

Qin Ming did not expect Sun Changxi to go through all the content carefully, including the video footage of what happened inside the hotel room.

When he saw her expressionless face, Qin Ming was impressed by how tough this policewoman's mind was.

In the end, Sun Changxi said with a straight face, "This guy is such a scum. He has committed all sorts of shady deeds including taking bribes, forcing models to have sex with him, driving under the influence of alcohol, and even getting someone to stand in for his offence. No wonder he became horrified when you showed him the proof. I will definitely put him behind bars."

Qin Ming replied, "You can take the evidence with you but could you return me my phone? Thankfully I didn't promise to let him go; otherwise, I would have broken my promise."

Sun Changxi said with a smile, "Sure, Qin Ming.

You're really resourceful. Every time I solve a crime case, you're there with some hard-to-find evidence. I must buy you a meal next time.”

Qin Ming replied quickly, “Well, you should at least wait until tonight is over before making an arrest.”

Sun Changxi then said, “I know what to do. Are you trying to help Mu Xiaoqiao this time? Haha, although you look ordinary, you have high ambitions. It's not easy to court a rich lady.”

“There must be some misunderstanding here. I'm not courting her.” Qin Ming pursed his lips and teased himself in his mind. *She is already my wife; I don't need to court her.*

Qin Ming was about to leave after surrendering the incriminating evidence of Zhu Shengwen.

But Mu Xiaoqiao turned up and stopped him. “Please stay.”

Qin Ming replied, "Why? You don't even treat me as a human. Didn't you say that I'm nothing but trouble? Shouldn't I be getting out of your sight?"

Mu Xiaoqiao frowned and said, "Qin Ming, could you be a bit more mature? Do you think that I really want you to stay behind? I'm just worried that Zhu Shengwen might break his promise. Having you around will have some deterrent effect. Otherwise, what's the purpose of you coming here?"

Qin Ming was flabbergasted when Mu Xiaoqiao criticized him for being immature. *Am I immature? She mocks others every day without apology, and even looks down on people around her. Is that a mature behavior?*

Qin Ming ignored her and said, "I'm not interested. This is your problem and not mine. And I've said it clearly that I didn't come here for you. Stop overthinking things."

Mu Xiaoqiao paused for a moment and replied

angrily, "I'll pay you ten thousand if you stay behind until this event ends."

Qin Ming continued to walk out without turning his head around. Mu Xiaoqiao pursed her lips and said, "Why are you so greedy? What about fifty thousand? Is this enough?"

Still, Qin Ming did not turn his head around and continued to walk out. Mu Xiaoqiao then shouted, "One hundred thousand! Your family doesn't even earn this amount in a year. Are you still not satisfied? Didn't you marry into our household for our wealth?"

Qin Ming was already close to the exit. Mu Xiaoqiao began to panic. She started to plea and said, "I beg you! I'm really afraid of being sabotaged. You're capable and you could deter Zhu Shengwen. Please just stay behind for a little while. I'll send you home after this event. You can also state your conditions in exchange. Is this acceptable?"

Qin Ming stopped walking as Mu Xiaoqiao finally plead with some sincerity. *What a kindhearted person I am!*

He did not hold any grudge against Mu Xiaoqiao. Instead, he admired her filial piety and willingness to marry him under a superstitious arrangement in order to cure the illness of her grandfather, Mu Hairan.

Qin Ming said smugly, “Okay. Since you are begging me sincerely, I will agree to stay behind for you this one time.”

Mu Xiaoqiao rolled her eyes angrily and snorted softly, “What a snob!”

Qin Ming became furious when he noticed her arrogance.

He replied, “Didn't you say that I can state my conditions?”

Mu Xiaoqiao started to panic and said, “Don't

expect me to do anything that will affect my reputation and dignity.”

Qin Ming said in disdain, “What do you even think of me as? A villain? I'm a law-abiding and good citizen of this community. Now, you listen to my conditions, *cough... cough...*”

When Mu Xiaoqiao saw the serious face of Qin Ming, she became a little worried. She was worried that she might not be able to turn down Qin Ming's request.

Given her status and background, she did not know why she needed to be worried. *Isn't Qin Ming just a gold-digger? Why am I afraid of all the things that Qin Ming has done recently?*

Qin Ming said, “We are now husband and wife. Although there's no love between us, I would still want to be on good terms with you. You must show me some respect in front of others, understand? Don't be too full of yourself, because I really don't need you. When you were drugged

by Zhu Shengwen previously, did I take advantage of you when I sent you to the hospital? If I wanted to harm you, I would have brought you to a hotel instead.”

Mu Xiaoqiao kept quiet; she knew what Qin Ming said was right. It was her subconscious bias that led her to have a bad impression of Qin Ming.

This was the second time Qin Ming had helped her. His frankness and transparency rendered her speechless every time while his actions proved her wrong and were slowly changing her impression towards him.

Qin Ming continued, “I'll stay behind until the event ends. I can go home myself. I don't need a ride from you.”

Mu Xiaoqiao pursed her lips and put a hand on her chest while walked away. She somehow sensed an indescribable feeling of dominance from Qin Ming. She turned her head around to

look at him.

She could not figure it out.

The fashion show was carried out very smoothly. The products of Mu Xiaoqiao's company were also well-received. After the fashion show, Zhu Shengwen attempted to run away but was arrested by the police. What lay ahead of him would be years of imprisonment, but this was not something that Qin Ming cared about.

Once he fulfilled his promised, he left the venue.

Qin Ming did not ask Song Ying to send him home. He walked along a narrow path outside Century Tower all by himself. He could still remember that this was where he had saved Nie Haitang and carried her home the night before she left.

He could not hold back; he gave Nie Haitang a call, but to no avail. He felt distraught as he wanted to know how she was doing in Europe.

Suddenly, his phone rang. An unknown number was shown on his cellphone screen.

Qin Ming answered the call and heard the voice of Nie Haitang. “Hello, is this Qin Ming?”

Qin Ming was startled and froze on the spot. He felt as though he had not heard Nie Haitang's voice for centuries. Her sweet and melodious voice filled the air like heavenly sounds.

“Qin Ming, are you there?” Nie Haitang asked him once again and continued, “Please reply. I'll be in trouble if my mom finds out.”

Qin Ming was puzzled as to why Nie Haitang was afraid of her mom finding out that she called him. He quickly replied, “Yes, it's me. How are you, Haitang?”

When Nie Haitang heard his voice, she stunned for a moment and then continued, “I'm good... Qin Ming...” She sobbed.

Qin Ming frowned when he heard her crying and asked, "Haitang, what's going on? Are you in danger?"

Nie Haitang replied, "Nothing. I'm fine. I'm just a bit excited hearing your voice. I'm now with my mom. My cellphone was snatched by a robber and I did not have money. That's why I could not contact you earlier."

Qin Ming thought as much, and responded, "No money? What's your bank account number, Haitang? Please send it to me and I will transfer some money to you. Which country in Europe is your hospital in?"

Nie Haitang replied, "I'm now in Germany but not at a hospital. I was tricked by my mom to come here and I'm now in..."

Tap! Nie Haitang heard the voice of a familiar girl over the phone. "Hey, Qin Ming, who are you chatting with? You're so focused that you didn't hear me shouting at you. This seems like a call from

overseas. Are you meeting another woman behind my sister's back?"

Shocked, Nie Haitang placed the phone even closer to her ear to better hear what the woman had to say. *What does she mean?* Haitang was quite sure that she did not have a younger sister, not even a foster one.

Qin Ming was also shocked as he was too focused and did not notice that Mu Xiaoqiao and Mu Sichun were behind him.

The annoying Mu Sichun even snatched his cellphone from his hand.

Mu Xiaoqiao noticed that Qin Ming was agitated and upset and said, "Sichun, quickly return the phone to your brother..."

Before the word "in-law" was uttered, Qin Ming screamed in cold sweat, "Shut up! Don't you say a word anymore."

Mu Xiaoqiao was stunned and felt wronged. *Don't you see that I'm helping you here? I'm trying to get your cellphone back. Why are you acting so fiercely? Didn't you request me to show you some respect? Don't you see that I'm now doing so? You don't have to be fierce.*

Mu Xiaoqiao became furious and started to feel breathless. Her charming-looking face instantly became ice-cold and she stared at Qin Ming ferociously. Once again, her good impression of him was destroyed and she decided to stay out of the matter altogether.

Qin Ming, on the other hand, was relieved that the word “in-law” was not mentioned and he would not need to deal with any misunderstanding by Nie Haitang, who was still on the other end of the line.

Qin Ming extended his hand towards Mu Sichun and said with a serious face, “If you return me my phone now, I can still be on good terms with you. Otherwise, I'll never forgive you if anything

serious happened.”

Mu Sichun was outraged by how fierce Qin Ming was to her sister. To her, that almost amounted to domestic violence. She responded angrily and said, “How dare you speak to my sister so fiercely? You're worthless and good-for-nothing. My sister even came deliberately to offer you a ride. Not only did you show no appreciation, you even gave her a cold shoulder. Your lousy cellphone isn't even worth a thousand. Only poor losers like you would use such broken phones. It dirties my hand when I touch it.”

Qin Ming yelled hysterically, “Then return me my phone!”

Mu Sichun was terrified when she saw how scary Qin Ming looked. She trembled, thinking that she might actually be killed if she didn't return him his phone.

“*Sob sob...*Qin Ming is bullying me.” Mu Sichun started crying. She threw the phone away out of anger and i

t fell into the nearby river.

Qin Ming's heart sank. Without a second thought, he jumped into the river to look for his phone.

“Oh no!” Mu Xiaoqiao was shocked when she saw Qin Ming jumping into the river. Mu Sichun was also dumbfounded and asked, “Isn't that just a cellphone? How important can it be?”

Mu Xiaoqiao replied, “The thing that's important to him isn't the phone, but the person he was talking to. It could be a very important conversation. Sichun, I think you're now in trouble.”

“I...” Mu Sichun twitched her lips and said, “Well, sister, I did this for you. He's merely a worthless live-in son-in-law who came after our family's wealth. He's nothing but trouble. How dare he act so fiercely before you?”

Mu Xiaoqiao didn't want to discuss the matter any further. She instructed, “Call the police

quickly. We'll be doomed if Qin Ming drowns here.”

Whoosh! Qin Ming's head came out of the water and he slowly climbed up to the riverbank.

The first thing he did was to check his cellphone, but the screen was in total darkness. It was, after all, a cheap phone which was not waterproof. Qin Ming could not believe that his conversation with Nie Haitang ended so abruptly after a long wait from her.

Qin Ming then stood up without a word and walked towards Mu Sichun.

When Mu Sichun saw Qin Ming's death stare, she uttered terrifyingly, “Qin Ming, what are you doing? I'll compensate you with a new phone...”

Slap!

Mu Sichun was given a hard and loud slap by Qin Ming on her face.

The strength applied by Qin Ming was so strong that one slap had already caused Mu Sichun to bleed at the corner of her mouth. He had also left his handprint on her fair face.

As the stare from Qin Ming was too intimidating, Mu Sichun started tearing up. She hid behind her sister and trembled in fear.

Mu Xiaoqiao frowned. "Qin Ming, Sichun is still young."

Qin Ming replied angrily, "She is already in her second year of university. Do you think she is a gigantic baby? Is my cellphone her property? How could she take it away from me and throw it into the river? Do you know how important the call was to me? You know nothing and yet you are still defending her."

Mu Xiaoqiao said, "If it wasn't for the fact that you treated me badly just now, she would not..."

"Enough. I don't want to listen to your excuses."

Qin Ming interjected Mu Xiaoqiao. “Coming across your family is the unluckiest thing that has ever happened in my life. Just leave me alone.”

Qin Ming decided to leave the two ridiculous sisters behind as he headed back to Century Tower in rage. He quickly got Song Ying to get him a new cellphone and traced the phone number using the caller ID. But there was no longer any response from the line and the situation was just puzzling.

Qin Ming was furious because it had taken him days to hear from Nie Haitang, and now they were disconnected once again.

When Song Ying noticed that Qin Ming was worried about Nie Haitang's situation, she consoled him. “Young Master, if Ms. Nie was able to contact you just now, I believe the problem she is facing is still manageable. Please don't be too worried; she might call you again later.”

Qin Ming calmed himself down and started to recall the information mentioned by Nie Haitang. *She said that she was in Germany with her mother. At least she would not have any issue in paying her daily expenses. But she also said that her mother had tricked her. What did she mean by that?*

What did her mother lie to her about? Qin Ming felt uncertain and he could only pray that her mom had lied to her about her cancer.

Qin Ming regained his composure and instructed, “Song Ying, please gather our people in Europe to look for Haitang. She is not in a hospital so you can exclude those places.”

Song Ying was stunned with what she heard and replied apologetically, “I'm sorry, Young Master. I didn't provide you with the right information earlier.”

Qin Ming shook his head and replied, “You don't have to blame yourself as we have not gained full

control in Europe. I can understand if we have difficulty in mobilizing all our resources in a short time.”

After Song Ying left, Qin Ming let out a sigh and sat on the couch. He looked at the scenic view of the Pearl River outside the window and said to himself, “The bond between husbands and wives may not last, but the bond between parents and children is forever. *Sigh...* Mr. Fortune-teller, why have I listened to you earlier and married into the Mu family? But it's true that some things went really well after I joined the Mu family... Could this be a blessing in disguise?”

Inside an old castle in Germany.

Nie Haitang's mother angrily broke an old-fashioned phone and chided, “Haitang, how many times do you need me to tell you? Stop contacting the poor loser Qin Ming. I can't believe that you even stole an old cellphone of our host to make a call. If our host knows about this, we'll be scolded for misbehaving.”

Nie Haitang crossed her arms and snorted, “I didn't want to be here in the first place. I could have worked and survived until my visa expires and then be repatriated home. It was you who stopped me from entering the embassy and forcefully brought me to this old castle.”

Apparently when Nie Haitang's cellphone was snatched, she did not receive much help from the local police as she was a foreigner. She then worked at a hotel in Chinatown to pay for her daily expenses.

Initially, Nie Haitang wanted to seek help from the embassy, but she was stopped by her mother outside the embassy grounds. She was then forcefully transported to this old castle that had been purchased by a rich and prominent figure back home.

Nie Haitang and her mother were still in “cold war”, as the latter had lied to her about her cancer condition, which resulted in her separation from Qin Ming. When she found out about the truth,

she even gave her mother a slap on her face out of anger.

Haitang's mother advised her in a friendly tone, "Haitang, my good daughter. I'm actually doing this for you. The owner of this castle is from a highly noble family, and they have a place in the world. They are not only rich but also powerful. Our Nie family is only an upper-middle class family back home. Marrying into this family will elevate our family status."

Nie Haitang gritted her teeth and replied, "So what if they are rich? Is it really necessary to invite all the young mistresses from rich families around the country just for match-making? Such high-profile behavior is really laughable. Are we short of men in this world? Why must we choose this family? I won't succumb to kissing their a**es like you."

Nie Haitang's mother was infuriated. "If I, Zhang Yao, had the opportunity to join such a match-making event when I was young, I would

definitely do so. Perhaps you would have been a young mistress from one of the world's richest family and not just an ordinary young mistress from our city. This matchmaking event is conducted worldwide and it will last for at least a month. Some of the candidates are even willing to be the mistresses of the sought-after bachelor.”

When Nie Haitang heard such immoral statements from her mother, she thought to herself: *would one really want to be the mistress of a rich man just for money?*

Nie Haitang replied, “I am unable to do what others are willing to do. I won't complain if I get to spend the rest of my life with someone I love, even if we only have the bare minimum.”

Zhang Yao replied furiously, “Your mind must have been poisoned from reading too many fairy tales. You haven't gone through poverty and you don't understand the importance of money. Maybe you haven't been wronged, and you haven't tasted power and influence.”

Nie Haitang responded proudly, "I've gone through hardship in recent days and I know that working is not easy. But I'm an undergraduate from an Ivy League university and I can stand on my own feet. Furthermore, Qin Ming is a capable person and I believe he will achieve success in the future."

Zhang Yao stomped her foot in anger and said, "Do you think that earning thirty or forty thousand is a lot when you start your career without any support from the family? This amount is insignificant - it can't even cover the price of a good handbag which is tens of thousands. Do you think that your living expenses is just a meager sum? We've put in a lot of money to groom you into a lady with good temperament, so that you will be chosen by a young master from the rich family. Why are you so stubborn? If you could marry into a really rich family, it would be your blessing even if you are merely treated as a puppet or a breeding machine."

Nie Haitang seethed with anger when she heard those words. "I... You... Are you really my mom? How could you say such things?"

Zhang Yao said, "Haitang, I gave birth to you. Do you think that I will harm you? I'm just giving an example. The people in this family are educated and sincere. They will not treat you like a puppet or a breeding machine. Furthermore, your status will be elevated once you are able to give them a son."

Nie Haitang kept quiet; she was extremely annoyed. She felt like a canary cooped up in a cage and could not escape.

Zhang Yao continued, "It wasn't easy for us to seize this opportunity. We've tried really hard to pull strings before we were given an invitation to come here. You now have an advantage because you're considered a high potential. Your dad is agreeable to this plan because he also thinks that this path may change the fate of our entire family."

Nie Haitang was very disappointed. Was she merely a pawn in the family which served the purpose of helping the family become wealthier?

In the previous company crisis, her grandfather and grandmother fell sick after knowing about the situation of the company. In order to not make them worry, Nie Haitang was willing to sacrifice herself. Fortunately, the matter was resolved with help from Qin Ming, and she was also rescued.

At that time, Nie Jianmin took full responsibility of the matter and felt extremely guilty. He also promised that such an incident would never take place again, and he would protect his daughter by all means even at the risk of losing the company.

But in the end? She was once again being forced to attend this match-making event with the rich.

“Liars! You're all liars!” Nie Haitang was very disappointed with all her family members.

Zhang Yao continued, “Since you haven't met the

host, how could you know that he is not a man of the finest quality? If he doesn't have a good reputation, how is he able to attract so many young mistresses from various rich families to participate in this event? Once you have met the host, I'm sure you will be able to forget the poor loser Qin Ming.”

Nie Haitang frowned and asked, “Which family are you referring to? I suppose the family is very famous back home?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zhang Yao was elated when she noticed that her daughter had finally shown some interest in asking about her matchmaking prospect. She quickly took out a stack of information and said, "The Qin family has its origin from Shanghai. Although every rich family back home knew about their existence, the Qin family keeps a low profile. People outside the circle of the rich would not know about them as they rarely appeared on the news. Media outlets are generally afraid reporting on the family, especially..."

Disinterested, Nie Haitang interjected and asked, "Which young master in the Qin family is more understanding? Who is kinder?"

Zhang Yao replied, "Hmm... The third son, Qin Shou. He is a 25-year-old Cambridge University undergraduate. He is a gentleman and is very well liked... Hey, what are you laughing at?"

"Hahaha, Qin Shou? The name sounded like a beast." Nie Haitang laughed for quite a while and

said, "Who gave him his name? Didn't the person think of its similarity to the word 'beast', which is also pronounced as 'Qin Shou' in Mandarin?"

Zhang Yao rolled her eyes and said, "With their strong background, who would dare to laugh at his name? Furthermore, this name was chosen by a Taoist priest to mean longevity. When you meet him later, please refrain from laughing at his name. Otherwise, he might feel offended."

Nie Haitang then asked, "Are we meeting him later?"

Zhang Yao was really excited and gave her daughter a hug and said, "Sure. If you wish to meet him, I will make an arrangement immediately. Oh my, my daughter has finally gotten my message. It is all worth it for me being the villain all this while, as long as you marry into a prominent and wealthy family. Please wear your traditional dress; Qin Shou likes traditional clothing. You should start to cater your interests to his liking."

Nie Haitang rolled her eyes and didn't say more. *What if he is into sadomasochism? Do I bring a belt and a candle? How trustworthy is this matchmaking candidate? This is akin to an emperor choosing his concubines in ancient times, when women weren't treated as humans.*

Well, I will have to be patient in order to get my hands on a phone that would allow me to contact Qin Ming.

Nie Haitang then put on her traditional dress and walked slowly and carefully around the old castle. She noticed many cars entering the castle compound, one after another, and women from all corners of the world started to arrive.

Nie Haitang was extremely annoyed by such a matchmaking event. But she had no money and was in a foreign land. Her plan was to trick someone to lend her a phone in order to seek help from Qin Ming.

Thankfully I have memorized Qin Ming's

cellphone number earlier; otherwise, I won't be able to get any help.

In one of the rooms of the old castle, there was a well-dressed gentleman sitting upright, going through some documents. The table he sat at was decorated with flowers and silverware. When he saw Nie Haitang walking in, he could not take his eyes off her.

It was obvious that Qin Shou was attracted by Nie Haitang's outfit. She managed to cater to his liking, after all.

When Zhang Yao saw that Haitang was able to mesmerize Qin Shou, she was secretly happy and left the two alone in the room.

Haitang looked at Qin Shou. She thought he was gentlemanly, elegant, and had the temperament of a descendent from a noble family. However, his gaze made her feel a little uneasy. It was just different from Qin Ming's innocent gaze.

Qin Shou said with a smile, "Hello, Ms. Nie. You're prettier in person than in photo. Your natural beauty makes you way more attractive than those who have put on thick makeup. Your traditional outfit also makes you look really elegant."

Nie Haitang answered calmly, "Thank you for your compliments. But I feel that everyone will age someday and they will become less attractive. I find people who only care about looks shallow-minded."

Qin Shou burst into laughter and said, "Yes, you're right. I'm one of those shallow-minded people. And there is nothing wrong of me liking beautiful girls like you. I heard that you arrived two days ago but then ran away. Indeed, you have an unusual character. Why would you run away if you are already here? We're not cannibals."

Nie Haitang replied, "I don't even want to be here. It was my mother who tricked me into coming here just because she didn't approve of

my poor boyfriend.”

Qin Shou was stunned for a moment. “Haha, this is interesting. To be honest, many people have come here to matchmake with me. Some are even willing to have a one-night stand or be my mistress. You're the first person who tells me that you've been tricked. Is this your strategy to be selected?”

Nie Haitang started to look angry and said, “Well, Mr. Qin, I apologize for disrupting your matchmaking event, but could you please do me a favor? I just wish to make a call to my boyfriend; I'm sure he will find ways to rescue me.”

“...” After remaining silent for a while, Qin Shou crossed his legs and said, “Ms. Nie, I'm not obliged to help you. You're pretty and I quite like you, but your family is very ordinary and does not seem compatible with mine. Would you like to be my mistress? I'll reward you ten million annually. If you're able to give me a son, I'll

reward you a company with a paid-up capital of ten billion. Our son can also inherit part of my wealth. The backing of our family will also help your family to thrive in China; your family can expand and go up the ranks in no time.”

Nie Haitang was dumbfounded. She was just there to borrow a cellphone but was asked to become a mistress instead. *This is completely outrageous! What kind of person is this?*

She gritted her teeth and said, “Didn't I tell you that I was tricked here? I'm not here for any matchmaking. I'm really sorry if I have disrupted your program, but please show me some respect.”

Qin Shou rested his chin on his hand and rubbed his finger on his lips. He then looked at Nie Haitang and said, “In your personal profile provided by your mom, the name Qin Ming was mentioned. But you both met not too long ago. He's a poor guy from the village and although he has outstanding academic results he has neither power nor influence. In the future, he might be

just an ordinary worker clinging onto your family's wealth. Am I not better than he in any aspect?"

Nie Haitang stood up angrily and said in disdain, "You're not better than he in any aspect. No, I should say he is incomparable."

She turned around and started to walk towards the door. Not only did she not get to borrow a phone, she also had to endure his unnecessary criticisms, which really upset her.

Qin Shou twitched his lips and said, "Hang on, Ms. Nie, don't you get angry. I was only testing you. I am impressed by your dignity and integrity of not being swayed by money or power. I'm starting to admire you more."

Nie Haitang then asked, "What do you mean? Would you lend me your cellphone to make a call?"

Qin Shou then pushed his cellphone on the table

towards her and let the phone slide to the other end of the table. He then said, "I was only joking with you just now. Please don't be offended. Ms. Nie, please feel free to use my cellphone."

Nie Haitang became happy instantly and her attitude towards Qin Shou also changed. "Thank you."

Nie Haitang quickly dialed Qin Ming's number, but he did not pick up the call.

She looked dejected as her call was not answered.

In her previous telephone conversation with Qin Ming, his cellphone seemed to have been snatched by a girl with a familiar voice which she could not recall. They seemed to have had some quarrel and she then heard a whooshing sound. After that, signal was lost.

Nie Haitang suspected that Qin Ming's cellphone might have dropped into the water and stopped functioning.

Nie Haitang guessed that Qin Ming did not have the chance to get his cellphone fixed, because it was late at night back home. *Tsk, what an unlucky day. Let me first send him a message and hopefully he will get to read it soon.*

Nie Haitang then returned the cellphone to Qin Shou after sending Qin Ming a message. She then said, “Thank you, and I'm sorry for misunderstanding you earlier. I hope your matchmaking will be a success. Also, could you please tell my mom that I'm not your type and then give her a cold shoulder? I really hope to go home soon.”

Qin Shou burst into laughter and said, “Sure! Ms. Nie, you are so interesting.”

After Nie Haitang left the room, Qin Shou held the personal profile of Nie Haitang and placed a check mark on it as approval. He said to himself, “After meeting more than fifty candidates, I've finally found a good one.”

Not long after, Zhang Yao walked in with a friendly and approachable smile. She respectfully asked, "Young Master Shou, what do you think of our Haitang?"

Qin Shou said, "Your daughter is pretty good. She is beautiful, well-mannered, and has good attitude. But your family... to be honest, is not very established among the nobility. She will not be of much help to me in fighting for more inheritance. I would like to have her as my mistress. If she's able to give me a son, I will accord him a right of inheritance. This is my best offer. What do you think?"

When Zhang Yao heard that, she was a little disappointed, but at the same time a little excited, as her grandchild might be able to claim part of the Qin family's wealth. To her, it was still an honor and privilege.

Zhang Yao quickly replied, "It's absolutely fine for her to be your mistress. My child, Haitang, is good in every aspect, but she could be a little

stubborn at times. I'll try my best to persuade her.”

Qin Shou said, “Okay, then you will need to help me put up a show in order to win her heart. Haha, there is no woman in this world that wouldn't fall for me.”

After their conversation, Qin Shou checked his cellphone and looked at the phone number of Qin Ming that Nie Haitang had dialed. There seemed to be a wicked stare in Qin Shou's eyes.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the CEO office in Guang City's Century Tower.

Qin Ming pointed at his cheap phone and said to one of his subordinates, "My phone has been working fine, and it never lags when I watch live-streams. But it has water in it now. I tried it earlier; it worked for a while but stopped functioning after that. I think there's something wrong with the circuit board. Check it for me, and try your best to fix it."

The subordinate replied, "Alright, Sir. I fix all everyone's electronic gadgets in this building. A minor problem like this won't even take me half an hour."

Then he asked, "But, Boss, your phone is quite dated. Why don't you change to a new one?"

Qin Ming shook his head and explained, "There's a photo in it that's important to me. Besides, I don't have the time to play games or surf the net on my phone. There's no point for me to change

phones.”

Less than ten minutes later, his subordinate had fixed it. “The card's already in there. It can be used now. However, I'd suggest that you get two phones and a sub-card. Even if the main card is having an issue, the sub-card will be able to receive messages. You won't miss anything important, then.”

Qin Ming froze in embarrassment when he heard his words. *Why haven't I thought of this?*

He patted the staff's shoulder. As expected of someone working in a top-tier company, he was thoughtful. “Alright, you can go to the finance department to claim your 50 thousand bonus.”

The staff was overjoyed. He had gotten 50 thousand just for fixing a simple problem on a phone! Furthermore, it seemed like his boss was appreciative of him. He felt it was worthwhile for him to work for a boss like that, so he bowed in gratitude before stepping out of the room.

Qin Ming picked up his phone, sensing that it was now functioning more swiftly than before. Fuzzy feelings crept into his heart when he looked at his wallpaper of Nie Haitang smiling. Then, he noticed a new message.

Qin Ming clicked into the message and his mood lifted. It was from Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming, my health report had the wrong diagnosis. I don't have cancer. However, my phone has been stolen, and I fought with my mother. She didn't buy me a new phone. However, don't worry about me. I should be able to go home soon. I miss you.

Qin Ming grinned like a silly child when he finished reading the message. Her message had chased away the gloomy clouds in his heart.

Holding onto his phone, Qin Ming excitedly paced around. "It's a wrong diagnosis. This is great news! Haitang doesn't have liver cancer. Everything is going to be fine now."

After his joy, a sense of suspicion came. “Has my being the live-in son-in-law really changed my fate? The fortune-teller told me that meeting Mu Hao would only do me good. It seems like everything is going down the right path now.”

Such is mankind. People would believe in anything when they feel lost. Once they are out of their predicament, they would start doubting themselves and pretend to contemplate their past actions. And when they are happy, everything becomes acceptable and nothing matters.

No matter how Qin Ming thought about fate, the fact was that he now knew Nie Haitang was healthy. This meant the storm had passed.

Qin Ming swiftly called the number, but he could not get through to her. The mechanical voice told him that he did not have permission to call the protected number.

This was a special number provided by the telecom company. No one could call the number,

and the caller ID would display a string of random alphanumeric characters. Even a rather rich person would not be able to get a mobile number like this, and the average Joes and Jills would not even know about the existence of such a service. One had to have a special identity to be able to have this kind of number.

When Qin Ming could not get through to her, he assumed that Nie Haitang was busy, so he did not think more about it.

After changing into clean clothes, Qin Ming rushed to the Mu family home.

By the time he reached there, it was already past eleven. When he entered the house, he saw Mu Hao, who had been reading documents, raising his head. "Qin Ming, you're the Mu family's son-in-law. You've signed an agreement to not embarrass the Mu family. How can you hit someone in public?"

Qin Ming refuted, "If I didn't hit him, how can

your daughter's brand get stage time in a prestigious fashion show? Her brand was even allocated the closing spot of the show.”

Hearing his explanation, Mu Hao turned to tell Xu Shulan, “Listen to him. I told you Qin Ming isn't the kind to hit anyone impulsively. He did this for Xiaoqiao. What's wrong with hitting him? He's an a**hole, and what's done is done. Can't we even stand up for Qin Ming on this minor matter?”

Qin Ming was touched. Although he hated Mu Hao when he was negotiating terms with him, Mu Hao had been the one who treated him best in the family.

Xu Shulan still seemed displeased. “Then what about Chun? I pay for his food, accommodation, and other expenses. He's married to my older daughter, but he's hitting my younger daughter. Don't you need to keep your temper in check as a live-in son-in-law?”

Anger surged in Qin Ming when he heard her words. "Hitting her was a light punishment. I was far from going all-out because of my father-in-law."

"You!" Xu Shulan was on the verge of exploding in anger. She stood up and pointed at Qin Ming as she cursed. "You're crossing the line. You've only been in the family for a few days. Not only did you not stay at home quietly and brought trouble to Xiaoqiao, but you also hit Chun. Scram! There's no place for you in this house."

Qin Ming's heart leaped in joy. Xu Shulan was the stereotypical rich wife. Her actions were in line with his wishes: he could take advantage of this situation to divorce Mu Xiaoqiao.

After all, like what Zhang had said, the deaths in his fate had been averted. Now, it was time for him to divorce her.

Qin Ming said, "Then let's divorce!"

The moment the words left his mouth, the door upstairs opened, and Mu Xiaoqiao walked out of the room. The nanny who had been mopping the floor looked up at the trio, and Mu Hao stared at Qin Ming.

Xu Shulan was overjoyed. She had been waiting for him to say this.

“Okay. Let's get to it right away.”

Mu Hao stood up to reprimand her, “Shut up! Qin Ming, what do you mean?”

With a solemn look, Qin Ming uttered, “Mr. Mu, I won't hide this from you. My fate has been changed. Zhang has told me I can divorce now. Isn't your father's illness your big problem? We've held a celebration for him, and he's now awake. Besides, he has Nanshan Nursing Home's first-rank service. Nothing will go wrong now. I can see that Old Master Mu has many powerful connections in Guang City, and he's the pillar of the Mu family. Now that our fates have been

changed, it's time for a divorce.”

Mu Hao's expression darkened. He had not heard from Master Zhang that they were allowed to divorce. Master Zhang had told him that if Qin Ming separated from Mu Xiaoqiao, troubles would come to the Mu family until the family collapses.

Mu Hao protested, “No. I don't agree with this.”

Mu Sichun poked her head out from upstairs. On her youthful face was a red handprint. “Dad, why are you opposing this? Your live-in son-in-law just hit your daughter. He's prone to domestic violence. He might hit Xiaoqiao in the future, too.”

Mu Xiaoqiao was in her pajamas as she stood upstairs. Looking at the scene unfolding downstairs, she was like an iceberg with no changes to the expression on her cold face. She no longer hoped that her fate would change.

Mu Hao pulled Qin Ming to his side. In a serious tone, he said, "Qin Ming, you can't divorce. Troubles will come once you divorce. You have a place in this house. Don't be agitated because of someone's angry words."

Qin Ming ignored him. "Mr. Mu, you're too superstitious. We're in the 21st century. We've even been to space. This kind of fortune-telling only happens in our country. Fortune-telling is outdated."

Mu Hao said, "Qin Ming, don't get ahead of yourself. I've had eaten more salt than you've had rice. Master Zhang is never wrong. Besides..."

Ring! Mu Hao's phone suddenly started ringing, and he immediately picked up the call. A few seconds later, his face paled. "What? My dad's in a coma again?"

The members of the Mu family were startled; all of them looked to Mu Hao worriedly.

Mu Hao took his car keys and said to his family,
“Quick. To Nanshan Nursing Home.”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. *Isn't this too coincidental?*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Mu family sped to Nanshan Nursing Home. The elderly man was in the ICU.

Mu Hao and the families of his father's second and third wives all waited anxiously outside the restricted area.

The three brothers had never been harmonious. If Mu Hairan passed away, the three would not have a reason to come together ever again.

Their sister Mu Shuyun explained, "I'm sorry. I didn't express myself well earlier. Dad has had treatment, and he's not awake yet. However, this is an important treatment, and the report will come out soon. Basically, it'll show the root of his problems. That's why all of you have to come."

Mu Hao and his other two brothers were silent as they waited.

The younger members of the family were standing around. Qin Ming came with them, not because Old Master Mu had given him a house,

but because he had felt Old Master Mu's genuine concern for him.

However, he was standing the furthest away. Realizing that he would leave the Mu family eventually, he decided to go. He did not want to pretend that he fit into the family.

Mu Xiaoqiao hurried to him. "You can't leave. Grandpa will want to see us when he wakes up later."

Qin Ming replied, "Forget it. I don't want to keep up with the show anymore. I'm tired."

It was obvious that Qin Ming was determined to leave. Mu Xiaoqiao gritted her teeth and called to him, "Darling."

Qin Ming froze as his footsteps faltered. Although she did not sound that sincere, it still sounded great to his ears. After all, his legal wife was still his wife.

However, Qin Ming had made up his mind. “Grandpa will wake up soon. There are top specialists here. They'll find out about the root of his problems, and they'll cure him. The celebration has played its part. You should feel relieved. We won't need to continue with this show anymore.”

Mu Xiaoqiao said, “These top specialists are here because of you. If I don't marry you, my grandpa wouldn't have gotten this medical service. It's the same with Zhu Shengwen's incident. It was resolved because of you. If you're not here, nothing will work out. In the beginning, I didn't believe in the fortune-teller's words. He said that the members of the Mu family had clashing fates. Once Grandpa passes away, it'll be the end of our family. To change our fates, someone will have to sacrifice. We had to look for a suitable person to stabilize our fates. My birthdate made me the best candidate, and your birthdate was the most suitable for me. The fortune-teller said that you have the fate of a king, because you're suited to everything.”

Qin Ming laughed helplessly. "My family is poor, and I'm nothing but a poverty-stricken halfwit. What king's fate is he talking about? I can't believe you trust his words."

Mu Xiaoqiao shook her head. "I don't. How can I? But my dad wants me to marry you, and I was worried my grandpa won't be saved. My grandpa used to go everywhere and he had made many friends. His connections had been the key to our prosperity, at least that's how my dad thinks. As for me, I just want Grandpa to live longer. The fortune-teller had also suggested another method, and that was to worship the ghosts. However, that would adversely affect the next generation. My dad gave me the power to choose, and I chose to marry you."

Qin Ming rubbed his forehead as he listened to her words. *Mu Hairan, you old b*stard. You're too superstitious. It's true that the less capable you are, the more superstitious you become. You've done your children and grandchildren in. Mu Hao is already walking down the wrong path, and Mu Xiaoqiao already has a foot in the mess.*

Mu Xiaoqiao continued, "But after you married into our family, our family's situation improved. Our stock price rose, and my grandpa's condition improved. You even dealt with the troubles I have. Because of you, Grandpa's medical service was upgraded. Everything has turned out better. I... I'm starting to believe in the fortune-teller's words."

You are? Mu Xiaoqiao, your logic is going down a terrible path. Please stop in time.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. *The rising stock price might be because of Qi Minghui and Hou Qing. They know that I'm in the Mu family, so they're taking care of the Mu family as well. Meanwhile, Old Master Mu's condition improved because of his medical team.*

Wait!

Qin Ming sucked in a breath. *Aren't I the one influencing and helping the*

Mu family?eir downfall?

He panicked. *Is Zhang really that capable, or does he have very good guesses?*

Zhang had said that Qin Ming was destined for a king's life, and that was true. If Qin Ming successfully took over the Huan Ning Century Corporation, he would be king of the corporate world.

In other words, Zhang had been using Qin Ming for the Mu family. As long as he resolved the Mu family's problems, he was proving to them that the fortune-teller's words were true.

With his identity as heir to Huan Ning Century Corporation, Qin Ming had helped the Mu family. Everything seemed coincidental yet destined.

After a beat, Mu Xiaoqiao continued again, "I've been observing you for a few days. I've come to realize that money isn't the reason for you to

marry into our family. That means you're like us. You've got some troubles, and the fortune-teller suggested that you marry into our family to change your luck."

Qin Ming furrowed his brows. *This woman is not dumb.*

"You want to divorce because you're done. I think your trouble has been resolved. The celebration was beneficial for both sides. It helped my grandpa, and it helped you, too. Now that your troubles are resolved, you're ditching us as if we're a burden. But our trouble is still present. Do you think it's fair for us?"

Before Qin Ming could answer her, the doctor came out to meet the family.

The crowd rushed toward him, impatient for him to explain.

With a report in his hands, an old foreign specialist said, "Mr. Mu's illness is rare. There are

only a few hundred recorded cases.”

The crowd quickly asked, “What is it?”

The specialist explained, “It's called Figo Disease. It's an inherited recessive disease of the Y chromosome. Males in the family are the carriers. In short, the disease stems from abnormalities in the amino acid L454G, which causes an enzyme called glucocerebrosidase to malfunction. While the trigger of the disease is currently unidentifiable, the end result is that carriers can easily fall into frequent comas. Over time, they will die.”

The crowd was baffled by the doctor's explanation. *What the hell is this? Inherited?*

Mu Hao asked, “Is there a cure?”

“Well, once the physical symptoms appear, you can only take a potent medicine...” The specialist pursed his lips and continued, “Unfortunately, there is no cure at the moment. However, Nation

M's Siplan Biopharmaceutical Technology Research Center has been studying the Figo Disease. I think they've had some trials, and the medicine seems effective. One patient has his or her condition stabilized. However, the medication has yet to be commercialized. Perhaps you can try to contact the research center about Mr. Mu's case.”

Mu Hao was overjoyed. “Then hurry up and buy the medicine. We'll pay everything we can.”

The specialist frowned. “You don't understand what I mean. You can't buy it with money. It's a private research center. The people who know about it can be counted with two hands. If I wasn't here to treat Mr. Mu, you wouldn't even know that the men in your family carry this disease.”

Mu Xiaoqiao asked, “Is there no other way?”

The specialist pursed his lips again. “There is, if you can find our boss. If our boss speaks up, the

director of the research center, Christine, will have to hand the medicine over.”

Mu Hao quickly asked, “Your boss? Who's that? Is that the boss of Nanshan Nursing Home, Ma Shaofu?”

The specialist laughed, “Ma is one of my peers. His rank is even lower than mine so he's not our boss. Besides, it's not appropriate for me to tell you. You should ask Ma yourself. In any case, we're now transferring the patient back to his usual room. You can visit him there.”

Members of the Mu family started to enter the room. Mu Xiaoqiao held Qin Ming's hand. “D-Darling, let's go in.”

Qin Ming glanced at Mu Xiaoqiao. *What is she scheming? Is she trying to test my waters?*

She's never even called my name in the past. Now that she's superstitious, she can't stop calling me "darling". Is she trying to coax me to listen to her?

Qin Ming broke free from her. "Fine, I'll go. I'll head to the restroom first. Call me Qin Ming instead. The way you're calling me is making me feel very awkward."

Mu Xiaoqiao grinned. "You were the one who asked for respect, but now you don't want it when I show you respect. Men change their moods so often. They might want something so badly, but when they get it they don't want it anymore."

It was difficult for Qin Ming to explain to her, so he went to the restroom instead. After his trip, he saw Ma Shaofu rushing toward him. The older man reported, "Young Master, Mu Hairan has a rare genetic disease. Our branch in Nation M,

Siplan Biopharmaceutical Technology Research Center, is the only place with the medicine to stabilize the condition. What will you do?"

Qin Ming shook his head. "It's rare, so my identity will be easily revealed if the connection is found, and Chang Huan's assassins will come after me immediately. Those assassins will torture the members of the medical team just to find out where I am. The medical team is innocent, so they shouldn't be involved in this."

Ma Shaofu looked at Qin Ming in surprise. He had not expected the latter to be so thoughtful at such a young age.

Ma Shaofu said, "Actually, there are many ways to get it without us revealing ourselves.

Furthermore, among the Chang brothers, Chang Huan is currently mired in lawsuits in Nation M, Chang Jundong is still in Europe, and Chang Junye is just a playboy so he wouldn't pose any trouble."

Qin Ming shook his head. “Ma, you come from an assassination team. You should know not to underestimate your enemy. This is a battlefield. You don't get a restart button.”

Ma Shaofu froze. It was true that he had been reckless. Reality was unlike a show. The moment Qin Ming died, everything would be over. He had not thought this through.

He hurriedly apologized, “You are right, I've been careless. We'll try to stabilize his condition with ordinary medication. We'll let the Mu family try their best.”

Qin Ming nodded. After their chat, he went to visit Old Master Mu.

Qin Ming entered the room to find Old Master Mu chatting merrily with his family. Either that Mu Xiaoqiao had really become superstitious or that she was just putting on a show, but when she saw him, she hurried to his side and held his hand.

There were many people in the room, so Qin Ming also acted like a good son-in-law.

Mu Hairan's illness was genetic. He had been fine, but for some reason his condition worsened. Now that the family had learned of the disease and that there was an effective medicine, the crucial thing to do now was to get their hands on that medicine.

The family swore they would go to Nation M to get the medication. When they discussed their plan, Qin Ming remained silent - it was not his place to say anything. Only when the sun was about to rise did the family leave the hospital.

Mu Hao swiftly retreated to his room when they reached home; perhaps he was trying to avoid the topic of divorce.

All Qin Ming could do was to take his mattress to the study room. He had been hesitating on leaving the Mu family, and he ended up delaying it. Tomorrow, he would look for a better excuse.

When Mu Xiaoqiao saw that he was about to leave the room, she said, "Don't go out. If Dad sees you, he'll start reprimanding us again. Sleep in the room."

Qin Ming answered placidly, "I want to sleep on a bed, not the floor."

Mu Xiaoqiao, who was combing her hair by the dresser, was stunned.

"I'll sleep on the floor. Don't leave the room."

Qin Ming's expression turned furious. Before he could say anything, Mu Xiaoqiao interrupted, "You must be thinking that I'm pretending to be a good wife to make you stay. You're wrong. I'm not doing this so that you won't divorce me; I'm doing this out of gratitude. You've helped me and my grandpa, so I want to thank you."

Hearing her thanks made him calm down slightly. He huffed, "Fine, I'll stay here for the night. Saves me from having to tidy up the study room,

anyway.”

The bed was originally Mu Xiaoqiao's. The fragrance on the bed was the same as that on Mu Xiaoqiao's body. Hugging the soft silk blanket felt like hugging Mu Xiaoqiao. It evoked a physical reaction from Qin Ming.

Abruptly, Mu Xiaoqiao said, “Don't do stupid things on my bed.”

Qin Ming snorted before he turned away. “For example?”

Mu Xiaoqiao coldly replied, “Masturbating.”

Qin Ming fell silent. Although his sex drive was high, he had never had to masturbate even when he was with his ex-girlfriend, Li Meng. He clarified, “I'm not that kind of person. If I can't help myself, I'll assault you in the middle of the night instead.”

In a surprisingly calm tone, Mu Xiaoqiao

answered, "I have a pair of scissors under my pillow. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I'll stab you with it."

A shiver ran down Qin Ming's spine. She's ruthless! Who wants an iceberg like you, anyway?

The night passed silently. The next day, Qin Ming returned to college. It was nearing his exams, and he had to work hard to attain perfect grades for Marin Hathaway. Every second was crucial to him.

In the afternoon, Zhao Liniu asked, "Qin Ming, why do you have a woman's scent on you? It smells good, like luxury perfume. Zhang Xiaoyan was in college last night, but you weren't. Did you visit a prostitute last night?"

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. He had been sleeping on Mu Xiaoqiao's bed last night. When he woke up, he was enveloped in her scent and could not do anything about it.

Sun Zhipeng said, "Ming isn't that kind of person. I think Ming found a new girlfriend. Who is it this time? Which popular girl is it? Or did you look for someone from another department?"

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at them. "Why are you talking about me? What about you? Have you gotten the older woman?"

Their expressions darkened as they sighed, "No."

Liang Shaoyong laughed, "Look at the two of you. How will you two ever get anyone? You're not as handsome or brave as I, and you're not as gentle as Qin Ming. You wear a poker face all day. That's why you can't court any girls. C'mon, let's go for lunch."

The four went to the cafeteria together. They had only reached the corridor when they saw a pretty young girl—Mu Sichun.

She was wearing a sun hat, a black Prada T-shirt, and a beige yarn skirt. Slung on her shoulder was

a Hermès bag. Her short skirt did little to conceal her fair and slender gams. She looked like a fashionable youth.

Zhao Liniu and the other three could not help but gulp when they looked at Mu Sichun. *What a pretty girl!*

Mu Sichun folded her arms and revealed a ferocious look. "I'm looking for you. Please lend Qin Ming to me."

Oh, my god. She's the popular girl from the other college. Zhao Liniu, Sun Zhipeng, and Liang Shaoyong were stunned. It was no wonder that Qin Ming had not returned to the dormitory after his friend's wedding. It turned out that he had successfully courted a girl.

Did they do it last night, too?

"Oh, my heart is weeping." Zhao Liniu cried out, holding his chest as he walked away. "Why can't I get a girl like that?"

Sun Zhipeng gave a thumbs-up to Qin Ming.
“Good job, Ming. I'm impressed.”

Liang Shaoyong started singing, “We're not the same, not the same...”

The three dorm mates left the scene quickly. Qin Ming huffed impatiently, “Why are you here? Do you want another slap?”

Mu Sichun smiled at him. “Qin Ming, I've been reprimanded by my dad. I shouldn't have snatched your phone and thrown it away. I'm here to apologize to you and buy you a meal. Do come.”

What's going on? Mu Sichun is actually admitting defeat to me? She doesn't look like someone who would admit defeat just because Daddy had scolded her a little.

Mu Sichun placed her hands on her hips and whined, “How is it? Are you going to come with me? I've apologized to you, but you still refuse to

come? At the end of the day, we're still family. My sister even told me to be friendly to you.”

Qin Ming said, “Wait for me at the college's entrance. I'll come for you after I put down my books.”

Mu Sichun stared at Qin Ming's retreating figure, her smile slowly turning into a devious smirk. *You think I can't deal with you? How dare you slap me? My dad doesn't even slap me, but you did. You're a cowardly live-in son-in-law and I'm going to make you realize your place in this house!*

Mu Sichun took out her phone and dialed a string of numbers. “Hello, girls. Are you ready?”

Mu Sichun was buying Qin Ming a meal, but she ended up calling six of her friends along to the karaoke.

They were all students from the nearby College for Performing Arts. They were young and fashionable. The weather was hot, so they wore clothes with not much fabric. They had long legs and their breasts were large, too. The sight of them side-by-side each other was enough to brighten up any man's day.

However, Qin Ming thought nothing of the ladies. *Even if you have good figures or good looks... Ahem!* Qin Ming could not help but give them several more glances. *Oh, my goodness. As expected of students from the College for Performing Arts, these girls are going to end up as models or actresses. They look too tempting!*

Mu Sichun pulled Qin Ming and said, "Say, Qin Ming, do you think my sister is pretty, or are my friends prettier?"

This is a murderous question!

Qin Ming stared straight ahead and replied, "You're all pretty."

Mu Sichun pouted. "You're cheating. You have to pick one. Girls, come over and make sure my brother-in-law has a good look at you."

"Wow. So you're the handsome fellow who married the beauty of Guang City."

"I heard that he had beaten up Mr. Zhu for her. He's the organizer of Asia's top fashion show!"

"He looks ordinary, but I somehow feel he's impressive."

"Sichun, why isn't your brother-in-law saying anything? Did we say something wrong?"

"Haha! Is it because he can't tear his eyes off us? Are we that alluring?"

“Oh my, he's bleeding from his nose. Hahaha! Handsome, what are you doing?”

Qin Ming cursed in his heart, *F*ck, I'm bleeding from my nose. You wenches couldn't wait to get f*cked by men, could you?*

He awkwardly took a tissue to wipe his nose. After breaking up with Li Meng, his lust had been piling up. Now that a group of beauties was showing themselves off in front of him, he could not help himself.

Mu Sichun pushed them away. “You fools. That's my brother-in-law. Don't think of tempting him to do bad things. It'll be difficult for me to explain this to my sister if anything happens.”

The group of girls chorused, “Hahaha! Sure.”

Mu Sichun held onto Qin Ming as if they were close. “Qin Ming, I'm having stomach cramps. I'm going to the restroom first. Eat anything you want. Sing when you're done, or dance if you

wish to. They're all my good friends. Just be yourself around them.”

The moment Mu Sichun left, the girls immediately started to play loud music.

After a few bottles of beer, the six girls started dancing. They swayed their hips and shook their chest as if they were giving Qin Ming a private show.

Qin Ming felt that if the dance moves were done by ordinary women, it would have been a boring performance. However, these girls were beauties, and it was a sight to behold.

Suddenly, one of them came over to pull Qin Ming. “Sichun's brother-in-law, come and dance with us. The music won't stop. Let's dance 'til we fall.”

Right as the words left her mouth, another girl came over and wrapped herself around Qin Ming's arm. “Handsome, come and dance with

us!”

Qin Ming was dragged away from his seat. Instantly, he was surrounded by six women swaying their hips and making mesmerizing moves. Each touch from them sent fire running all over his body.

One of them was even more aggressive than the rest; she kept sliding her body along Qin Ming's like a snake. Another was dancing by Qin Ming, using him like a pole. Meanwhile, their other friend stared at Qin Ming and licked her lips. Beckoning him to come closer with her finger, she looked like she was luring in her prey.

No man could resist so many beautiful girls dancing and touching him. They weren't just tempting him to commit a crime; they were practically forcing him to do so.

Qin Ming was having a mental breakdown. *Mu Sichun, this is too much. How can you set me up with seduction just because your other tricks don't work? This is so lowly of you. If*

you want me to fall into your trap, you have to at least prepare seven condoms.

Right now, Mu Sichun was hiding by the door as she took photos of the exotic scene inside the room through the door's gap. She could not help but giggle, "Qin Ming, you're doomed this time. It's not been long since you married my sister, but now you're already having an affair. Even if my dad is a stubborn man, he'll chase you out of the house after seeing this."

Just then, a few roguish men carrying a bag strut down the corridor. When they saw Mu Sichun's figure, their eyes widened in pleasant surprise. "Hmm, small waist and perky butt."

The leading man pushed the door open to peek inwards.

"Babe, what are you peeking at? Are you watching something lewd?"

The moment the door opened, everyone could

hear the loud music from inside the room.

The upbeat music aroused the listeners, tempting them to twist their bodies with the rhythm.

“Who are you?” Mu Sichun jumped back in fright as she held tightly onto her camera.

The room's occupants noticed the commotion by the door and looked over curiously. One look and Qin Ming recognized the man. It was Zhang Tieqiang.

In the incident involving Liao Qingxuan, Qin Ming went head-to-head with Zhang Tieqiang's older brother, Zhang Jundong. Back then, Long had broken Zhang Jundong's leg. It was likely that his leg was currently still in recovery mode.

Speaking of which, what kind of Prince Gang members are they? The more of them I meet, the weirder their names get. Last time, when they found out that I wasn't someone to cross, they were quick to apologize with gifts.

Mu Sichun walked toward them and said, "Please leave. This is our room."

"Wow. That's a lot of babes in here." Zhang Tieqiang was thrilled to find six more pretty women in the room other than Mu Sichun.

Is this a beauty contest?

The man in the middle is having the time of his life. Where did he find so many babes? I'm so jealous.

Zhang Tieqiang pointed at Qin Ming. "It's you? I remember you. You managed to escape with your life because someone helped you last time. Now, you're doomed."

Qin Ming uttered, "I remember you, too. Aren't you from the Prince Gang? How was the lesson I taught you last time?"

"Huh? Are you pretending to be stronger than you are?" Zhang Tieqiang rolled up his sleeves as

he strode in. "Who do you think you are? You were saved because of that good fighter. Do you think I didn't investigate you? You're just a poor student."

Zhang Tieqiang patted Qin Ming's chest and laughed, "You were hiding cowardly behind the woman that day. If not for that mysterious billionaire who came in Mercedes-Benz saving you, you would've been a floating corpse in the river. Do you get what I mean? I thought you were close with that billionaire, but it turns out that person was just acting kindly."

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched. *What the hell? Long is the mysterious billionaire? And I'm a lucky random guy saved by him? How wrong could this Zhang Tieqiang get?*

While the two were glaring at each other, the women at the side were scared out of their wits.

They had heard of the Prince Gang. Some college girls had the Prince Gang's support, and they

bullied everyone else. On the other hand, some were forced to be the girlfriends of Prince Gang members.

The head of the gang, Zhang Jundong, was a lunatic. A while ago, he was rumored to be courting a dance teacher and had ruthlessly sent her other admirers to the hospital.

Mu Sichun panicked and she blurted, "I don't care who you are. Do you know who I am? My dad is Mu Hao. The Mu family isn't afraid of you."

Zhang Tieqiang laughed in disdain. "The Mu family? Who do they think they are? Isn't Mu Hairan dead yet? Anyway, he's about to meet Hades. Once the old man dies, the connections your family has will be gone, and the Mu family's influence will be severely weakened. Do you think your father, Mu Hao, is capable? He's just an honest businessman. A dirty trick once in a while is his limit. Furthermore, he's prideful and doesn't know how to look for someone powerful

to support him. The Prince Gang has so many powerful connections that even Mu Hao has to be respectful to me.”

Mu Sichun froze. She had announced her identity, thinking that the other party would act more carefully because of the Mu family's power in Guang City. However, it turned out that the other party was not fearful of her family at all.

“What now?” The few young women looked at each other as color drained from their faces.

Zhang Tieqiang and his men swept their lustful gazes across the room. There was nowhere in the room one could hide, and there was no help around. The young women didn't know what to do.

On the other hand, Qin Ming calmly said, “Stop boasting. Get out quickly. If you keep talking nonsense, I'll burn your so-called Prince Gang down to the ground.”

“What should we do? Chun, we're from normal families. We can't win against these people.”

“They're not even afraid of the Mu family. They're arrogant in Guang City because there's a big group of them. Even if they did something terrible, they'll look for scapegoats.”

“But we didn't cross them, did we?”

“Mu Sichun, you were the one who brought us here. You can't abandon us now.”

Mu Sichun was stumped. She had only wanted to fabricate evidence of Qin Ming's supposed affair. However, she ended up meeting a group of perverts. She was at a loss, too.

Mu Sichun bit her lips and took in a deep breath before she said, “Mister, we have nothing against you. We're just here to spend some time. Why don't I give you 50 thousand spending money, and...”

“Hahaha!” Zhang Tieqiang laughed loudly as he rubbed his bald head. He licked his lips and said, “It's true we're not enemies, but I wish to invite Ms. Mu to my luxury suite for a drink. Will you come?”

Mu Sichun bit down on her lower lip harder. “Thank you, but we still have things to do.”

Just as the words left her mouth, Zhang Tieqiang took a drag of his cigarette. Behind him, his follower shouted, “B*tch, learn how to read the situation. You're pretty, and it's your honor to serve Qiang. College girls like you are a dime a dozen for him!”

Zhang Tieqiang started playing the good cop. He said to his subordinate, “Why are you talking like this? Is this the way to speak to Ms. Mu? Ms. Mu, I hope you won't take his words to heart. I have a bottle of red, a Romanée-Conti, that had been reserved by the French royals. Don't you want to enjoy the wine with me?”

Mu Sichun tensed up, her face pale. *They're not letting us go. I don't know what else they'll come up with next.*

The young women were like lambs in front of hungry wolves. There was nowhere for them to run.

Qin Ming? She glanced at Qin Ming, who was motionless. *Is he terrified?* She was disappointed.

In the end, he was just a useless and penniless idiot. Her father had been superstitious, and that was why she had Qin Ming as her brother-in-law. Mu Sichun did not expect Qin Ming to be able to save them.

The other six girls were horrified; they all hoped that Qin Ming could help them.

After all, he was the only man within their group. When a woman is in danger, they would instinctively look for a man to depend on.

“Qin Ming, d- do you have any plans?”

“That's right. You've managed to marry the eldest daughter of the Mu family. I'm sure you have some tricks up your sleeves, don't you?”

“You can't be thinking of running away yourself, can you? Don't leave us here. You're a man! Besides, you've taken advantage of us quite a lot earlier. You can't just leave us here.”

“I heard they're ruthless, and they're rough with the women they're interested in. I- I haven't had a boyfriend yet...” One of them started sobbing.

“Qin Ming, talk. Can you think of something?”

Mu Sichun was frustrated and panicky, so she stopped putting up a show and impatiently mumbled to her friends, “Why are you asking for help from him? What can he do? He's just a live-in son-in-law. What can he do besides spending my family's money?”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes; he was looked down by his so-called sister-in-law again.

However, the one he was more irritated with was Zhang Tieqiang. *You must be blind to come and mess with me again.*

Calmly, Qin Ming said, “Zhang Tieqiang, stop boasting. Get out quickly. If you keep talking nonsense, I'll burn your gang down to the ground.”

Silence enveloped the room as everyone looked at Qin Ming in surprise. *Does he know what he's saying?*

It's sounds badass, but he's too fearless, isn't he?

Mu Sichun stomped her feet, exasperated. She tugged Qin Ming's hand and said, “Qin Ming, what are you talking about? They're ruthless people, and they won't leave you any room to defend yourself. Do you have a death wish?”

The other young women were stunned as well. *What is he doing?*

“Goodness, Mu Sichun, what is your brother-in-law doing? Is he arrogant because he's in the Mu family now?”

“Although they're not as rich as the Mu family, there's a lot of them. And they're all fearless men.”

“Qin Ming, if you don't have a plan, don't drag us to hell with you.”

“Mister, we don't know who he is. We were just invited here. We're very respectful to you.”

Qin looked at the doubtful young women. They were all fearful of the perverts as they glared at Qin Ming. It was apparent that they were angry that Qin Ming had provoked Zhang Tieqiang.

When Zhang Tieqiang noticed that the women were fearful of him, satisfaction and arrogance

filled his heart. "Brat, your girls aren't that good. They're not listening to you at all."

Qin Ming said, "It's alright. Once I deal with you, they'll listen to me."

Zhang Tieqiang was stunned for a second before he burst into an angry laughter. "Hahaha! That's some arrogant sh*t, brat. But you're just a poor boy. Do you think you're somebody important? Indeed, you're a halfwit. Guys, this brat is looking down on us. What do you think we should do?"

The four roguish men shouted, "Chop him up!"

Qin Ming had a faint smile on his face. "Let them leave first. We'll stay behind for some good entertainment."

Zhang Tieqiang sat down and crossed his legs. Waving his hands, he said, "Entertainment? I haven't toyed with someone as arrogant as you for a while. Sure, let the girls leave first."

Qin Ming turned toward the young women. “You can leave. If you want to set me up again, don't come to a lousy place like this. There are all kinds of people here. With your pretty looks, many will try to set you up. These men are easy to deal with because they're doing it in broad daylight. If you meet those who drug you secretly, you won't even know how to cry by the time you wake up in a hotel.”

The young women's faces reddened. They understood what his words meant; these incidents often appeared on the news.

They had been invited by Mu Sichun here to seduce Qin Ming and fake evidence of him having an affair. They had not thought much about it.

Mu Sichun was stumped as she stuttered, “Qin Ming, w- why are you trying to be the hero? Do you have a death wish to stay here? If you're beaten up so badly you become disabled, my sister is going to be like a widow.”

Qin Ming huffed out a laugh, “You're concerned about me?”

Mu Sichun clenched her fists, worried. “I- I hate you. I hate you for hitting me because of Nie Haitang. I hate that you're incapable, and yet you married into our family. I hate you for slapping me. B- But no matter what happens, you're still my brother-in-law. Even if I hate you, I- I won't...”

Qin Ming was touched. He had hated Mu Sichun all along, feeling that she was a spoiled brat. In fact, he was disgusted by her.

However, after her actions earlier, he realized that Mu Sichun was still a young girl. She was scheming, but she did not intend to harm him physically. All she was trying to do was to frame him. Now that they were in trouble, she was actually worried about his safety.

However, before Qin Ming could savor the moment, the women had already grabbed their

bags and rushed out of the room.

“You're a good man. Good luck.”

“We'll be leaving now. Be careful!”

“Qin Ming, we'll remember what you did for us. We'll burn some offerings to you every year.”

“Let's go.”

The moment the opportunity presented itself, the six young women ran out of the room. Mu Sichun hesitated, but her friends quickly dragged her out with them.

However, they had just taken a few steps out of the room when they screamed, “Ah!”

“What are you doing? Didn't you say you're letting us go?”

“Qin Ming, save us! Qin Ming, they ambushed us!”

“You're not keeping your promise!”

“Qin Ming, save us!”

“Qin Ming...”

Creak! Bang! Soon, the people left in the karaoke room were Qin Ming, Zhang Tieqiang, and Zhang Tieqiang's four men.

Qin Ming was angry. He growled, “They haven't done anything to you. Why do you have to do this to them?”

Zhang Tieqiang covered his face as he howled in laughter. “Hahaha! Brat, who do you think you are? How dare you try to negotiate with me? I'll do whatever I like. They're the same as you—just some idiots to toy around. Look at your face. Hahaha! Tricked ya!”

His men started laughing with him. “This brat is just a nerd. Haha!”

“He hasn't learned how society works. I can't believe he still dares to be arrogant in front of Qiang when he's so powerless.”

“Qiang, please sit here. I'll break the brat's hands and legs. I'm going to make him crawl over to apologize to you.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming was furious. *How dare he toy with me?*

Zhang Tieqiang grabbed a bottle of beer and drank a mouthful. He then laughed and said, “Who do you think you are? I've checked you out in the past. You're just a college student. You come from an average family, and you have nothing to do with the billionaire who lives at Yun Shan Villas. It was a coincidence back then; we let you go because of him the last time. Now we meet again. What a small world!”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. Song Ying had done too good a job at keeping his identity secret so that no one suspected anything of him. Her efficiency clearly had unintended negative consequences, but it was just a minor problem.

One of the men stepped forward and roared, “An eye for an eye. Qiang, leave this boy to me. I'll break his hands and legs and make him apologize.”

Qin Ming tilted his chin high as he looked at

them with frigid eyes. When it came to fighting, he had nothing to fear.

A man of large build took a step closer to him. He had a green dragon tattoo on his left arm and a white tiger on his right. He reached out toward Qin Ming's head.

Thinking that Qin Ming was frozen with fright to the spot, the man grinned. When his hand was an inch away from Qin Ming's head, the latter quickly tilted his head and pulled the man's wrist. The man lost his balance and fell forward.

In the next second, Qin Ming jerked his knee up and hit his crotch.

The large man immediately curled up and moaned. Cold sweat beaded on his forehead as he knelt in front of Qin Ming. Feeling his balls had shattered, he glared at Qin Ming. The moment they locked eyes, however, he regretted it.

As they say, one has got to seize the opportunity.

Qin Ming grabbed a beer bottle and smashed it on the large man's head with a loud bang. The latter immediately passed out onto the wet floor.

Zhang Tieqiang frowned. He had thought that Qin Ming looked like a meek student, but it turned out he was quite ruthless. He narrowed his eyes as his impression of Qin Ming changed.

However, Zhang Tieqiang was still not nervous as he watched him. He wanted to see fear in Qin Ming's eyes. He wanted Qin Ming to worry, despair, and kneel and beg for his mercy. However, Qin Ming did not do any of that.

In an instant, Zhang Tieqiang was bored. "What a boring brat. Do your best so I can see how poor and useless scums like you struggle at the bottom of the society's hierarchy."

He stood up and shouted, "Boys, charge! Kill him. I'm going to toy with his girls first. Hehehe. Especially the one from the Mu family."

Zhang Tieqiang walked out of the room and had a shock of his life.

By the door was a group of men in various attire. There was a delivery boy, a postman, a server, and even a man all dressed up for a party.

They were members of Bi Yuan's assassination team in disguise. They had already put down all of Zhang Tieqiang's men. When Zhang Tieqiang stepped out of the room, they all looked at him in unison.

Mu Sichun and her friends were already saved and kept on the side. Bi Yuan's team was efficient; they had only taken less than two minutes to gain control of the situation.

Bi Yuan, who was wearing a server's uniform, roared, "Hands on your head. Lean by the wall."

Shock crashed like strong waves into Zhang Tieqiang's heart. He suddenly realized why Qin Ming had been so arrogant and fearless earlier. It

turned out he had reinforcement.

These men were Qin Ming's bodyguards, and they were in disguise. If Qin Ming was in danger, they would step out of hiding to protect him.

“Who is he?”

Feeling his hair standing on end, Zhang Tieqiang immediately reached for his gun at his back.

However, before his hand could even get behind him, Bi Yuan had punched him onto the floor. Zhang Tieqiang immediately bounced back up to defend himself, but Bi Yuan's second punch sent him down for good.

Bang! Bi Yuan then kicked open the room door and rushed in. He shouted, “Young Master-Huh?”

Bi Yuan entered the room to see Qin Ming stepping on the heads of the few thugs inside. He

was pouring beer on their heads as he cursed, “Useless scums.”

Realizing that Qin Ming was alright, Bi Yuan praised, “As expected of Young Master.”

Qin Ming shook his head. He was only good at street fighting. He knew he was incomparable to someone like Bi Yuan, who had been on real battlefields as a mercenary.

However, he was dissatisfied. He grumbled, “You're late.”

Bi Yuan hurriedly explained, “Young Master, you've misunderstood me. We actually came right away, and we nearly broke the walls to get to you. Why don't you let us stay close to you instead?”

Qin Ming gave his words a thought. *It's true. This is indoors, and Bi Yuan's team cover a certain radius and don't follow me around. Unlike Long who is within my reach, Bi Yuan and his men can't possibly reach me immediatel*

y.

Qin Ming then asked, "Why are you in a server's attire?"

Bi Yuan smiled at him. "I noticed Young Master has invited seven pretty girls here to have fun. I thought you'd enjoy yourselves until tonight, so we were prepared to hide in the shadows. We weren't expecting the fun to only last a short while before something happened."

Qin Ming laughed, "Damn you. Who wants to party for so long? Alright, I'm leaving. Tell Song Ying to burn these men's organization to the ground."

Bi Yuan replied, "Of course, Young Master. Do we need to let their heads know who was the one who did it? It's one way to tell them whom not to cross."

Qin Ming lazily mumbled, "No need. They're just a useless bunch. Why should they need to know

anything?"

However, Qin Ming did not know that his instructions had caused a relatively powerful organization to disappear overnight. It had influenced more than 500 people in Guang City. Some had disappeared without a trace, and some were sent to jail.

The head of the organization, Zhang Jundong, was resting at home at the time of the incident. He was surprised when a group of police suddenly rushed into his house and arrested him. It seemed like someone had reported him for smuggling and illegal fund-raising. Furthermore, he was allegedly involved in a murder case three years ago.

Even after Zhang Jundong was charged guilty of his crimes, he still did not know whom he had crossed. He never saw his men or his second-in-command, Zhang Tieqiang, after that.

While he was in jail, he wondered if he had been

betrayed by his own people, and whether Zhang Tieqiang had stolen his money and run away.

Many years later, Zhang Jundong would finally find out that Zhang Tieqiang's body had already been hauled out of Pearl River on the second day of his arrest.

Their disappearance was the same as what had happened to Wang Chenghu and his father back then - they also vanished without a trace overnight.

For Qin Ming, this was nothing but normal. He was someone who planned for the long term. He was the world's richest man, and everywhere was his battlefield.

After dealing with Zhang Tieqiang, Qin Ming walked out to see Mu Sichun and her friends, still hugging each other out of fright.

Qin Ming smiled at them and reassured them, "It's over now. These are my friends. They came

because I called.”

Mu Sichun and the other girls looked at them, bewildered. They saw a deliveryman, a postman, a hotel server, a fruit stall owner, security guards, and more. When they thought about Qin Ming's poor family background and his work experience, they believed his words. These would be the type of people Qin Ming would acquaint with.

Mu Sichun breathed out a sigh of relief. “You should've said earlier that you have so many impressive friends.”

Qin Ming scoffed to himself: Even I told you earlier, you won't believe my words. However, since you're not actually evil, I'll let you off this time. I'm a kind man.

The other young women also sighed in relief. The way they looked at Qin Ming changed. Earlier on, they had tried to seduce Qin Ming, but he ended up saving them. Qin Ming had saved them despite them trying to set him up.

He said, "Alright, girls. It's over for today. I have a class in the afternoon. I have to go. We'll meet next time."

A braver girl stepped forward and blew a flying kiss at Qin Ming.

"Bye, handsome."

Her friend even took the initiative to wrap her arms around his and pretended to kiss his cheek. "Sichun, your brother-in-law isn't too bad. Let me have a kiss."

"I shall, too. Haha!" Thinking that the previous girl actually kissed Qin Ming, a third girl also kissed him.

Qin Ming was stunned. *You city girls are such players!*

"Ah!" Mu Sichun exploded in rage. She hurriedly pulled Qin Ming closer to her. "What are you girls doing? This is my brother-in-law. What are

you trying to do? Scram.”

Mu Sichun pulled Qin Ming toward the outside of the room. “Qin Ming, let's go. I'll bring you somewhere.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mu Sichun drove Qin Ming to a riverbank. The sun was hanging high up the sky, and the warm breeze was blowing.

Not understanding what she was doing, Qin Ming asked, "Mu Sichun, what are you doing? Why are you still messing around?"

Mu Sichun pouted in anger. "To you, am I the kind of people who always messes around? Am I spoiled and unreasonable?"

Qin Ming nodded honestly. "Yes. Other than being unreasonable and disrespectful, you're also arrogant, and you do whatever you like just because your family is rich."

"You!" Upon hearing his words, Mu Sichun angrily stuck out her finger to point at Qin Ming. Seemingly to have thought of something, she swung her hand away. "Forget it. That's because you don't understand me. If you did..."

Qin Ming mocked, "If I did, I would've beaten

you to death.”

“Argh!” Mu Sichun's fury shot up into her head again. She stomped as she swung her fists in the air. “Are you trying to make me die from a heart attack?”

Qin Ming continued teasing her, “That's right. That way, I can inherit your online gaming credits.”

“Hmph!” After his continuous teasing, Mu Sichun's anger somehow dissipated. Instead, she mumbled, “How boring. Do you think you can console me with a few words?”

Qin Ming asked her again, “Then why did you bring me here? Are you thanking me for saving you earlier? No need. I was saving myself. I only saved you because it was convenient to do so.”

Mu Sichun raised her chin and huffed, “No way. You're my brother-in-law. Saving me is your duty. Here, this is my phone. Hold it.”

Qin Ming held onto the latest iPhone model and asked, "What for?"

Mu Sichun pointed to the river and instructed, "Throw it."

"What? This costs more than ten thousand. I don't have the money to compensate you for this." Qin Ming did not know what she was trying to do."

Mu Sichun repeated, "Throw it. I won't ask you to compensate me. I'll be an a**hole if I did. Quick. Throw it."

Qin Ming was frustrated by her repeated instructions. He finally made up his mind and threw her phone into the river.

The moment the phone fell into the water, Mu Sichun threw her bag aside, took off her shoes, and jumped into the river.

Qin Ming was shocked. *Has this girl gone mad?*

Although the current in the river was not strong, the water was deep. Even an excellent swimmer would struggle in the waters. There was a likelihood that she might drown in it.

Qin Ming shouted, "Are you mad?"

However, as Mu Sichun had already jumped into the river, Qin Ming swiftly followed after her. The moment he entered the water, Qin Ming could feel the strong currents pushing him in a different direction.

Qin Ming was a relatively good swimmer. Back in his younger days, there was a river in their town. Young children often followed the older kids to play in the river, and eventually the kids became good swimmers.

However, he was not sure if Mu Sichun could swim. Perhaps she had gone mad and wanted Qin Ming to save her. If Qin Ming could not, greater trouble would await him.

After half a minute of searching in the water, Qin Ming swam back up the surface. He wanted to see where she had floated to. Even if she could not swim, it was human instinct to struggle in the water. The first minute of falling into the water was the golden time.

However, when he stuck his head out, he noticed a barefooted figure at the riverbank. It was Mu Sichun. She turned to look at Qin Ming and smiled. "Qin Ming, it seems like you're quite concerned about me."

Qin Ming was speechless.

He quickly swam back to the riverbank. Both were soaked, but they had different expressions on their faces. Qin Ming was relieved but angry, while Mu Sichun had a victorious and sly smile.

She even pulled a river weed out of Qin Ming's hair. "Wow. Your angry look is similar to one of the characters from the TV show I'm watching."

Qin Ming raised his head to look at Mu Sichun. Her dress was tightly wrapped around her slender body. Even her black underpants and purple bra were visible.

“What are you doing?” Mu Sichun immediately covered her chest.

“Qin Ming, you're a pervert. I'm going to tell my sister.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes and asked, “You can swim?”

Mu Sichun smugly answered, “Of course. Why else would I jump in? If you weren't going to jump in after me and I can't swim, I'll be doomed.”

Qin Ming continued asking, “Why are you doing this? What's the point of doing this? Is it only to get me soaked?”

Mu Sichun pursed her lips as she didn't know

where to place her hands and averted his gaze. "Didn't I throw your phone last night? Now you've thrown mine, so we're even."

Qin Ming was speechless again. *What kind of logic is that? Why is she risking her life for this kind of thing?*

Mu Sichun asked, "Are we even?"

Qin Ming huffed, "No."

Mu Sichun immediately puffed up her cheeks angrily. She grabbed onto Qin Ming's arm and dragged her voice, "Qin Ming, can we be even now? Can we?"

Qin Ming slapped Mu Sichun's hands away. "Stop pretending to be cute. What are you doing? Don't you look down on me? Don't you hate me? Stop pretending that we're close to each other."

Mu Sichun answered, "We have no grudges against each other. Apart from the minor conflict

back at the charity gala, there's nothing else. Furthermore, Nie Haitang is overseas to treat her illness, and she has broken up with you. You're now my brother-in-law. I'm sure you won't hold me accountable for those minor conflicts, will you?"

Noticing that Qin Ming still did not believe her, Mu Sichun crouched down and murmured, "You must think that I'm a bad girl. That's because you've got the wrong first impression. It's the same for me. The first time I saw you, you were arguing with my brother. That's why I thought you were a bad person, and I believed in everything bad anyone said about you."

Qin Ming asked, "Who?"

Mu Sichun replied, "My brother's new girlfriend, Li Meng. I think she's your ex-girlfriend."

Qin Ming dropped his head into his hands and sighed.

Mu Sichun continued, "Qin Ming, do you still remember the first time I tricked you? You were sending documents for my sister, and I deliberately took the long route. In the end, you managed to send it to her, but you didn't mention anything bad about me. Afterward, you upgraded Grandpa's medical service at Nanshan Nursing Home. You helped my sister enter the prestigious fashion show, and even dealt with the organizer for my sister's sake. You saved us by staying behind earlier, and you jumped into the river just now because you were worried about me."

Qin Ming was surprised to hear these from her. He had not expected Mu Sichun to remember the things he did.

Mu Sichun started drawing circles on the ground as she went on, "After all these incidents, I think that what others have said about you must be wrong. I can only trust what I've seen with my own eyes. That's why I've decided to see you differently from now on."

Qin Ming looked at Mu Sichun, who had a rare silly expression on her face, and laughed.

Mu Sichun immediately pointed at Qin Ming. "Ha! You're laughing. Qin Ming, you're laughing. If you're laughing, you can't be resentful toward me anymore."

Qin Ming did not know whether to laugh or cry at her. He raised his palm.

Mu Sichun immediately shrunk away and curled up, shutting her eyes. It looked as if she feared being hit.

In the end, Qin Ming's fist gently landed on her forehead. He reprimanded, "You're so scared of the consequences, yet you're eager to cause troubles."

When Mu Sichun realized that there were no incoming blows, she relaxed. Holding onto Qin Ming's arm, she muttered, "You're not allowed to be angry at me next time."

Qin Ming replied, "Sure. If you're going to turn over a new leaf, I'll forgive you."

Mu Sichun smiled happily and stuck out her little finger. "Alright, pinky promise. You have to be nice to me in the future, and I have to be nice to you. We're a family, so we have to take care of each other."

Qin Ming reached out his hand, but he stopped midway.



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