

Xie Tao's boyfriend was actually Zhao Fugui.

That was why Xie Tao had so much pride. Zhao Fugui's mother made quite a lot of money as she ran a supermarket outside the university. His dad was also very capable in making money. In other words, Zhao Fugui was a wealthier second-generation rich kid compared to Yang Wei.

The situation got more awkward as Qin Ming had just had a quarrel with Zhao Fugui in the morning and now they both had to dine at the same table.

Bai Yuchun could only maintain the awkward silence and distract herself by rinsing her bowl and chopsticks with hot water at the dining table.

Zhao Fugui was extremely happy and greeted people around him. He even brought gifts for them. Xie Guangkun was given a watch, He Menglian received a Louis Vuitton handbag, Xie Tao was given a Chanel perfume, He Menggu received a box of bird's nest drink, and Bai Yuchun got a Samsung cellphone.

However, Bai Yuchun did not accept the gift.

When Qin Ming arrived, He Menglian interrogated him, "Where's Bai Dayou and his wife? Are they not coming? Why?"

Qin Ming replied, "They said they can't make it."

He Menglian started to complain and said, "Tsk! He said he would come but didn't show up eventually. He's really not showing us any respect. Is he expecting us to bring him food? Does he think that he's our master?"

Xie Tao replied, "Forget it, that's the character of people who are full of themselves. The poorer they are, the more useless they become. Fugui had already offered to pay for the meal at this Chinese hotel restaurant and yet he refused to show up. This is not a place for any ordinary person. All reservations must be made a few days in advance. When you all suddenly wanted to have a meal, Fugui even had to pull strings to get a table."

He Menglian gave Fugui a thumbs up and said, "Wow, Fugui, you're really amazing."

Zhao Fugui laughed out loud and poured tea into everyone's cup. He then said, "You've over-complimented me, aunty. It's a coincidence that they have an empty table here."

He Menggu also complimented him and said, "You're such a young and promising lad. I'm sure you'll make a lot of money in the future."

Xie Tao was flattered when her boyfriend received lavish praises and compliments. Xie Guangkun looked at his watch and said, "As the Chinese saying goes *men are afraid of choosing the wrong career whilst women are afraid of marrying the wrong man*. It's important to look for the correct Mr. Right. If you picked the wrong guy, you'll suffer for the rest of your life. Please keep this in mind."

He seemed to be insinuating someone through his puns.

On one side, he was teasing He Menggu for marrying the wrong man while on the other side, he was hinting at the poor choice of Bai Yuchun in choosing Qin Ming.

Qin Ming did not feel ashamed of himself. He only felt that this bald man was trying to speak in a tone of a so-called elder in lecturing him when they arrived. And now, he was dissing him to show how outstanding Zhao Fugui was.

*Hah!* Qin Ming laughed. He could not hold himself back when he heard such insinuating remarks.

Zhao Fugui had frequently changed his girlfriends. None of them stayed in a relationship with him for more than a month. Even during his three years in University, he had changed many girlfriends. In fact, Yang Wei fared better than him. His longest relationship with a girl was close to half-a-year.

Qin Ming could not imagine the look of Xie Guangkun if he heard the news of the breakup between Zhao Fugui and Xie Tao.

“Hey, what are you laughing at?” He Menglian then said in disdain, “Being someone who came here for the free food, you are not in the position to laugh at others. Do you think that you are more

outstanding than Fugui? Can you afford a BMW car? You didn't even bring any gift along when meeting the elderly. You're just a freeloader.”

Zhao Fugui was very happy. In his eyes, Qin Ming was always a cheapskate. It was not unusual for him to outshine Qin Ming. He enjoyed the flattering remarks from others and at the same time the opportunity to look down on Qin Ming.

This was also due to the fact that Qin Ming was good in his academic studies and his lecturers and peers would always compliment him. At the same time, they would use Zhao Fugui and Yang Wei as negative examples.

The only thing that upset Zhao Fugui was the rejection of his Samsung cellphone by Bai Yuchun. He felt that Bai Yuchun did not show him any respect because she would rather use her cheap Vivo cellphone.

Furthermore, after the quarrel in the morning, Zhao Fugui really wanted to receive the approval from Bai Yuchun.

The reason was simple. Bai Yuchun was a beautiful girl and he had his ego.

It was better for Zhao Fugui not to make comparisons between the two girls. Once he compared them, Xie Tao paled in comparison. To Zhao Fugui, Xie Tao was an “easy girl” who was already in his hands. Her attractiveness was slowly fading away.

Qin Ming said, “Why can't I laugh? Aunty, aren't you restrictive?”

He Menglian then said shamelessly, “Don't you know who's the host of this meal? You don't need to talk so much crap when people are already buying you a free meal. By looking at how poor you are, I'm sure you can't afford to eat here on normal days. I notice that you are using a cheap Huawei cell phone. What a shame!”

*Damn it!* Qin Ming was provoked. So what if he was using a cheap cell phone? *Can't it be used to make a call?*

When he was about to cause a scene, Qin Ming

realized that someone was tugging at his shirt.

Bai Yuchun was so anxious that she was about to cry. Her eyes were pleading Qin Ming to hold back for a little longer. Her mother was also very anxious. She also did not want to see Qin Ming cause a scene.

Qin Ming breathed out a sigh. *Both the mother and daughter shared the same character. They were timid and could easily be bullied.*

At first, he thought that Bai Yuchun's family was the host but it turned out to be Zhao Fugui. He started to feel a bit annoyed and regretted turning up for this meal.

Since he was already there and that he was a friend of Bai Yuchun, he must not let her be bullied.

Qin Ming said, "Fine! I'm a caring person and that I respect the old and love the young. I'll stop laughing."

After He Menglian nodded her head in approval,

she realized something was not right and said, "Who're you referring to as the old?"

Zhao Fugui interjected and said, "Hah, you don't have to be angry, aunty. I know that Qin Ming was only jealous of me. After all, we were classmates of three years and I didn't expect we would meet here."

"What? You both were classmates?" Everyone said in shock.

Zhao Fugui said triumphantly, "Oh yes, Qin Ming and I were in the same class and I know him very well. Further, we just had a quarrel today. Perhaps it was because of me, he's trying to make you feel uncomfortable, aunty. Qin Ming, please don't unleash your anger on others if you are angry at me".

Zhao Fugui was indeed manipulative. He spoke in a manner as if he was wronged and how that situation led to He Menglian being teased. He also portrayed Qin Ming as an unwise person who would get mad unreasonably.



Qin Ming guessed that those words were meant for He Menggu.

As seen in his demeanor, Zhao Fugui could not take his eyes off Bai Yuchun. Being a classmate of his, Qin Ming knew Zhao Fugui quite well too.

Xie Tao said coldly, "Tsk, there're all kinds of people in this world. Isn't this just a quarrel between two classmates? Why must you unleash your anger on my mother?"

Qin Ming decided not to play along and replied, "If you say so. I only laughed a little but was then criticized for either being rude or revengeful. You better don't laugh later."

When everyone was busy arguing, a waitress came to their table and offered to take their order.

Xie Guangkun took the opportunity and said, "Let's stop arguing. Since we're here to visit our eldest sister, why don't we let her make the order?"

He Menggu had never visited such a high-class

hotel restaurant. Just by looking at the ambient of the place, those who frequently patronized were all social elites, such as big bosses, successful figures, and well-respected elders.

She quickly shook her hand and said, "I don't know how to do this. Why don't you make the order instead? I'm fine with anything."

He Menglian also urged her, "Jeez, how difficult is it to make an order? We better not annoy the waitress. This is embarrassing. Yuchun, why don't you make the order instead? You're a university graduate and I guess you'll be able to handle it."

*If you find it embarrassing, why don't you make the order instead?*

Qin Ming really wanted to speak out his mind. However, when he saw the trembling hands of He Menggu when holding the menu and the timidity of Bai Yuchun, he knew that Xie Guangkun and He Menglian just wanted to put the mother and daughter to shame.

Bai Yuchun started to frown when reading the menu. She did not know what kind of dishes would fit the suitable price range. If the dishes she ordered were too expensive, she might be criticized; if the dishes she ordered were too cheap, she might be teased; and if the dishes she ordered were in between the price range, others might say the dishes were not of their liking.

Similar to He Menggu, Bai Yuchun was also sweating profusely and could not make a decision when going through the menu, flipping it page by page.

Xie Guangkun who was seated beside them pretended to relax while enjoying his tea. He Menglian also twitched her lips and grinned evilly.

Xie Tao and Zhao Fugui were intimate and busy chatting about the gossip in the entertainment industry. He wrapped his arm around Xie Tao's waist and occasionally twirl her hair without feeling embarrassed in public display of affection.

At last, He Menglian became annoyed and said, “Tsk. Have you all made up your mind? Why is it so hard to make an order? Did you come from the village?”

He Menggu smiled bitterly and regretfully and then said, “Menglian, I haven't been to such a grand restaurant. Why don't you make the order since you've so much experience and that you're from the city?”

He Lianmeng smiled satisfactorily and said, “If that's the case, let me ...”



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*Ahem... ahem!* Qin Ming coughed twice in a sudden to interject He Menglian.

He Menglian put on a stern face and said, "What's your issue this time? Shut up, you freeloader! Yuchun, you've got to be careful with such a man. Not only is he shameless, but he is also a busybody."

Bai Yuchun replied panically, "Qin Ming is not the kind of person like how you've described. Aunt Menglian, please don't speak of Qin Ming in that way."

Qin Ming was touched as he did not expect Bai Yuchun to counter-argue with her aunt over him.

Her mum, He Menggu, also smiled awkwardly from the side.

Zhao Fugui replied with a smile, "Aunty, why don't you let him order what he wishes to eat? Qin Ming lived a modest life after all. He ate vegetables and white rice for his meals and had to work three jobs a day. In the afternoon, he worked as a dishwasher at the canteen; at night,

he worked as a food deliverer; and at midnight, he worked as a bouncer at nightclubs.”

Xie Tao said in disgust, “Jeez... ..This guy is so thick-skinned.”

Xie Guangkun then said, “Tao Tao, how can you say such things? He is after all the guest of your cousin. He may be rude but we shouldn't be impolite to him. Young man, why don't you make the order? You can order whatever you feel like eating. Let's not hold the waitress back.”

Qin Ming said, “I was only coughing because my throat was a little itchy.”

He Menglian then said in anger, “Just make the order and stop talking so much crap. Do you think you're a VIP? Do you really need us to beg you to make the order? Stop getting full of yourself. Yuchun, what kind of friend do you have here? He is just too rude.”

Bai Yuchun was criticized directly and openly and her face turned red. She looked at Qin Ming apologetically.

Qin Ming took the menu over helplessly and said, "Yuchun, is there anything that you wish to eat? What about this dish, pig's trotter with aromatic ginger? I heard that this restaurant uses wild black pig as its ingredient and since you're so thin, you should consume more meat."

Bai Yuchun said softly, "I'm not thin."

Qin Ming did not care about what she said and continued ordering, "We would also like a Sichuan braised pork belly. Let's reminisce the flavor of your hometown and let you develop some flesh."

Bai Yuchun said coquettishly, "I'm really not thin."

Qin Ming said with a smile, "We'll add a few more dishes of seasonal vegetables. Get them blanched."

Zhao Fugui then said happily, "Well, Qin Ming, is your stomach not accustomed to receiving good food? Do you only have a "farmer's stomach"? These are all basic dishes. Please don't

be worried. You won't need to stay behind to do the dishes as I'll be able to settle the bill. Haha.”

He Menglian then said in disdain, “You pretended as if you knew a lot about dishes and in the end you still ordered the ordinary. Look at how humble Fugui is, he is really a fine young man. Sigh, when are you marrying Tao Tao? Why don't we meet your parents later?”

Pfft... ..

Zhao Fugui spat tea out of his mouth when he heard He Menglian's words. He had never wanted to marry Xie Tao so he could only smile awkwardly.

Qin Ming raised his head and looked at them before continuing to order, “I would like four Australian lobsters. Hmm, maybe that's not enough as we should bring some home for your brother and sister-in-law. We need eight.”

“We also want seven serving of bird's nest soup where two are for take away,”



“Your abalones here are sourced from Australia, right? We're not worried about the price but I wonder which is better? Perhaps the abalone with black edges? Okay, let's order two plates. One to be roasted and the other one to be steamed with ginger and garlic.”

“Do you serve Japanese wagyu beef? We would like to have two plates of marbled beef, all well-done, and we'll also take away another serving.”

Qin Min simply ordered based on his likings. He initially kept his order to the more ordinary dishes such as pork, chicken and vegetables. But when he was provoked, he decided to order all the expensive dishes like Australian seafood. It would have cost quite a bit just for the transportation costs; what more in such a fancy restaurant and with such a large volume of food.

Zhao Fugui's facial expression changed from the laugh he had for teasing Qin Ming to a dark straight face when seeing the price of the dishes had gone up so much.

Qin Ming did not bother about his darkened face

and continued to order, "What's the current price of a mackerel pike from the Yangtze River? Is it seven thousand for a kilogram? Please give us five. What? There's only three left? Then we'll take them all."

"Sure." The waitress said with a broad smile, grinning from ear to ear. All the dishes that Qin Ming ordered were the most expensive and luxurious ones. Even if without adding the expenditure for beverages, the meal would easily cost seventy to eighty thousand. This was absurdly expensive!

All the ingredients such as Japanese wagyu beef, Yangtze mackerel pike and Australian abalone and lobsters were all priced exorbitantly in each season. Most of the bosses, who needed to entertain their guests, would only order one expensive dish and supplemented them with other dishes such as chicken, duck, fish and meat.

But Qin Ming chose a different approach. He ordered all the best dishes in large volume.

Zhao Fugui became restless and said, "No, Qin

Ming, you..."

He wanted to ask whether it was because Qin Ming knew that he managed to get thirty thousand from his own mother in the morning and therefore Qin Ming ordered all the expensive food.

But Qin Ming did not wait for him to finish his sentence and interjected, "Since you are driving, let's not order any alcoholic beverages. Could you change our Pu'er tea to Wuyi rock tea?"

The waitress replied with a smile, "I'm sorry, sir. Our Wuyi rock tea is rare and we only serve them to our honored VIP. If you want to drink high-class tea, you may try our Huangshan Maofeng tea."

Qin Ming looked at Zhao Fugui hesitantly and asked deliberately, "Mr. Fugui, do you want to be an honored VIP here?"

Zhao Fugui was flamed with anger and barked, "Qin Ming, you must be so poor that you have gone crazy now. Do you know what it takes to

become an honored VIP at this Chinese hotel restaurant? If you haven't experienced any of such, please don't simply order.”

Qin Ming pretended as though he can't be bothered and said sarcastically, “Hmph, you should tell me earlier if you don't have the money. When I ordered the cheap dishes, you all weren't impressed and when I ordered the expensive ones, you all were not satisfied either. What do you want from me? Ms. Waitress, I'm sorry. I think he doesn't have the money; I'll cancel all my orders.”

..... The smile on the waitress's face disappeared and she was thinking whether the people at this table were fooling around with her.

Xie Tao raised her eyebrows and said, “Are you here to look for trouble? How dare you say our Fugui has no money when you are only a cheapskate, wearing non-branded clothes, using a cheap Huawei cellphone, eating plain vegetables and rice for three meals, and taking public transport?”

Zhao Fugui asked gently, "How much would the order cost?"

The waitress replied, "Around eighty thousand. The price of the seafood will be determined by their weight."

The waitress gave Zhao Fugui a "are you footing the bill" look.

Her stare made Zhao Fugui feel uneasy. Although he was a second-generation rich child, the wealth of his family was not unlimited. Furthermore, he only had thirty thousand cash with him. Initially he thought that eating at this Chinese hotel restaurant in Guang City may only cost at most ten thousand. But it was now starting from eighty thousand.

Qin Ming said while grinning mischievously, "Zhao Fugui, can you afford this meal? If you can't, we can cancel off this order. Didn't you receive thirty thousand from your mother this morning? Is that enough?"

When they saw Zhao Fugui in such an

embarrassing state without sufficient money to order such a luxurious meal, He Menglian just kept quiet while Xie Guangkun went to the gents.

He Menggu said, "Hey, Qin Ming, we don't need to eat such expensive dishes. Let's just keep this meal simple. We are all from the village and are used to being poor."

Qin Ming said with a smile, "Aunty, you may have gotten used to being poor but these people are from the city. They have lived a comfortable life and they wouldn't regard this meal as a proper dinner without luxurious dishes. Zhao Fugui, are we proceeding with the order?"

Zhao Fugui, who was already fuming with anger, knew that Qin Ming deliberately ordered such expensive dishes to shame him. With his oversized ego, there was no room for Zhao Fugui to say no.

If he was to admit that he did not have enough money, that would be embarrassing because he had always boasted how rich he was and even teased that Qin Ming only knew how to order

cheap dishes. Now when Qin Ming had ordered expensive dishes and if he could not afford them, Zhao Fugui would be like shooting himself in the foot.

Qin Ming smiled coldly and thought to himself. He was never afraid of confronting Zhao Fugui even when he was poor. What more when things had changed?

If Zhao Fugui was unable to foot the bill, Qin Ming would have ways to settle it as he was the heir of the richest person in the world. Such expenses were only peanuts to him.

Xie Tao then asked Zhao Fugui out of concern, "Fugui, I suppose you have enough money, right? Didn't you say that you belonged to a billionaire family? Do you want to get your family to send some money here? The friend of my cousin is just too despicable! We must not let him be so arrogant."

Qin Ming was secretly feeling happy. He could not wait to see Zhao Fugui footing the bill because the restaurant was a subsidiary company

of Huan Ning Century Corporation. It would be a great deal for Qin Ming when Zhao Fugui spent money there and he gotta eat free food while making a profit at the same time.

Zhao Fugui was bidding his lips with his face distorted in pain and feeling blood dripping from his heart.



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Zhao Fugui thought to himself, *“How could I lose to this penniless dude? I won't be able to court any girls in the future if I can't settle today's bill in front of my girlfriend.”*

*Pop!* Zhao Fugui placed something on the table forcefully.

Zhao Fugui directly took out a credit card and said with determination, “If I've agreed to buy all of you a meal, I can't say that I've no money. Qin Ming, you're the penniless one. So how could you look down on me? Do you think I'm like you, eating only vegetables and plain rice three meals a day? In this era, those are pig feed. Waitress, start preparing the dishes. I have the money.”

Xie Tao showed her delighted face but gazed at Bai Yuchun and Qin Ming provocatively in declaring the victory of her boyfriend.

He Menglian also felt relieved and said happily, “Fugui is so capable. He can simply spend tens of thousands on a meal. If it was for me, I can't do the same.”

At this time, Xie Guangkun came back from the gents and said, "As a little woman, what do you know? This is only peanuts to Fugui."

Although Zhao Fugui was showered with praise, he did not feel flattered as he would be paying for all the dishes that were ordered by Qin Ming. He had given Qin Ming the advantage.

And Qin Ming did not even need to pay a single cent.

Zhao Fugui said in anger, "Hmph! Indeed people who're shameless can be invincible."

Xie Tao also said to Yuchun in vengeance, "Cousin, can't you see now? What a man should be like? Our Fugui is a real man. He walks the talks. This Qin Ming is not a man. His face is as thick as the Great Wall and his skills in taking advantage of others are as good as your brother."

Bai Yuchun rebutted, "Qin Ming is not the kind of person you've described. He has money."

Xie Tao then said, "Do you describe a person as

rich if he has only a few-hundred or a thousand? Forget it! You have blinkers on. How much can he earn from all his daily part-time work? It's more important to have a strong connection. Fugui has gotten me a job at a studio of a subordinate of a superstar. If I succeed, I'll also be made a celebrity and be given the chance to shoot a movie alongside the superstar.”

He Menggu got stunned and said, “Wow, impressive! Tao Tao will definitely become a superstar in the future.”

He Menglian said in pride, “Of course! Only celebrities earn a fortune these days. How much can one earn by working for others? Yuchun, didn't I tell you last time that you should be careful in choosing your profession? But too bad, you didn't listen.”

Bai Yuchun drank her tea in awkwardness while others continued to chat. Their conversation was centered around Zhao Fugui and everyone could see the pride on Xie Tao's face. He Menglian also got more and more satisfied towards her “future son-in-law.”

However, the eyes of Zhao Fugui seemed to be wandering around. He kept looking at Bai Yuchun.

Bai Yuchun spoke softly, "Qin Ming, did you do that intentionally just now? What if Zhao Fugui chose not to foot the bill? Wouldn't you need to settle it then?"

Qin Ming replied, "That's not a big deal. I also have the money. But you heard what he said just now, a meal cost nothing to him."

Bai Yuchun sighed and said, "Qin Ming, money shouldn't be squandered even if you're rich. I know that you're capable but earning money is not easy. Furthermore, thirty thousand can only cover the down payment of a housing unit in Guang City."

Qin Ming said with a smirk, "What's the matter? Are you not satisfied with the down payment? Did you want to buy the whole housing unit by cash?"

Bai Yuchun then followed the flow of Qin Ming's

words and said, “Of course it would be better to buy in cash as that can reduce my pressure in life.....”

Bai Yuchun then covered her mouth and looked at Qin Ming timidly. She felt the gush of happiness from her heart and said while keeping her head low, “Sor....sorry. I.... I was just talking nonsense. Please don't take it seriously.”

Qin Ming smiled and said, “I've already taken it seriously and would work hard to buy you a house in cash term.”

Qin Ming understood that Bai Yuchun was merely taking Qin Ming's interest into consideration and wanted to help him in saving his money up. But Qin Ming did not need to save up in the first place.

Qin Min then asked, “Does your mother have a place to stay in Guang City?”

Bai Yuchun shook her head and said, “No. Initially she came here to seek medical treatment and didn't have a plan to stay overnight.

However, after knowing that my brother and sister-in-law had so much debt, my mother plans to work in Guang City. I agreed as I can then look after my mother. We're still looking for a place for her to stay."

Qin Ming nodded his head and he knew that he needed to buy an ordinary residential unit.

Not long after, all dishes were served: bird's nest, abalone, lobster, and even Yangtze mackerel pike. Whenever a dish was presented, Qin Ming would try to pretend to be the host by saying "come, let's dig in, everyone, don't be shy," and Zhao Fugui would twitch his face in anger.

Qin Ming was quick in using his chopsticks. He first helped He Menggu and Bai Yuchun to fill their plates up. Every serving cost a few thousand and Zhao Fugui's heart was bleeding in pain.

When he saw Qin Ming's look, he wanted to get him sliced and cooked.

But when Qin Ming ignored him, Zhao Fugui regretted for being so boastful and proud in the

first place. The happier Qin Ming was, the more uncomfortable Zhao Fugui became.

But the admiration from Xie Tao and her family had continued to build up. They praised Zhao Fugui non-stop while dining. At least Zhao Fugui could still find a bit of solace.

He Menggu did not dare to eat too much. She was afraid that others might not have enough to eat and caused a fight. When she saw Bai Yuchun ate too many lobsters, she would reprimand her. That resulted in Bai Yuchun eating mainly vegetables.

Qin Ming shook his head in disapproval and wondered why He Menggu would act that way. *Why would she rather sacrifice herself for others?*

Halfway through the dinner, Qin Ming left the table to go to the gents. He called his private secretary Song Ying and asked, "How much did the meal cost?"

Song Ying answered, "Young master, the total is

eighty-eight thousand. Do you want to foot the bill, Sir?"

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "Nope. Pass the bill to Zhao Fugui. Haha, let him shoot himself in the foot."

When Song Ying saw Qin Ming's expression, she could not hold back but said, "You are evil, young master."

Qin Ming said wickedly, "Of course! He is such a 'noob.' We must teach him a lesson."

After tasking Song Yang, Qin Ming walked towards the gents. On his way, he once again saw the few well-built foreigners who were in the Honda van earlier. They were all dressed in suits professionally.

When one of the foreigners saw Qin Ming walking towards them, he raised his fist and said, "Hey, boy! Fuck you."

Qin Ming unconsciously raised his hand to block the punch but the foreigner did not hit him. Qin



Ming did not want to interact with any bodyguard of any rich person so he walked into the gents ignoring them.

Not long after Qin Ming left, a colleague of the foreigner spoke to him in English and said, "William, mind your own business."

William replied to him in English and said, "Don't say this as I've met him three times today and I merely wanted to test whether he could fight. But obviously it was a coincidence."

His colleague then gave Qin Ming a glance and said, "Okay, why don't you check out our target."

Qin Ming was startled as he could understand what the two foreigners were saying.

Although Qin Ming did not know how to fight professionally, his level-6 English was proficient enough for him to understand basic English conversation.

To his surprise, those few foreigners took note that they had come across him three times today.

He was puzzled, especially when the foreigner said: *to test him out. What were they trying to guard against? Why was there a need to guard against an unrelated person like me?*

But towards the end, they used the word “target” and not “party of interest.” This made Qin Ming suspicious. *Aren't they the bodyguard of the rich young master who had a blind date with Nie Haitang?*

*They came out of Yun Shan Villas and they drove such an expensive van.*

*Could it be that something had happened to Nie Haitang?*

Qin Ming continuously thought of the girl with a beautiful face and smile. Her smile was therapeutic.

Perhaps it was similar to the situation with Li Meng. Once he was in love with her, he could not simply forget her.

Qin Ming called Long immediately and asked,

“Did you see anyone hidden in the car when you went and released the air of the tyres of the foreigner's van?”

Long shook his head and said, “I've checked the van but didn't see anyone. Young master, the weather is scorching hot. It's no joke if someone was in the van.”

When Qin Ming thought that he had thought too much, Hou Qing gave him a call. Once he answered, Hou Qing said with a panic tone, “Young master, there's a situation here. Ms. Nie has been kidnapped and the kidnappers want to see you.”



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*Nie Haitang was kidnapped?*

Qin Ming's heart sank and although he knew that they could not be together, he still felt anxious when he heard that Nie Haitang got kidnapped.

Qin Ming had read many news reports on the kidnapping of female celebrities and daughters of wealthy men. Every year, there would be one or two such cases, which shocked the society.

Most of those who were kidnapped, would end up being killed.

Hou Qing then said, "The kidnappers had requested to meet you, young master, at the Bund tonight. If they don't see you, they will kill the victim."

Qin Ming's face darkened and he knew who did it. They were the ones who coveted his inheritance right.

Qin Ming could not believe that his rescue of the Nie family had resulted in them being dragged into the dispute of the heir of the world's richest

man.

He sighed quietly in his heart and felt sad that things ended up this way. This was all because of his inability to think holistically.

Qin Ming asked, "When was she kidnapped?"

Hou Qing said, "Before 11:00A.M. today. She was abducted from her car when she went out with her father. Her father was also injured and the Nie family had filed a police report since then."

*Before 11:00A.M.? Wasn't that the time when Qin Ming left the Nie's residence?*

Qin Ming found the situation suspicious as it did not correspond to what Nie Haitang's mother had said. She said that Haitang went out for a blind date.

Furthermore, the van that appeared at Yun Shan Villas also came out around that time. It even passed a puddle of water and got his pants splashed.

In other words, these foreigners and the beautiful blonde girl were not the bodyguards and secretary of the rich young master of some prominent family in Guang City.

When he thought about the conversation between the two foreigners, he got more worried.

Hou Qing asked anxiously, "Young master, they wanted an answer quickly. We need to reply to them soon."

Qin Ming replied, "Please try to stall them by telling them that you couldn't get hold of me. Hou Qing, after this incident, I think it's better for you to keep yourself hidden."

After being in silence for a while, Hou Qing said, "Sure, Young master. I, Hou Qing, will not tell anyone about your whereabouts and information, including Mr. Qi."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Ming became more and more anxious. He summoned Long and said, "Come with me quickly."

Qin Ming followed the foreigner who was tasked to “check out the target.” He walked out of the hotel without going to his car and headed straight to another hotel, the six-star Guolong Hotel, which was located 500 meters from their earlier hotel.

While walking, Long said, “Young master, your judgement was indeed accurate. These people were not businessmen. I was even deceived by their pretentious professional temperament. Now looking at his real self in a more relaxed mood, we can tell that he's an experienced fighter from the way he walks.”

Qin Ming chuckled but his heart was still anxious as he did not expect his enemies to arrive so quickly.

While getting Song Ying to watch the beautiful blonde girl and her team, Qin Ming said to Long, “Long, do you have confidence in taking him down?”

Long confidently said, “Of course! We're the fighters of the Huaxia Group and we're not in any

way inferior to the foreigners.”

Qin Ming's eyes gleamed and he patted at Long's shoulder and said, “Follow him and get rid of him.”

Qin Ming knew that he was not up to the standard of such bloody battle and in order not to cause Long any trouble, he chose to let Long solely deal with the matter.

Qin Ming thought Long would call a few more men with him but Long chose to go himself.

Five minutes later, Long called Qin Ming and told him to go to room eight at the 18th floor.

Qin Ming took the elevator to the 18th floor slowly. At the presidential suite, Long's hands were covered in blood. The front part of his shirt was torn by a knife. Although that was not fatal, his injuries were still horrifying.

The foreigner in the room was taken down by Long with his limbs broken and could not get up.



Long wiped the sweat on his forehead and said, "Young master, mission accomplished."

Qin Ming nodded in approval and saw Nie Haitang being tied to a chair. Although she was not injured, she was unconscious. At that moment, Qin Ming inexplicably felt heartache.

There were too many coincidences. Coincidentally, he was having a meal with Bai Yuchun and family. Coincidentally, the kidnappers were also having their meal at the hotel. Coincidentally, he heard the conversation of the kidnappers. And coincidentally, they raised his suspicion.

If it was not because of all these coincidences, Qin Ming would not be able to rescue Nie Haitang so easily.

He gave Song Ying a call immediately and said, "Song Ying, capture the beautiful blonde girl and her people. Get Bi Yuan to send some men over to Guolong Hotel to clean up the mess."

"Yes, young master." Song Ying hung up the

phone and turned her head to the VIP room at the hotel with her cold gaze.

She put on a face mask and instructed the people around her coldly, "Play some music at the lobby and don't let anyone get close to that room... .."

"Yes, Ms. Song." The bodyguard at the side reacted immediately.

At Guolong Hotel, Long went to handle the closed-circuit television while Bi Yuan and men came to clean up the mess and the body of the foreigner.

Qin Ming carried Nie Haitang to a room on another floor and placed her on the bed. Although she was lying down, the outline of her body shape was obvious.

However, her face looked more haggard than before.

Qin Ming brushed her hair and face lightly and felt the heat in his heart. He could not hold back and secretly kissed her.

*Moo-waah.* Her lips were fragrant and tender.

“Ahhhh... ..” Nie Haitang moaned after being kissed as though she was sleeping beauty being woken up by her charming prince. She opened her eyes slowly but felt weak.

Qin Ming became panic all of a sudden and did not know why he felt the hindrance in getting back to her.

Perhaps he did not want to hear her words saying that they could not be together anymore.

This incident had caused an unexpected calamity on Nie Haitang through no fault of her own. Qin Ming felt sorry towards Nie Haitang. In the previous occasion, she fainted as she was upset over Li Meng's matter. This time she was kidnapped and Qin Ming did not know how to provide an explanation to her.

Qin Ming sighed and left the room. Long and Bi Yuan were guarding the room at the entrance.

Qin Ming looked at Bi Yuan. He dressed politely

and elegantly with his glasses and leisure suit on. He looked like an artist and no one could tell that he used to be a deadly fighter in the African continent.

Qin Ming said, "Thanks to your assassination team this time."

Since Qin Ming's success in getting the assassination team to succumb to him, Bi Yuan had been loyal to Qin Ming wholeheartedly. He said with respect, "Young master, please don't say that. Our existence is meant to ensure your safety."

Long also interjected, "Young master, the closed-circuit television has been dealt with. I guarantee that no trace is left behind."

At this time, Song Ying called and said, "Young master, we have taken down all of them and safely brought them away. I have ordered people to bring them to your luxurious yacht and they'll be dealt with when you give your order."

Qin Ming replied and said, "Sure, great job! Oh

wait, Song Ying, could you send my friend and her mother home later?”

After giving his instruction, he was grateful that he had a team of outstanding subordinates, who helped him to resolve the danger this time.

However, he was very upset because his problem had spilled over to Nie Haitang and caused her to be kidnapped. Fortunately, he managed to rescue her. Otherwise, the outcome would be unthinkable.

Qin Ming had yet to inform the Nie family. He knew that Nie Haitang would go home once she woke up.

He said to his two subordinates, “Let's go and interrogate those lackeys.”

“What happened? Did Qin Ming fall into the toilet bowl?”

At the dining table, He Menglian was infuriated. Everyone had finished their food but Qin Ming was still not back.

Zhao Fugui said, “I went to the gents a while ago but did not see him. Could he have run away fearing that I might get him to settle the bill?”

Xie Tao secretly laughed and said, “He's not only thick-skinned but also a coward. Hahaha! Fugui, how did you get such a weirdo in your class? Stay away from him next time.”

Zhao Fugui said in disdain, “He doesn't even qualify to lick my boots. I don't hang out with him.”

Xie Guangshen shook his head in disappointment and said, “Yuchun, as your uncle, I'm not criticizing you. But you need to be careful in choosing the person you befriend. You need to observe their character well. Look at our Tao Tao and the person she chose to befriend with. Not

only is he rich, but he is also humble. At least he won't run away after a meal. He'll also not take advantage of others.”

Bai Yuchun felt wronged but she did not know where Qin Ming went as she only received a message from him saying that he had an urgent matter to attend to.

Bai Yuchun said, “He said he had some urgent matters to tend to and that was why he left early. His friend will send us back home though.”

Xie Tao teased her and said, “Wow, old habits die hard. Cousin, I think you're blind in love. Have you been hypnotized by the broken loser? At most he is a little handsome but what's the point of being handsome? It's more important to be responsible, just like how my Fugui is.”

He Menglian also smiled and said, “What? You don't want to take our car? Tsk. Sister, did you hear what your daughter had said? We bought you all a luxurious meal and are you all not grateful?”

Bai Yuchun quickly shook her head and said, “I am... But Qin Ming said he had arranged transportation for us. Furthermore, taking his arranged transportation would lessen your burden.”

Xie Tao twitched her lips and said in disdain, “Tsk. What kind of car could he arrange? At least my father drives a Japanese car and Fugui drives a BMW. Cousin, it's not that I want to criticize you but even if you can't move up the social strata, you shouldn't stay at the bottom forever. As a human being, we should work hard to move up.”

“Forget it, Tao Tao. Let's not wait for them. We need to catch our movie.” Zhao Fugui burped and triumphantly took his credit card out and passed it to the waitress who was holding the bill. He said, “I'll pay with my card.”

Although he felt his heartache for spending eighty-eight thousand on a meal, he did not find it a problem as he could get more money from home. His parents were rich enough.



The whole group walked out of the restaurant and Bai Yuchun was a little unhappy.

It was not because she was criticized by her relatives but it was because of their scolding and teasing towards Qin Ming. She wanted to rebut them but did not know how to do so.

She stood at the exit and insisted that Qin Ming would ask his friend to give her and her mother a ride home.

At this moment, Zhao Fugui came with his BMW.

“Wow! Fugui, you're really capable.” Xie Tao's eyes lit up when she saw the long-bodied car coated in white paint. With the elegance of the car and the BMW logo, it drew the attention of the people around them.

Xie Guangkun and He Menglian were also impressed and were admiring the BMW. He Menglian even took a few selfies.

Bai Yuchun also could not hold back to give the

car a few glances. Although she was a little envious, she kept her calm.

Zhao Fugui looked at Bai Yuchun. Her beauty, elegance and pitiful look swayed his heart.

He said, "Ms. Bai, come and get in the car. Let me send you both home. You are after all Tao Tao's relatives."

Xie Tao said unhappily, "Forget about them, Fugui. I'm annoyed by these poor relatives. We'll only be in shame when seen together with them."

He Menggu also said, "Don't worry about us. You're driving a luxurious car. We're from the village and our shoes may dirty your car. We'll take the public bus home."

Zhao Fugui mocked them and said, "What? I thought Qin Ming would be sending his friend home. Heh, I've forgotten. He's just a boastful person who talks big and achieves nothing. Ms. Bai, it's better for you to leave this loser. I can introduce you to better friends."

Xie Tao said unhappily, “Cousin, please don't have a high opinion of yourself. Our Fugui has made you an offer and why're you still not responding?”

Bai Yuchun bit her lips and said in insistence, “Qin Ming will fulfil his promises.”

After taking her selfies, He Menglian said with a cold smile, “Heh, you must have been hypnotized by the broken loser. Do you think he can find you a car? If you're not taking a ride from Fugui, you'll have to go home by yourselves after we're gone.”

Bai Yuchun insisted and said, “Then we'll head home ourselves. We're not going to trouble you, Aunt Menglian.”

“Tsk!” Zhao Fugui was extremely unhappy. He could not understand what was so good about Qin Ming. Why would so many beautiful girls be attracted to him?

Zhao Fugui put up an unhappy face and Xie Tao and family knew that they needed to calm his

anger.

Xie Tao got down the car and said, "Bai Yuchun, apologize to Fugui immediately. Fugui had spent so much to buy your impoverished family a meal and yet you're still so full of yourself. Don't you feel any shame in spoiling Fugui's good mood?"

Xie Guangkun also said in disapproval, "Yuchun, you used to be a good child. But now you have been badly influenced. Sister-in-law, shouldn't you say something?"

He Menggu quickly held Bai Yuchun's hand in fear and said, "Yuchun, quickly apologize."

Bai Yuchun was really speechless. If it was considered wrong for her to refuse a ride, she would rather continue that mistake.

But when she saw her mother making such a request, she gave in.

"Honk, honk!"

Suddenly, a Rolls-Royce limousine turned up and

sounded its honk. The car length was seven meters with a retro design coated in milky-white steamer and the tyres carried a logo of two overlapping Rs with the Spirit of Ecstasy figurine at the bonnet.

This Rolls-Royce stopped at the side of the BMW and everyone including Zhao Fugui was stunned.

He Menglian swallowed her saliva and asked, "What car is this? It looks quite beautiful. What does the R stand for?"

Xie Guangkun said with a serious face, "Hmph, I don't recognize it either. Maybe it's a locally manufactured car. These days, our local cars are exaggeratedly made because the more over-the-top they were, the better the price they could fetch. After all, there are many rich people in this country."

Xie Tao replied impolitely, "Father, this is a Rolls-Royce. It's an imported car and looks like it's bulletproof. And most likely it costs 10 million or more."

Xie Guangkun felt embarrassed and said, "What? Is this a Rolls-Royce? No wonder it's so good looking. Even the aura of the car is different. The person who owns this car must be very rich. A super rich person."

He Menglian said to Bai Yuchun and her mother in a showing-off tone, "Now you've finally seen it today. This is what we called the elite society."

He Menggu bent her body and said humbly, "Yes, I've seen it now. Absolutely impressive."

When the car door was opened, Song Ying walked towards Bai Yuchun and said, "Ms. Bai, Mr. Qin Ming asked me to send you home. Let's get in the car."

Once finished, Song Ying walked to the side of the car door and politely made a welcome gesture.

But no one moved as the situation was too unbelievable and it was a great leap in terms of their expectations.

A few of them dissed Qin Ming earlier and even thought that he would not be able to get a car. Who would believe that he found a Rolls-Royce in the end?

Even Bai Yuchun could not believe what she saw. Was this really the car arranged by Qin Ming?

Zhao Fugui's jaw dropped and said, "How is this possible?"

Xie Tao even said out directly, "This is impossible. There must be a mistake."

The cigarette in Xie Guangkun's mouth fell on the ground and he even rubbed his ears to make sure he wasn't in hallucination.

He Menglian had gotten her camera phone ready and was about to do another round of selfies.