Mr. Wang said excitedly, "Really? Alas, I was on a business trip last time. Since I have time today, please introduce Mr. Qin to me later. I'm proud that the university in our city has produced such a prominent and young entrepreneur. Mr. Zhao, your university is indeed outstanding in this regard."

However, Mr. Zhao, who was in charge of the development of the Hua Sheng University of Technology, was at a loss.

Actually, he rushed to the university because he heard that something unpleasant happened during the admission day. Because Mdm. Liao was on a business trip, he intended to solve the problem on her behalf. Therefore, he was shocked and

couldn't help but wipe his sweat away when he heard their conversation.

Since when did our school nurture Mr. Qin, a young entrepreneur who can donate a billion? Why have I never heard it from Mdm. Liao?

Mr. Li and Mr. Wang were invited by Qi Minghui. Apart from them, other high-level officials couldn't attend the ceremony at such short notice because they were caught up in meetings or work.

On the other hand, the other directors were merely here to join in the fun. Nevertheless, none of them dared to utter a word once they heard that the distinguished guest could donate a billion in one go.

After calming themselves down, the high-level officials sat aside and chatted among themselves.

Meanwhile, Xiao looked ghastly pale because he had never seen such a grand ceremony in his life.

Mr. Li might come to the university if we invite

him. But how can Qin Ming possibly invite Mr. Wang, the Mayor? After pondering over it, he felt that he was being slapped in the face for ridiculing Qin Ming.

Furthermore, Xiao was embarrassed to talk to the high-level officials because Mr. Li and Mr. Wang didn't even know him.

Most importantly, he was startled the moment he saw Mr. Zhao, who was also his superior.

As such, he couldn't help but look at Qin Ming terrifyingly. Who is Qin Ming actually? Why is he so powerful and can create such a grand ceremony all of a sudden?

When everyone was startled, Qin Ming put on a wry smile on his face and said, "My show begins now."

The next moment, he grabbed a loudhailer and announced, "Welcome, freshmen. I'm Qin Ming, your fourth-year senior. There are too many freshmen this year. Liang Shaoyong, our fourth-year senior, can't bear to see all of you standing in

the sun. So, Yong thought of an idea and asked me to get some helpers. We will help carry your luggage, complete the admission procedures, obtaining supplies, and introducing the university."

After that, he dragged Liang Shaoyong to the middle of the crowd and said, "Yong, it's your turn now. Don't let your sister down."

Liang Shaoyong was stunned right away.

Did Qin Ming do all this so that I can keep my reputation before my sister? But how is he capable of doing this? He was touched to have such a good friend. Since many people were watching him, he plucked up his courage to do it.

Xiao was furious and wanted to stop him. However, he ignored Xiao and said using a loudhailer, "Hello, my juniors. I'm Liang Shaoyong, your fourth-year senior. I'm about to leave the university to do an internship. Since your university life is about to begin, I wish to give you a memorable admission ceremony. Every student has gone through ups and downs to

be enrolled at a university. But as freshmen at the Hua Sheng University of Technology, you are totally different from them. In fact, you are the best. Come on, let's get into the car!"

Da-dum-da-dum!

Once Liang Shaoyong finished, the band began to play the music. Meanwhile, several Audis arrived one by one to send freshmen from the university entrance to their dorm. As such, they didn't have to walk for more than ten minutes to their dorm while carrying their luggage.

It was like a grand ceremony to celebrate their achievements in life even though it was merely an admission ceremony.

Besides, after arriving at their dorms, the men even helped them carry their luggage to their respective rooms. Such a first-class service was the first-of-a-kind service provided for students in the university.

Many years later, some of them would forget how they strived to be enrolled in the university.

However, they definitely wouldn't forget that two fourth-year seniors, namely Qin Ming and Liang Shaoyong, on how they welcomed them passionately by organizing a grand admission ceremony.

Only those aware of the ins and out knew that it was actually a protest against preferential treatment given by the university management for international students.

Qin Ming's rationale was simple. He wouldn't serve the international students alone but organized a grand ceremony instead for every local student. Well, I'm rich. Is there anything you can do about it?

Throughout the ceremony, Mr. Xiao, Gao Ping, Song Qiuyan, and the rest of the student council were startled. They could do nothing except staring at the luxury cars and the men in black suits, who helped students complete their registration.

How... how much does it cost?

Furthermore, the parents who accompanied their children to the university were also surprised by the grand ceremony.

"Wow! Son, your university is awesome. This is the first time that your dad has witness such a grand ceremony! Besides, you can even hop into an Audi to go to your dorm. Can I go for a drive too? My goodness! Everything is well prepared for you."

"Do you need a girlfriend? Wait a minute. Hey, don't push me. Seniors, please look at me! I'm here!..."

"Well, I have a lot of luggage... What? Did you say you can carry my luggage upstairs for me? Thank you. Thank you..."

Some of them wished to flatter Qin Ming and Liang Shaoyong but were stopped by the men in black suits.

Soon, the freshmen completed their registrations and officially became students of the university.

However, they deliberately didn't provide the first-class service to the students chosen by Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan earlier on.

Qin Ming and the rest obviously didn't obey the instructions given by Gao Ping and Mr. Qin to help the international students in advance. Hence, they could only stand aside and watch Qin Ming help the local students.

Isn't it a slap in the face for me? Even though Mr. Xiao was embarrassed, he couldn't leave the place because the high-level officials were there.

As such, he was furious and stone-faced for the whole day.

At the same time, Gao Ping almost went weak at the knees because she unknowingly felt that she had made a huge mistake.

When Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan wanted to escape, they couldn't even move their legs because they were immensely shocked.

In the past, the disobedient students would

merely refuse to do as the student council had instructed. After that, Gao Ping would utilize the power granted by the student council to decide the punishments.

Nonetheless, it was a completely different situation now because Qin Ming escalated it to a whole new level.

For instance, will the consequences be the same after you beat an ordinary kid and the child of a president?

Besides, the Chairman of the university, the Head of the Education Department, and the Mayor are all here and waiting for someone! Who are they waiting for?

Mr. Xiao took himself and Gao Ping out of the equation.

As much as they refused to believe, chances were that they were waiting for Qin Ming.

Is Qin Ming conveying a message to us that we messed with the wrong person? Is he hinting at us

that we will be in trouble if we scheme against his buddies in the dorm?

Considering that Qin Ming was probably the most prominent figure here, Mr. Xiao, Gao Ping, and Song Qiuyan dared not to act recklessly anymore.

After spending a lot of time completing the registrations for freshmen, Qin Ming was ready for the next important show.

This time, he was determined to vent his anger.



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The freshmen were all surprised by Qin Ming's wealth and influence. Nevertheless, as Qin Ming remembered that he did all this for his buddies, he allowed Liang Shaoyong to show off before all of them.

As such, Liang Shaoyong suddenly became a popular figure in the university as every student regarded him as a wealthy but humble person.

After a while, Qin Ming came up to Liang Xiaohan, who was stunned. He explained slowly, "Han, your brother didn't lie to you. As much as he wishes to keep a low profile at the university, he still becomes a popular figure now. Even so, he insists on living an ordinary life and making friends with us. So, Yong is really a role model to all of us."

He paused for a moment and continued, "But since the student council humiliated you, Yong couldn't take it but reveal his true identity today to protect you. To put it simply, he cares a lot about you."

Once he finished, he poked Sun Zhipeng, who

stood beside him. Sun Zhipeng got the hint and immediately added, "Exactly. Han, Yong always kept a low profile in the past to avoid unnecessary problems. As you can see, the prominent entrepreneurs and high-level officials are here because they know that he is a powerful figure. On the other hand, the students and lecturers misunderstood him because they didn't know who he is. So, I can say that he is a humble person who always keeps a low profile. Isn't he a virtuous man?"

Meanwhile, Liang Shaoyong was embarrassed because they boasted about his virtues. He used to think that he made a fool of himself because she realized that he exaggerated.

Nevertheless, he didn't expect that Qin Ming could cover it up for him.

Qin Ming continued to persuade her, "Han, since we attend college to further our studies, we shouldn't always compare ourselves with the others nor bully the weaker ones. Don't you think so? Besides, Yong keeps a low profile to help us prevent a lot of unwanted troubles. So, Yong

hopes that you can keep the secret for him."

After that, Sun Zhipeng added, "Exactly. As you read from the internet, many high-level officials were punished because their relatives were arrogant and got the officials into trouble. Instead, keeping a low profile is the best way to be successful."

After listening to the advice, Liang Xiaohan finally nodded and replied, "Yes, I understand. Qin Ming and Sun Zhipeng, I won't recklessly reveal my brother's identity to anyone from now on. Now, I know that he is really a successful person and didn't lie to me. I will take him as my role model and learn from him. Besides, I won't compare myself to anyone nor bully the weaker ones. From today onward, I will strive to be a graceful lady. Hehe."

Knowing that Liang Xiaohan was a cute girl who was open to advise, Qin Ming and Sun Zhipeng looked at each other and smiled.

Not long after Qin Ming gave an order to one of his employees, his gold Rolls-Royce limousine

arrived at the campus. However, the person who hopped out wasn't Song Ying but Kelly.

Since she received the order from Qin Ming, she talked to Liang Shaoyong in American English to further strengthen his image. Then, she behaved like his secretary by carrying Liang Xiaohan's luggage into the car.

Liang Xiaohan was in the limelight as soon as the Rolls-Royce arrived. Meanwhile, Gao Ping was shocked when Kelly carried her luggage for her. On the other hand, the bunch of international students was confused about everything that happened. Hence, they decided to carry their own luggage and went to their dorm on their own.

As such, Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan were petrified after witnessing the whole event. However, when they were about to run away, some men in black suits blocked them.

When afternoon closed in, many of the freshmen left because almost all orientation activities had ended.

Liang Shaoyong came up to Qin Ming and asked, "Ming, did you make a fortune recently? How much have you spent on all this? Don't you think it's too much? I mean, the cars alone would probably cost you more than ten thousand."

Much to his surprise, Qin Ming remained composed and flashed him a smile. Qin Ming patted on his back and said, "It's okay. Your sister is my sister as well. Since this is the first day that your sister attends college, I must give her a grand ceremony so that she won't be bullied by anyone in the future."

As tears welled up in Liang Shaoyong's eyes, he suddenly hugged Qin Ming and said, "You're my best friend."

At this moment, Qin Ming was touched by his sincerity. Deep in his heart, he pledged to cherish and preserve their friendship.

When Qin Ming attended college, everyone could tell that he was poor because he carried all of his belongings in a large polybag. Besides, he even had no money to buy cutlery and had to apply for

a student loan.

At that time, the three of them helped him a lot and even lent him some money to buy groceries.

When Qin Ming took a part-time job, they paid the water and electricity bills and didn't collect any money from him.

Moreover, they would lend him their own laptops because he didn't have one. When he had to tighten his belt, they would share some food with him by giving all sorts of excuses, such as they bought too much food or disliked the taste.

To put it simply, they helped Qin Ming get through his difficult times while protecting his self-esteem.

Even though they weren't from wealthy families, they were in a far better financial situation than him and didn't have to worry about tuition fees. In particular, Yong and Peng could even afford branded phones and clothes.

Despite all that, they never looked down upon

Qin Ming merely because he was poor. Therefore, Qin Ming was very grateful to have them as his best friends at university.

Besides, Qin Ming saw Liang Shaoyong's predicament as his own problem. He even treated Liang Shaoyong's sister as his family member and protected her.

When everything seemed to have come to an end, Mr. Zhao came up to Xiao and asked grumpily, "Xiao, what's really going on?"

Xiao was shocked to see Mr. Zhao came up to him in person. The next moment, the air of authority around him immediately disappeared. Instead, he bowed and scraped while putting on a flattering smile on his face.

Then, he explained nervously, "Hmm, Mr. Zhao, it's actually a small matter..."

Since Mr. Xiao was in the wrong, he stammered for quite some time. Nonetheless, he still couldn't think of an excuse to explain why he abused his power.

Once Qin Ming noticed Mr. Zhao, he deliberately asked, "Mr. Xiao, are local freshmen seen as lower-class students who have to make way for international students?"

Before Mr. Xiao could reply, Mr. Zhao frowned and answered grumpily, "It's nonsense. We treat all students as equals regardless of status or gender. In this new era, we will never condone any practice of double standards. Those who do it must either have low self-esteem or deliberately wish to flatter someone. Since a university aims at promoting academic studies and nurturing talents, we will never allow anyone to promote such unhealthy practices."

Since Mr. Zhao replied to him firmly, Qin Ming was relieved to know that he wasn't supportive of such behavior.

After a while, Qin Ming said, "In that case, I think it wasn't fair that Mr. Xiao and Gao Ping from the student council instructed us to give special treatment to international students while neglecting other freshmen."

Xiao was nervous as soon as he heard it. As much as he wished to explain with some excuses, he stammered and couldn't even utter a complete sentence.

On the other hand, Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan were scared to death when they heard Mr. Zhao's reply. As such, they immediately explained, "Mr. Zhao, please allow us to explain. Qin Ming wants to slander us."

Qin Ming couldn't help but say laughingly, "Is that so? Should I ask some students to testify? Many of them who were here can be witnesses. You guys intimidated Zhao Liniu by threatening to withdraw his student grant and cancel his merits. Besides, Mr. Xiao even wanted to give me a demerit right away merely because I didn't give special treatment to the international students..."

Once he said that, Zhao Liniu mustered up the courage and added, "All of us can testify. Besides, those new students can become our witnesses as well. I opined that the freshmen were discriminated against. Even though I didn't do anything wrong, Gao Ping threatened to give

me a bad review on my attitude and cancel my merits."

After that, Mr. Zhao scolded furiously, "This is ridiculous! Mr. Xiao, this is nonsense! How can you punish the students arbitrarily? Besides, are you members of the student council? How can you promote unhealthy practices in the university? If you don't have enough manpower, let the international students go to their dorms instead. What's the problem with treating them and the local students equally?"

"No... It's not what he said... Mr. Zhao, I... Please allow me to explain." At this moment, Mr. Xiao was rendered speechless, knowing that he would soon face severe consequences.

Not only that Mr. Zhao was exasperated, but Mr. Li and Mr. Wang were watching them as well. Their actions that promoted injustice and brought shame to the university were a slap in the face for the chairman.

After a while, Mr. Zhao scolded, "Mr. Xiao, go back and reflect on your own mistakes. I will

decide your punishment after having a meeting with the management."

Mr. Xiao was completely stunned. In fact, he had never thought that his bright future would suddenly come to an end.

Mr. Zhao continued, "Hmph! The student council doesn't need student leaders who do not have self-confidence and self-respect. The other students will take over your roles. Just go back and focus on your studies."

Mr. Zhao made the important decisions immediately because he was angry and ashamed. As such, Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan were sacked from the student council and berated by him. From today onward, they lost the "slightest power" to command Zhao Liniu to do anything.

"That's great!" The freshmen, who were still standing around and didn't want to leave, clapped their hands and cheered.

"Mr. Zhao listed some crucial principles. Treating all students as equals, self-confidence, and self-

respect."

"This bunch of so-called leaders is the black sheep of the student council and a disgrace to the people of Huaxia."

"That's right. As we are all freshmen, none of us is worse than anyone."

As they unleashed harsh criticisms, Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan wanted badly to bury their head in the sand and dared not talk back. However, they could do nothing but stand still and listen to the criticisms.

After a while, Qin Ming sneered, "Gao Ping, do you still want to give us a demerit and a bad review for our student grant application?"

Meanwhile, Gao Ping flushed in embarrassment and clenched her fists furiously. Even though Qin Ming was arrogant and overbearing now, she couldn't do anything but stand still as the other freshmen ridiculed her.

After criticizing Gao Ping, Qin Ming glanced at

Chen Muling, who stood at the back.

He felt that Chen Muling was a kindhearted person, yet she was a little lost because of making friends with 'scums'.

He came up to her and said, "Chen Muling, didn't you always criticize me for not having my feet on the ground. But I think that you guys couldn't differentiate what is right from wrong. Do you really think what they did was acceptable? Never scold me righteously from today onward."

Meanwhile, Qin Ming flushed in embarrassment when he suddenly told her off. She immediately asked, "Qin Ming... Who are you to scold me? I mean, I didn't do anything to you."

Much to her surprise, he sneered, "I'm only giving you a piece of advice. After all, birds of a feather flock together."

Qin Ming left with his good friends once he finished. On the other hand, Chen Muling was at a loss and had mixed feelings. Slowly, she put her hand on her chest as she unknowingly felt uneasy

after pondering over his words.

She stared at Qin Ming as he left and said to herself, "Qin Ming, what kind of person are you? Why do you slap me in the face every time I thought I was right? I will prove to you that I'm right."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

To make Liang Shaoyong one of the popular kids in school, Qin Ming arranged for Liang Shaoyong's sister and her best friends to have lunch together at the Qin Restaurant together with Mr. Zhao, Mr. Li, and Mr. Wang.

However, Liang Shaoyong did not have the heart to concentrate on the luncheon. Instead, he buried himself in his phone because he was just dumped.

He tried to contact Zhao Menghua frantically but only managed to get her nonchalant replies.

"We're not for each other. Let's break up. Don't despise me for this, and to think I'm breaking up with you because of money. It's up to you whether to believe me or not. It's better for us to go on our separate ways."

She blocked Liang Shaoyong after the text.

After the lunch, the four of them went back to their dorm. Qin Ming tried to soothe Liang Shaoyong after seeing him down in the dumps, "Bro, there is plenty of fish out in the sea. I'm also together with Nie Haitang after Li Meng

dumped me. Mind you, she's way better than Li Meng."

The feelings that he cooped up within himself burst at Qin Ming's attempt at comforting him. He covered his face and lashed it all out, "Ming, stop trying to comfort me. Weren't you devastated when the Nie family had gone bankrupt and she left Guang City?"

Qin Ming's lips twitched. You're right on point, Shaoyong.

Sun Zhipeng sighed and tapped Liang Shaoyong on his shoulders, "Bro, Ming is right. There's plenty of fish out there. Women who haven't endured your worst with you don't deserve to be with you at your best."

Liang Shaoyong was anguished, "She's not even willing to see me for one last time. What does she mean by breaking up with me over a text? I'm not crazy rich but I get by. Does she think so poorly of me?"

The dorm was shrouded with gloominess. It was

at this moment that Zhao Fugui reached the entrance of their dorm.

He found the distressing atmosphere amusing, "Yo, you got dumped?"

Qin Ming was enraged, "Are you looking for trouble, Zhao Fugui?"

Ever since witnessing Qin Ming's Mu family background at the auction last time, Zhao Fugui dared not provoke him anymore. He hurriedly took out a box and said, "I'm here to pass something. A pretty girl that looked like an OL asked me to pass this to Liang Shaoyong."

Liang Shaoyong took over the box and opened it. Tears rolled down his cheeks at the sight of the content in the box, "They're all lipsticks, perfumes, designer bags, shoes, and gowns I gave her when we were together. I'm no Jeff Bezos but she wouldn't need to live in envy of others when she's together with me. I thought she thought the same... Why? Why?"

Qin Ming glanced at the other two and felt

helpless at the situation. The dorm was filled with Liang Shaoyong's cries of despair.

The three of them took turns to comfort him. In the evening, they decided to go to the bar to wash down his grief with alcohol. They would start afresh after getting utterly drunk tonight.

They had their whole lives ahead of them, and they had faith that it would not be impossible for them to look for a decent girl in the future.

The four of them went to the bar that youngsters like themselves frequented.

However, the four of them bumped into Zhao Menghua at the entrance of the bar. Her style was starkly different from when she was in her schooling days. She was dressed in a cream color low-cut blouse, showing off her cleavage.

Wearing a bright red lipstick, she got off a BMW 7 Series on her 3-inch heels.

A middle-aged man at the driver's seat got off the car as well and closed the door behind him. He held Zhao Menghua's hand.

Liang Shaoyong's eyes went red with fury at the sight as he dashed forward. Qin Ming could not stop him.

Zhao Menghua noticed Liang Shaoyong as soon as she got off the car. However, she kept mum till Liang Shaoyong approached her and blocked her way.

"Who is he?" The man who came off the BMW was quite the gentleman, giving off the vibe of a successful entrepreneur.

It was quite an odd sight to see Zhao Menghua standing beside the middle-aged man. She looked way too young to be his partner. The middle-aged man obviously had seen better days and was even slightly bald. The two of them looked more like father and daughter.

Zhao Menghua replied, "He's my ex from university. We've broken up. Liang Shaoyong, don't bother me again if you consider yourself a man. I'm Wei's girlfriend now."

The man held out his hand in a casual manner,

"Hello. I'm Cao Wei. I don't mind your past with Menghua but I hope you would not bother her anymore in the future because she's my partner now. If you feel indignant about the time and effort you've invested in her, I could compensate you with some money. Do you think a hundred thousand is enough?"

Cao Wei wrote a check on the spot and handed it to Liang Shaoyong.

He was essentially showing off how wealthy he was. He gave away a hundred thousand like it was worth nothing more than a piece of tissue.

Not only that, but Cao Wei was also using his money to humiliate Liang Shaoyong.

Naturally, Liang Shaoyong felt insulted. He reached out to swat the check in Cao Wei's hand, "I don't need your stinking money. Zhao Menghua, have you got nothing else to say to me? We've been together for three years. That's it?"

Zhao Menghua replied impassively, "Nothing.

Wei, let's go in."

Cao Wei circled around Zhao Menghua's slender waist, and even deliberately lowered his hands to caress her butt.

"Bastard!" Liang Shaoyong dashed forward and attempted to hit Cao Wei.

However, Zhao Liniu and Sun Zhipeng stopped him in his tracks, "Bro, you have to calm down."

Liang Shaoyong sobbed as he bellowed, "Let me go! I want to beat him to death!"

Qin Ming let out a sigh. He did not expect that Liang Shaoyong who used to be all lovey-dovey with Zhao Menghua would suffer the same fate as himself.

Qin Ming then suggested, "You want to go to another place?"

Liang Shaoyong wiped away his tears, "No, we'll drink right here."

The four of them went into the bar. The ambiance was nice as the lighting was warm and it was rather quiet. There was no dancefloor where people would prance around.

Zhao Menghua had actually invited her best friends, Chen Muling, Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan over to the bar as well. There were three other women whom Qin Ming had never seen. Qin Ming thought it was quite a small world to bump into them again.

Qin Ming and his friends sat at a booth not far from Zhao Menghua.

Qin Ming shook his head when he saw that Chen Muling was still mingling with people like Gao Ping. These gold diggers were a bad influence for Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua.

Sun Zhipeng sighed, "Why is Chen Muling together with those gold diggers? I thought she was kind of innocent last time. But now, she's donning such heavy makeup and black spaghetti straps. I even noticed that she had multiple piercings on her ear. Is she going for goth style or

what?"

Zhao Liniu added, "I couldn't agree more. She used to be one of the prettiest girls in our college. She was so innocent and cute and looked just like those models who came out of those HD posters. But now...sigh. Speaking of influences of capitalist society..."

Qin Ming glanced in Chen Muling's direction. She does have more heavy makeup on now. But she's giving off quite a unique vibe since she's quite young. Qin Ming thought that she looked more enticing as if it were a lot easier to flirt with her now.

Cao Wei was quite enthusiastic when he gave out his name cards to Zhao Menghua's friends, "Hi, I'm Menghua's boyfriend, Cao Wei. I'm a speaker for investment seminars, and I founded a few companies focusing on investments as well. I could introduce you guys for internships since you're all Menghua's friends."

The girls were envious of Zhao Menghua's luck in having such an accomplished boyfriend.

Gao Ping was almost shrieking with her high-pitched voice, "Menghua, I think you've hit the jackpot this time. It'd would be much better if you've dumped Liang Shaoyong even earlier. Mr. Cao is the man. We're all so jealous of you."

She was being deliberately loud, and glanced in Qin Ming's direction in an attempt to provoke them.

Song Qiuyan sneered, "Right. They're just a bunch of losers and are all dumped by their girlfriends. If they were truly so capable, why couldn't they keep their girls?"

"Damn it!" Liang Shaoyong clutched his fist tight. He was on the verge of losing his temper.

Qin Ming banged on the table and rose.

It was said that love was boundless between rich old men and cash-strapped young ladies.

Of course, it was a gross generalization of societies all over the world, however common the phenomenon could be seen.

Qin Ming saw Liang Shaoyong order a bottle of whiskey and chugged it down his throat like a bottle of water. He just wants to get drunk as soon as possible.

Qin Ming knew it was Liang Shaoyong's ploy to garner Zhao Menghua's attention.

The lower ones in a relationship would always sacrifice their all.

Qin Ming tried to talk some sense into him, "Bro, you could die from drinking like this."

Liang Shaoyong choked with tears, "It's better that I die. I won't have to live to suffer her impassive attitude toward me then. How could she be all cheery in another man's embrace in front of me? She used to say that she didn't want

to get drunk so that I wouldn't take advantage of her but now..."

Qin Ming lifted his head and glanced in the girls' direction. Zhao Menghua was chugging down cocktails. She did not seem at all like an amateur. On the other hand, she seemed like a veteran when it came to drinking.

Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan also did shots to go along with the atmosphere. The girls were all high from drinking.

However, Chen Muling was the only one who seemed unaccustomed to drinking. She went to the bathroom to vomit just after one sip of brandy.

Zhao Menghua and the other girls went to get some food, leaving Cao Wei alone in their booth. Then, Qin Ming saw him taking out a snuff bottle from his bag and sprayed it lightly onto Chen Muling and Zhao Menghua's drinks.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes at the sight. This fella is trying to pull that kind of trick?

Nonetheless, his movements were too rapid that Qin Ming did not have enough time to take a photo of it.

Qin Ming then left his seat to go to the bathroom. He went to look for Chen Muling. Since they grew up together, he just wanted to warn the girls.

Chen Muling vomited into the sink. Some onlookers even took pictures of her. Her slender figure and pretty face had always been the center of attention wherever she went.

Qin Ming chased the busybodies anyway and said, "Chen Muling, do you still not see how abject you are?"

She turned around and looked at him, "Qin Ming, do you think I'm easy and cheap just because I put on heavy makeup and out for a drink with the girls? Get off that high horse, mister. You're also here to drink. Don't pretend like you're that much better than me."

Qin Ming snorted, "I'm not trying to nag you. I'm

just mad that you've dragged Zhao Menghua down the waters with you by mingling with those gold diggers. Zhao Menghua even broke up with Shaoyong because of it. And you, you don't even know how to drink but you drank just to fit in. You'll get skinned alive when you're drunk. Don't you know how bad this could get?"

Chen Muling was even more upset that Qin Ming reprimanded her like he was standing on higher moral ground.

She gritted through her teeth, "Why do I have to listen to such a broke loser like you? Who are you to teach me a lesson? You're just a playboy who goes around flirting with girls. You think I don't know that? I've seen you working at the library every day together with Bai Yuchun. Ha! Now that Nie Haitang's gone, you're trying to flirt with Bai Yuchun?"

"Who do you think you are? Romeo? Two of the prettiest girls at school were ruined by you. Are you trying to flirt with me now?"

"Do you think I have no idea that you're a

playboy? Getting all stuck up just because you got a windfall. Do you think you could go around reprimanding other people just because you have the money? Bai Yuchun is transferring, so you have one less girl to prey on? This afternoon you paid off your ex, Li Meng's gambling debts, and even invited so many bigshots to the restaurant for lunch to humiliate us. So, what are you getting at? To get back together with Li Meng?"

"You said you made a million. Haha! You've bought all the rich kid ice cream and spent all the money to make your bro the popular kid. So what now? Your one million is long gone right?"

"You're just a broke loser, and yet you dare to meddle with other people's business. Why don't you go looking for Zhang Xiaoyan who's a streamer now? Why are you trying to flirt with me? Have you got what it takes?"

"How dare you accuse me of being wrong? Who are you to teach me a lesson? How am I wrong? I've done nothing wrong! Huh? Are you trying to pursue me? I'm right here. Come at me then if you think you're worthy!"

Chen Muling spewed it all out. Her body got all shaky as her fair face was all red from being intoxicated. She's drunk!

Qin Ming recalled that she just had a glass of brandy. She's drunk from drinking just that?

Cao Wei might as well save the trouble, duh.

Chen Muling was not done venting at him. She reached out and poked at Qin Ming's chest, "Did you know? I was once very touched by what you did for me. When you saved me at the hospital, I really was very touched. When I saw you being all lovey-dovey with Nie Haitang, I was very jealous. I regretted my decision greatly too. But time had proven to me that I was blinded by you, scumbag!"

"Nie Haitang is richer than me. But how else is she better than me? Now she's bankrupt too."

"Bai Yuchun came from a poor family. She took your bait just because you gave her some attention. Are you not going after me because doing so requires a lot of money?"

"As for Zhang Xiaoyan, she's just a lonely b*tch, blinded by your sweet talk. How is dating that kind of naive girl any fun?"

"Who else? Right, I heard that something's going on between you and Mu Sichun from College for Performing Arts next door. She already came looking for you."

"Tsk tsk, do you think you're Don Juan? It seems like you're targeting all those pretty girls. Am I not pretty enough for you? Huh?"

Qin Ming's face darkened. What do you mean? Are you hating me just because I've never pursued you? Are you questioning my taste in women? Or are you hurt because you think that I'm not going after you because you're not pretty enough?

In the end, Qin Ming merely replied, "Chen Muling, I did not have any intention of underestimating you. You're drunk."

Chen Muling waved her hands to dismiss him, "I'm not drunk. How could I get drunk from just

one drink? Why? Are you feeling guilty because what I said is true? Am I really worse than all of them? You've gone after all of them and failed. Now you're pursuing me instead. So am I just your backup or what? You're treating me as a substitute for them all! Douche! Don't even think of pursuing me. You're blacklisted, Qin Ming."

Qin Ming was at a loss for words. A substitute?

His face sank, "I just want to remind you that Cao Wei is not a good man."

Chen Muling supported her head as she leaned against the wall. "I know. You're not a good person. You're a douche. There are so many people pursuing me. You're the first one that thinks of me as a substitute. Qin Ming, just you wait."

Then, Chen Muling slumped to the floor and dozed off.

What on earth? Qin Ming was speechless. He was doing her a favor by coming here to remind her. Having said that, not only did she not thank

him, but he was also even reprimanded and not given a chance to explain himself. And now's she's drunk and dozing off in the washroom.

Then, a perverted-looking guy appeared by Qin Ming's side, "Bro, are you going to take her home? This one's gorgeous. Count me in."

Qin Ming kicked him to the side and bellowed, "Go to hell."

When he was about to help Chen Muling up, suddenly he could hear a ruckus coming from the bar, "Damn you, who are you to snatch Mr. Cao's girlfriend? Don't you know who he is? You'd better take a closer look at yourself in the mirror. Kneel, you broke bastard!"

Qin Ming furrowed his brows. Is someone trying to stir up trouble?

He glanced out of the washroom. Damn it, isn't that Shaoyong? He had been beaten till his eyes were all swollen and kicked to the side.

Qin Ming was fuming with rage and dashed

toward the scene.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Liang Shaoyong was initially drinking but he kept a close eye on Zhao Menghua who was opposite of him. He boiled with fury when he saw Zhao Menghua trying to please Cao Wei and rushed to their side. Liang Shaoyong then clutched at his collar and slapped him hard across the face.

"You snatched my girl! Damn you, go to hell!"

Liang Shaoyong was emboldened by the alcohol and uninhibited in his actions. He struck Cao Wei multiple times to vent his anger.

Gao Ping and the girls screamed out of bewilderment at the chaos. However, Zhao Menghua was stumped at the sight before her and did not utter a word.

Cao Wei was older, and obviously no match for Liang Shaoyong. He tried to fight back but was pressed down on the floor by Liang Shaoyong.

The bar's security rushed to the scene shortly. They dragged Liang Shaoyong away. Sun Zhipeng and Zhao Liniu who wanted to help was

beaten up by the security as well.

Cao Wei got up with considerable effort. His face was stained by blood, and his specs were all distorted.

He took his bag and fished out a few stacks of cash and threw it on the floor. "Beat him up! I'll take responsibility for this!"

The security guards' eyes gleamed at the thousands of cash strewn across the floor and worshipped him like he was God. They threw punches at Liang Shaoyong and his friends, holding Liang Shaoyong's head, and pushed it against the table. "Boss, he's all yours."

The security guards took the money and divided it among themselves.

Cao Wei grabbed a brandy and chugged it down Liang Shaoyong's throat as he bellowed, "Broke bastard, you dare to snatch my girl? What do you have to snatch her away from me? Huh? I've known her for some time but I've been so busy with work that nothing happened between us yet.

"I'm going to bring her to a hotel and stay at the presidential suite tonight. I'll send you the video later tonight, how about that?"

Liang Shaoyong was choked by the brandy. He fumed with rage when he heard Cao Wei. His body failed him when he tried to fight back. The alcohol in his system had weakened him.

Cao Wei stepped on Liang Shaoyong's face. He dragged Zhao Menghua over and said, "Look, your ex is so pretty. Get it into your head, bastard. She's mine now. I have BMW 7 Series, and you? I have three investment companies, and my assets amount to billions, and you? I have properties at Guang City, Sea City and Jing City, and right in the heart of it, and you?"

Cao Wei said as he slapped Liang Shaoyong's face, "You? You have nothing. Do you think you could make money from love?"

Zhao Menghua said impassively, "I said it. It's over between us."

Gao Ping was pleased to see Liang Shaoyong in

such a state, "Haha! Look at you! Mr. Cao had beaten you up with just a few thousand."

Song Qiuyan added, "Didn't you say you have a lot of bodyguards? Where are they? Or have you spent all your money? You really went all out just to act all cool. But it still doesn't change the fact that you're just a broke bastard."

The other girls sneered, "How shameful."

Liang Shaoyong laid on the floor and glanced at Zhao Menghua who was still impassive. He cried out her name out of despair, "Menghua, Menghua."

However, Zhao Menghua did not respond.

Cao Wei wiped the sweat off his face, "Menghua, let's go to the hotel. We've been together for some time. It's time to take our relationship to the next level."

He turned around and was greeted by a punch in the face.

Cao Wei fell to the ground from the impact of the punch.

"Wow!" Everyone was stunned by Qin Ming's strong punch.

One of Cao Wei's teeth fell out from the punch. Qin Ming walked over and picked the bloodied tooth up. He dropped the tooth into a glass and ordered, "Drink this and I'll let you go."

Cao Wei cupped his swollen face. He had always been a gentleman, and he certainly did not expect to get beaten up by these college students.

He was incensed and signaled at the bartender beside, "I want to see your manager. Tell him I'm Cao Wei."

The bartender immediately did as he said. Not long after, a few tall and burly men appeared.

The leader stood out, "Who's stirring up trouble at my turf? Why can't you guys drink and pick up girls in peace?"

Cao Wei replied, "Mr. Xu, I was beaten up for no apparent reason. I did not try to stir anything. You decide what to do for your turf. I had let you in on a number of opportunities right?"

Gao Ping added immediately, "Exactly, these broke bastards were the troublemakers. He sought revenge and beat Mr. Cao up because he could not keep his girlfriend."

Qin Ming picked up a bottle of alcohol and threw it at Gao Ping, "Shut up b*tch!"

The burly men hit the bottle and the whisky fell to the floor.

A muscular man looked at Qin Ming, "You aimed well, kid. But you've hurt my guest, ruined my table and chairs and wasted my fine alcohol. Leave a hundred thousand as compensation and get your ass out of here. If you don't have the money... Well, do you know who is our boss?"

Qin Ming replied, "I will pay for the losses incurred for the bar. But your people hit and hurt my brothers. Get them all to break their one hand,

respectively. Otherwise, the offer is off the table."

The onlookers were taken aback by Qin Ming's audacity. Does he think he's the protagonist of a novel or something? How does he dare to demand people to chop off their hands?

Qin Ming was actually going easy on them. His mood had not been the best today. The three dorm mates were his best buddies. Even though they all came from different places, their relationship was as close-knit as brothers.

How could Qin Ming stand idly when his best buddies were beaten up?

The muscular man was enraged. So what if my bodyguards took the money from Mr. Cao and hit these college guys? Cao Wei was all prepared to offer him a myriad of money anyway.

Out of fear that the money might not be enough, Cao Wei hurriedly added, "Mr. Xu, I'll top up another hundred thousand. You have to do me justice tonight."

The muscular man bellowed, "What a bunch of naïve college students! It looks like you need a lesson from the real world!"

When the man was about to strike, Qin Ming saw Klee and Long. This man would have to spend months in the hospital if he strikes me.

However, a bunch of people dashed into the bar at this moment. An old man in suit ordered, "Stop right there, Xu!"

Qin Ming was stumped. It was Old Six's right hand man, Bai.

So this is Old Six's turf.

The muscular man immediately bowed down with respect at the sight of Bai, "Mr. Bai, these bastards are trying to stir up trouble. I will handle it."

Plop!

Bai's subordinate, Steele, gave the muscular man a punch, and he fell to the floor with a plop.

Steele reprimanded, "What son of a b*tch? You should address as him Mr. Qin. Fortunately, Mr. Bai and I have some matters to deal with here today. Otherwise, you would have brought us great trouble."

The muscular man was stumped. Mr. Qin? So this is the Mr. Qin that boss has ordered for me to take good care of? He's this young?

He did not take heed of it when he received the orders. Even though they did send in a portrait of Mr. Qin, he did not even take a good look. The muscular man thought he would just pay great respect to elders at the sight of them. He certainly did not expect Mr. Qin to be this young.

Bai sneered, "Take him out and beat him up to appease Mr. Qin. The other two who beat up Mr. Qin's friends, chop off their hands as Mr. Qin had demanded."

"Yes, sir!" Bai's subordinates acted upon his orders. The muscular man just had to suffer a beating. However, the two security guards who beat up Liang Shaoyong and his friends paled

when they heard Bai's orders.

"Mr. Bai, please forgive us. We apologize for our mistake. Please..."

"We shouldn't have received the money. Please let me go... No... No..."

Those guys were beaten to half-dead or had their hands chopped off at the old man's orders. The onlookers were stunned at the cruel sight.

However, the next moment, Bai was all smiles as he rushed to Qin Ming's side and tried to butter Qin Ming up. "Mr. Qin, are you pleased with my arrangements?"

The drastic change in Bai's attitude stumped everyone.

Cao Wei was taken aback at the sight. He slumped to the floor. It looks like I'm going to suffer tonight.

Cao Wei was a frequent visitor to the bar, and he was familiar with the bouncer and the manager there.

Many youngsters also frequented the place to blow off steam, especially college girls.

But that was his time seeing both the bouncer and Mr. Xu acted so feeble in front of a dignified sixty-year-old man with grey hair. It was like watching a father teaching his sons a lesson.

Then, the dignified old man would suck up to Qin Ming, an inconspicuous young man. He would even call Qin Ming 'Mr. Qin.'

Cao Wei knew he was finished because he was in big trouble.

Looking at Old Six's men, Qin Ming inquired, "What is it? Is Nie Haitang found?"

Mr. Bai answered awkwardly, "No, but our debt collectors disturbed your ex-girlfriend by mistake this morning. It's our fault, so Mr. Nian wanted us to bring you some money as an apology."

Qin Ming then took the one million check.

This is not a small amount, but I'd rather give it back to win hearts.

So he threw it back at the old man, "Forget it. I won't blame you for what happened this morning. Take this check back and consider it the compensation for the damage my men caused to this place."

When he received the check back, Mr. Bai was overjoyed. After all, the money was more than enough to cover the loss of tables and wine.

After that, Mr. Bai pointed at Cao Wei, who was already petrified, "What do you want me to do with them, Mr. Qin? Just say the word, and it'll be done."

Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan never expected Qin Ming to know gangsters. Their face turned pale as they begged for mercy, "You know us, Qin Ming. We're classmates! Please don't break our hands. We're begging you! We know we've said things that we shouldn't have, so we'll slap each

other for it."

Slap!

Gao Ping and Song Qiuyan slapped each other on the face before a few other girls followed. Soon, the sound of face slapping filled the bar.

"Will you let us go, Qin Ming?"

"We're really sorry. It will not happen again."

It was actually the old man's fierce shouts that got the girls terrified, while Qin Ming could not care less about them. Qin Ming was more interested in Zhao Menghua because he was curious why she seemed indifferent to Cao Wei's situation. Back then, Qin Ming wanted to give Yang Wei a beatdown when he discovered that Li Meng cheated on him, but Li Meng protected Yang Wei for the sake of money.

He thought Zhao Menghua was acting strange but could not figure out why.

Irritated, Qin Ming pointed his finger at Cao Wei

and ordered, "Smash his BMW!"

It did not take long for Steele to go outside with a few men and smashed Cao Wei's new BMW Seven Series to pieces. Listening to the sound of the destruction, Cao Wei nearly cried due to losing millions.

Qin Ming was just thinking about how to deal with Cao Wei when the police arrived.

A few police officers walked in, "We just got a report that there are people here making trouble."

Frowning, Qin Ming was surprised that somebody called the police, but he decided to use it to his advantage, so he raised his hands, "There was a fight, officer. These men were beating down on my friends."

The officers then approached Cao Wei to find some of his teeth gone, "He seems like the one who got the beatdown."

Immediately, Steele spoke out to defend Qin Ming, "We can testify, officer. It was this man

who started the fight. Mr. Qin had nothing to do with it. He was just trying to stop the fight."

"I can testify too, officer," one by one, the other lackeys joined in to defend Qin Ming, who asked the police seriously, "It's true, officers. Arrest him."

This is for the best. I'll help Shaoyong and Zhao Menghua when Cao Wei is imprisoned.

But the officers seemed hesitant to make any arrest.

Wondering if Cao Wei had connections to the police, Qin Ming was about to lose his patience when a beautiful short-haired woman in jeans and a white T-shirt suddenly approached from behind, "Don't get involved, Qin Ming. Go home."

The sudden appearance stunned Qin Ming. Isn't that the policewoman, Sun Changxi? What's she doing here, and why's she dressed casually today?

She looks good, though.

When he noticed that Sun Changxi was going to pull Qin Ming away, Steele shouted angrily, "Whoever you are, this is none of your business!"

Sun Changxi then glared fiercely at Steele, and he was taken aback, "I'm his sister."

Before Qin Ming could ask his question, Sun Changxi gave him a look, "Fooling around in a bar again, are we? And you even got yourself involved in a fight. I'll teach you a lesson when we get back. Come with me."

Realizing what Sun Changxi was trying to do, Qin Ming quickly played along, "I'm sorry. Please don't tell Mom and Dad!"

After Qin Ming left, Mr. Bai decided to just let things slide and walked away too.

Then, the police swiftly cleared the scene and drove everyone away. Because of that, Cao Wei managed to escape.

After helping Qin Ming get out of the bar, Zhao Liniu teased Qin Ming because he knew that Qin

Ming had no sisters, "Where did you find this pretty one, Ming?"

Qin Ming knew what Zhao Liniu meant, "It's not what you think."

Laughing heartily, Zhao Liniu responded, "Well, it looks like she has some unfinished business with you. We'll take Shaoyong back with us first. He's pretty drunk."

After looking back and forth at Sun Changxi and Qin Ming, Sun Zhipeng made an assumption, "Well done, Ming! This one has the looks of a dominatrix. Didn't figure you for the BDSM type."

"F*ck off!" responded Qin Ming as he gave Sun Zhipeng a kick.

After he was done laughing at Qin Ming, Sun Zhipeng still remembered to offer some words of advice, "We'll be going now. Take care."

Qin Ming then turned to look at Sun Changxi, "You have to believe me, Changxi. I didn't do

anything. I'm innocent!"

Sun Changxi rolled her eyes at Qin Ming, "Fine, Qin Ming. But why do you always turn up when I'm carrying out my operations? Are you some kind of 'trouble magnet?'"

Chuckling awkwardly, Qin Ming replied, "Of course not! I think we're just meant to always bump into each other. What operation was that, though? Did I mess it up?"

Then, Sun Changxi moved her body, tilted her hips, and placed one hand on them, "What do you think? Do I still look like a college girl?"

The move made Qin Ming swallowed hard, "You're beautiful, but you just don't look like a college girl."

Sun Changxi covered her face in disappointment, "Maybe it was because of the sun. It's ruined my skin."

Her response somehow amused Qin Ming, "That's not what I meant. You're young and

beautiful, but you just don't have the immature vibe that college girls have. Most of them are girls with long hair, who do a lot of pouting and duck-faces. You, on the other hand, look mature and aggressive."

"Well, that's because I'm not an actress." Sun Changxi gave Qin Ming a glare, to which he responded, "Then, why are you telling me this? Is it somehow related to your operation?"

Sun Changxi pointed at Cao Wei, who was talking on the phone beside his smashed BMW, "I'm going after someone big. He's the one you just had a conflict with. His name is Cao Wei, and he's actually... "

As he looked at Cao Wei, Qin Ming suddenly remembered something, "Sh*t!"

He then immediately dashed in that direction.

Qin Ming saw Zhao Menghua helping Chen Muling, who could not handle her liquor, out of the bar as Cao Wei called for a Honda MPV to pick up Zhao Menghua, Chen Muling, Gao Ping, Song Qiuyan, and another two unknown girls.

Remembering how Cao Wei secretly drugged the drinks and how the police are suspicious of him, Qin Ming panicked at the scene.

Zhao Menghua could be in trouble!

Besides the fact that Zhao Menghua was his friend's girlfriend, Qin Ming was actually pretty fond of her because they used to hang out together. Zhao Menghua would not make fun of him; she just treated him like any normal senior would.

Because of the contempt he had received from some people, Qin Ming would grow fond of those who treated him normally.

On top of that, Qin Ming noticed how strange Zhao Menghua was acting that day. He was sure something was off, so he had to make sure Zhao

Menghua was safe.

Without too much thought, Qin Ming rushed over and stood between the car and the group of girls, "Don't get into the car, Menghua. Cao Wei's not to be trusted."

Realizing that Qin Ming was back again, Cao Wei shouted furiously at him, "What's the meaning of this? Did your men not cause enough trouble? You think you can do whatever you want just because you know some gangsters. Well, I have people!"

As soon as that was said, Qin Ming was scared by two well-built brutes armed with knives appearing beside Cao Wei.

Zhao Menghua then informed coldly, "Move away, Qin Ming. Liang Shaoyong and I are done. I'm Wei's girlfriend now."

Seeing that she was in safe hands, Gao Ping started to work her mouth again, "You think you can bully others just because you know some gangsters? Now, Mr. Cao and his men won't

tolerate that kind of violence any longer. The police are still nearby too. What can you do?"

Half-sober, Chen Muling scoffed at Qin Ming, "You left me alone in the bathroom, you bastard! Where we're going is none of your business!"

The other girls started to chime in, "What's it to you? What right do you have to stop us? Mind your own business!"

The clamor was getting on Qin Ming's nerves. Who said I care about any of you b*tches! I only came for Zhao Menghua.

"When you're not around, I saw Cao Wei drugging both Chen Muling's and your drinks with my own eyes. That should be enough to tell you that Cao Wei's not a good guy," revealed Qin Ming to Zhao Menghua.

When everyone else heard what Cao Wei did, it was not hard for them to imagine what he was planning to do.

Cao Wei began to panic because he never

expected Qin Ming to catch him in the act.

As his face darkened, Cao Wei instinctively reached into his pocket to hold the snuff bottle, for he was afraid that others would find it.

Zhao Menghua remained calm as she defended Cao Wei, "Well, that's funny because I'm already his girlfriend, and we even planned to have sex tonight. Why would Wei need to drug me?"

Overjoyed to hear that, Cao Wei immediately chimed in, "Lies! I never did what you accused me of. I've been chasing Menghua for over a month, and I managed to win her heart with my sincerity. Someone as successful as I am would not resort to dirty tricks. You involved these gangsters to humiliate me because you wanted to avenge your friends, and you think I'm just going to be pushed over like that? I'll let this slide for now, but if you try something like this again, I'll report to your teachers and the police!"

Cao Wei focused on Zhao Menghua and said nothing about Chen Muling, for he wanted to discredit Qin Ming in front of everyone.

After laughing at the turn of events, Gao Ping then informed, "Mr. Cao, Qin Ming's a student at the Hua Sheng University of Technology. That's where you should go to report him."

Annoyed with Qin Ming, Chen Muling ridiculed him, "Are you out of your mind, Qin Ming? You think I need your help because you're the savior of the world? Go back f*ck yourself in your dorm, you loser! I'm way out of your league."

Zhao Menghua was just as cold to him, "Now, get out of my way. Your behavior disgusts me."

Those girls pushed Qin Ming aside and rushed into the car. Nobody believed a word he said.

When Chen Muling walked past by Qin Ming, she spat on him before scolding, "How dare you leave me in the bathroom, you scumbag! And now, you come throwing your accusations at Mr. Cao. Well, our party has just started, so eat your heart out."

Getting spat on for trying to do the right thing got Qin Ming so frustrated that he could almost pull

all his hair out.

On the other hand, Cao Wei grinning from ear to ear at how things turned out. He even loosened his grip on the snuff bottle.

Pleased with himself, Cao Wei passed Qin Ming a paper napkin, "Let me give you a piece of advice, kid. Get a decent job after graduation and save enough to afford a down payment in Guang City. Then, you find yourself a girl back in the country and work your ass off for your house and children for the rest of your life. Forget about the pretty girls in the city. You'll never get to enjoy their company because they belong to us, the rich guys."

After patronizing Qin Ming, Cao Wei laughed maniacally and followed the girls into the car.

Qin Ming squinted at them and scolded, "You ingrates! You'll see what he's going to do to all of you!"

Just when Qin Ming was about to use the napkin to wipe off the spit, a woman suddenly grabbed

hold of his wrist and snatched the napkin away from him. Then, she sealed it in a professional plastic bag for evidence collection.

After turning to find that it was Sun Changxi, Qin Ming asked curiously, "What's wrong with the napkin?"

"If I'm not mistaken, there's something unusual about it. You should use mine instead," answered Sun Changxi, who then took out her own pack of napkins to wipe the spit off of Qin Ming's face gently. Qin Ming dared not move a muscle when he had a beautiful police officer wiping his face for him.

He then looked down onto Sun Changxi's chest and noticed what an attractive figure she had. There was even an alluring scent coming off of her.

"Ouch!" shouted Qin Ming when he suddenly felt his ear being twisted, for Sun Changxi had noticed the reason why he was distracted, "Enjoying the show?"

Promptly reminded of her violent tendencies, Qin Ming quickly responded, "No, not at all. Please, Changxi! Spare my ear!"

Sun Changxi blushed a little but continued, "No? Didn't stop you from looking though, did it? You should focus on your studies instead of thinking about girls all the time."

Only after Sun Changxi was done teaching Qin Ming a lesson did she let go of his ear, "Do you realize you almost ruined my operation again just now?"

"What's up with Cao Wei, and what has he done? Do you know where he's taking my classmates?" inquired Qin Ming, which surprised Sun Changxi, "After what they've done to you, you still want to help them? I'm impressed, kid."

At first, Qin Ming only wanted to save Zhao Menghua, but he realized how disgusted he was with Cao Wei, so he wanted to make Cao Wei pay.

Sternly, Sun Changxi explained to Qin Ming,

Sternly, Sun Changxi explained to Qin Ming, "You shouldn't get involved. This is a police matter. I only told you the police were after Cao Wei just now because of the circumstances. He's dangerous, and you're just a student. Stay away."

Besides the fact that they kept seeing each other when Sun Changxi was on duty, she grew fond of Qin Ming because he had helped with several of her cases and made it possible for her to become captain at such a young age.

Qin Ming was not happy with the advice he was given, "My friend's still with him, and something doesn't seem right. It's like she's a completely different person. She was cold as if her emotions were gone."

Sun Changxi knitted her eyebrows, "I can't give any more details. You'll just have to let us solve the case and wait for the news. But I promise you that I'll save your friends."

"It's not that I don't trust your capabilities; time is the problem here. Those young girls will be ruined, and the nightmares will haunt them for

the rest of their lives."

After a moment of hesitation, Sun Changxi finally made up her mind and responded resolutely, "If I get a civilian involved, and something happened to him, it will be a nightmare that will haunt me for the rest of my life too."

Having spoken her mind, Sun Changxi then Qin Ming and refused to discuss the matter further.

Still furious at Cao Wei, Qin Ming was not about to let him go that easily.

I may not have the power to deal with something like this before, but now I do, and I'm not going to let Cao Wei get away with the things he's done.

Bai and Steele were about to leave when Qin Ming ordered, "You two, come here!"

The two then hurriedly 'crawled' back to Qin Ming, "How can we help you, Mr. Qin?"

Qin Ming inquired, "Do you know Cao Wei?"

Bai quickly poured out what he knew, "I've seen the man once. I don't know him personally, but I know his boss, Flying Dragon. They run investment companies that weren't doing very well, so they use the companies to do something else in secret."

Qin Ming seemed to have understood something, "How's he still driving an expensive car, buying properties, and spending frivolously when the companies are not doing well?"

Bai then explained, "On the surface, it would seem like Flying Dragon is holding investment seminars and soliciting people to pool resources for different projects, but in truth, what he's doing is just MLM. He convinces people to attend the seminars and charges them for entry. Then, he convinces those at the seminar to recruit downlines to get more attendees. He even distributes commission for the recruiters, and they are free to work the way they want."

Bai took a breather before continuing, "On top of that, he built a church and called it 'Friend's Love.' They advocate mutual help and friendship.

Some church members will even get accepted into their inner circle. It's all bullsh*t if you ask me. A lot of people bought into that crap, though, and they're willing to pay five hundred for the entry. Cao Wei's in charge of supplying college girls for Flying Dragon's enjoyment. They've somehow figured a way to brainwash people who are susceptible to the trick. In my honest opinion, Mr. Qin, that girlfriend of Cao Wei's has probably... "

Instead of finishing his sentence, Bai gestured by pointing to his head with his forefinger and moving it in circles, suggesting that she had been brainwashed.

Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Qin Ming was afraid that Sun Changxi might not be in time to save Zhao Menghua. After all, there is a certain protocol that the police had to follow.

Zhao Menghua might not be able to get back with Liang Shaoyong once she's been taken advantage of by those monsters.

Thinking of how Liang Shaoyong would get

himself drunk every night over the tragedy, Qin Ming decided to take action.

"Can you get me in?" inquired Qin Ming.

"I don't really have the right connections," replied Bai embarrassedly.

At that time, Steele chimed in to offer his help, "Mr. Qin, I have a good friend who's recently started working for Cao Wei. He's been assigned to recruit two young girls to the seminar. I believe I can get you in if we can get two girls."

That was great news to Qin Ming, who responded, "I owe you big time, Steele! Have your friend wait for me at the college entrance half an hour later."

Steele was overjoyed to have Qin Ming indebted to him. So much so that even Mr. Bai was jealous of Steele.

As someone terrified of Mr. Nian, Qin Ming could use the debt he owed as some kind of protection.

Motivated, Steele contacted his good friend to inform him that two girls are on their way to him.

Qin Ming then quickly called Song Ying and pleaded with her, "Ying, I need you to get someone who can make me look like a woman with makeup, and it has to be flawless. Then, you and I are going to sneak into a cult gathering."

Upon Qin Ming's request, Song Ying immediately stopped whatever she was doing and rushed over.

Ten minutes later, Song Ying approached Qin Ming alone, carrying a makeup case, "You asked for the best makeup artist, boss. I believe I'm the person you're looking for."

The statement puzzled Qin Ming, "But you don't even wear makeup yourself."

Blushing, Song Ying covered her cheek and explained shyly, "That's because I don't need to."

Staring at Song Ying's face, Qin Ming reached out to touch her skin, and it was indeed smooth

and tender. Some girls were just born with perfect skin, and Song Ying was one of them.

Damn it! Why do I have to be such a gentleman back at Nanshan Manor! What a waste!

Qin Ming cleared his throat and quickly recollected himself before explaining the situation to Song Ying, who then took out skin-colored latex product designed for men.

Curious, Qin Ming touched the two realistic-looking latex breasts. Their size was just right, and they felt just like the real thing.

I bet these are pretty damn popular with drag queens.

Song Ying then proceeded with the introduction, "One of our adult toys company in Japan developed this high fidelity latex suit that you can wear on the upper body. As you've noticed, its texture closely resembles real human skin. Though it may feel cold now, the surface temperature will rise to the normal human body temperature once you've wore it for long enough.

Whoever touches you won't be able to tell the difference."

"Impressive," praised Qin Ming with a thumbs-up.

"I also have the busty suit and the flat suit. Which one would you like, boss?" offered Song Ying.

After some thought, Qin Ming replied, "Whichever is similar to yours then."

Song Ying's face flushed once again as she shyly bit her lower lip and prepared the D cup latex suit.

Not long after that, two beautiful girls arrived at the college entrance. One looked elegant and graceful, while the other looked lively and sweet. The two then got into a car and headed off to the hotel where the seminar was held.