

Wang Xiaoli was pulling at Qin Ming like crazy. Her mouth frothing and cursing, "It's you, poor loser, so shameless to court a pretty rich girl. If it wasn't to teach you a lesson, why would we come to Nanshan Manor? We wouldn't run into this pharaoh hound and we won't offend the Qi family. You are the culprit."

Wang Xiaoli tugged at Qin Ming for a while. Then she realized that Qin Ming couldn't be moved. So she hammered him with her fists. After a while, she felt her hammering was like tickling to Qin Ming. She fainted crying on the floor.

Wang Jing was also upset, her eyes were dull, and she sat on the ground feebly, staring into nothing.

She murmured to herself, "Haha, Qin Ming, you became swollen headed after you won the lottery? Money can solve this kind of problem? It's a wealthy family. Who wants your money? Even though you are poor, can't you be a little more mature?"

Zhang Qingqing said, "Qin Ming, don't join in the fun anymore. It's none of your business, come back. Be smart, protect yourself, understand? If you anger her, we will all suffer."

Qin Ming sighed and said, "Maybe the other party was angry because you don't speak well. I'll try to speak to them. Maybe it can be useful."

Qin Ming walked over there. The doctor was trying to save the dog.

Qin Ming asked, "How is it? Can it survive?"

The doctor said, "Luckily I have studied veterinary medicine. The stab is not at a vital organ so it is not fatal. A lot of blood was lost but I have stopped the bleeding. It should live but we have to hurry it to the veterinary hospital."

Hearing that the precious pet dog was okay, Ouyang Qian's mood immediately improved. She gratefully said to Qin Ming, "Young Master, thank you so much. Thanks to you for calling a

doctor for me. I was too angry, and I forgot to try first aid on it. By the way, those young people are your friends?”

Qin Ming scratched his head and said, “Um...they are. Madam Qi, can you...”

Ouyang Qian hurriedly said, “Yes, of course I can. The moment you, Young Master mention your wish, of course I will obey. In fact, don't get me wrong, Young Master, I just want to scare them by arresting them, and I definitely don't mean to hurt them.”

Qi Miaomiao said in surprise, “I was surprised, who had booked the best Yulin Pavilion? It turned out that it's you, the young master. Since the young master is speaking on their behalf, we will not pursue the matter.”

Qin Ming returned to the back and said, “Uh, they said they won't pursue the matter. You can rest assured.”

“Huh?” The women were surprised, and so was Zhang Haoyun. Only Zhou Yu had expected it to turn out this way.

Zhang Qingqing looked surprised, “How could it be possible that you convinced them with a few words? Your mouth is magic?”

The fainted Wang Xiaoli stopped her tears immediately, got up and grabbed Qin Ming. She said, “Really? You aren't lying to me? Really? You convinced them not to pursue it? Did you?”

Even Wang Jing who had lost hope, seemed full of life again.

She said in a pathetic tone, “Is it really true?”

Then, Ouyang Qian came over, took the hand of the scared Wang Jing and calmly said, “Little sister, I just made a joke with you, did I scare you? I was too sad and was behaving abnormally. This young man is right, there is no comparison between human life and a dog's life, so I fully

understand. Don't worry, I will not pursue it.”

“Oh, oh.” Wang Jing stood in a daze, her life's ups and downs were changing so fast that she could not understand it for a while.

Qi Miaomiao continued, “You have to thank this handsome guy. If it weren't for him, my mother wouldn't let you off so easily.”

After her speech, Qi Miaomiao threw Qin Ming a glance, as if asking for a reward.

Nie Haitang noticed Qi Miaomiao's inviting glance. She was very annoyed, muttering, “Slut.”

Zhang Qingqing and the other girls found that unbelievable. *They even praised Qin Ming? Their attitude towards this loser Qin Ming is so positive? What is going on? Are they blind?*

Barely had Ouyang Qian and her daughter left when Zhang Qingqing asked incredulously, “Are they generous by nature?”

Nie Haitang emphasized, "Just now, Zhang Haoyun and Zhou Yu already tried, but to no avail."

She still wouldn't give up but carried on, "Perhaps she suddenly figured it out and realized that life is invaluable? After all, they are persons with status, so they cannot be too unreasonable. Dogs are just pets. Qin Ming just happened to be lucky speaking to her at the right time."

It was difficult for Zhang Qingqing to accept the fact that Qin Ming had done well. For three years, in the badminton club, she had ordered him around, carrying bags, picking up the shuttlecocks and serving food.

How could a loser like Qin Ming solve such a huge problem of catastrophic proportions?

Now, facing up to a powerful wealthy family, they are all at a loss but Qin Ming handled it so easily with just a few words? If pigs could fly, she would believe.

At this moment, at the entrance of the manor, Ouyang Qian, her voice full of fury, was shouting at her men, “What? There is a traffic jam on the road and an ambulance is stuck? Then send a helicopter! You dumb donkeys, won't you use your brains? If treatment for my Cherri is delayed, you will all be buried alive.”

Ouyang Qian's nervous tone, worried look, and that voice that sounded like a lioness' roar prodded her men's sudden rush into getting a chopper at lightning speed. Obviously, the dog's safety was Ouyang Qian's top priority.

Zhang Qingqing and her group were confused. What about the enlightenment earlier? *Didn't she say human life was more valuable than a pet? What's this about being buried alive?*

The girls stared at Qin Ming, a weird expression on their faces, each of them blushing and feeling ashamed.

Wang Xiaoli was especially feeling guilty. Just

now, she was relentlessly putting the blame on Qin Ming and it is apparent now that he was her savior.

Qin Ming had not replied to her accusations. This could aptly be described by the Chinese proverb: *react with virtue instead of retaliation.*

If they were to continue attacking Qin Ming verbally, they would appear to be too unethical and immoral.

Zhang Haoyun was embarrassed for being unable to help. He said, "I'm sorry, I'm afraid I have to report to my agent on this. I have to hurry back. Wang Jing, I'm leaving now."

"Oh, you." Wang Jing was displeased. Zhang Haoyun, who usually tried to impress her quite a bit, was leaving her injured for his own future.

Although Zhou Yu was in Qin Ming's presence often, when he saw that he was the only man left, he, too made excuses to leave, "I just answered a

call from the company. I have to leave now to discuss business with some clients.”

Wang Xiaoli's displeasure was immediately shown on her face. *At this time of the night, what client would want to discuss business with you, big man? You are bluffing!*

After the commotion, all the guys had left, leaving Qin Ming alone. The four girls looked at him, as if they were afraid he would leave too.

Four pretty girls invited guys to visit the most high-end tourist and leisure manor in Guang City; the purpose was to deal with Qin Ming. How humiliating for the girls if all the boys were to drop out halfway through the stay?

Qin Ming was so embarrassed. It was not his fault. He did not do anything.

Nie Haitang took Qin Ming's hand happily and smiled sweetly, “Hmm, in the final analysis, I am the one with good insight. Qin Ming is so

amazing; you girls shouldn't underestimate him.”

All the girls understood what she meant. The men they had chosen had left them for various reasons, but Qin Ming not only solved all the problems, but he also stayed with them to the end.

Zhang Qingqing was depressed and ill at ease. She waved her hand and said, “Really a pig is flying, and the sun is rising from the west. Come on, sisters, let's go and get drunk and forget about those stinky men.”

Wang Jing and Wang Xiaoli felt the same. They gestured in agreement and swore they won't stop drinking until they were senseless.

Qin Ming was not in the mood to drink but he went with them to make sure they were safe. Enough had happened for one night.

But then again, Qin Ming thought, if Nie Haitang were to get drunk tonight, wouldn't that be my opportunity?

That night, in the manor with antique style decor, Zhang Qingqing and the other women drank themselves silly.

Zhang Qingqing ordered, "Qin Ming, pour the wine!"

Qin Ming looked at her in disdain, saying, "President, you are already drunk."

Wang Xiaoli leaned on Qin Ming's shoulder and said, "Huh, you men are all beasts, don't you just want our bodies? Well, we are not easy to deal with, we will take all your money."

Qin Ming squinted, *what thought is this? Isn't that too terrible?*

Wang Jing hugged Qin Ming's waist and laid her head on his thigh. She muttered, "Qin Ming, I'm drunk, will you take advantage of me?"

Qin Ming glanced at Nie Haitang who was slightly tipsy. Quickly, he answered, "Of course

not.....”

Before he could finish speaking, Wang Jing sat up and held on to his shoulders. She gave out some hiccups stinking of alcohol, and said, “You are a beast if you do. You are useless if you don't.”

Qin Ming frowned, “Useless?” “Oh, erectile dysfunction.”

Qin Ming thought: *even if I do, I won't do with you.*

His gaze fell on Nie Haitang. She was lying on the table, her neckline was down, revealing her white shoulders. Her delicate collarbone was extremely eye-catching, and her well-endowed bosom formed a seductive arc.

Qin Ming was slightly intoxicated. Looking at such a beautiful woman, he indeed desired her.

Zhang Qingqing was lying on the table. She

muttered in drunken stupor, “Qin Ming, how did you transform into a hero? You were just a loser. How did you do it? You were only good for carrying my bags and be my punching bag. Why should I look up to you?”

Wang Jing was already drunk. She muttered, “Zhang Qingqing, you wanted to teach Qin Ming a lesson, in the end, you learnt a lesson...*retch!*”

Qin Ming looked at the four drunken women and shook his head.

He carried Nie Haitang ... back to his own room,*hahaha*.

Qin Ming put Nie Haitang down, smoothed her hair and looked at her face. How beautiful.

Nie Haitang opened her eyes slightly. Her face was flushed and she said, “You are not allowed to cause trouble tonight. For my first time, we wait until the night we get married.”

Qin Ming said gently, "Don't worry, tonight I will sleep with you in my arms."

Nie Haitang closed her eyes shyly.

Qin Ming carried the other three girls back to their room. The three girls were very unladylike. They wanted to strip for Qin Ming and asked him to remove his clothes. They asked how long his private part was and said they wanted to try. Their words were vulgar.

Finally and with much effort, Qin Ming managed to carry all three of them into one room and he was about to leave.

Suddenly he was hugged from behind and his feet were also held. He was being pulled back into the room.

"Muah..." Zhang Qingqing kissed him on his lips. Qin Ming was dumbfounded. He was actually kissed on the lips by Zhang Qingqing who had always despised him and acted arrogant towards

him? What would Zhang Qingqing think when she sobers up?

Then Qin Ming realized his pants were being pulled off and his lower body felt chilly.

Suddenly, Wang Xiaoli's mouth was moving closer.

Qin Ming kicked it away and Wang Xiaoli fell to the ground.

Ahh...!

The next moment, he was pushed onto the big bed by Wang Jing. When this woman was drunk, she pounced on him like a wolf and started rubbing his body.

Qin Ming was getting angry. *I am not a promiscuous person.* He rose to resist, fought back and gradually gained the upper hand.

He dealt with two of them, grabbing their hands in an unusually ambiguous posture, especially

with regards to Zhang Qingqing who had already taken off her clothes. Her cheeks were blushing; she was shy and full of complaints at the same time.

Although not an alluring beauty, Zhang Qingqing was quite attractive, especially her physique.

In her drunken state, she said, "Tonight is your lucky night, don't just look. Come on, I have condoms in my bag."

Qin Ming felt tempted. *Isn't the president quite sober?*

At this point, Zhang Qingqing was vulnerable. He only had to make a move and this woman would be his for the taking.

To take this woman now, who had been insulting and ridiculing him for three years, and have her at his mercy, was a triumphant thought indeed.

Zhang Qingqing stretched out her hand to touch

his private parts. Qin Ming was aroused.

Her hand was soft and gentle as she said seductively, "You are well-endowed."

Through Qin Ming's mind suddenly flashed Nie Haitang's innocent and beautiful smile as he confessed his love to her in the hot spring.

Man, sort out your lower body.

The incident with Li Meng was not real. This time, with Zhang Qingqing, it was going to be real and it would be over between him and Nie Haitang.

Zhang Qingqing was Nie Haitang's best friend. If he really had an affair with Zhang Qingqing, he would definitely be discovered. He would really become a scumbag.

As long as Qin Ming used his head, between Nie Haitang and Zhang Qingqing, the obvious choice was the former.

Qin Ming suddenly got up. His face was black like thunder. After putting on his clothes, he covered Zhang Qingqing with a blanket and said, "President, you are drunk, cover up with the blanket and don't catch a cold."

Qin Ming walked out of the room and took a long breath. Then he got into the bathroom and took a cold shower for ten minutes. Finally, he calmed down mentally and physically.

Qin Ming returned to his room and saw Nie Haitang sleeping quietly in a very beautiful position. In her sleep, she looked peaceful and even lovelier.

He gently stroked her fair and flawless face. Qin Ming was grateful that he had fought temptation and won. This woman in front of him was worth fighting for.

Nie Haitang opened her eyes and spoke. She was tired, "You are back? Why did you take so long?"

Qin Ming laughed and said, "Those three are so troublesome. I dumped them all together in one bedroom. Luckily, I escaped quickly. Otherwise your man would have been eaten alive."

Qin Ming climbed into bed and held Nie Haitang in his embrace. She lay quietly in his arms and said, "Qin Ming, for now, I am withholding from you. Are you cross with me? I honestly feel that a woman's first time is to be given on her wedding night to the man she loves."

Nie Haitang hugged Qin Ming tighter and said, "I believe that if you like a person, it is for life. Love is a long-distance race in life. Only when two people run together until death can it be called the end. If we can't even be patient and strong for each other, then it is not love."

Qin Ming was touched. His view of love was similar.

He said, "Two years ago, when I was with Li Meng, I thought about starting our own family,

raising children and being together for a lifetime. But she betrayed me.”

Nie Haitang snickered and said, “I know, I have always seen that you really loved her. After I entered university, many men have looked at me with lust in their eyes, but not you. That's why I like talking to you. Li Meng is a fool; she didn't see what a gem you are.”

Qin Ming caressed Nie Haitang's face gently and said, “Don't worry. I will deal with your family as soon as possible and let them accept me. Then I will tell everyone that you, Nie Haitang, are my woman.”

Nie Haitang smiled happily and fell asleep lying in Qin Ming's arms.

The next morning, Qin Ming instructed the Manor's staff to arrange for a car to send the girls home. The girls said they had had too much alcohol the night before and were suffering from a hangover. They could not remember what had

happened but suspected that Qin Ming had seized the opportunity to remove their clothes and take advantage of them.

Qin Ming could not convince them otherwise. He kept explaining that they had removed their clothes themselves.

As for Zhang Qingqing, she was back to her normal self again, ordering Qin Ming around with an authoritative voice and superior attitude. Qin Ming was depressed.

Hey, president, can't you change your attitude a little? After all, I was the one who treated you to a night of luxury at Nanshan Manor.

Qin Ming returned to school. To his surprise, the three brothers in the dormitory all had bruises on their faces?

Qin Ming asked curiously, "Niu, Young Master Yong, Young Master Peng, what's wrong with you? Who beat you?"

Zhao Liniu who seemed to be hiding something, replied, “No, no, we were injured when we played ball.”

Liang Shaoyong and Sun Zhipeng, too, were trying to avoid direct eye contact with Qin Ming.

Qin Ming asked seriously, “Was it Wang Chenghu?”



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Under Qin Ming's questioning, Zhao Liniu told the truth.

“Last night, Wang Chenghu suddenly brought a group of younger men to see you, but since you were not here, he took it out on us and beat us up.”

“He also asked which desk was yours. I thought that my studies aren't that good so your books are more important. I lied to them that my desk was yours and they smashed my computer and tore all my books.”

“He said he would retaliate against you, Ming. How did you provoke that kind of person? He's a bully.”

Qin Ming looked at Zhao Liniu's desk. The chair was broken. Many insulting words were written on the desk, and the books were gone.

Looking at the bruises on the faces of the three guys, they must have been beaten badly last

night.

Zhao Liniu is the eldest of the four in the dormitory, so everyone respected him and called him Brother Niu. Zhao Liniu was also very considerate. He was especially kind to Qin Ming knowing that his family was poor and he took special care of him daily.

When Qin Ming saw Wang Chenghu bullying his good friends who had been with him in university for three years, he clenched his fist and said, "That scum, why doesn't he come to me? Why take it out on innocent people? What type of man is he?"

Beep, beep, beep, suddenly, Qin Ming's cell phone rang.

The bodyguard on the other end said, "Young Master, we have a big problem here. We only have two people. I'm afraid we can't protect Miss Bai."

“What's the matter?” Qin Ming frowned. These two people must be the bodyguards arranged to protect Bai Yuchun. They were both skilled and proficient. Why could they not perform their duties? “If you could not fight them, could you not flee?”

The bodyguard said, “Master, the situation is a bit complicated. That Wang Chenghu and Zhou Yun colluded and used some tricks. It is no longer a problem that can be solved by violence. It is better for you to take a look in person. Miss Bai might be in danger.”

Qin Ming's heart jumped, *the Zhou Yun from Bai Yuchun's dormitory?* She actually had the impudence to join forces with Wang Chenghu?

Apart from his three buddies in the dormitory, Zhang Xiaoyan in class, Bai Yuchun from the business school, and Nie Haitang from the badminton club were all his best friends. He was happy with them and they got along very well. Qin Ming cherished each one of them.

And now, to get at him, Wang Chenghu was attacking his friends. How could he tolerate that?

*Does he think that good people have no voice?
Does he think that Qin Ming's tolerance has no
limits?*

Qin Ming first called Song Ying and asked her to prepare for his next step. He hung up and said, "Niu, my buddy, don't worry, I will definitely see that justice is done.

Zhao Liniu immediately grabbed Qin Ming and said, "No, Ming, they are bullies. They also know people in society. They are brutal and we are no match for them."

Liang Shaoyong added, "Let's avoid them for a while and wait for the storm to pass. Life will still go on for us. There are some people that we can't afford to provoke."

Sun Zhipeng spoke up, "We are all injured. I really don't want to see you attacked as well. I

heard that Wang Chenghu pursued a girl before, and that girl already had a boyfriend. Wang Chenghu broke the boyfriend's leg. Not wanting her boyfriend to get hurt, she agreed to Wang Chenghu's demands. That very night, the girl was sexually assaulted by Wang Chenghu and his younger brother. They even recorded a video. In the end, both the girl and the boyfriend dropped out of school. Afterwards, they dared not report the crime because they were afraid of revenge.”

Qin Ming was furious as he listened. *What a cruel villain.*

Zhao Liniu sighed and said, “The Wang family is nouveau riche, loaded and well-connected. Many things are smoothed out by brute force. If they can't force their way, they will pay a bribe. There is always a price that is very enticing. Didn't you hear Wang Chenghu tricked an Electrical and Mechanical Institute girl into having sex with him? When the matter got so big, her parents came to the school to ask for an explanation. Wang Chenghu's father paid 2 million to settle

the case. Later, the girl was even dumped after being Wang Chenghu's girlfriend for a month.”

Qin Ming shuddered as he listened. This rogue was living above the law. Who on earth indulged him into being such a lawless villain?

Before Qin Ming could leave, three squirming guys suddenly appeared at the door of the dormitory. They didn't look like students from the school.

The three men were very arrogant and rude. They pointed to Qin Ming and asked, “Huh? There are four pieces of trash here. Your face is not injured. You are Qin Ming, right?”

Zhao Liniu immediately spoke up, “No, no, he isn't he's from the next dorm...”

Qin Ming admitted openly, “I am Qin Ming.”

Oh no! The three dormitory buddies were upset. *Why did you admit you're Qin Ming?* The situation was disadvantageous so it would have been wise to hide the truth.

The leader, a thin-faced guy slapped Zhao Liniu, "Damn, lie to me? I'm Brother Hu's man, Master Zhang. You dare lie to Master Zhang?"

Slam! Zhao Liniu fell on the floor. He was angry but dared not voice it.

Qin Ming's expression was cold as he said, "If you cut off your own hand to show remorse and apologize to my buddy, I'll forgive you for your rudeness."

Huh?

Wang Chenghu's three subordinates smiled mischievously and said, "This kid is stupid or what? No wonder he offended Wang Chenghu. You pay us a sum of money and I will not break your legs. Then we will bring you to Wang Chenghu."

"Hahaha, Master Zhang, this boy must have

watched too many movies. Many university students now are like this.”

“Ridiculous, how dare he ask us to cut off a hand. Let me unscrew your head and bring it back for Wang Chenghu to sit on.”

Qin Ming smiled coldly at the corner of his mouth. He rotated his neck, stretched his muscles and bones. His cold gloomy face took on the expression of a street fighter.

Wang Chenghu's three men were taken aback. Qin Ming's seemed to have taken on the appearance of a different person.

From looking artistic and scholarly, Qin Ming suddenly changed into a formidable gladiator.

Qin Ming calmly rubbed his fingers and said, “I once swore that I would say goodbye to street fighting and not be a gangster ever again. I break your hands today, not to show how great I am, but to show that anyone who bullies my friends

must pay ten times the price.”

The thin-faced Master Zhang felt that he was taken aback by Qin Ming's imposing manner. He became angry and suddenly shouted, “Damn, do you think you are Chow Yun Fatt? Brothers, beat him.”

Before he could move forward, Qin Ming had swiftly given him a kick, shoving him outside. *Bang!* Master Zhang hit the wall of corridor outside the dormitory. His back was injured and his bones were fractured. His whole body ached.

“Ahh! Brothers, help me.”

The other two moved forward to strike, but Qin Ming's fists were quicker, more brutal and more accurate.

“OUCH! Unbelievable!”

“Ugh, this guy is brutal.”

Wham! Bang! Slam! The three of them tried to hit Qin Ming but their strikes were weak and they felt more like tickles. Qin Ming's fists were hard, fast and accurate. The three lay on the ground, unable to get up.

- It took only three minutes for the fight to end.

Qin Ming rubbed off his fists blood from the faces of the three villains. He said scornfully, "Can't take a beating? You're not even as good as the girl who used to fight me years ago."

He found an iron rod. Then he used it to break the hand of the thin-faced man who hit Zhao Liniu just moments ago.

A university mate from the next dormitory shouted, "Hey, Qin Ming, what do you want to do? This guy has already fainted."

Qin Ming saw someone taking a video but he did not mind. From that day onwards, Wang Chenghu and his gang would not be in Guang City any

longer. So, it did not matter.

He said, "Yeah, you guys can take a look. This is what happens to people who bully my buddies."

Ouch!

The iron rod slammed down, breaking the hand of the thin-faced thug.

"Ahh! Ahh!" Master Zhang screamed on top of his lungs as feces and urine flowed uncontrollably; his body trembled and had violent spasms.

"You, you..." Master Zhang looked up at Qin Ming fearfully, unable to say the second word for a long time.

Bang! Qin Ming stomped on the broken bones. Master Zhang screamed in pain. His voice was full of desperation and hopelessness.

Zhao Liniu and others in the dormitory watched.

Instead of feeling that Qin Ming was bloodthirsty and brutal, they felt very happy. They felt cool now to the same extent that they were badly beaten last night.

Qin Ming asked, "What is Wang Chenghu doing? How did he and Zhou Yun join forces? How are they going to deal with Bai Yuchun? Speak and I will let you go for the time being. Don't speak and I will break your hands and feet."

"I'll tell, I'll tell..." Master Zhang was sweating profusely, his face was pale and he begged, "He forced Bai Yuchun's class to be hostile to her intentionally, mocking her, insulting her, and humiliating her using foul language. This hostility won't stop until she agrees to be Wang Chenghu's girlfriend."

"What's more, Wang Chenghu went to the shop where Bai Yuchun worked and instructed thugs to cause trouble and to sabotage the shop, forcing Bai Yuchun to stop working part-time. This will go on unless she agreed to be his girlfriend."

“Now Wang Chenghu is leading people to XX Restaurant to cause trouble. But Wang Chenghu has no more patience. He plans to take her by force today. The roads near XX Restaurant have already been blocked. He has spent a lot of money and we were hired by him to come to the university.”

“Bro, I have told you everything. Please, please, please let me go. I'm only following orders.”

Qin Ming knocked Master Zhang out with a kick. Then he ran to the fast-food restaurant outside the school.

He was not afraid of anyone escaping because today the Wang Chenghu gang would be totally destroyed.

Noontime, a small fast-food restaurant outside of the campus was crowded. However, it seemed like the customers today were not here for the food.

Bai Yuchun was working as a server in the restaurant, but she was feeling wary as there were many suspicious customers coming in today. She even saw Wang Chenghu, who had once proposed to her in public and clung to her despite her rejection.

She had lost two jobs because of Wang Chenghu last night; she was going to lose all her sources of income if she loses this job too.

At the largest table in the restaurant, the woman in pretty clothes was Bai Yuchun's dorm-mate, Zhou Yun.

She slapped on the table arrogantly as she said, "Hey, why is the service so slow? I'm starving! Bai Yuchun, you loser, are you really a waitress here? I can't believe that you're a waitress even

though you're in the same school as me. Hah! What an embarrassment.”

Zhou Yun was looking for trouble, and Bai Yuchun knew that. She used to have done the same in the past.

She did not know why Zhou Yun was now with Wang Chenghu.

Bai Yuchun timidly said, “The kitchen is preparing your food.”

Zhou Yun threw a cup towards Bai Yuchun and said pompously, “Serve now! Are you f*cking deaf? Did you not hear me? Why are you being so slow? Do you think I won't slap you?”

Zhou Yun stood up as she walked towards Bai Yuchun as she pointed to the facial scar near her ear. Zhou Yun shouted in her face, “You wench! Ever since I share a dorm with you, I've never had a good day. In fact, it's because of you that I have this scar from Qin Ming.”

The two girls with Zhou Yun stood up and cornered her.

Zhou Yun grinned as she took another step closer, then pulled Bai Yuchun's hair as she said, "Hahaha! You broke bastard. I heard your man has gone for the pretty and rich girl in business school. She has the money and the looks, but what do you have? You have nothing but this face."

Zhou Yun shoved Bai Yuchun onto the ground, and Bai Yuchun looked at her with fearful eyes as she begged, "Please! Please!"

Zhou Yun's heart pounded in excitement when she saw Bai Yuchun's fearful look. She pulled Bai Yuchun's hair again as she cursed, "I've dumped that piece of sh*t Wang Dalong. F*ck. Your man's Qin Ming, right? Hah! Do you think that he can fight? My current boyfriend is Wang Chenghu, and he's the university tyrant. One punch from him and your dear boyfriend will die."

Zhou Yun dragged Bai Yuchun by her hair until she reached Wang Chenghu.

Wang Chenghu turned smugly and said to her, "That's right. It's me."

Zhou Yun grabbed onto Bai Yuchun's chin and said, "It's an honor to be chosen by Chenghu. I'll be the main, and you'll be the sub from now on. We're going to serve Chenghu well, do you hear me?"

Bai Yuchun's scalp hurt from her pull, but she shook her head quickly.

Zhou Yun slapped her and shouted, "Aren't you shameless? You should be grateful that you're sharing a man with me! F*ck, I've bullied tons of girls back in high school, b*tch! I'm furious whenever I see your arrogant look. Did you really think that you're it just because a bunch of idiots worshiped you? You're still a b*tch for men."

Zhou Yun continued, "That man of yours, Qin

Ming, is just a useless kept boy. He's only doing great because of Nie Haitang. Otherwise, he's just a coward in front of Chenghu. If it wasn't for the principal yesterday, Chenghu would've wrecked him.”

One of the men with Wang Chenghu said, “Hahaha! The principal isn't here today, and it's not likely she'll come next time either.”

Zhou Yun turned to Wang Chenghu with a look of admiration.

Wang Chenghu smiled. “Hah! She might need to lie on the hospital bed for three months at the very least. I think she broke her hand in the accident too. I am not worried when it's the work of that subordinate of mine. He's going to get 100 thousand for that, and he'll be out of jail in a year's time. Money comes easy when you're following me, and everyone knows that.”

The surrounding lackeys cheered. “Chenghu! Chenghu!”

“Chenghu's the best!”

“Liao Qing brought this upon herself. How dare she tell Chenghu to stand for three hours as a punishment. What an idiot!”

“Did she think she's the boss just because she's the principal? There are no other bosses but Chenghu.”

Wang Chenghu was gleeful when he heard his lackeys' words of flattery. He said smugly, “Of course. There's nothing in this world that money can't solve. I paid to seal off these two roads today, and I get to choose who comes in. Whoever I don't like has to take a detour.”

One of his lackeys said, “Chenghu is the law. I'm so impressed.”

Wang Chenghu looked at Bai Yuchun and said, “We'll do it on the road later. A threesome on the road in broad daylight! Hahaha! I've never tried this out, but I know it must be exciting. After all,

I've sealed off the road so no one can come in. Don't worry, I don't like the others watching me when I'm doing it too.”

Bai Yuchun could not help but tremble in fear as she shook her head in protest.

Although Zhou Yun was Wang Chenghu's woman, she still felt anxious about his perverted preferences.

However, Zhou Yun knew that she could not cross him.

Or else she would lose him as her support, then she would have to be respectful towards Bai Yuchun again.

She glared at Bai Yuchun and thought, *She just looks pretty. I'll screw you slowly when I'm free, you b*tch.*”

Right then, the restaurant owner nervously walked out and threw a stack of money at Bai

Yuchun as he said, "Ms. Bai, here's your pay for these few days. Don't come back anymore. And please, don't make a mess here. I'm just a small restaurant owner, and life is difficult for me. We're closing for today."

Wang Chenghu rubbed his fingers threateningly and said, "Mister, my men haven't eaten yet. We've been ignored by you for a while now. I think you should compensate us for our time."

The fast-food restaurant owner shook his head, but he knew that they were a bunch of gangsters, so he gave them 10 thousand before he closed the shop.

Soon, the other stores on the street closed as well; they were all afraid of the troubles that Wang Chenghu and his men would cause. In minutes, the only people left on the street were Bai Yuchun, Wang Chenghu, and his lackeys.

The street was quiet.

Wang Chenghu patted the stack of money in his hand and said, "Did you see that, Bai Yuchun? That's my power. I can do anything I want here, and I am the law. Aren't I better than that douchebag Qin Ming? He went to look for Nie Haitang last night. She's a pretty and rich girl, and you're nothing. Qin Ming is just a douchebag and a cowardly piece of sh*t."

"Didn't Ms. Liao help him yesterday? She's now in hospital from an accident that I arranged. Hah! I had wanted to teach him a lesson yesterday but I didn't know which restaurant the bastard was cleaning plates for, so I taught his dorm-mate a lesson instead. Isn't he good at studying? I'm sure he remembers everything on the books, so I burned all his books too. Hahaha!"

After a loud laugh, he continued, "Zhou Yun is my girlfriend now. He's going to suffer a pain ten times worse than what Zhou Yun had suffered back then."

The moment Bai Yuchun heard Wang Chenghu

cursing at Qin Ming, she knew she could not continue her silence as fury washed over her fear.

She gritted her teeth as she said, "No. Qin Ming is a much better man than you are. Also, I knew that Qin Ming likes Ms. Nie. I've known it from the first day of being friends with him. I just like him, and I can't control my feelings towards him. I'll say yes to everything he asks for. You're the one who's a piece of sh*t."

The more he listened to Bai Yuchun, the angrier Wang Chenghu became. Why did Bai Yuchun like a broke bastard like Qin Ming? He put so much effort into courting Bai Yuchun, and yet she said that he was a piece of sh*t?

Wang Chenghu bellowed out, "I'm not a piece of sh*t. You're the piece of sh*t! I hate people calling me a piece of sh*t!"

He dragged Bai Yuchun to the side of the road and shouted in her face. "Bai Yuchun, I'm going to force you to beg for death today. No one can

save you, not even Jesus himself!”

He continued shouting in her face, “Call him here. If he comes, he's doomed. If he doesn't, he's a coward.”

Bai Yuchun held onto the phone helplessly.

What should I do?

Should I call Qin Ming? However, she would be asking him to step into a trap.

She took a deep breath, and she dialed for the police.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming rushed to the street outside the campus. It was a usually crowded street, but now it was silent.

It's sealed?

A few people who looked like students had sealed off the road with tape and placed a few cones with the warning that said: Road Work Ahead.

Whom are they fooling?

Qin Ming tried to enter, but he was stopped.

A lackey of Wang Chenghu swung his bat threateningly as he said, "It's blocked. Get lost!"

Qin Ming was furious in an instant. He had to go in now to save someone. He kicked the other young man and shouted at him, "You're the one who should get lost!"

The other men turned to look at the commotion. *What good timing for someone to come.* They were just getting bored.

Six men surrounded him. He was definitely going to waste some time and get some injuries from this.

“Hah! Boy, are you trying to die? Get lost and go back to your class, nerd.”

“It's too late. It's time for us to teach you a lesson instead.”

“Nerds like him should be taught a lesson.”

Qin Ming's expression turned cold as the fury burned in him. He walked straight towards them.

Some passers-by tried to change his mind. “Boy, are you crazy? They said the road had collapsed in front.”

“That's right. Are you trying to trouble the workers?”

“The university students nowadays are ridiculous. Is it so difficult to take another route?”

“Is this boy an idiot?”

Qin Ming ignored the words from the passers-by as he continued walking forward.

Just as the men raised their hands about to attack, Qin Ming's bodyguard lifted them easily and threw them aside. A punch and a kick and they would not be standing for a while.

The only person who had managed to rush in front of Qin Ming was kicked aside by Long, who had been behind Qin Ming. The young man coughed out blood when his ribs broke from the vicious kick.

The passers-by were stunned as they stopped their chatters. They felt that Qin Ming was cool with the way he did not need to raise a finger to deal with the men in front of him.

Long scoffed. "They're all reckless idiots. How dare they pretend to be government workers to seal off the road? Do they really think that they're the king of the world?"

Qin Ming remained silent as he rushed towards the restaurant that Bai Yuchun was working at.

By the time Qin Ming reached, one of Wang Chenghu's lackeys was sprawled on the floor in pain as he called Wang Chenghu. "Hello? Chenghu, someone's here. I think it's Qin Ming. He has three men with him. You've got to be careful. We can't beat them."

On the other end of the call, Wang Chenghu howled, "What? You can't beat them? He only has three men! You lousy piece of sh*t."

After ending the call, he turned to grin at Bai Yuchun and said, "Haha! Qin Ming is coming over, and I've prepared a nice gift for him."

Vroom.

At the side, Wang Chenghu's lackeys were riding on modified motorbikes. There were ropes at the end of the bikes, and it was obvious that they were going to tie Qin Ming up with them and drag him across the street.

Bai Yuchun paled at the sight of it. Her skin was originally fair, and now she looked colorless.

She hastily took out the phone to call for the police.

However, Zhou Yun kicked it away before she could type in the second number, and she shouted, “B*tch, are you trying to call the police?”

Crack!

Zhou Yun crushed her phone with her high-heels.

Bai Yuchun's heart skipped a beat as she stared at the crushed phone. That was a gift from Qin Ming. The moment that the phone was crushed, she had felt as if her ties with Qin Ming were severed, and she felt her chest tightened.

She pounced over and scooped up the broken phone in her trembling hands. “My phone.”

Zhou Yun rolled her eyes and said, “Look at you holding it as if it's so precious. It's just a cheap phone. The poor really do live under a rock.”

Wang Chenghu took a deep drag from his

cigarette and said in a rough voice, "Oh? It seems like our main character is here. It's time for his performance. Hahaha!"

His lackeys cheered and laughed. In each of their hands was a variety of weapons, from pipes to golf clubs. The group crowded over, and they looked imposing because of their size.

Qin Ming's expression was dark as he walked over empty-handed.

Two of his bodyguards had left to deal with the people who were blocking off the road, and the only bodyguard left with Qin Ming was Long.

Qin Ming noticed that the nearby stores were all closed, and Bai Yuchun's left arm was bleeding as Zhou Yun held her by her hair. The sight wrenched his heart. He could not believe that she had to suffer like this despite being the quiet and nice girl that she was.

Wang Chenghu arrogantly exhaled the smoke. "Qin Ming, you're finally here. I thought you were going to be a coward hiding behind

your woman like a kept boy.”

When Zhou Yun saw Qin Ming, she was reminded of the time Qin Ming injured her ear. However, she knew that her hatred was going to be exact out by Wang Chenghu.

One of Wang Chenghu's lackey laughed. “This is a joke. There are only two of you. You're both doomed.”

Zhou Yun smirked. “Chenghu, is he here to beg for your forgiveness? If this boy begs me later, I'm going to let him drink my pee and eat my shit. I'm going to let him watch helplessly as the men f*cks Bai Yuchun. I want to watch his reaction.”

The moment Bai Yuchun saw Qin Ming rushing over, her tears could not help but stream down her face.

She sobbed. “Qin Ming, you shouldn't have come; you should've let me be. There are too many of them. I can't let them harm you because of me.”

Zhou Yun spit on the floor and said, "What a touching scene. Don't worry, you'll see each other again in the hospital."

Another lackey said, "The principal won't be here to save you today. Chenghu had already sent her to the hospital. Hahaha!"

What? Wang Chenghu had actually hurt the principal?

Qin Ming could barely hold back his anger as his fists clenched so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

Zhao Liniu, Sun Zhipeng, Liang Shaoyong, Bai Yuchun, Ms. Liao. They were all bullied by Wang Chenghu when he was not present. He felt like a failure to have not been able to protect them.

He had inherited the wealth from the top billionaire, and he had the power to do most things, yet he had been too kind.

I could have dealt with him with just a phone call the moment Wang Chenghu started stirring

troubles.

He sighed. "I was too kind. I shouldn't have pitied and give any chances to trash bags."

The men around them laughed. "Hah! Is he an idiot? Too kind?"

"He kept quiet even after Chenghu cursed at him in the cafeteria the other time."

"You need women to save you. If not for that old principal, you would've died under Chenghu's hands."

"I can't believe there's a man like you who can be so confident despite being an absolute loser."

A man with bleached hair walked over with a steel pipe and poked Qin Ming as he said, "There's no need for Chenghu to do anything. I can just deal with you by myself. Loser, it's time for you to kneel and beg Chenghu to let you go."

Qin Ming looked at him coldly, and the bleached-hair man took a step back in an inexplicable

moment of fear.

Qin Ming's lips curled, and he took out something from his pocket. "Wang Chenghu, I'm here to return your things. Here's the tooth you lost from the fight you had with me yesterday. I found it at the cafeteria."

When Wang Chenghu saw the tooth, his expression darkened as he threw the cigarette onto the floor. "F*ck you, you're just asking for death."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Qin Ming took out the tooth from his pocket, it was as if he had slapped Wang Chenghu in the face.

In the cafeteria yesterday, Qin Ming had only thrown him a punch before Wang Chenghu fell to the ground dizzily with a missing tooth.

Back then, Qin Ming had prepared to fight, and Wang Chenghu's lackeys could not stop him.

Instead of Ms. Liao saving Qin Ming, it would be more accurate to say that Ms. Liao had saved Wang Chenghu.

However, Wang Chenghu had spent 10 thousand this morning to hire someone to crash into Ms. Liao's vehicle. He was an ungrateful man.

Wang Chenghu hated being embarrassed in public, especially in front of his lackeys; he could not take it.

His ego was of utmost importance.

Wang Chenghu grabbed a bat and shouted, "Drag

Bai Yuchun into the restaurant. After I wreck Qin Ming, I'm going to make this piece of sh*t watch as I screw the b*tch.”

Zhou Yun and two other girls instantly dragged Bai Yuchun to the fast-food restaurant they were in previously. The restaurant had been closed, so they broke in.

The atmosphere was tense on the street as the Qin Ming's men and Wang Chenghu's men stood facing each other.

Wang Chenghu's burning gaze was fixed on Qin Ming as he walked over to him. “Qin Ming, I want you to die here today, but I won't make it quick for you. Hahaha! Two years ago, I tortured a guy named Ma Zhitao. I cut off his hands and feet first, then I hung him up and slowly skinned him. After that, I placed him into a tub full of ants. His screams were the best sounds I've heard in my entire life. Hahaha!”

He paused as if to savor the memory, then continued, “You'll be suffering worse than him. I'm going to cut off all your limbs, then I'm going

to hurt Bai Yuchun and your family in front of you. If you kneel down and crawl to me as you beg to become my dog, I might consider only targeting you and letting your family off.”

Slap! A crisp sound echoed in the air.

Qin Ming had slapped Wang Chenghu so suddenly that even Wang Chenghu could not react in time. Or perhaps Wang Chenghu had not expected Qin Ming to hit him, as he had a group of lackeys behind him.

Wang Chenghu was stunned by the slap and he screamed out, “Do you not f*cking speak human?”

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Qin Ming gave him three consecutive hard slaps, and Wang Chenghu's face reddened from them.

The slaps had been so strong that Wang Chenghu could not balance himself, and he fell to the ground.

He raised his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth, and realized that he was bleeding.

Finally, Wang Chenghu came back to his senses. He roared and swung his bat at Qin Ming, but Qin Ming had sent his bat flying with a kick to his wrist.

The bat made a loud noise when it landed on the ground.

Another kick from Qin Ming landed on Wang Chenghu's chest and broke his ribs. Wang Chenghu coughed out blood as he collapsed onto the floor.

He lay sprawled on the ground in pain with a metallic taste in his mouth.

This had happened within seconds, and no one had been expecting Wang Chenghu to be on the floor instead of Qin Ming. They had thought that Wang Chenghu would have defeated Qin Ming within a few hits.

Who did they think Qin Ming was? He loved to

fight, and he was the pain in the ass of his teachers. Although he had not fought for four years, his work required him to train every day, so he had maintained his stamina. His ruthlessness had never gone away; he just buried it deep inside.

On the other hand, Wang Chenghu was just the son of a rich family; he had no other capabilities other than being bossy. Every day, he was either having sex or looking for sex. Despite being the head of a gang, he had no skills in fighting.

And so, Qin Ming had easily defeated Wang Chenghu.

“You're dead meat! You're dead meat!” Wang Chenghu felt his face heating up from the embarrassment as pain enveloped his body. “Go! Wreck him!”

His lackeys roared, and over twenty people rushed to Qin Ming with their weapons all at once.

Long smirked and calmly stood in front of Qin

Ming as he said, "Don't worry, Young Master, no one will be able to touch you."

Wang Chenghu had over twenty lackeys, and it consisted of rule breakers in and out of university. They were not capable men; they just pretended to be one by following Wang Chenghu.

Who had they thought Long was? Long was a well-paid bodyguard for Qin Ming, and he was a veteran.

For Long, fighting the lackeys were easy. All they needed was a punch before they were down on the floor with broken bones.

"Ah!"

"Ouch!"

"Ugh!"

Wang Chenghu's lackeys did not even land a single hit on Long before they were all sprawled on the floor in pain.

Some had tried to ride their motorbikes over to knock him down, but Long easily kicked them off the vehicle.

Wang Chenghu steeled himself and pounced towards Qin Ming again.

However, Qin Ming easily dodged his fist, then punched him under his jaw, and sent him flying.

Crash! Wang Chenghu collapsed onto the floor, and he lost another tooth.

Qin Ming walked over and stepped on Wang Chenghu's right foot. The bones broke in a loud cracking sound.

“Ah!” Wang Chenghu screamed as his body curled into itself. He howled, “You bastard! You asshole! My leg! My leg!”

Qin Ming said with an expressionless face, “Didn't you want me to die? Come! I've been waiting.”

Instead of feeling fearful, Wang Chenghu was

angry. He was angry that he had failed again, that he had failed to this poor bastard who had no one to support him. He was rich, so how could he have lost?

Qin Ming looked at Wang Chenghu's furious eyes and smiled. "I remember back when I was fifteen, my archenemy looked for a group of young men to find troubles with me during my summer holiday. To be frank, I did get beaten up, but not before I bit and tore off three ears."

"Later on, those young men with missing ears kept trying to mess with me, and the people that came with them increased over time. Once, over fifty came. It would have been on the news if it had not been covered up."

"What did you think happened to me when over fifty people came at me?"

Qin Ming deliberately paused and looked at Wang Chenghu; his expression had changed from anger to shock, and it seemed like he realized that he had underestimated Qin Ming.

Qin Ming continued, "Then I had a peaceful life until now, and I've turned over a new leaf. They're still in jail with a twenty-year sentence."

Wang Chenghu widened his eyes, then he suddenly started laughing. "Hahaha! Are you trying to threaten me? Qin Ming, are you? Hahaha! Only the people who don't feel confident threaten others! You're afraid that I'll take revenge on you later. Hahaha! Let me tell you, my dad has connections and he's rich. The prison warden had lunches with my dad, and even the mayor has to respect him. All my dad needs to do is to fork out some money, and there'll be a swarm of people trying to take the blame for me. I'll be fine because I'm rich! Also, the boss of the underground society in East City is our family's support. You're just a broke bastard who tried to intentionally harm someone. Hehe! Do you have the money to hire a lawyer? You're screwed."

Thunk!

Qin Ming threw a phone at him and said, "You can try it out. Call the people who support you. I'm waiting."

Wang Chenghu hurriedly took up his phone and dialed his father's number. "Hello? Dad, come save me! I've been hurt badly by someone on campus. The other party is good at fighting, so send some good fighters over. Hahaha! Qin Ming, you're dead meat! Do you think we're in the same league as the older fighters? You can't even compare to them!"

Qin Ming ignored Wang Chenghu and walked towards the fast-food restaurant.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was a mess in the restaurant, and Bai Yuchun was as frightful and as helpless as a rabbit surrounded by jackals.

However, she was more worried about Qin Ming than herself. She did not know why Qin Ming would come to her rescue; she was not a close friend of his. She would feel terrible if they hurt him because of her.

She had tried to rush out several times, but she was always shoved back by Zhou Yun.

The three women sneered as one of them said, "Try being smug again. So what if your man came? He's still going to be beaten up by Chenghu's men."

Zhou Yun took out a bottle of soy sauce from the kitchen and poured it on Bai Yuchun's head. "Clean her up, girls. Chenghu's going to sleep with her later."

The other two women then took an assortment of things from the restaurant, from beverages to flour, and they poured it all over Bai Yuchun.

Bai Yuchun could not defend herself; she could only beg. "Please don't hurt Qin Ming; he's innocent. This is all my fault."

Zhou Yun smashed a bottle of soy sauce on the edge of a nearby table then pointed it in Bai Yuchun's face. "If Chenghu hadn't said he wanted to bed

you; do you think I'll be as nice as I am now? I'm lowering myself to serve Chenghu with you, and yet you're still thinking about that broke bastard. You're a b*tch to like that broke man, despite having a wealthy and powerful man right in front of you. If Chenghu gets angry later, I'm going to be scolded for not teaching you well."

She paused, then continued, "Be smart and serve him well with me. We'll have a good life if he's satisfied."

She turned to the other two girls before she looked back at Bai Yuchun. "Take the food waste and feed Ms. Bai until she's full. She's going to need a lot of energy to sleep with Chenghu later. You have such a pretty face and nice perky

breasts. I'm going to teach you well, and maybe Chenghu would gift me a BMW.”

Zhou Yun laughed loudly as the two girls behind her quickly entered the back of the restaurant to retrieve the food waste.

Bai Yuchun anxiously grabbed Zhou Yun and said, “Didn't he say that if I agree to his girlfriend, he'll let Qin Ming go? I'll agree, so please tell Wang Chenghu now not to hurt Qin Ming. Don't pick on him anymore, and I'll say yes to him.”

Zhou Yun's face twisted into an ugly, furious expression as she clamped onto Bai Yuchun's chin, then said, “F*ck, b*tch. I told you not to mention Qin Ming anymore. He's just a loser, and no matter how much you love him, he can't save you. If you agree to become Chenghu's girlfriend, he might let him off alive, but not before he makes him a handicapped.”

“Who's handicapping who?”

Qin Ming's voice came from behind her.

Zhou Yun froze before she turned around in confusion and saw Qin Ming. He looked fine. So what had happened to Wang Chenghu's lackeys?

Right then, the two girls carried out a tray full of food waste as they laughed. "The waste is here. Hahaha! Bai Yuchun, you b*tch. You're going to eat like a pig- Ah!"

Qin Ming saw them, and before they could finish talking, he had flipped the tray over them. In a split second, the tray of food waste poured all over them.

"Ah! This stinks! This stink! Ah!" One of them had started retching.

"Help me! Help! I can't breathe!"

The two spoiled girls shrieked before they fainted from the pungent smell of the food waste.

Zhou Yun and Bai Yuchun stood still, stunned. *What was going on?* Zhou Yun had wanted to deal with Bai Yuchun, but her two lackeys were easily dealt with by Qin Ming.

Ignoring the three women, Qin Ming found a chair and sat down casually.

He asked, "Chun, are you hurt?"

Bai Yuchun replied him, "I- I'm fine, just a scratch. Qin Ming, are you alright? Did they let you off? Leave quickly!"

Qin Ming smiled as he said, "I've called the police. They won't dare to mess with us anymore."

Upon hearing, Zhou Yun instantly shouted, "How could that be? Chenghu has connections with the people in the police station; he's not scared of the police!"

Qin Ming gave Zhou Yun a look of disdain as he said, "Was the lesson I taught you earlier not enough? I've been too kind. I shouldn't have let you off and given you a chance to turn over a new leaf. I thought that you would be different from Wang Dalong, seeing that you're still a student, but I was wrong."

Zhou Yun pulled Bai Yuchun over and pressed the broken bottle on her neck as she said, "Do you think you can teach me a lesson? Move an inch, and I'll kill her."

Qin Ming scoffed and said, "Hah! Murder? Do you really dare to do so? Do you know what it feels like to be in prison? You're a university student, but do I need to remind you that the punishment for bullying and murder is either life imprisonment or the death sentence?"

When she heard about being jailed, Zhou Yun frowned in hesitation for a second, then she shouted, "Qin Ming, don't think that you can be smug for long! When Chenghu comes, you'll be begging for death! Chenghu's rich; he can cover up anything he wants!"

"That's hilarious. Did you really think that he's someone? He's just an ordinary man wasted away by alcohol and sex. He's sprawled like a dog outside right now. Do you want to take a look?"

Qin Ming crossed his leg and snapped his fingers.

Instantly, two bodyguards came in. They were the two who were assigned to protect Bai Yuchun. It was because of them that Bai Yuchun had managed to live these few days peacefully.

However, Wang Chenghu had been going overboard today, and he even forced the store owners that Bai Yuchun worked for to fire her.

The two bodyguards felt ashamed and furious because they could not carry out their assigned tasks successfully.

Qin Ming said, "Restrain her."

In a blink of an eye, the two bodyguards had roughly pinched Zhou Yun's wrist to make her drop the bottle, then easily pulled her arms behind her and held her against the floor.

Zhou Yun could barely move, so she shouted, "Let me go! You're all going to die when Chenghu comes! You're going to drink my pee and eat my shit! Qin Ming, you bastard, you're dead meat! Chenghu's going to make you regret this!"

Qin Ming walked forward to hold onto Bai Yuchun's trembling body and said softly, "I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I've been too kind to them. I thought they were students, so they wouldn't dare to..."

Bai Yuchun shook her head and sobbed out, "This isn't your fault; this is mine. I- I wish I was uglier, then all would have been fine. I'm just a cause of misfortune. I used to have friends in high school, but they all left me because of the troubles I brought to them. And now, I'm bringing them to you. Qin Ming, you're the last friend I have. I can't do this to you."

Suddenly, Bai Yuchun pushed Qin Ming off her, then she quickly picked up the piece of glass from the floor and swung it towards her face.

If that pretty face had a scar, it would no longer be perfect.

Qin Ming hurriedly reached out towards the glass, and it stabbed onto Qin Ming's palm instead.

“Ah!” Bai Yuchun was shocked and she hastily threw away the glass before sobbing louder. “Qin Ming, I- I didn't mean to do it. You- I- I'm sorry!”

Qin Ming signaled a bodyguard to wrap it up as he gently patted Bai Yuchun's back and consoled her, “It's alright, I'm a man. A tiny scratch means nothing to me. Don't do this anymore.”

Bai Yuchun bit onto her lips and complained, “B- But I don't deserve to have such a good friend like you.”

Qin Ming smiled as he wiped the tears on Bai Yuchun's face and said, “Then do your best to deserve me. You have to stay strong, alright? As long as you're strong, you deserve to be by my side. Don't think of taking your own life or hurting yourself.”

Bai Yuchun's heart skipped a beat as she stared at Qin Ming with dazed eyes. She felt touched and happy as her hope to live burned anew in her heart.

At this moment, a loud honking sound came from

the outside.

Then a middle-aged man's voice followed after. "Son! Who is it? Who hurt you? I want the person to pay with their life!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bai Yuchun had been exhausted from the day's events and the little sleep she had last night, so she had fallen asleep in Qin Ming's arms quickly. It was only when Qin Ming was around could she fall asleep easily.

Qin Ming looked at the bodyguard standing beside and commanded, "Send Ms. Bai to the hospital. No, send her to my house, and ask for my doctor to make a house call."

The bodyguards nodded and brought her away. Qin Ming looked to the side and saw Zhou Yun and her lackeys being tied up with swollen faces.

Qin Ming asked, "What uses could we put these three women to?"

The bodyguards looked at each other, then said, "Young Master, we only do legal stuff."

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched. He had not meant that. He had been thinking of arranging them to do mining work or moving bricks at the worksite as a punishment.

“Hm?” An idea came to him when he saw the video surveillance camera in the store.

He said, “Get the video surveillance tape, then upload it on the internet. Give them a taste of their own medicine. Then, I'll take away one hand from each of them, and banish them from Guang City permanently.”

The bodyguard answered, “Yes.”

On the day the video was uploaded, the views surged up as the public was in disbelief that bullying was happening in a reputable university. Zhou Yun and her lackeys had bullied many other girls, so they had come out to expose their dirty deeds.

The campus life of Zhou Yun and her lackeys became miserable. A few months later, they could no longer take it, so they dropped out of university. After that, Qin Ming's bodyguard had come to deliver their punishment, and they never dared to show their faces in Guang City from then on.

After Qin Ming had settled the matters inside the restaurant, he walked out.

There were a handful of people who were outside the restaurant; it was Wang Youcai who had come to rescue his son. Among the group of people, there was a man whom Qin Ming had met once—Nian Laoliu.

These people were all driving luxury cars, from Porsche to Lincoln.

And the bodyguards that came out of the cars were all large in build and cold-looking. The passers-by who had come to check out the commotion hurriedly left when they saw the terrifying bodyguards. They were afraid of getting involved with what was going to happen.

“Who did that boy cross? They look terrifying.”

“It seems like Wang Chenghu was interested in his girlfriend, so he had come to fight them with his friends. How can the two win the trained fighters?”

“What's the name of the boy? Why is he being such an idiot? Is it worth it to give up your life just for a woman?”

“Who cares what his name is. He's just going to be a dead body in the river with his family after tonight.”

“Never mind, let's leave this place quickly.”

When Wang Chenghu saw his father and Nian Laoliu, he happily called out from the floor. “Dad, Mr. Nian, you're here! Quick, help me deal with that boy there.”

The group all turned to look at Qin Ming.

Long walked towards him and said, “Young Master, Nian Laoliu is the debt collector at East City District, and he has quite a lot of ruthless subordinates. Although it's different from Wang Chenghu, it's still the same for me. I'm just worried that they might be hiding guns, and you'll be in danger. Please leave first.”

Qin Ming shook his head and said confidently, “I

can stand right in the front, and Nian Laoliu wouldn't even dare to lay a finger on me.”

Wang Youcai was wearing gold and silver necklaces, and a bunch of keys was tied on his belt. He was dressed like the typical man who had gone rich overnight. He looked at Wang Chenghu, who was in a puddle of blood, then pointed at Qin Ming as he cursed him, “Is this what you've done? What's your name? How dare you hurt my son?”

Qin Ming smiled and deliberately said, “I'm Ma Zhitao.”

Wang Youcai froze at the name, then waved as he dismissed it. “It's impossible. Ma Zhitao is a handicap now, and I've covered up what my son had done to him. It's impossible that...”

Only when he had almost said everything then did Wang Youcai come back to his senses. His face reddened, and he cursed, “You bastard, you're trying to get words out of my mouth.”

Qin Ming said, “Why? Do you not dare to admit

what you've done? It's unlikely that you don't know that your son had been bullying in school. He was going to mess with a girl today, but I stopped it in time.”

Wang Youcai said, “Hah! Your woman?”

Qin Ming shook his head and said, “My friend. If he dares to lay a finger on my woman, I'll make sure that he'll disappear before he can even lift his finger.”

Wang Youcai scoffed, “College students nowadays talk big. You're just a piece of sh*t. Did you really think you're anything? Do you know how cruel is this society? Call for your dad or whoever's supporting you, so I can save my time without having to find them after I beat you up.”

Wang Chenghu slowly stood up with help.

He smugly laughed, “Hahaha! Qin Ming, you're doomed!”

One of the lackeys regained his arrogance as he

said, "Do you know who's here? This is Mr. Nian, the tyrant of the underground society in East City District."

"I'm sure that he's going to start begging when he can't take the beating."

"He must be terrified right now. Hah! Didn't he know that Chenghu has many connections? Didn't he know that Mr. Nian is powerful?"

Qin Ming smiled before saying, "Wang Chenghu, did you not pay attention to my lesson? Wang Youcai, do you think that it's fine for your son to do this? That bullying is the right thing to do?"

Wang Youcai smiled cunningly as he looked at Qin Ming with disdain. "Has this boy lost his brain after too much studying? Hahaha! This is a society where the strongest survive. I'm rich because I was strong. I deal with anyone who crosses me. That's the lesson I taught my son. You have to be cruel so that others would be afraid of you, and then they would do whatever you tell them to. Where do you come from, bumpkin? Call your dad to come out of the

woods!”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes; he hated people who insulted his family. It seemed like there was nothing else he could do for this hopeless father and son.

Wang Chenghu became excited as he rubbed his hands and said, “Dad, Mr. Nian, stop wasting your breaths on him. I can't wait to see him kneel in front of me as he begs me for his life. Hahaha!”

He looked at his father and continued, “Dad, don't worry. I've checked his background. He's just a nobody. He's a poor third-year student, and he has nothing else but good grades. His mother is sickly, and his father is a warehouse manager. His girlfriend dumped him because he's too poor. His family income is just six thousand, and he's just trash in society. I thought he'd be easy to deal with, but it turns out that he's quite a good fighter, and he has someone to help him.”

Upon hearing, Wang Youcai could not help but scoff as he heard that, *He has no powerful connections? How could he dare to go against my son? He's really biting off more than he can chew.*

Wang Youcai turned to look at Nian Laoliu, who had been silent the entire time.

“Mr. Nian, it seems like the person beside him is good with fighting, so I'll leave him to you. I'll take on the boy.”

Nian Laoliu was silent with a hesitant look.

Qin Ming smiled then said, “Why are you here, Nian Laoliu? Do you want to be taught another lesson?”

Qin Ming's words made everyone froze as Wang Chenghu, Wang Youcai, and their lackeys turned to look at Nian Laoliu. Did they know each other?

Why was Qin Ming speaking so arrogantly with Nian Laoliu?

“Mr. Nian, you know this boy?” Wang Youcai asked.

Wang Youcai's voice was soft, but the street was quiet, so everyone had heard him. Instantly, hesitation appeared on the faces of every lackey.

Nian Laoliu was the man behind Wang Youcai and Wang Chenghu's arrogance. Whenever Wang Youcai was met with trouble, he would invite Nian Laoliu to deal with it for him. This was Nian Laoliu's territory, and he had established many connections here. He knew who were the ones he could mess with, and who were the ones he could not mess with.

Wang Youcai as the money provider, and Nian Lao execute—that had always been the norm.

Wang Chenghu asked obliviously, “What's wrong, Mr. Nian? Are you worried that you can't defeat them? Although the man beside Qin Ming seems to be a veteran, I'm sure your subordinates can deal with him easily.”

Nian Laoliu remained silent. He was fat from

enjoying good food, but he was fashionable, and he had a cold look.

Although he was fat, he looked intimidating.

Nian Laoliu remembered Qin Ming. Qin Ming had wanted to get a woman, who had owed him money, from him. Back then, Qin Ming had told him to pick up a call from Hou Qing.

There was not a single soul from the normal society and the underground society who did not know who Hou Qing was. Who would not have tried to butter up a man from the upper-class society?

Back then, Hou Qing had told him in a serious tone that if he dared to go against Qin Ming, he would make sure he and his men would disappear without a trace in Guang City.

And so, Nian Laoliu had fearfully let Mrs. Bai go at that time.

Nian Laoliu also knew Long.

Nian Laoliu's business has had a conflict with Sunshine Credit Corporation in the past, but Sunshine Credit Corporation was not afraid of Nian Laoliu. They had Long back then.

When Nian Laoliu saw the situation, a thought had formed in his head.

Long was obviously protecting Qin Ming, so that meant that Qin Ming was not a broke bastard like what Wang Chenghu had said about him. Instead, he seemed mysterious.

Nian Laoliu wondered, *Was he Hou Qing's illegitimate child?*

Then he looked at Wang Youcai and Wang Chenghu. He knew that they would end up crossing the wrong people one day, but he had not thought that the day would come so soon.

Nian Laoliu walked forward and asked, "Long, are you with him now?"

Long nodded.

Nian Laoliu continued, "Mr. Qin, can I make a call to Chairman Hou one more time?"

Qin Ming smiled, "No. You only have two choices, either you go against me, or you get lost now."

The crowd was surprised at Qin Ming's arrogant words.

The lackeys looked at each other. "Is he crazy? How dare he talk like this to Mr. Nian?"

"Mr. Nian looks gentle, but he's a ruthless man."

"Don't assume that Mr. Nian is a peaceful person. No one can go against him."

"Qin Ming, are you crazy? Mr. Nian's going to teach you what pain is soon."

"Call for your backup! It won't be fun when we're beating up only the two of you."

Wang Chenghu's lackey had thought luck was on the side as they looked at Qin Ming gleefully.

They were all waiting to watch him get beaten up soon.

However, Wang Youcai was more sensitive to the change. He seemed to have realized that Nian Laoliu was fearful of a person called Chairman Hou that Qin Ming knew.

Just then, Long called on his phone and said, “Nian Laoliu, Chairman Hou had been temporarily transferred to work abroad. His replacement is Chairman Qi. Do you want to talk to him?”

Nian Laoliu asked, baffled, “Qi Yundong?”

Long replied, “Yes.”

Nian Laoliu took the phone suspiciously and started chatting on the phone. After a few minutes, his large body froze, and he no longer looked intimidating.

He returned the phone to Long with both hands and gratefully said, “Long, thank you. We've barely met, so I never thought that you would

save me today.”

Long said coldly, “Although you're a cruel man, you had helped one of my partners in the past. I'm just returning the favor. I won't help you the next time I see you. You need to be smarter from now on, and if I get a hold on you again, you're doomed.”

Nian Laoliu waved and told his lackeys, “Retreat.”

The lackeys nodded and hurriedly left in their luxury cars. In a short while, half the people on the streets were gone.

Wang Youcai asked, “Mr. Nian, did something happen? Mr. Nian?”

Wang Chenghu panicked. “Mr. Nian, do you have anything urgent? Can you deal with these two bastards first?”

A lackey said, “Maybe Mr. Nian wants to toy with him first.”

“Hah! Wait for it, and you'll know what desolation soon is.”

Nian Laoliu ignored the father and son.

He ran in front of Qin Ming and bowed as he said, “Mr. Qin, I'm not close with Wang Youcai. We're just business partners, and I occasionally collect some money and fight for him. I hope Mr. Qin won't be mistaken about our relationship. I'm on Mr. Qin's side. Is there anything I can do for you? Haha! I know that Mr. Qin has more subordinates than me, and they're all better than me, but you can use me for some simple matters.”

Qin Ming coldly said, “Get lost.”

Nian Laoliu instantly bowed again, then fled the scene in seconds.

The crowd was silent in shock.

Excluding Qin Ming and Long, everyone was speechless. *What just happened?* They could not believe that Mr. Nian was afraid of someone.

Why had Nian Laoliu fled after a call and a few words from Qin Ming?

Was Qin Ming not a broke bastard with no powerful connections?

It was Long who had saved Nian Laoliu. If not for him, Nian Laoliu's slight hesitation would have brought upon him the death sentence.

Only now then Wang Youcai realized that there was something wrong. He stuttered, "You- You were just pre- pretending to be weak? Who are you?"

Qin Ming pulled a chair over as he said, "No. My family is poor, and 60 thousand a year is a lot. Sometimes we don't even have 40 thousand. I'm indeed a poor university student, and my girlfriend did dump me because I couldn't buy an Apple phone. That is the truth."

Wang Youcai could not help but curse, "Truth, my ass. If that's the truth, how did you scare Mr. Nian off? He's a powerful man in Guang City, and even the rich families have to respect him.

How could you have scared him off?"

Qin Ming smiled without saying a word. Did he need to explain to this man? He did not.

Suddenly, Wang Chenghu shouted, "Dad? Why do you have a red spot on you? You too!"

Over thirty men, including Wang Chenghu and his father, all had a red dot in the middle of their chest; that was the mark of a sniper.

A lackey asked, "Is it a sniper's red dot sight? Where are they hiding at?"

Wang Youcai raised his hand to touch the red dot on his chest. A chill ran up his spine when he realized the severity of the situation. They were going to die the moment Qin Ming signaled the snipers.

Wang Chenghu's face finally changed from his arrogant look into a fearful look.

He looked at Qin Ming's calm and smiling face and finally realized that Qin Ming was a powerful

man. That was why Nian Laoliu had escaped. The father and son were doomed.

“Dad...” Wang Chenghu managed to walk towards Wang Youcai with trembling legs, but before he could reach his father, he collapsed from weak knees.

Wang Youcai tried to help his son up, but realized that his trembling arm was weak from fear, so he could only watch as Wang Chenghu sprawled onto the floor.

Wang Youcai's face reddened as he shouted, “Who are you?”

Qin Ming slowly took out his phone to play a funeral song out loud for the father and son to listen to.

He had a wry smile on his face as he said, “You'll know when you listen to it.”

It would have been completely silent if not for the funeral song playing from Qin Ming's phone. Furthermore, the intimidation that Qin Ming exuded made Wang Chenghu and his lackeys hold their breaths.

They did not dare to charge forward nor retreat; they were trapped.

And their support, Mr. Nian, had fled the scene.

They would understand if he had run off because of urgent matters, but he had obviously been scared off. The respectful look he gave Qin Ming was as if Qin Ming was Nian Laoliu's grandfather.

A sense of darkness enveloped Wang Chenghu and his lackeys. They were not stupid; they knew that they had crossed the wrong person this time.

Before this, no one had thought that Qin Ming was someone important. The information they had gotten when they were checking on Qin Ming was that of an ordinary person. He just looked like a poor university student with a

scholarship who worked a few part-time jobs. What was scary about that?

No one had expected an ordinary man like him was the secret boss.

The song on Qin Ming's phone finished playing.

Wang Youcai knew that it was the end of him today. He took a deep breath and rubbed his face in an attempt to calm himself.

Suddenly, he took a suitcase filled with money and threw it on the floor as he said, "Here's 500 thousand to whoever takes the blame for today. I have another one million with me."

In the end, the father and the son were the same.

Wang Chenghu, who had looked despaired earlier, lightened up at the sight of the money. He excitedly said, "What are you afraid of? No one died today. A trip to the hospital for a few months is a tiny price to pay. I don't believe that this guy dares kill us all in broad daylight!"

Wang Chenghu felt insulted; he had never been embarrassed in this way ever since his family became rich. Rather than facing failure, he would rather fight until the end.

Wang Chenghu cursed, "Qin Ming, you piece of sh*t, don't be so arrogant. We're not afraid of you. Hahaha! I've done nothing, so I'm afraid of nothing! I have money, and money is everything! So what if I can't do anything to you? I have the money to get someone to take the blame for me, and there's nothing that you can do about it. I'll hire the best lawyer, and I'll never be convicted."

When he thought about the money, Wang Chenghu returned to his arrogant self as he put his hands at his waist smugly.

Qin Ming remained silent with a smile and snapped his fingers.

Screech.

An extended Rolls-Royce had pulled up into the scene.

A young and beautiful woman in white working clothes came down from the car with a stack of documents in her hand.

Gulp.

Silence had fallen onto the scene again. The man stared at Song Ying's curves as they swallowed.

The pretty Song Ying walked towards Qin Ming and handed him the documents before saying, "I'm sorry, Young Master, that I'm a little late."

Qin Ming replied, "No, you're not. You came at the right time. Have you done the preparations to buy Wang Youcai's business? It seems like it's quite a big one."

Song Ying gave a faint smile to him and said, "Qi Yundong is already stealing the clients from Wang Youcai. I'm guessing that we would be able to profit at least 10 million every month. It's not a lot, but it's still something."

Qin Ming nodded and threw the documents in front of Wang Youcai. "Hadn't you said that

money is everything? Look at these for yourself.”

Wang Youcai's smug look froze on his face, then he looked worried as he hurriedly picked up the documents from the floor.

“My account has been frozen? That's impossible! How could the evidence for my smuggling appear here?”

He turned to the next page. “No, no! The Nie family is announcing that they're ending their partnership with me? And Cheng family too? Budweiser as well? That's impossible... My stores were all closed down? When did this... F*ck, it happened half an hour ago?”

He looked through the documents faster. “My shares are being investigated? My house is sealed off? My overseas account... How could this be? That's the World Bank. It had guaranteed me that my money would be safe there!”

Qin Ming gave him a faint smile and said, “Oh, I forgot to tell you that the World Bank is one of the businesses that I handle. Thank you for the

500 million in your account. After all, you won't need the money when you're going to be in jail until the day you die.”

Thud! Wang Youcai had collapsed when he could not take in the news.

“Dad? Dad, what's wrong?” Wang Chenghu was stunned. His father had been acting smug earlier, so why had he collapsed after reading the documents?

A few men hurriedly tried to rescue Wang Youcai. Some did CPR, and some slapped him, and they finally woke Wang Youcai.

The first thing that Wang Youcai did after waking up was to grab his son and slapped him. “You bastard, what do you think university is? All you do there is bullying. Did you think that university is our territory? You're a shame to the Wang family.”

Wang Chenghu was stunned by the slap, and he asked, “Dad, what are you reading earlier? We're rich. As long as we're rich, we can do anything.

What are you afraid of?"

Wang Youcai was no longer calm and arrogant; he was left with regret and misery. "We're doomed. Everything I've done and every murder is on paper. The moment this goes to court, we'll be rotting in jail for the rest of our lives. What's the point of having money then? No, we don't even have it anymore."

His father's words were like a hammer to his head. He slumped onto the ground with wide eyes.

He looked at Qin Ming in disbelief. Wang Chenghu had always thought that Qin Ming was a kept boy who was poor and had never thought that he could have been that powerful. He was doomed.

Wang Youcai clenched in fists in regret and cursed loudly, "I warned you early on that you should know when to stop. When have you listened to me?"

Qin Ming wanted to laugh upon hearing his

words. Wang Youcai had been acting the same way as his son before this. It was too late to regret his actions.

By now, Wang Chenghu's lackeys had realized what was going on. They took a few steps away from the father and son in fear of being involved.

They now knew that the two were doomed. They only wanted to distance themselves and leave this place as soon as possible.

Wang Chenghu stared at his retreating lackeys helplessly. Once upon a time, they had been worshiping and buttering him up.

Wang Youcai knelt on the floor and crawled towards Qin Ming before he knocked his head on the ground repeatedly. "Mr. Qin, please give me a chance. I know what I've been doing is wrong now. I can give you anything you want, please let me and my son off. You're our master from now on, Mr. Qin... We know we are wrong."

Wang Chenghu was stunned at the sight of his arrogant father begging Qin Ming for their lives.

He was prideful and egoistic, but he wanted to live.

Wang Chenghu crawled towards Qin Ming and licked the blood at the corner of his mouth before saying, "Mr. Qin, I've been blind... I'll never lay a finger on Bai Yuchun anymore."

Slap!

Qin Ming slapped him, and Wang Chenghu lost yet another tooth as he lay sprawled on the floor.

Qin Ming said, "My dorm-mates were innocent, but you dragged them into this. Are you a man? All that Zhou Yun b*tch did was to say a few words, and you were going to kill a stranger. How cruel are you? Tell me, what terrible things have you not done?"

Wang Youcai's tears streamed down his face as he bowed until his head was touching the floor. "My son knows his mistake now. Mr. Qin, he's just a kid. He's only twenty-three. Please, let us go. I don't want to go to jail."

The sounds of police sirens were nearing.

Qin Ming waved his hand, and the red dots disappeared from Wang Chenghu and the rest. Song Ying walked to the Rolls-Royce and opened the door for Qin Ming.

Qin Ming went in the car, and before he left, he said, "I'll let whoever that can leave this street alive go."



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