

Bai Yuchun was cleaning up the restaurant when she had gotten a call from her sister-in-law. She said that they were getting bashed up in Green Island, so Bai Yuchun rushed there quickly.

When she got there, she realized that her soft-hearted mother had allowed her brother and his wife to move into their house and both of them wanted to chase Qin Ming out.

Bai Dayou had even claimed Bai Yuchun was a rich man's mistress and that the house was hers so he wanted her to get rid of Qin Ming.

Although Bai Yuchun had denied it repeatedly, her brother and sister-in-law refused to believe in her words. Tears ran down her eyes in a panic when she saw how her family refused to believe and went on to slander her.

This reminded her of the rumors about her in college. It was said that she was a kept woman by a gang of rich men as no one believed that she could survive Wang Chenghu's threat otherwise.

However, she knew that it was Qin Ming who

had saved her then. But, she should not cause more trouble to Qin Ming so she kept that information as a secret.

Bai Yuchun bore the weight of the rumors quietly hoping that Qin Ming would not be affected by them.

Nonetheless, her family was suspicious of her and they even hoped that she was indeed a rich man's mistress. That way, they could share the glory and benefits she had. Bai Yuchun was in despair and was on the verge of breaking down.

“I'm not someone's mistress.”

Bai Yuchun made up her mind and decided to prove her innocence with death. She pushed the surrounding people aside and jumped straight into the lake.

With a loud splash, she sunk into the depths of the water.

The moment she jumped in, He Menggu ran to the side of the lake and wailed, “Chun! Chun! My

daughter!”

Bai Dayou was stunned.

She's that extreme?

The married couple did not know how to swim. Although they were worried about Bai Yuchun's safety, neither of them jumped into the water. Instead, they started calling for help from the lake.

Soon, a crowd gathered by the lake to check out on the commotion but no one jumped in to rescue her.

“What happened? Why did she jump in?”

“I heard that she is a mistress who refused to help her brother and his wife, and they started fighting.”

“Wow. Women nowadays don't even want to work. Instead, they want to have things easy and rather tear someone else's families apart. That's evil!”

“It'll be great if she dies. I hate mistresses.”

“The mistress is in the lake.”

“The first wife forced the mistress to jump in?”

“Film it and upload it on TikTok. How dare the mistress strut around in broad daylight? She deserves to die.”

Bai Yuchun struggled in the water as the crowd gathered by the lake and did nothing. She did not know how to swim, but her survival instincts kicked in when she entered the water. The few times her head bobbed past the surface of the water, she heard the cruel words from the crowd.

She felt exhausted and was swallowed by despair. Every day of her life was tiring. Perhaps sinking into the bottom of the lake was the best escape she could have.

With that, Bai Yuchun stopped struggling and let her body sink under. Just as she was halfway down to the bottom of the lake, she saw a blurry familiar figure swimming towards her.

It took Qin Ming some time to take off his shoes and clothes before he jumped into the water.

He wrapped his arm around Bai Yuchun's waist and swam to the surface.

When they came out of the water, Bai Yuchun took in a deep breath. Subconsciously, she grabbed onto Qin Ming's shoulders. Guilt and sadness flooded her when she lowered her head and saw his face.

She felt apologetic as Qin Ming had helped her so that she had given all of her bad luck to Qin Ming. Bai Yuchun did not want to lose Qin Ming as a friend.

She would rather die.

“I'm sorry, Qin Ming. I should just die.”

She broke free of Qin Ming and sunk back into the water.

Qin Ming did not expect her actions as she was surprisingly strong.

He hurriedly swam under to look for her. However, it was already dark, he could barely see anything underwater, and no one else came to his help. It took Qin Ming a long time before he found Bai Yuchun, but she was already unconscious.

When Qin Ming pulled her out of the water, he was bone-tired.

He shouted, "Is the ambulance here?"

However, the answers from the crowd rendered him speechless.

"What ambulance? Has anyone called the police?"

"I didn't. Who has called the police? Why should we call an ambulance for a bad woman?"

"She deserves to die. She clings onto the rich and powerful just because she's pretty. She doesn't deserve any pity from anyone."

Qin Ming was furious.

What is wrong with this society? Do they know Bai Yuchun? Do they know what kind of person she is?

The crowd knew nothing. Yet, not only did they not help him but they were slandering and passing sarcastic remarks on a stranger. *Did Bai Yuchun do anything bad to them or their family?*

Qin Ming bellowed, "Shut up! What do you know? She's not a mistress and she was working earlier. before she rushed here when she heard her brother was getting beaten up. But now, her brother is saying that she's a mistress! Look at the work clothes she's wearing. Look at her Vivo phone! Look at the old canvas shoes she's wearing. Can't you see how thin she is? Does she look like she's living a luxurious life? Are you all pigs? Are the brains in your head not functioning? I can't believe you would all believe anything anyone says."

Qin Ming pointed at Bai Yuchun as he continued, "Her brother is in debt, and her sister-in-law is even more shameless than her husband. She's cursing and hitting this woman here because this

woman refuses to become someone else's mistress. Look! Her sister-in-law is right there. That's the woman who forced her to jump into the lake. She's trying to prove her innocence with death. If you don't know anything, just keep your mouth shut. Are you only satisfied when someone dies?"

Qin Ming's voice was loud, and everyone fell silent.

Some stared at them silently, some continued to film with their phones, and some started regretting their words.

Qin Ming ignored all of them as he quickly performed CPR on Bai Yuchun. He pressed his hands on her chest, raised her chin and opened her mouth to breathe air into her.

It was impossible to avoid touching and kissing in the process, but that was not Qin Ming's priority. Now, his ultimate focus was to save her life.

However, Qin Ming had to admit that he was not

expecting Bai Yuchun's breasts to be as well-developed as it felt. After all, she had a slim figure.

After performing CPR, Bai Yuchun was finally breathing. She retched some lake weeds before she opened her eyes. As she lay weakly on the ground, she raised her head to look at Qin Ming. Hot tears brimmed in her eyes when she mumbled, "Why don't you let me die? How else can I prove my innocence unless I die?"

Her words of distress touched the crowd, and when they recalled Qin Ming's reprimanding words, most lowered their head in shame. They regretted their heartless words earlier.

Suddenly, a woman handed her a fresh towel.

"Wipe your face, dear."

Bai Yuchun froze as she looked at the woman with doubtful eyes.

The woman continued, "Stay strong. I believe that you're a good girl. Good girls have to stay

alive. We can't let those bad people win.”

“Stay strong, girl. Here's some hot porridge that I have just bought. You should warm yourself. Don't get sick.”

“Babe, don't do foolish things. I misunderstood you earlier. I've been looking at too many depressing things online recently, so my words came out before I thought about it. I'm sorry. You have to stay strong. Live your life to the best.”

“I've called the ambulance, and it'll be here soon. I said some terrible things earlier. I hope you won't take it to heart.”

“Move aside. I'm a doctor. Let me have a look.”

Bai Yuchun stared at the crowd in a daze as they gave her things and encouragement. It was in stark contrast to the mocking and cursing earlier. A sense of solace washed over her heart.

The tears escaped her eyes again, but this time, it was because she was touched. She nodded vigorously. “Thank you so much.”

Soon, the ambulance came and treated her.

Just as the crowd was about to disperse, Qin Ming shouted, “Hold on. It's not over yet!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming was infuriated when he realized that Bai Dayou and his wife were trying to sneak away.

They were the cause of this incident, but they were trying to wash their hands without taking any responsibility. *They can dream on!*

Qin Ming roared, “Bai Dayou, where are you going? Look what you've done to your sister. Are you leaving just like that?”

He pointed at the married couple, and everyone's gazes turned to them. Some even stood in their way.

Qin Ming pointed out, “Everyone, these two are the shameless people who wanted her to be someone's mistress. They're hoping that she'll give them money. His sister said no, so they cursed her and forced her to die. Now, they're trying to sneak away!”

The crowd mumbled, “That's too much! What shameless people they are. They're healthy and sound so why won't they earn their own money?”

It's not easy to be rich, but it's not that difficult to earn a living.”

“That's right. Is she really his biological sister? What shameless people!”

“What a great person she is. I can't believe she's in a family like this. What an ill fate!”

“What kind of family are you? Your sister is working a night shift, but you're slandering her in this manner?”

Everyone took turns in to curse at them, and the couple nearly drowned in their curses.

Qin Ming was not satisfied with that as he wanted to teach them a lesson they would never forget.

He said, “This isn't the worse that they've done. When their mother was in the hospital for heart surgery, his sister went to get a loan from a loan shark and took out her hard-earned money for the mother. However, her sister-in-law ran away with her money and replacing it with fake notes. They

don't care about their mother's life nor their sister who is in big trouble! They gambled the money away and came back with a debt of five hundred thousand. They were chased after and beaten up by the loan sharks, that's why they're back to their mother. Their sister was lucky to have met a nice person to help her pay off her mother's medical bill and that person saved both the mother and daughter. But now her sister-in-law is forcing the sister to become a rich man's mistress. What an inhumane woman! The sister rejected them, so they forced her to jump into the water. Judge for yourselves. Why should she still call them her family?"

Qin Ming summarized everything that had happened and most people were agitated by his words that some of them expressed their opinion.

An old man shook his head and sighed, "Are they still human? They would betray their own family just for money. What's more important in this world than family?"

An office worker shouted in fury, "Good ones are always gone first, but evil ones live forever!"

Society is cruel and unfair!”

A middle-aged woman joined in, “What a waste of space they are! You're a wuss, and you're a b*tch! Why are the two of you still alive? Take this bag of trash! The girl is too pitiful!”

The woman threw her bag of rubbish toward the two.

The moment she did that, everyone in the crowd started throwing things at them. They threw leftovers, rocks, scrap, and whatever they could grab. Some even started swinging their fists and kicking them.

The couple covered their faces and grabbed their suitcases before fleeing the scene. They never dared to refute their words.

The crowd dispersed after the doctor treated her and gave her some medications. Bai Yuchun was sitting aside, sobbing as she drank the porridge that was given to her.

He Menggu grabbed her daughter's hands guiltily

as she mumbled, "My poor child, you've had a difficult time. Mom is useless. I shouldn't have let you go through this. It is all my fault! You can hit or curse me but don't try to take your own life!"

Qin Ming persuaded, "Chun, don't be so impulsive in the future. We know what kind of person you are. Why do you need to prove anything to a lousy person like your sister-in-law? All they want is to use you to get money."

Bai Yuchun was touched and replied, "Thank you, Qin Ming."

"There's no need for you to thank me. How are you now? You're soaked. Let's go upstairs first," he replied.

Bai Yuchun shook her head as she rejected, "Mr. Qin, I don't think that's a good idea. People are already talking behind my back. Things will get even worse if I go upstairs now. I'm used to this, but it's different for you. It won't be good if Nie Haitang hears about it and misunderstands our relationship."

Qin Ming froze as he was not expecting Bai Yuchun to address him as Mr. Qin.

It was obvious that she was trying to keep a distance from him. It looked like she was not going to accept Qin Ming's help anymore regardless of how tough her life was.

It was not because she hated Qin Ming; it was because she had no choice.

Bai Yuchun was fearful. She knew that Qin Ming and Nie Haitang were happy together. Even though she liked Qin Ming a lot too, she chose to give her blessings to Qin Ming. She was afraid that if she accepted Qin Ming's help again, she would not be able to control herself from yearning for him.

Qin Ming smiled and answered, "Don't worry. No one will spread rumors about us."

He raised his head and turned to the direction of the other house at the second floor.

"Ms. Liao!"

The window opened, and Liao Qingxuan peeked her head out of it.

“What's up? Qin Ming, you're still here? Do you have nowhere to go?”

Qin Ming turned back to Bai Yuchun and told her, “Stay at Ms. Liao's house. You might get sick if you go home while you're soaked. Don't make your mom worry. Just go.”

Bai Yuchun shook her head again, but Qin Ming lifted her up and carried her in his arms.

“Ah!” She shouted in surprise before Qin Ming carried her up the stairs. Her heart was racing, and she felt as if she was suffocating from nervousness. She gradually leaned towards Qin Ming's shoulders.

She dared not look at Qin Ming fearing that he would see how embarrassed she was.

When they entered Liao Qingxuan's house, Qin Ming asked, “Ms. Liao, can you do me a favor? Chun is a second-year business student in our

college, and she just fell into the lake. It's too late for her to go home now. Can she stay here for the night?"

Liao Qingxuan looked at the two and swiftly replied, "No problem. Although she's not in my department, she's my mother's student. So, she's my student too. Girl, just go ahead and take a warm bath. You should be my size, so I can lend you my clothes. Hm? It seems like your figure is quite good."

Bai Yuchun mumbled with a flushed face.

"M- Ms. Liao, I'm just average."

Liao Qingxuan laughed, "Really? Do you want me to shower you and check it out for you as well?"

Bai Yuchun hurriedly shook her head.

"No! I can do it myself."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. Ever since Liao Qingxuan had gotten ten million, she became

brighter and happier. She even joked with someone she just met for the first time. It turned out that she had loosened up quite a bit.

After arranging a place to stay for Bai Yuchun, Qin Ming warned He Menggu not to let Bai Dayou and his wife stay in the house anymore.

That was Qin Ming's principle. He was always willing to help his friends, and he did not care much about the cost. As long as they were his friends, he would go all out to help them. However, he refused to help those whom he thought were bad or ill mannered.

It was late at night, and almost everyone was asleep.

Bai Yuchun was sleeping in Liao Qingxuan's living room. She was relaxed, but she could not fall asleep.

She had once dreamt of living in a 70 square meter apartment like this.

“If only I had an apartment too,” she sighed and

envy was written all over her face.

She took out her phone which had been damaged by Zhou Yun and her friends previously, but she had taken it to repair. She thought about the time she was with Qin Ming at Lake Weiming.

Then, Qin Ming would wait for her to finish her work, then he would listen to her complaints of the day. They ate some random fried chicken, and he gave her the first smartphone she had in her life. He even saved her from Wang Chenghu's grasps.

It felt like love.

However, Qin Ming loved someone else and he was not interested in her.

The yearning she had for him was getting stronger and out of her control.

Although in the beginning, she rejected Qin Ming's help, she was joyous when Qin Ming forced her to stay in Liao Qingxuan's house,

At that moment, she pretended that they were a couple as she leaned on Qin Ming's shoulder. That was a very sweet moment even when she thought about it now.

Bai Yuchun scrolled on her phone and found Qin Ming's contact number. There were a few times she wanted to press the number but hesitated. Bai Yuchun was cowardly as she felt like speaking to Qin Ming, but she did not have the courage to call him.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Qin Ming had sent a message to her.

Bai Yuchun was delighted and her fingers clicked on the screen quickly to check on the message.

However, she froze when she saw the message.

“Chun, as your friend and as your senior, I have to tell you something. It's difficult for you to live alone. Not only your family can't help you, but they also became your burden. Why don't I introduce someone to you? I promise you that he's a good man. Maybe you can spend some time with him first and you can leave him if he's not suitable for you. I am sure he'll be able to protect you.”

Each of Qin Ming's words stabbed her in the heart.

Bai Yuchun stared at the screen as she fell deep into her thoughts. She was upset and bit her lips.

“But I don't want anyone else to protect me.”

Now, she only had Qin Ming in her heart. Bai Yuchun did not want to look for a boyfriend. She was used to being single.

“I think I should prioritize my study. I won't need that now.” After Bai Yuchun's reply, she collapsed on the bed and started crying.

Qin Ming was walking on the campus street and he sighed when his suggestion was rejected.

Qin Ming was not a fool. He had noticed that Bai Yuchun was interested in him, but he could not return her feelings. He did not want to waste her time.

Ending her feelings now was the best decision for both of them.

Qin Ming did not want to toy with her feeling. Although Bai Yuchun was popular and pretty, the one he liked now was Nie Haitang. He was not going to cheat on his girlfriend.

And that was why he was planning to introduce Qi Minghui to Bai Yuchun. If she did not want him, then Qin Ming would introduce Zhou Yu instead.

Both men were young, talented, and rich. They were also his men, and Qin Ming was destined for a good future. Both young men were destined for a good life and a bright future.

However, his suggestion was turned down.

Qin Ming did not think much about her words as he mumbled, "Prioritize studying... That's right. Exams are coming soon. If my placing slips, I would lose my scholarship too. I have to work harder."

Then Qin Ming scoffed at himself, "Do I need to care about a scholarship that's worth a few thousand? I'm the top billionaire. What an irony!"

The next day after class, Qin Ming was about to look for Nie Haitang to have lunch with her.

"Qin Ming," Zhang Xiaoyan called out to him.

"I have something to talk to you about. Come here."

Qin Ming followed Zhang Xiaoyan out of the school building. Zhang Xiaoyan handed him a bank card and smiled before she said, "Qin Ming, the platform gave me an early payment from the amount a rich fan tipped during the live-stream at the Century Tower. It's 2.8 million after tax, and

we're splitting it in half so there's one million four hundred thousand in the card.”

“What?” Qin Ming froze then asked, “Why are you giving me money? I didn't do anything.”

Zhang Xiaoyan explained, “You've done a lot. I wouldn't even stand a chance if it is not for you. I would've been stopped by that bastard Zhao Fugui. Besides, that rich guy, Mr. Qi, gifted me because of you too. Later on, I was in a conflict with other popular live-streamers and you were the one who helped me out. If not for you, I would've ended the live-stream in embarrassment.”

Zhang Xiaoyan grabbed Qin Ming's hand and shoved the card into his palms. “It's money. I can earn it again. My live-stream is getting more popular, and the platform is starting to acknowledge me. I'll earn more in the future. However, I should never forget my humble beginning. Do you remember who was the one who encouraged me to start live-streaming?”

Qin Ming sighed after listening.

He was the one who encouraged Zhang Xiaoyan to do live-streaming when they were first-year students.

Back then, the two of them were looking for part-time jobs, and they even did food delivery together for a while.

Later on, Qin Ming realized that Zhang Xiaoyan fitted the bill to do a live-streaming as she was pretty, and her appearance was the type that netizens liked. She had a baby-face and large breasts. He had asked if she was interested in doing that thinking that she might become popular one day.

Zhang Xiaoyan had only started doing live-streaming because of his encouragement. Although she was not popular then, her looks and hard work had paid off. The pay from live-streaming was much better than her part-time jobs.

Qin Ming took the money and said, "Alright. I'll take this if you really want me to. You can look for me if you need anything else."

Zhang Xiaoyan tilted her head aside as she answered, "I wouldn't dare. I'm afraid your girlfriend might get jealous. Look, she's here for you."

Qin Ming looked toward the direction Zhang Xiaoyan was looking at and saw Nie Haitang walking toward him.

Zhang Xiaoyan patted his shoulder and said, "You're now a millionaire. Buy some better clothes and dress yourself up so no one will look down on you anymore. I know you're a capable person."

When she walked past Nie Haitang and smiled at her politely. "I'm returning your man to you."

Qin Ming stepped closer to Nie Haitang.

"Haitang, I was just about to look for you."

Nie Haitang hummed, "Hmm."

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat.

What's going on with her?

He grabbed Nie Haitang's soft hands and realized that they were cold. He asked, "What's wrong? Why do you look unhappy?"

Nie Haitang forced a smile on her face and replied, "I'm looking for you to join me for lunch."

Qin Ming beamed, "Sure. Where shall we go? What about Qin Restaurant?"

Nie Haitang shook her head and rejected, "No. I have prepared lunch boxes. Let's go to Lake Weiming."

The pavilion beside Lake Weiming was very quiet. Qin Ming tasted Nie Haitang's cooking. She made fried chicken, fried squid, and boiled cauliflower.

The food tasted salty, and it was just a step away from hell. He could not believe that Nie Haitang was so capable of everything else but cooking.

Qin Ming was a little low-spirited. *Does it mean that I'll have to hire a chef at home? Will I not be able to try my wife's cooking that often?*

Nie Haitang asked excitedly, "How is it? Is it good?"

Qin Ming immediately gave her a thumbs up and praised her, "It's very tasty. I'm hungry so I'm going to eat more."

Nie Haitang patted her chest, feeling at ease.

"Is that so? That's good to hear. I was worried that you won't be able to swallow it."

After the meal, Qin Ming sensed that Nie Haitang still had things in her mind. And so, he queried, "Haitang, do you have something to tell me?"

Nie Haitang froze, and sadness spilled from her eyes.

She answered, "Yes. There's something I want to tell you. Close your eyes first."

He closed his eyes thinking that she was going to surprise him.

Suddenly, something soft pressed onto his lips. Nie Haitang had hooked her arms around his neck and kissed Qin Ming's lips. The softness of her lips made his body burn up.

Qin Ming thought, *that was really a surprise.* Her initiative kiss was indeed a surprise to him. Nie Haitang would not do this on any other day.

She mumbled, "Don't open your eyes."

Does she have more surprise for me? Qin Ming continued to keep his eyes close.

He did not know that Nie Haitang had stood up and tears were streaming down her face like rain. She suppressed the sobs that threatened to escape her.

Then she took out a letter from her LV purse and placed it beside Qin Ming.

Nie Haitang repeated as she forced her voice to

be steady, "Don't open your eyes yet."

Qin Ming crooned, "I won't."

Qin Ming kept his eyes close for a good five minutes. He called out when he heard no other sounds, "Haitang, what's wrong? Is that all?"

He could not help but open his eyes, then he found out that he was alone. Nie Haitang was gone.

Was she kidnapped? No, that can't be. Nothing happened to me.

It was then Qin Ming noticed a letter on the bench.

He picked up the letter and read it. "Qin Ming, I'm sorry. I'm going somewhere far, and I won't be back anymore. Forget about me. I've wronged you in this lifetime. I'll look for you in the next life. Goodbye."

Qin Ming stood up in a panic. *What's going on? Is this a prank?*

“Haitang!”

Qin Ming looked for her immediately and called out for her around Lake Weiming but there were no signs of her. It was as if she had disappeared into thin air.

“Haitang? Stop messing around. Come out now.”

“Haitang? Where are you?”



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Nie Haitang was gone, and all that was left was a letter from her.

Her phone was switched off. None of his calls nor messages could go through. Qin Ming had been searching around Lake Weiming for almost an hour. He was on the verge of jumping into the water to look for her.

Why did she say that she had wronged me? Why did she say goodbye in that letter?

Is she breaking up with me?

Qin Ming shook his head and started talking to himself. "No. She didn't say that. I can't jump to conclusions. Maybe she's just playing a prank on me."

Qin Ming could not comprehend what was going on. They were still fine when they attended the charity gala at Century Tower. Back then, Nie Haitang had even looked for him the entire night because she was worried about him. They had

shared a bed that night, and Qin Ming had told her that he was going to love her forever.

They could not have broken up just two days after that night.

Since his calls could not go through, Qin Ming went to Nie Haitang's dormitory. He used a hundred to bribe the dormitory supervisor to enter Nie Haitang's room, but her roommates told him that she had not returned after class.

Without giving up, Qin Ming went to look for Nie Haitang's best friend, Zhang Qingqing. However, she refuted Qin Ming by saying that she would not know her whereabouts better than him.

Now, Qin Ming was depressed.

He had been looking for her on campus for the entire afternoon. There was a foreboding feeling in his heart. *Could it be a mercenary sent by Chang Huan who kidnapped her to threaten me?*

However, Song Ying did not inform him of any threats. Furthermore, Chang Huan was in deep trouble now because of the blonde girl who had previously started a rebellion. She was back in America, and she was spreading the evidence of Chang Huan's crimes everywhere. Chang Huan was now busy dealing with dozens of lawsuits.

Qin Ming was confused. *What happened?*

Why did Nie Haitang suddenly disappeared? We were just kissing a second ago. How could she disappear after that?

Qin Ming skipped his class and went to Nie Haitang's house. Coincidentally, Nie Zhengming was on his way out when he arrived. So, Qin Ming grabbed Nie Zhengming and pushed him against the wall. He roared in his face, "Did you do this?"

Nie Zhengming stared at him and asked, "What did I do? Have you gone mad?"

Qin Ming continued, "Where's Haitang? Where is she?"

Nie Zhengming was stunned. "She really broke up with you?"

The moment Qin Ming heard his words, he lost it and punched him in the stomach. Then, he gave him a right hook which sent Nie Zhengming to the ground.

"Ah!" Nie Zhengming could not return the blows. He lay sprawled on the ground in pain as he wiped the blood from the corner of his lips. "Are you done? We are even now. I don't owe you anything anymore."

Qin Ming spat out, "You broke your promise! Do you hate me so much that you have to intervene in my relationship with Haitang so often?"

Nie Zhengming shouted, "I didn't! I stopped intervening after approving your relationship with her."

Qin Ming continued to question him, “Then why is Haitang missing? Why did she say goodbye to me?”

Nie Zhengming fell silent.

Qin Ming grabbed his collar and shouted, “Tell me now! Why did she do that? Haitang was just kissing me a second earlier, but she was gone in the next. Why?”

“She told me not to tell you,” Nie Zhengming blurted.

Qin Ming started shouting at him, “I'll feed you to the sharks if you don't tell me!”

Nie Zhengming rolled his eyes at him. After a moment of hesitation, he answered, “Haitang... She's been diagnosed with the last stage of cancer.”

Qin Ming's mind blanked out. *Cancer?*

It was a term he had never encountered in his twenty years of living. Now that it was suddenly in his face, he was at a loss. “W- What cancer? Why did she suddenly have cancer?”

“Liver cancer.” Nie Zhengming sat on the floor as he covered his face. The pain had taken over his senses.

“It's not sudden. Our family does yearly body checkups and we went last week, but the results only came back yesterday. Haitang found out about it yesterday afternoon and she had been in a bad mood since then.”

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat. No wonder Nie Haitang had not contacted him since last afternoon. She had been silently accepting the tragic reality.

Qin Ming suddenly felt his body went weak as he slumped on the wall at the side. “That foolish girl. We can treat her illness. Why did she have to go away? I'll walk this path with her and I will

take care of her.”

Nie Zhengming said helplessly, “My mom wanted to bring her to the States for treatment. But she heard that she would become ugly after it. Haitang didn't want you to look at her bald and ugly look. She said she wanted you to remember her beauty forever.”

Qin Ming sat down on the floor helplessly as a look of despair appeared on his face.

All he could think now was Nie Haitang's melancholic look before she left.

Why didn't I think of this? Why did I continue to talk nonsense instead of finding out about her illness?

Qin Ming jumped to his feet as he asked, “I'm going to keep her company. Where in the States did she go? Which hospital?”

Nie Zhengming looked at him solemnly and

replied, "I'm not supposed to tell you. I was planning to go overseas to avoid you, but you made it here. If you wish to see her one last time, hurry to the airport now. Her flight is at three in the afternoon."

Qin Ming looked at his phone and realized that it was already forty minutes past two. She might already be at the boarding gate.

He sped toward Yun Shan Villas.

Qin Ming's sudden appearance surprised Song Ying.

"Young Master? Why are you here?"

Qin Ming asked, "Is the helicopter functional? I'm going to the airport right now."

Song Ying answered, "Of course. Don't worry, Young Master. We can take off now."

He could waste no second. The security at the

airport was tight. That was the problem Qin Ming thought about the moment he sat on the helicopter.

He mumbled, "I definitely can't lie that there's a bomb around, and causing problems to delay the flight won't work too. Ying, do you have any ideas to delay a three in the afternoon flight to the States for a while?"

Song Ying responded, "Young Master, there's no need for you to ask. I'll call the person-in-charge at the airport, and he'll think of a reason to delay the flight."

Qin Ming's heart leaped in joy. This was special treatment and he was glad to be rich.

In the next second, he said in a serious tone, "Don't make a scene out of this. It's not a good thing that I'm affecting others' schedules because of personal matters. Prepare some gifts for the flight passengers on my behalf."

Song Ying did as instructed.

At the Guang City Airport, a plane to America was about to take off, but they had gotten last-minute notice from air traffic control saying the runway was not cleared yet. Hence, the plane was not given the clearance to take off.

Soon, a helicopter landed in Guang City Airport through the special route. Qin Ming hurried off the helicopter.

He could not let Nie Haitang leave alone. He wanted to leave with her.

Unbeknownst to Qin Ming, on the other runway, a flight to Europe was about to take off. In the plane, Nie Haitang was leaning on the window silently.

Her mother consoled her, "Don't worry. Europe has more advanced medical technologies that will cure your illness."

An odd smile appeared on her mother's face after she finished her words.

Nie Haitang remained silent. She had checked and found out that the chance of survival for the final stage of liver cancer was rather low.

Even if the treatment was successful, she would look drastically different for many cancer patients looked different after their treatment. Nie Haitang was vain. It would be difficult for her to accept the fact that she was going to turn into an ugly woman.

And so, she chose to avoid it.

Nie Haitang looked at the blue sky outside the window as she mumbled, "Qin Ming, I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I love you and I can't drag you down with me. There are many good girls in this world. You'll find someone better than me."

With a whoosh, the plane flew up into the blue sky.

On the other side, Qin Ming had stopped the flight to America, but he could see no traces of Nie Haitang on the plane.

Just then, an unfamiliar number sent a message to Qin Ming. “Qin Ming, I'm Nie Zhengming. I've been conned. My sister's flight is to Europe. Can you still make it?”

Qin Ming jerked his head upwards to see a plane flying past his head. His heart fell into the depths of darkness.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Young Master intends to go to Europe? Which country in Europe and when? Are you taking the private jet or a commercial flight?”

“Europe is Chang Jundong's territory. He is very influential there, but he only follows his heart and doesn't listen to anyone. However, he has been missing for a month after he found out that it was impossible for him to take over Huan Yu Century Corporation.”

“The Person-in-charge in the European Union is Pete James. He's not in favor of making the corporation a family business. Master has tried to persuade him many times, but he still sticks to his view and disapproves of the Young Master taking over the corporation. Nevertheless, there have been rumors of him planning his exit.”

Qin Ming sat in the airport lounge as he listened to Song Ying's report. Complicated feelings swirled in his heart.

That's right. I'm going to Europe, but Europe is a

big place. Where am I supposed to go?

Nie Haitang is avoiding me. Am I going to check every hospital in Europe?

It was not a problem of money. It was because Nie Haitang did not want to burden him. The harder he looked for her, the more she would do to avoid him and that would delay her treatment.

In the end, he had a bitter smile on his face,

“So the only thing I can do for her is to wait for her?”

Looking at Qin Ming's expression, Song Ying said quietly, “Young Master, why don't I ask our men in Europe to look for her first. They'll give us a heads-up when they find her. That way, you won't need to look for her everywhere.”

“Besides...” Song Ying glanced at the airport apron before she continued “Ms. Nie seems to be avoiding you intentionally. It'll become a chase

for her if she's adamant about avoiding you.”

By this time, Nie Zhengming had reached the airport.

He walked toward Qin Ming and apologized, “I'm sorry. My sister lied to me. I wasn't expecting her to lie to me as well. If it wasn't for my dad spilling the secret accidentally, I would've still thought that she went to America.”

Qin Ming told him, “If I really want to look for her, I can. It's not difficult to check the flight details.”

Nie Zhengming replied, “Forget it, Qin Ming. She wants to hide from you. If you keep looking for her, she'll keep running from you. That'll delay her treatment.”

Nie Zhengming's words were the same as Qin Ming's worry. His chase after her would end up delaying her treatment.

He looked at his phone. Nie Haitang's selfie in her dormitory was still his wallpaper. In the photo, her smile was bright and beautiful. *Why did God give her such a terrible fate?*

Nie Zhengming patted Qin Ming's shoulder.

“I'm losing my sister, but I have to face it. You should learn to face it too. She wouldn't want you to waste your life away for her.”

Nie Zhengming left, but Qin Ming remained as still as a statue.

The airport was very busy but Qin Ming remained seated at the same spot.

It was early in the morning when Qin Ming suddenly jumped to his feet. He looked at Song Ying, who had been keeping him company for an entire day without eating or drinking.

He said, “Let our men at European Union search for her, but don't make a scene out of it. Do it

secretly, and make sure she doesn't know about it.”

“Of course.” Song Ying nodded, then said worriedly, “Young Master, have some water first.”

Qin Ming shook his head. “I'll go back on my own tonight. Just leave me alone and none of you are allowed to follow me.”

Song Ying frowned and replied, “This isn't safe. It's very late now, Young Master.”

Qin Ming glared at her and yelled, “What's wrong with you? Have you stopped listening to me now? Am I now a puppet? I'm just an average Joe, who would take are you talking about? I'll be in danger only if you follow me!”

A shiver ran down Song Ying's spine. She bit her lips in upset. Grabbing the edge of her skirt, she lowered her head and murmured, “Yes, Young Master.”

Qin Ming walked alone on the streets. The urge to drown his sorrows in alcohol was tempting. Perhaps when he woke up after his drinking, he would realize that everything that had happened was nothing but a dream.

Qin Ming felt that his fate had twisted and damned.

His ex-girlfriend, Li Meng, had started worshipping the rich and left him because of a fraud told her that she would marry into a rich family.

Just as he met Nie Haitang, who liked him despite his lack of wealth, Nie Haitang was diagnosed with cancer. Not wanting to burden him with her illness, she left him to go overseas for treatment quietly.

“Argh!” Qin Ming roared as he looked up in the sky.

“Do I not deserve love?”

Qin Ming wandered until he reached the junction and saw the fortune-teller from back then.

He still had the same store sign as before. He had a bell on one hand as he mumbled, "First is life, second is luck, then comes Feng Shui. Fourth is merit accumulation, the fifth is academic, and sixth is naming. Seventh is appearance, eighth is respect, then ninth for noble friends. The tenth is for good health, the eleventh is career and love, and the twelfth is the avoidance of all evil. A genuine deity is here to read the fate and interpret the dreams of the destined."

The moment Qin Ming saw him, anger started brewing in him. He didn't know why but only knew that rage nearly consumed him.

He sat down on the chair and slammed his fist on the table. "Fraud. You're here again."

Zhang had a very decent appearance. He looked like the head of the clans in television shows. With a Taoist robe, a long beard, and a kind face,

he looked like the real deal.

He smiled calmly. "I'm a monk so I do not lie. Young man, do you have relationship troubles?"

Qin Ming's pupils constricted. *How did he know I am having trouble with my relationship?*

He pointed at Zhang and questioned, "Did you follow me?"

Zhang laughed, "We have only seen each other once, and we are not related in any way. Why should I follow you? I have been here the entire day. If you do not believe in my words, you can check the security footage of the camera from across the street. I have never left this spot."

Qin Ming scoffed, "You're making a wild guess then."

Zhang laughed again, "That is true. Young people mostly have similar problems—women and money. It is not a surprise that you think I am

only making a guess. I would say that you are not destined for love. Would you believe in my words? You have time to check the truth of my words, but you might not have the chance to see me again.”

Qin Ming froze as his expression turned solemn.

“What do you mean?”

Zhang took out a price list.

“Young man, it depends on what you are interested in. Interpretation of dreams is my specialty, but I am also good with fortune-telling with faces. If you wish to have me guide you in life, I will have to reveal divine secrets to you. In return, you would have to pay me.”

Qin Ming looked at the price list. *Dream interpretation any amount that pleases you. Fortune-telling with faces is fifty. Asking about fate in love is fifty. Asking about work is a hundred. Asking about life and death is fifty.*

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and said, “Old man, aren't your prices too low? It's difficult to persuade me that you're the real deal.”

Zhang chuckled, “At the end of the day, you will be the one to decide whether you want to believe in my words. The ones who choose to believe me would have their wishes come true. I still remember your ex-girlfriend. She came to mess up my stall previously, and she nearly tore off my beard. Is she not in a rich family now? Young man, please take a look if you think I need the money.”

Beep.

Zhang took out his car keys and pressed the button. A Porsche at the side of the road sounded to his action.

Qin Ming raised his eyebrows. *Holy sh*t, this damn old man is rich. He is driving a Porsche!*

Zhang explained smugly, “I did a rich man a

small favor and this was a gift from him. It is not a lot though. Haha!”

Qin Ming had faith in the fortune-teller instantly. Perhaps it was because he had been right in predicting Li Meng marrying into the Mu family, or perhaps he was right about him having trouble with his relationship today. Perhaps it was because he was still open at this time of the day despite being rich. It felt as if Qin Ming was destined to meet with him.

Qin Ming took out his wallet and asked, “I’m asking about love. Tell me. When will I reunite with my girlfriend, Nie Haitang?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang looked at Qin Ming's face then said, "Young man, you have a wide forehead and a straight philtrum. You are destined for wealth and success. Your eyes are narrow, but your pupils are large, so you have a strong presence. You have big ear lobes, which means you will have a long and happy life."

Qin Ming frowned. "That was what you said the last time. You said I'm a nine-to-five office worker. You're wrong again. If you say that I'll have a long and happy life, then I can't be an ordinary office worker."

Zhang stroked his beard and explained, "Nine and five are respected numbers. You have the life of an emperor. If this were back in the ancient times, you might even be a conqueror."

Zhang's compliments were getting into Qin Ming's head, but he still remembered about Nie Haitang.

"What does that have to do with my love life?"

Zhang continued, “Which emperor was not a lonely man? It is always lonely at the top. Although they have many women with them, none is the right one for him. Hence, all emperors live a lonely life.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. “What rubbish are you talking about? I remember Hongzhi Emperor of the Ming dynasty only had one wife and he lived a happy life. What do you mean all emperors are lonely?”

Zhang continued his explanation, “That is right. That was because he knew how to overcome the obstacles in his life. How do you think Taoist priests like us have been able to earn a living?”

Qin Ming's heart skipped a beat. “Do you mean I can avoid a lonely life if I overcome the obstacles? Will I be with my girlfriend again?”

However, Qin Ming hesitated. “But she was diagnosed with the final stage of cancer. I don't mind even if she becomes ugly but she's hiding

from me. Will we be together again?”

Zhang said with smiling eyes, “You can check on the internet. There are cases where AIDS was treated successfully, not to mention cancer. Everything is dependent on efforts. Humans were born to go against fate because God will never give you the things you want. If you do not go against fate, fate will destroy you.”

Qin Ming furrowed and asked, “Why do you sound like you're reciting from a fantasy novel?”

“It is the same.” Zhang raised his hands and counted on his fingers, then continued, “Although you are destined to lead an extraordinary, rich, and successful life, you are destined to have no wives. You will have several loves of your life, but there will be no good endings for any. The only best ending you would ever have is a short marriage with resentful children.”

Qin Ming licked his dry lips. The fortune-teller was telling him that the best ending for him was

to become a widow with children. Furthermore, once the children grow up, they would be resentful toward him.

Qin Ming felt that the things that the fortune-teller had told him fitted his situation perfectly.

He was the top billionaire who had a business empire. He had the power to destroy or save the economy of some smaller countries.

That was a power greater than the emperors in the olden times.

At the same time, he had many enemies too and he had to be wary of assassinations for the rest of his life. If anything went the wrong way, his wife would die because of him.

It was likely that he would be busy in the future, and he would end up neglecting his children.

Qin Ming queried, "Mister, how can I overcome this? How will I be able to be with my girlfriend?"

How much do you want? I can give it to you.”

Zhang shook his head. “Give me your birthdate and name. I want the time of your birth to the minute.”

Qin Ming wrote down his birthdate for Zhang. It was an ancient method of fortune-telling.

After a long moment of contemplation, Zhang stroke his beard and commented, “You have a complicated fate. I am not sure how to explain this to you but it is very interesting.”

Qin Ming asked suspiciously, “What do you mean?”

Zhang continued, “Nothing. The deaths in your life can be resolved as it is not too difficult. Young man, have you met your benefactor?”

Qin Ming frowned and fretted, “Yes. No. What kind of people do you count as a benefactor?”

Zhang hummed, “You have not, have you? I can introduce someone to you. You have a complicated fate, and you will have many disasters in your life. However, you are born with a good face so many things can be resolved. You are now trapped in a shallow well, but a benefactor would be able to get you out of there.”

Qin Ming inquired, “What do you mean?”

Zhang explained, “That means I am going to introduce something to you. After that, your love life will be saved, and you will be able to see your true love. You will have a chance to grow old and gray with her.”

“What is it? As long as it is not morally or legally challenging, I'll do it.”

Zhang crooked his fingers and contemplated.

“It is not the time yet. When the time is right, I will tell you what it is. Just go back first.”

Qin Ming was frustrated as he groaned, “Mister, can you not hang me by the cliff? Are you afraid that I don't have enough money to pay you? I'll pay you anything as long as I can be with my girlfriend.”

Zhang noted down a telephone number and handed it to Qin Ming. “If you intend to resolve the death knots in your life, contact this person tomorrow. That person will know what is going on.”

The fortune-teller then drove off in his Porsche.

Qin Ming held onto the paper. Now, he fully believed in the fortune-teller's words.

He had decided to give it a go. He did not mind being superstitious if Nie Haitang would return to him.

Now that he had clear goals and sense of direction, Qin Ming was spirited again. *There's nothing I can't achieve with the power and wealth I have.*

As long as he could overcome this obstacle, the fated death knots in his life would cease to exist, and he could be with Nie Haitang again.

The next day after class, Qin Ming dialed the number that Zhang gave him.

A middle-aged man on the other end of the line asked, "Hello? Did Master Zhang send you here?"

Qin Ming wondered, "How did you know? Have you been waiting for me?"

The man on the other end of the call answered, "That's right. A week ago, something happened to my family, and Master Zhang helped me deal with it. I was lucky that Master Zhang had said that my life should not end here. Today would be the day for it, and someone will call me. I've been waiting since morning."

Qin Ming mumbled, "What a coincidence. Were you the one who sent that old man a Porsche? It can't be that the two of you are setting me up, can you?"

The man huffed confidently, "Setting you up? Mister, what do you have that I need to set you up for? I have children and wealth. My company's one of the top hundred companies in the country."

Qin Ming frowned. *And I'm the top billionaire. Who do you think you are?*

However, his answer reassured Qin Ming.

Qin Ming asked, "Zhang said I'm supposed to do something for you. What do you need me to do?"

The man replied, "Alright. Since you're willing to do that. Let's meet and have a talk. Where are you? I'm in Guang City. I can send someone for you."

Qin Ming was surprised. “What a coincidence. I'm at Guang City's Hua Sheng University of Technology.”

The man continued, “Sure. I'll send someone for you. The car number is...”

Qin Ming ended the call with anxiety. He missed Nie Haitang. *She must be under treatment now.*

At some place in Germany.

Nie Haitang followed her mother to an old castle. The whole way there, the maids were bowing to them.

Nie Haitang inquired, “Mom, aren't we going to Heidelberg Hospital? Why are we in a castle? Is the doctor the owner of the castle?”

Her mother, who was walking in front of her, answered, “No. This castle is owned by a rich man from our home country. The man has four sons, and they're all in their twenties. They're

here on a holiday, so we're here to meet them for marriage prospect today.”

Nie Haitang's brows were knitted. “I'm already sick but you're still profiting off me?”

Her mother turned around to caress Nie Haitang's cheeks. “Silly girl. You're not sick. That report is a fake. I can't see you suffer from living a miserable life that poor fellow Qin Ming.”

Slap!

A loud slap reverberated throughout the castle.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I'm cutting ties with you!”

There was no hesitation from Nie Haitang. The slap had been instinctual when she heard that her mother had lied to her.

Nie Haitang was trembling from rage. She was not sick and she had been lied to! Her mother had done something to her body checkup report, faking it that she was diagnosed with liver cancer.

And Nie Haitang had been a fool to believe in her mother's words. She even listened to her about leaving a beautiful memory for Qin Ming and dumped him so she wouldn't be a burden to him. Now, they were here to treat her so-called *illness*.

In the end, it turned out to be a matchmaking session between two wealthy families. They had traveled so far just for matchmaking.

Nie Haitang pointed at the castle and wailed, “I don't care about his family background. I only want Qin Ming.”

Her mother's hand was hovering over her sore cheek as she seethed, “Nie Haitang, look at you. You're going to cut ties with your mother for that Qin Ming. Is he the one who taught you this? He is teaching you to go against your family so he could have you all to himself. Is that a good man?”

Nie Haitang combed her hair back as her tears clouded her vision. “You would sell your daughter for glory. Why shouldn't I cut ties with you? What's wrong with Qin Ming being poor? Is it a crime to be poor? He's hardworking. He'll be very successful in the future.”

Her mother reprimanded loudly, “Being poor is a sin! Who doesn't have a future? How many can really afford to have a good future? He's poor, so he should stop thinking about getting my precious Haitang. My darling, you've been living a comfortable life. Mom and Dad always gave you the best of everything. Why would you lower yourself to love a poor boy? Do you know how embarrassed I was when he held your hand and

publicly announced your relationship that night at the Century Tower? All the socialites were laughing at me and the Nie family became the laughingstock of the upper-class society in Guang City overnight. Did you know about that? Stop thinking that life is a fairy tale where Cinderella marries the prince in the end. Please don't you forget that Cinderella was the daughter of a Count. Now, look at Qin Ming, he is born to a family of farmers whose annual income is barely fifty thousand. Their genes are rubbish. He's merely a toad hoping to swim with a swan. He's just a broke bastard. Tell him to scram!”

Nie Haitang shrieked furiously, “I want to fly back now!”

Suddenly, her mother said softly, “You have no money on you. How do you plan to fly back? Good girl, don't be silly. You don't even have the money to hail a cab to the airport.”

Nie Haitang's footsteps faltered as she touched her pockets. It was true that she was penniless.

Her mother continued, “Haitang, it's Mom's fault for spoiling you in the past. You had the wrong perception of love; your impression of love was what you usually read in fairy tales, but no one has ever told you the truth. Our physiological needs and comfort in life always come first as they are very important in life.”

After cursing, her mother straightened herself with a stern look on her face. “If you don't agree with me, then you can go ahead and live a penniless life. Let's see how long you can last.”

Nie Haitang walked away from her mother as she switched on her phone. She wanted to call Qin Ming.

“Your line has been barred temporarily. Please top up your credit to resume the service.” The only voice she heard was from the system.

Her mother said to her with a smug look, “See. Money is everything in society. You need money to make a call too. Money is the only thing you

need.”

In a private room of a restaurant at Guang City.

Qin Ming's was asked to switch off his phone and handed it over to someone to keep it.

The man who was seated in front of him was the head of Mu family, Mu Hao. They had met the night before and Qin Ming had just crossed the entire Mu family.

Mu Hao smiled and explained, “I don't want anyone to overhear our conversation so it's a must to switch off our phones. After all, I can't guarantee that you'll agree to this.”

Without hesitation, Qin Ming answered, “I agree to your request. Quick. Tell me what you want me to do.”

Mu Hao replied, “That's good to know. Some things had happened in the Mu family recently, and Master Zhang said we needed a celebration

to counter the bad luck. We need to look for a person whose birthdate is appropriate for my children and have them married. That way, the bad luck will go away. That's why I need you to become Mu family's live-in son-in-law.”

With a loud screech from the chair, Qin Ming jumped to his feet and slammed his fist on the table. The tea spilled out of the cup from the force.

He cursed, “Mr. Mu, have you lost your mind? How dare you believe in such words?”

Mu Hao shrugged and returned the question to him.

“Don't you believe in his words too? If you don't, why are you here?”

Qin Ming sat back down on his chair. He realized he could not refute Mu Hao's words.

Qin Ming asked after a moment of

contemplation, “You would marry your daughter to someone whom you have only seen twice and just had a fight with your daughter not long ago? Do you really think she will agree to this?”

Mu Hao took a long puff on his cigarette as he murmured, “That's my younger daughter, Mu Sichun. I'm talking about my eldest daughter, Mu Xiaoqiao.”

Qin Ming laughed, “Won't your daughter rebel against you? How can you call yourself her father?”

With a proud look on his face, Mu Hao answered, “She had agreed to it for she is an obedient daughter. If I want her to get married, she will do just that. Furthermore, this concerns the fate of the Mu family. She's a woman who would sacrifice for the greater good.”

Qin Ming was bewildered. *What the hell is this?*

You're a wealthy businessman. Why are you so

superstitious?

He asked, "Do you have anything else besides this? Anything will do but this."

Mu Hao was determined. "No. I only want this. Your birthdate is a match to my daughter's birthdate. Your marriage will resolve our ill fate."

Qin Ming was frustrated, but at the same time, he was convinced by Zhang's words yesterday. There were many things that the fortune-teller said that were right.

He wanted to be with Nie Haitang, but now he was expected to marry someone else. *Isn't this the wrong path down?*

He asked the older man, "Do you have Zhang's contact number? I want to give him a call."

Mu Hao seemed to worship Zhang. "Master Zhang's whereabouts are unknown. It's difficult to meet with him. I spent a long time looking for

him. Meeting with him is by fate.”

Qin Ming stood up and cursed, “Fate my ass. I'm going to look for him. I disagree. Goodbye.”

Mu Hao called out to him, “Qin Ming, aren't you reluctant to part with Nie Haitang? She's an excellent woman, and very charming too. I don't know what you've asked for from Master Zhang, but since he has guided you on a path, you have no other choice but to do this to resolve your problems.”

Qin Ming replied, “It's still a no. After agreeing to your request, my problem would worsen.”

Mu Hao smiled at him. “Master Zhang has never made any wrong prediction. The next time you look for me, you might not have the chance to negotiate with me anymore.”

Qin Ming walked out of the restaurant and called Qi Minghui.

“Qi Minghui, look for someone. He's a fortune-teller on the streets called Zhang. He's in Guang City. I'll give you a day to find him.”

Qi Minghui responded, “Don't worry, Young Master. I'll find him.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qi Minghui sent his men to look for him, but he could not find him even after one day.

All he could do was to apologize to Qin Ming.

Qin Ming did not reprimand him; he only told him to keep looking. If they still could not find him, that meant the fortune-teller was good at hiding.

At the same time, Song Ying reported that they had already checked the legal hospitals in Europe but found no traces of Nie Haitang in any of the hospitals.

Qin Ming could not comprehend the report.

Did Nie Haitang not see a specialist at the hospital and look for a shaman instead? Or she hasn't started her treatment yet?

He sent Song Ying to tell the men to keep looking for her. He had to find out where Nie Haitang was having her treatment before he could go

there.

After a day of attending classes, Qin Ming returned to his dormitory. With his phone in his hand, Zhao Liniu asked him, “Ming, was Nie Haitang diagnosed with cancer?”

Qin Ming was exclaimed, “How did you know about it?”

Zhao Liniu replied, “Someone posted it on the forum. She seemed fine. Why had she suddenly...”

Qin Ming took his phone and looked at the contents. It was a gossip article in a financial magazine, and on the cover was a photo of Nie Haitang and her mother at the airport. Someone had posted the article on the school's forum.

The Nie family was quite reputable in Guang City and Nie Haitang was very popular in college. So, many would talk about her.

Some even asked if Qin Ming had broken up with Nie Haitang, but Qin Ming did not click into the question.

With a sorrowful tone, Qin Ming answered, "It's true. Her mother has taken her to Europe for treatment."

The three roommates consoled Qin Ming, "Cheer up. Medical technology is very advanced now and there are medications and chemotherapy so it should turn out fine."

Then, Qin Ming continued, "She wasn't the one who told me. It was her brother. She didn't want to burden me, so she sneaked out of the country quietly for treatment without telling me. She's been hiding from me since."

Sun Zhipeng asked in surprise, "Did she break up with you?"

Qin Ming immediately denied, "No. After her treatment, we'll get back together again."

Zhao Liniu and the other two exchanged a look. It was obvious that Qin Ming was upset right now. Nie Haitang had suddenly been diagnosed with cancer, and she had sneaked out of the country to avoid burdening Qin Ming. Their relationship might just end like that.

Liang Shaoyong suddenly changed the topic.

“Ming, do you want to play League of Legends? It's been a while since you've played. You should take a break. I'll play a solo round with you.

Qin Ming knew about Liang Shaoyong's intentions, but he shook his head. “Thanks, but you guys just go ahead. I'll do some revision in the library later.”

The library was always crowded at night. Qin Ming found a spot but ended up meeting Chen Muling.

It seemed like Chen Muling loved to gossip. The moment she saw Qin Ming, she hurried toward

him and asked, "Qin Ming, is the posting true? Is Nie Haitang really ill?"

Qin Ming hesitated before giving her a reply, "Technically, she didn't tell me that. I've heard this from someone else, so the authenticity of my news is the same as yours."

Chen Muling queried, "Aren't you her boyfriend? Why aren't you by her side then?"

Qin Ming wanted to be with her but Nie Haitang had left without even saying goodbye.

Qin Ming hesitated again. "I..."

Suddenly, Chen Muling asked, "Did you leave her because she's sick? How can you do that? This is the time she needs the most support. You're her boyfriend so you should be with her now."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. He had been in a bad mood, and his mood worsened after listening to

Chen Muling's words.

He was used to everyone misunderstanding him. No one cared about the truth. After all, judging someone with a high and mighty attitude felt better than finding out the truth.

“Isn't that what happened? Do you want to explain that ? I'm listening.”

Qin Ming sighed, “I have no explanations for you. You can say anything you want.”

A look of disgust emerged on Chen Muling's face.

“Qin Ming, I can't believe you admitted to it. How can you be so shameless? I can't believe you left her because she's sick. I thought you were someone loyal. I'm not going to sit with a asshole like you.”

Then, Chen Muling grabbed her books and walked away.

Qin Ming did not take her words seriously. As long as he found Nie Haitang, the rumors about him would cease. Qin Ming finally saw simple-minded Chen Muling was.

Soon, the news about Nie Haitang's illness spread across the campus. Most sighed in pity about the ill fate that had befallen upon a pretty girl.

Instead of Nie Haitang, it was Qin Ming who had been discussed the most in the forum.

Some said that Qin Ming was dumped because they saw Qin Ming eating plain food alone at the cafeteria. He had lost Nie Haitang's financial support, so he was back to living a poor lifestyle.

Some said Qin Ming abandoned the ill Nie Haitang and started going after Bai Yuchun instead.

Some said that it was Nie Haitang who abandoned Qin Ming using illness as an excuse. She had finally got tired of him being an average

joe who was broke.

There were all sorts of gossips but everything in the forums led to one thing, Qin Ming and Nie Haitang were no longer a couple.

Qin Ming read the comments, pondering if the people online were all conspiracy theorists.

They really can come up with anything!

However, an article about the Nie family on the next day placed Qin Ming in the limelight again.

Nie Jianmin stated that he did not know Qin Ming and Nie Haitang were in a relationship. To the media, he said that they were only close friends. Nie Haitang was now overseas for treatment, and Qin Ming had not been concerned about Nie Haitang after she had fallen ill.

This placed Qin Ming in a bad spot. The discussion on the forum continued, and they described Qin Ming as a greedy opportunist who

had been putting up a show.

As for the fact that Nie Haitang had once announced their relationship publicly, the forums had made it sound like Nie Haitang did it to save Qin Ming from embarrassment.

In the end, Nie Haitang became a kind and pretty girl, and Qin Ming was a broke bastard who tried to cling to her wealth. When he found out that Nie Haitang was severely ill, he abandoned her right away.

Qin Ming ignored all discussions in the forum. He did not want to waste his time with the people who knew nothing about him.

On the third day, Qi Minghui who had been searching for Zhang finally found him.

Zhang had been drunk in a worker's shed. He did not look like a renowned fortune-teller. Instead, he looked like an alcoholic.

When Qin Ming reached the place he was at, he told him straight, "It's been very difficult to find you."

Zhang replied, "You didn't find me. I am the one who had let your friend here because our fate has yet to come to an end."

Qin Ming scoffed, "What's wrong with you? You keep bullsh*tting. Didn't you say you're good at fortune-telling? Didn't you say you can resolve the death knots in my fate?"

Zhang answered, "I told you but you don't believe me and yet you still want me to tell you more. This is very difficult for me."

Qin Ming seethed, "You're asking me to marry into the Mu family. If Nie Haitang finds out about it, we won't be together anymore. She'll be furious!"

Zhang replied, "Qin Ming, what is on top of your neck? A human's brain or a pig's brain? This is a

lawful society. You marry into the Mu family to resolve their issues. Then you can divorce.”

He then continued, “It is not that I am looking down at you, but Ms. Mu would not even spare you a glance. You are marrying into the family, but it is nothing but a mere title. This is a difficult task, but in order for a man to bear a divine task, he has to train himself. He must first work on his mind and his muscles. Then he must starve himself and empty his body, or else the bodily needs would affect the mind and soul. You are educated, so you should know what I mean.”

Qin Ming froze. *That's right. I've forgotten about divorce.*

That was because Qin Ming felt that marriage was for a lifetime. He rejected the idea of divorce.

Zhang crooked his fingers and mumbled, “Trust me. I am right. Mr. Mu is your first benefactor. You will both use this celebration to resolve the

difficulties in your life. As long as you marry into the Mu family, I can guarantee that the one you love will be free from illness and harm. All you need to do is to explain to her. There is a time limit for how long you will be married into the Mu family. After that, you will live until old age with the one you love.”

Zhang suddenly stopped, then trailed off,
“Unless...”

Qin Ming nervously asked, “Unless what?”

A mocking expression appeared on Zhang's face.

“Unless you are afraid that you will not be able to withstand the time while you are married into the Mu family.”

After hearing that, Qin Ming told him in a firm tone, “If a celebration will resolve the death knots in my fate and let me grow old with Haitang, I'm not afraid of all the difficulties and mocking I get. I'll do it.”

“To become a live-in son-in-law, you will have to live with the wife's family.”

“You will have to do anything they tell you to. Every month, the Mu family will give you living expenses. The man is not allowed to be violent to the woman whether it is physical and psychological. Regardless of the location, the man has to remember that he is the live-in son-in-law. He is not allowed to embarrass the woman. If he does, his living expenses will be deducted. Once the troubles in the woman's family are resolved, and their family remains glorious, the man may file for a divorce. The man is not allowed to go against any of the above terms, or else he will be married into the family for the rest of his life. His punishment will be decided by the woman.”

There were no expressions on Qin Ming's face. He really did not want to sign the contract after hearing the unreasonable terms. Signing it would be the same as signing away his human rights.

However, he believed in Zhang's words. If he did not sign it, he would be doomed to have little time with his wife and vengeful children and the rest of his life would be a living hell.

Before he signed it, Qin Ming asked, “My marriage with Mu Xiaoqiao is just a show to help the Mu family resolve their troubles. Once the troubles are resolved, we can have a divorce, right?”

Mu Hao nodded. “That's right. My daughter has someone she likes. Although she has agreed to my plans, she doesn't like you. After all, everyone... knows about your reputation in college.”

*Qin Ming cursed in his heart, F*ck. An affair even before we got married. Whatever. I don't like Mu Xiaoqiao anyway. I'm just here to change my fate.*

Mu Hao persuaded him, “These terms are to avoid losses for us. We won't restrict your

freedom after marriage. You can continue to study in college, and I'll even pay for your tuition fees. You'll have a monthly allowance of ten thousand, and I'm sure that's more than enough for you. After marriage, you will be respectful to each other and you won't have a difficult life.”

Qin Ming huffed quietly, *What a load of rubbish. It's not going to last long anyway. I'll suffer for a while before I enjoy a great life. You can't blame me for your daughter's bad reputation after this.*

Qin Ming signed two contracts, a prenuptial agreement and a marital property agreement. The second contract was to avoid Qin Ming from taking away the Mu family's property when they divorced.

After signing the contracts, Mu Hao started discussing with Qin Ming the detailed arrangements for both the wedding and the registration.

His daughter, Mu Xiaoqiao, was twenty-three this

year. She was now managing a luxury clothing brand and was reputable within the country. Qin Ming did not know about fashion neither he was interested.

The entire time, Mu Xiaoqiao never met with Qin Ming.

They would not be a wedding banquet. Instead, they would be celebrating it at the Mu family estate in a simple celebration like a birthday party.

It would be low-key, and it was exactly what Qin Ming wanted. It would not benefit either of them if too many people found out about it.

He wanted to keep it under the wraps until the end of the marriage. That way, he would be able to explain the marriage better to Nie Haitang.

The day of Qin Ming and Mu Xiaoqiao's wedding was set on the next day.

The night before the marriage, Qin Ming went to Yun Shan Villas and held a meeting with his subordinates. Hou Qing was reinstated and came back to Guang City.

Qi Yundong said, “Young Master, I've heard of Master Zhang. He's popular in the north. My eldest son, Qi Mingxun, has had his fortune told by him and he has benefited a lot from him.”

Hou Qing added, “I heard he's from Mount Longhu, and he specializes in faces and dream interpretation. Fifty years ago, he once predicted the Mu family to rise. After his prediction, the Mu family has been doing well in the Guang City as one of the wealthiest families.”

Qi Minghui disagreed with their words.

“You're a bunch of old men with old-fashioned thinking. These are superstitions. Mu Hao and his son are talented people. They have had an advantage during the division of their family property. The Mu family was managed well, and

that's why they're one of the wealthiest families now.”

Hou Qing opposed, “Some things are fated, and there's nothing you can do but to believe it. Take me as an example. No matter how hard I work, there's a limit to my results. On the other hand, Young Master is our boss at such a young age.”

Qi Minghui was rendered speechless.

He refuted, “Can that be used to compare? It's fated between Young Master and Master Chang.”

Hou Qing laughed, “Look at you. You say it's fated too. Master Zhang is indeed talented and able to guide us. Even if you don't believe in him, Mu Hao does, and his family is one of the richest in Guang City.”

Qin Ming waved his hands. “Alright, stop arguing. I gathered you all here to tell you about this. I'll move into the Mu family temporarily. I will leave once the troubles are over. Just keep

the company in operation as usual .”

His men nodded. There was nothing they could say to change Qin Ming's mind anyway.

However, Song Ying said worriedly, “Young Master, I'm afraid that as a live-in son-in-law, you might be bullied. Although it's for changing your fate, you'll have to suffer. I...”

Qin Ming reassured, “I'm not made of paper. This is just a minor problem. I'll come and find you if there's anything I need. Isn't Long marrying soon? Let him enjoy his honeymoon peacefully.”

Long smiled as he replied, “Thank you, Young Master. But I'm hoping to invite you to the wedding. My dad has been going on about it for a while. He told me that I must invite you to the wedding.”

Qin Ming answered, “I'll see to that.”

With that Qin Ming got married. It was a

situation where the top billionaire was marrying into the Mu family as the live-in son-in-law, but not many knew about it, and the ones who did had kept quiet about it.

It sounded ridiculous that Qin Ming and Mu family were now related through marriage because they were trying to change their fate after listening to the fortune-teller.

Like a man of ancient times, Qin Ming only saw his wife, Mu Xiaoqiao, on the night of the wedding.

After dinner, Qin Ming was chased back into his room.

Although he did not care about it, he could sense other than Mu Hao, everyone in the Mu family was unfriendly to him. It made him feel stressed to be in the house with them.

At ten in the night, Mu Xiaoqiao came home. This was the first time Qin Ming had seen his

wife. If he was honest with himself, she had a pretty face and a good figure.

In a simple wedding dress and a pearl tiara headdress, she crossed her legs as she sat in front of the dresser. She did not look happy nor sad, as if she and Qin Ming were an old married couple.

She said as she took off her earring, "I'm sure I don't need to tell you anything, right? My dad has told you everything you need to know."

Qin Ming answered, "I know. We're supposed to share a room on the first night. That's why I'm planning to sleep on the floor tonight, then move to the room next door tomorrow night."

Mu Xiaoqiao turned to look at Qin Ming.

"You're quite smart. Don't you ever think of trying to take advantage of me; you're just a useless broke scum who married into my family for the money. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I'll make sure you regret it for the rest of your

life.”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. *What the hell is this? I'm being warned by my wife on the first night of marriage?*

Although Qin Ming had expected it, he was still unhappy when he heard her words.

However, he had to accept this to change his fate.

That old man is right. For a man to bear a divine task, he has to train himself to first work on his mind and his muscles. Then he must starve himself...

Qin Ming's stomach growled. He was hungry, but hunger was a state he was used to. He lay the mattress on the floor before climbing onto it.

Mu Xiaoqiao had changed into pajamas and asked him abruptly, “Have you ever slept with Nie Haitang?”

Qin Ming replied, “No. Why?”

Mu Xiaoqiao laughed mockingly, “Nothing.”

Qin Ming's mood turned sour. *What a terrible person. She's mocking me.*

Qin Ming was about to refute her words to prove that he was not a virgin when his phone suddenly rang. He raised his eyebrows when he saw the screen. It was a message from Nie Haitang.



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“This is your pay for these three days. You're fire. You don't know how to do anything at all! Damn, you've only worked for three days, but you've broken thirty of my plates and lost eighteen of my spoons. This isn't the place for a wealthy lady like you.”

At someplace in Germany, Nie Haitang who was dressed in a waitress uniform, was chased out of a restaurant through the back door.

The restaurant supervisor chased Nie Haitang out and threw two hundred on her in disdain. The money tumbled on her before landing on the floor.

Nie Haitang begged, “Ms. Helen, please give me another chance.”

However, the supervisor pushed Nie Haitang away and shouted, “No way!”

Nie Haitang took in a deep breath, then crouched down to pick up the money from the floor. There

was nothing she could say to refute her. At the very least, the restaurant had paid her. She held onto the two hundred tightly, fearing that someone would steal it from her.

This was the first job and the first pay she had ever earned in her life.

She looked at her hands. It was dirty and full of scratches. These hands were not used to doing rough work.

This was the first time in her life she had ever worked as a waitress in a restaurant. She had only worked for three days there, but she had made countless mistakes in her job.

Her mother's words rang in her mind.

As long as you promise to go to the matchmaking session, Mom will give you anything you want. If you refuse to, then you'll get a taste of a penniless life.

“Is this what it feels like to be penniless?” Nie Haitang bit on her lips as she took in a few deep breaths to calm herself. She was on the verge of crying, but that would be embarrassing.

In the past few days, there were countless plates in the kitchen waiting to be washed, and countless tables waiting to be cleaned. Moreover, the unfriendly supervisor kept scolding her, and her pay was deducted every time she made a mistake.

Nie Haitang leaned on the wall. “Qin Ming used to live like this. He must have had it difficult back then. What is he doing now? Bai Yuchun seems interested in him. Are they together now? Will he forget about me?”

Nie Haitang quickly topped up her phone and she was very happy when her phone service resumed. She could finally call Qin Ming.

However, Nie Haitang hesitated. *What should I tell him?*

Do I tell him that I lied to him? I played a prank on him? Doesn't that mean that I think nothing of our relationship?

Nie Haitang fidgeted with her phone as she mumbled, "I left without saying goodbye. Qin Ming must be really sad. If I tell him everything honestly, he'll probably forgive me."

Nie Haitang became worried. "No. A little lying is better. It's a white lie anyway."

After a long while of thinking, she came up with an idea. "That's right! I'll tell him that there's been an error in the body check-up report back at home, so we came here for a second opinion. I'll apologize to him. If he's still angry, I'll make it up for him when I go back."

With a smile on her face, Nie Haitang sent a message to Qin Ming.

A second after Nie Haitang sent her message, her phone rang. She looked at the screen and saw that

the call was from Qin Ming; she was flattered.

She picked up the call, but both fell silent.

“Haitang, is that you?” In the end, Qin Ming was the one who spoke first. He sounded excited.

Nie Haitang had not heard Qin Ming's voice for a long time, so she could not help but sob. She crouched down at the side of the road without thinking much about her image. “Qin Ming, I miss you.”

Qin Ming choked, “I miss you too. How are you?”

Nie Haitang explained hurriedly, “Qin Ming, listen to me. I think there was an error in the body check-up report. After another check-up here, it's not what it is.”

Thump! Thump! His heart was racing in joy.

Qin Ming, who was in the Mu family's house,

was stunned when he heard Nie Haitang.

Right then, he thought about Zhang's words. The older man had told him that the death knots in his fate would be resolved as long as Qin Ming listened to him. It seemed like it was true.

The night he married Mu Xiaoqiao, Nie Haitang had called him. And she was telling him that there had been an error in the report of her first check-up. She told him that she might not have cancer.

The joy on Qin Ming's face could not be concealed away. This so-called *celebration* was a miraculous cure for his fate!

Qin Ming said excitedly, "Haitang, that's great. I'm sure you'll be alright. Where are you? Let me go and get you."

Nie Haitang's heart skipped a beat as she hesitated. If Qin Ming came immediately, he would find out that she was not ill at all, and her

lies would be exposed.

In a panic, she replied, "I don't know too. My mom arranged everything for me. I think I'll go back soon. I'm fine so don't worry about me."

In order to reassure Qin Ming, Nie Haitang had to tell him a white lie.

When Qin Ming heard that Nie Haitang was safe and well, he felt at ease. "Alright. I'll wait for your return."

Qin Ming felt agonized whenever he thought about his current situation as a live-in son-in-law of the Mu family. *How am I going to explain this to Nie Haitang?*

He was not given a choice since his birthdate was a good match with Mu Xiaoqiao and he could help to resolve the troubles faced by the Mu family. So, it was never his decision to become a live-in son-in-law of the Mu family.

On the other end of the call, Nie Haitang was feeling equally sad. *How am I going to take back my words on breaking up with him?*

Then, Nie Haitang thought that she was dying from cancer. Hence, she was adamant about breaking up with him. However, it turned out that she had been lied to.

After thinking for some time, Qin Ming asked, “Haitang, do you trust me? Will you believe in me forever?”

Nie Haitang answered without any hesitation, “Of course. I'll believe in you forever.

Qin Ming's heart leaped in joy. “That's good to hear. There is something I need to explain to you.”

Just then, Nie Haitang shouted, “My phone! Help! Stop right there!”

Beep!

Qin Ming was speechless. From the sounds and voices he heard, he realized that Nie Haitang's phone had been snatched.

Qin Ming did not even manage to ask where Nie Haitang was. However, the main problem had been resolved. It seemed like her illness had been a wrong diagnosis, so she was most likely fine.

As Nie Haitang had not told him the complete truth, Qin Ming was not worried about her. *She's with her mother, so she wouldn't have to worry about anything. She'll probably contact me again once she gets a new phone.*

Qin Ming was happy and he kept his phone away.

He turned to go into the house. He had walked out to the courtyard earlier when he was talking to Nie Haitang.

However, just as Qin Ming was about to return, he saw someone standing by the door. It was his sister-in-law, Mu Sichun.

Mu Sichun had been giving him a displeased look from the moment Qin Ming entered the house.

Qin Ming asked, "What are you doing?"

Mu Sichun had her arms folded in front of her chest as she looked at him smugly from the door.

"You shameless trash, I don't know what you've done to marry into our family, but I'm disgusted with you. The Mu family doesn't need the trash that was left behind by Nie Haitang."

After she was done, Mu Sichun closed the door and locked Qin Ming out of the house.

Qin Ming furrowed his brows. *What the hell are you doing?*

It was already midnight, and the other members of the Mu family were already asleep. *Is she asking me to sleep in the garden tonight?*

Qin Ming cursed, "F*ck. This may be a fake

marriage, but what the hell is this? I'm here to change your family's fate.”

Mu family's house was grand and consisted of three buildings combined into one. Qin Ming thought, *Maybe the side door is unlocked.*

However, he was wrong. Mu Sichun had locked all the doors.

Although Qin Ming was irate, Zhang had reminded him that he had to be in Mu family's house and in the same room as Mu Xiaoqiao on the first night of marriage. If he did not do it, then their fate would not be changed.

Things had finally gone the right path with Nie Haitang's call earlier. He did not want to mess it up.

As he mumbled the fortune-teller's words, he started climbing into the house. His room was on the second floor, and the window to the room was open.

Qin Ming climbed to the second floor carefully. Just as he was approaching the bed, he heard a shout.

“Who is it?”

Qin Ming grumbled, “Who else but the husband you detest? Huh? What...?”



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