Chapter 629

The next morning, when Qin Ming woke up, Huang Shutong had already left, leaving a note saying that he was going to make an announcement and leaving a key for Qin Ming.

The first thing he did was to leave it to Zhao Zhengyin, who had said he would come back to return the marriage.

Qin Ming went back to school to finish his classes and started thinking about how to help Lin Yurou find her family and convince them to get her back, otherwise she would have to follow him all the time.

"Qin Ming you're back?" As soon as Lin Yurou saw Qin Ming, she was first happy, and then she put on a sour face and said, "It smells really good."

"What really smells good?" Qin Ming gave her a glance and deliberately pretended not to know.

Lin Yurou moved closer to Qin Ming, sniffed his body and said sourly, "A woman's fragrance. You didn't sleep in the girls' dormitory last night, did you?"

Qin Ming said, "How is that possible!"

Lin Yurou sniggered, "Then it's not Miss Nie You, then it's someone else's fiancée. After all, that young lady from the Sun family seemed to have worked late last night."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, this Lin Yurou had guessed this?

Qin Ming said, "What I do has nothing to do with you, right?"

"Humph." Lin Yurou let out a pout and said, "Yes, yes, yes, I just worried about you all night for nothing, I haven't slept well, it has nothing to do with me."

Er, seeing Lin Yurou in this little woman's pampered state, Qin Ming's heart softened again, he actually enjoyed the feeling of a woman pampering him very much, as it was relying on him and gave him a feeling of machismo.

Qin Ming said, "What are you thinking about, I didn't do anything last night.

Lin Yurou said, "There's Dongpo pork Gongbao chicken Peking duck Soy elbows Old fire soup was going to make a few more, but I was afraid I wouldn't be able to finish them."

Qin Ming saw a lot more cooking utensils in the dormitory and a table full of dishes and said, "These few can't be eaten up either. Did you make all these?"

Lin Yurou puffed up her chest proudly and said, "Yes. You try it."

Qin Ming tasted it and nodded his head, "Hmm, not bad, delicious. It's about the same level as Liao Qingxuan's, very tasty."

Lin Yurou, who was happy that Qin Ming said it was delicious, suddenly narrowed her eyes again and said, "Who is Liao Qingxuan again?"

Qin Ming said, "My sister, I recognize her, she is a dance teacher and she cooks very well."

Lin Yurou held her chin in depression, very torn, how many love rivals did she have?

Lin Yurou actually took stock of the information she had, Mu Xiao Qiao Nie Haitang Sun Changxi, it seemed that none of them could cook, and it was estimated that they would be not great, while she was a very good cook, so she thought of selling out, only to have Qin Ming pop up with the names of other women.

"The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Although it was a "get on the bus first, fill the ticket later" relationship, but Lin Yurou and Qin Ming get along, found that he is quite capable, and also very gentle to women, live with him, also did not have any strange thoughts to Lin Yurou, let alone do bad things to her, considered a gentleman.

Moreover, Lin Yurou knows that Qin Ming's background is not simple, although it is not clear what it is, but he can take out tens of billions of dollars to save her Lin family, so he must have his own huge business.

The most important thing is that he is Zhang Quanzhen's only senior disciple, and many famous families in northern China know Zhang Quanzhen, and many people owe Zhang Quanzhen a debt of gratitude.

Many people owe Zhang Quanzhen a debt of gratitude. This line of connections is endless wealth and high status.

Lin Yurou felt that Qin Ming was good at everything, he just didn't like her and only treated her as a good friend.

She secretly stroked her hair and looked in the mirror. She asked herself if she was also a quality beauty, and before she lost her virginity, every year, many wealthy families invited matchmakers to propose, and the value of the gifts given was never less than one million.

Lin Yurou is not picky, she just prefers to make contact before choosing a husband.

Now she has fallen in love with Qin Ming, but Qin Ming can't see her anymore.

Qin Ming looked at the melancholy and sad Lin Yurou, so he asked, "Eh, why aren't you eating? You didn't put a bug in my mouth, did you?"

Lin Yurou thought for a moment and said, "Qin Ming, my grandfather contacted me. He said that if I don't marry myself to you, he will disown me as his granddaughter."

Qin Ming froze and said, "That's too much, isn't it?"

Lin Yurou also said with a serious book, "Yes. You're busy with your business now, how can you have time to marry me, right?"

Qin Ming said, "No, I don't have time to marry you even after I'm busy with my business. Lin Yurou, are you hitting on me?"

Lin Yurou was given insight and said, "I I am your woman after all, and now I'm still living with you, everyone in my family thinks so.

Thinking that I'll be a little one for you."

"....." Qin Ming got depressed and said, "I just don't want you to go jump into the river, so I took you in. You didn't explain clearly to your family?"

Lin Yurou looked embarrassed and said, "Explained ah. But grandpa said that women in our Lin family have to be loyal to one another, and since the first time was given to you, I could only marry you, otherwise I would disgrace the name of the Lin family and not be worthy of being a descendant of the Lin family, and I was not allowed to go back."

Qin Ming rubbed his forehead speechlessly and said, "What an age it is, your grandfather's thinking is so pedantic. I don't have class this afternoon, I'll go and have a chat with your grandfather later."

Lin Yurou smiled mysteriously and said, "I don't mind, but aren't you afraid that Bai Ying's sister-in-law will find you to fight? Do your words back in Ancient Water Town count?"

When Qin Ming heard this, he was also in a bit of a dilemma.

If his words didn't count, he would be a man of his word, and it would be untrue, and it wouldn't be wise for the Lin family to cause trouble for him at a critical moment.

Qin Ming thought about it and said, "Then bring more people with you, it will be no problem."

Qin Ming had enough to eat and drink, so he led Lin Yurou towards the Sun family. The person he was looking for was Sun Zheng's adopted son, Ah Xuan.

There was a big element of luck in why he had defeated Xuan, Qin Ming would not deny that Xuan's kung fu was excellent and was now the most suitable candidate.

Before he could enter the Sun family compound, Qin Ming saw him standing in the doorway looking at the view, it was clear that he was just Sun Justice looking and out of place in the Sun family.

"Yo." Qin Ming went up and greeted, "I forgot to ask you your full name last time when I left in a hurry."

"Yang Xiaoxuan." Xuan returned indifferently, the look he gave Qin Ming was filled with resignation and a strong wariness. Qin Ming smiled sarcastically, "What for? Still want to fight with me? You don't speak Chinese very well, so you don't come back to China very often, do you? If you want to fight, I'll introduce you to someone who is also my defeated opponent, if you defeat her, I'll fight you again, how about that?"

The corners of Yang Xiaoxuan's mouth lifted as he said, "Just in time, I'm idle now."

Seeing this, Lin Yurou at the side hurriedly took out her mobile phone.