

By the time Qin Ming and Nie Haitang returned to Guang City, it was already afternoon on the next day.

Nie Haitang wanted to return home to report her safety to her family and confront her dad at the same time. She wanted to question him why he had forced her to a matchmaking event like that.

Qin Ming rushed to the Mu family house after sending Nie Haitang back to the Nie family house. He wondered what Mu Sichun had meant when she said that something big had happened.

Just as he took a step into the house, Mu Sichun rushed over and tugged on his hand. “Qin Ming, why are you only home now? Xiaoqiao's already gone. She left last night. I think she was crying, too. I'm sure she misses you because you're not with her.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes when he heard her words. It's nothing serious. Why is she making a big deal out of this? He asked, “Where did she

go?”

Mu Sichun pursed her lips and answered, “To the capital. She said her company's designs showcased during the fashion show was a success. Now her brand is popular, and many companies are trying to collaborate with her. She's aiming to go global. There's a company in Jing City that is superb in marketing up-and-coming brands. Xiaoqiao's been thinking of relocating her entire company to Jing City.”

Relocating the entire company? Are you kidding me? Is she avoiding me?

Qin Ming asked, “Did she leave any words for me before she left?”

Mu Sichun tilted her head aside and contemplated before answering, “She said you'll have to take care of me. I don't remember anything else.”

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes as he gently flicked

Mu Sichun's forehead. Are you kidding me?

He looked around the house, realizing that it was empty.

Mu Sichun explained, "Dad is busy trying to get the medicine for Grandpa. Mom and my brother are helping him deal with company matters. Meanwhile, I have nothing to do. Hehe."

Qin Ming said, "Everyone in your family is working hard. Don't you feel bad for doing nothing?"

Mu Sichun huffed, "I'm still a student. I'll be having my exams soon. I have an interview, too. It's an interview with a renowned director. I'll be debuting as an idol soon."

Qin Ming knew that Mu Sichun was a student of Huanan's College for Performing Arts. She had outstanding looks, a good figure, and she was capable of singing and dancing. She had the basic requirements to debut as an idol and a singer. Qin

Ming was sure that major companies would swarm to scout her.

Qin Ming uttered, "Good luck."

Mu Sichun tugged Qin Ming's arm. "Hey! Qin Ming, don't you mind that my sister has left? Aren't you sad? Won't you feel worried that my sister might have an affair while she's in Jing City? You'll be made a fool!"

Qin Ming laughed, "That's right. What can I do? When that happens, I can only file for a divorce."

Mu Sichun rolled her eyes. "Why are you thinking of it in this way? Xiaoqiao won't have an affair. Although she looked cold all the time, she's someone who would put all her effort into a decision she's made. For example, she had decided not to be in a relationship while studying in college, so she really studied hard for four years. Later on, she said she was going to be independent without the family's support. Gradually, she built her own career. She started a

company, found investors, made the products, and promoted them all by herself. She promised to marry you, so she definitely sees you as her husband. She seems cold, but she's conservative and traditional. The one she decides on will be the only one. That won't change. So, Qin Ming, you can't let her down. Stop talking about divorcing her.”

Qin Ming could not help but feel touched by Mu Sichun's words. It seemed like he had never tried to understand Mu Xiaoqiao. He did not know what kind of person she was.

He only found out about parts of her past and personality through Mu Sichun's words.

However, Qin Ming was stumped. Mu Hao was not around, and Mu Xiaoqiao had run off another city. Who can I talk to about the divorce?

How am I going to settle this matter?

After contemplating, Qin Ming answered,

“Alright. Go ahead with whatever you need to do. I’ll talk to your sister later. You don’t need to be concerned about our matters. Study hard and do your best to become a popular star in the future.”

Mu Sichun pursed her lips again. “Keep your promise. You have to console my sister, okay? She only has a tough exterior. Her heart is fragile.”

Qin Ming sent a message to Mu Xiaoqiao despite being at a loss for words. As they were not divorced, and he had to keep to the agreement, he wrote: Contact me if you have any troubles. I can solve anything.

Right then, Mu Xiaoqiao, who was in Jing City, froze when she saw the message. She angrily tapped her screen to delete the message, but hesitated when she was prompted to confirm her action.

Her fingers canceled the action but swiftly clicked to delete it again. Once again, hesitation

overtook her when she was about to confirm the deletion. This series of actions repeated several times until she threw her phone into her purse in irritation.

On the other hand, Qin Ming had no idea what was going on with Mu Xiaoqiao. He was in a rush to return to college. He only found out upon reaching campus that he had a few classes in the morning and afternoon. His exam would take place the day after tomorrow. Now that classes were over, everyone was revising and preparing themselves for the exam.

After Qin Ming returned to campus, he placed his focus fully on his studies. After all, one of the four elders of the Huan Ning Century Corporation, Marin Hathaway, was going to meet with him, and she was going to check on his grades. Qin Ming had to work hard, seeing that she was one of his godfather's trusted subordinates.

A week went by, and exam period commenced.

The campus was quieter than usual. As Qin Ming usually had good grades, the only thing he had to focus on was to not lose a few marks and getting perfect grades.

Meanwhile, his bodyguard cum administrative director, Long, was done with his honeymoon. He was back to work and had taken back his responsibilities from Bi Yuan.

Although Qin Ming had tried to contact Mu Hao, the latter had been too busy to reply on the divorce.

It was troublesome for Qin Ming, as he did not know how to explain his current situation to Nie Haitang. All he could do was to tread one step at a time.

Today, Qin Ming sent his three dorm mates off. He did not return to his hometown even when he was on holiday. In the past, he used to spend time earning money by doing deliveries. However, now that he was already the world's richest

person, he could use the time to do something else.

Just as the sun had set, Qin Ming received a call from Song Ying.

“Young Master, Marin Hathaway has arrived. She's waiting for you at Century Tower.”

His grades were just announced today, and Marin was already here. Qin Ming could not help but sigh at her efficiency.

Long drove Qin Ming to Century Tower.

On the way there, Song Ying sent him a message regarding Marin Hathaway's information. Marin Hathaway, a Caucasian, used to be an international mercenary. Later in her life, she was taken in by Chang Hongxi to help him manage the general affairs of his regional business. Now, she was an executive member of Huan Ning Century Corporation's board of directors.

In other words, Marin Hathaway was a powerful figure in the company.

Although Qin Ming's actions back when he was dealing with Chang Huan's attempted assassination had proven his capability, he knew that convincing these elders would take more than that.

If the four elders were displeased with him, Qin Ming would have a terrible time after he took over Huan Ning.

Noticing the solemn look on Qin Ming's face, Long asked, "Young Master, do you need to change into more formal clothes?"

Qin Ming answered, "No need. She's supposed to be my subordinate. I have no need to change my clothes for her. She has to know her place."

Twenty minutes later, Qin Ming arrived at Century Tower. He stood at the ground floor of the building and looked upward. It seemed like

tonight would be an exciting night.



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Qin Ming entered Century Tower's meeting room to find his subordinates waiting in the room. Those who were present were Qi Yundong, Hou Qing, Qi Minghui, Zhou Yu, Bi Yuan, Money Leopard, and Song Ying. After all, Marin Hathaway was their superior. It was rare for her to show up, so they had to come to greet her.

The next person Qin Ming saw was Marin Hathaway. She had brown hair and average body size. She looked younger than she was, and there was a scary-looking scar near one of her eyes. Her gaze was sharp, and when Qin Ming went closer to her, he could smell gunpowder.

The information he had read on Marin Hathaway earlier revealed that she had twenty years of experience as a mercenary. Even after she had entered the corporate world, she ruled with an iron fist.

Qin Ming knew that Chang Hongxi trusted her. That was why she held as much power as she did. Chang Hongxi was dying from cancer, so she had

to gain the trust of the new owner of the company.

At the same time, she wanted to gain control of the new owner. That way, she could become even more powerful.

Qin Ming could not be cowardly nor too polite in this meeting. A wild woman like her would definitely go against him until the end of her life if he left her a bad impression.

However, Qin Ming was inexperienced with meeting powerful figures in the corporate world, especially one from Huan Ning Century Corporation. The company was different from the others. A drink and a chat would not settle anything. The important figures had seen bloodshed and power play. There was no way he would be able to impress anyone without having real capability.

Before Qin Ming could say anything, Marin Hathaway excitedly stood up and spread her

arms. "Little Young Master, I finally have the chance to visit you."

Qin Ming did not like the way people from western countries greeted each other, but he still politely placed his cheeks against hers.

It seemed like Marin Hathaway was friendlier than Qin Ming had thought. She took a good look at Qin Ming and said, "I'm sorry about your father's illness. We can't do anything about it. He said he'll leave everything to you, and I'm surprised. That's why I'm here to visit you."

After the greeting, Marin Hathaway turned to tell the surrounding people, "I have something personal to talk to the Young Master about. Clear the room."

Chasing all of Qin Ming's men out the moment she meets him?

The surrounding people refused to move until they heard Qin Ming's instructions.

Marin Hathaway gave a meaningful look at Qin Ming. “Huh? You don't trust me?”

Qin Ming frowned. He knew that the smiling woman was more than capable of stirring up trouble. Indeed, she had presented a tough question the moment they met.

This was their first meeting, and having no trust for each other was normal. Furthermore, Chang Huan had recently sent assassins to go after Qin Ming. Qin Ming could sense danger when she requested to have a private talk with him.

However, if he did not agree to it, he was essentially telling her that he did not trust her, and anything he might say after that would be a waste of his breath. Moreover, misunderstandings between them would easily form.

Without hesitating for long, Qin Ming reprimanded, “Are you all deaf? Leave the room.”

Song Ying and the rest were worried, but they had to leave the room since Qin Ming had given the instruction.

Marin Hathaway smiled as she clapped Qin Ming's hands. Seemingly friendly, she said, "Thank you for your trust, Little Young Master."

Qin Ming answered, "Aunt Marin, my godfather trusts you, and so do I. You've never disappointed him, and I hope you won't disappoint me, either."

The message in Qin Ming's words was obvious. If she was loyal to him, she would get to keep everything she now had. If she was not, she would have to leave the company swiftly. If not, Qin Ming would make sure that she disappeared without a trace.

Marin Hathaway narrowed her eyes and sat back down on her chair.

"Chang asked me to check on your grades. This was supposed to be his responsibility as a father,

but his illness doesn't allow him to travel around that often. So, I'll have to stand in as a tutor this time.”

Qin Ming had brought his exam results with him. Other than one subject, the rest had perfect marks. He was the top student in his department.

After skimming through the results, Marin Hathaway placed the papers aside. In a disappointed tone, she said, “The contents of the examination are too typical and outdated, but you didn't get perfect marks. In one of the questions, you didn't list out the current economic situation as an example. Little Young Master, I'm disappointed with your grades.”

Qin Ming frowned as he inquired, “Aunt Marin, what do you mean?”

Marin Hathaway folded her arms and explained, “You should know that you'll be taking over a corporate empire. Furthermore, it's a tyrant in the corporate world. The college you're studying at

isn't an esteemed college in the first place, but you still can't perfectly answer their questions despite how outdated they are. Little Young Master, who do you think you are to take over Huan Ning in the future?"

Qin Ming clenched his fists. She's picking a bone with me. Is she revealing her true self once everyone is gone?

Who does she think she is?

Qin Ming leaned forward as he supported himself on the table.

"Aunt Marin, I've been chosen by my godfather because I am virtuous. The earlier incident when Chang Huan failed to assassinate me proved my capability."

He continued, "It's true that Huan Ning is a sprawling company, but I've never thought that I'd be able to manage it all by myself. I've been taking in talented people to work for me. As an

old saying in Huaxia goes—an emperor knows how to utilize the men in his court. Aunt Marin, do you think that's true?"

Marin Hathaway was surprised by his response. "The Huaxia emperors are indeed smart, but how much do you know? There's no point spouting old sayings if you don't comprehend them."

Qin Ming continued, "Firstly, a good leader has to have a clear mind. He needs to be wise in using talent. Without careful planning, the leader and the company he leads would not be able to succeed. For example, one of our emperors, Liu Bang, used to be only a station master. He was not as witty as a strategist, nor was he great at commanding troops like a top general. Furthermore, he was also not a seasoned politician. He was good at recognizing talent and making good use of them, though, and that was why he became known as one of the best emperors."

Marin Hathaway knitted her brows. She was

stunned by Qin Ming's words. It seems like this boy isn't as easy as I thought.

Qin Ming went on, "The second point is on people management. Rules and regulations have to be established for ordinary employees. On the other hand, the management of key employees is a much more delicate matter. You have to establish your authority, tempt them with benefits, make sure that they supervise each other, and split up the amount of power they hold. And when the pendulum swings, you have to follow its rhythm."

Listening carefully to Qin Ming's well thought-out points, it was clear to Marin Hathaway that he was no ordinary young man.

Qin Ming stuck out three fingers as he continued, "Lastly, one needs to be skilled in maneuvering among various groups to control Huan Ning Century Corporation. Although it hasn't been long since I've come into contact with Huan Ning, I can already sense that in this company,

power is unrestricted by morals or justice. The winners will be the heroes, and the losers will be the scums.”

After listening to Qin Ming's speech, Marin Hathaway was touched. She started clapping enthusiastically.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

She said, “Not bad. You have basic leadership qualities. You are essentially handling Huaxia's domestic business. It has been a month, and no major mistakes have been made. You are good at managing your men.”

Proudly, Qin Ming replied, “From the moment I've decided to inherit my godfather's assets, I've been making preparations. Aunt Marin, I know what the weight on my shoulders represents. Don't worry, I won't disappoint any of my followers. Perhaps my grades aren't the best, but as long as the people with me are top-notch, that'll be enough.”

The woman crossed her legs before she uttered, "I'm quite satisfied with this answer. However, this is all talk. I still have to test you."

Qin Ming had sighed in relief; he did not expect that his theory could convince Marin Hathaway. However, when he heard that she was still going to test him, he tensed up again.

She can't be asking me to put the theory into use, can she? How am I going to do that?



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Marin Hathaway continued, "I've been a mercenary for years. I've been to all kinds of battlefields, and I've seen all kinds of heroes. I believe that a true king will be able to conquer everything. To gain my loyalty, you'll have to defeat me on the battlefield just like your father had done."

Then, Marin Hathaway stood up, took out a gun, and shot at the window. The window shattered, then she walked toward it. Although the wind on the outside was strong, she stood firmly without swaying.

She said, "Let's play a game. Ten of my men have already gathered downstairs. We'll invade our way up, but of course, we won't actually kill any of your men. However, if we catch you, you lose. Once you lose, I won't acknowledge you as the next head of the company. If you can take me down, you'll be my boss from now on."

Qin Ming laughed, "Just ten? Surveillance cameras are scattered all across the building, not

to mention the number of security guards. I'll be cheating from the start.”

A mysterious smile hung on Marin Hathaway's lips. “Boy, I've killed more people than you've seen them. This is just a game, but are you sure you can win me?”

At that, Marin Hathaway jumped out of the window and off the highest floor of Century Tower.

Qin Ming hurried to the window to see Marin Hathaway opening her parachute after falling for a distance. She slowly floated her way to safety.

Right then, Song Ying and the rest rushed in. “Young Master, are you alright?”

Qin Ming raised his hand and answered, “I'm fine. Tell everyone to be on alert immediately. She's about to send her men up to catch me.”

Song Ying frowned. “There's quite of a lot of

people around today. It'll disrupt them. Although we won't have any problems guarding the place, it'll affect our reputation. After all, the last assassination during the charity gala had led to dozens of negative comments about our Century Tower.”

A thought about something important flashed across Qin Ming's mind, but it had come by too quickly for him to catch on.

Long reassured, “Young Master, don't worry. They can't come up here while I'm around.”

“No, no.” Qin Ming waved his hands. “I am sensing something else here. Aunt Marin said she wanted to test me. If she succeeds, that means I'm incapable. If I'm well-defended, that means you're capable. But weren't your capabilities already proven during Chang Huan's last attempted assassination?”

Qi Minghui hesitated, “Young Master, we don't have much time, but I have an idea. I'm just not

sure if I should say it out.”

Qin Ming replied, ”Say it.”

Qi Minghui nodded. ”As one of the four elders, it's impossible for Marin Hathaway to not know what it takes to invade this tower. She used to be a mercenary, so there's no way that she'll underestimate your surrounding guards. There must be a meaning to why she's trying to test you. That's why I think that she's trying to test what you're made of.”

Qin Ming slapped his thigh loudly when he heard Qi Minghui's words.

“I know now!”

A smug smile appeared on his face as he continued, “Ying, inform everyone not to resist. Let her men come without any obstacle.”

Everyone was stunned by his actions. What is he trying to do? Is he inviting the enemy in?

Long clenched his fists and said with determination, "I understand. Young Master, you want me to deal with them on this floor, right? Don't worry. I won't disappoint you."

Hou Qing mumbled, "This way, we won't affect the other people in the building, and the building's reputation won't take a hit again."

Qi Minghui queried, "Are we gathering all of them on the top floor? It's not a bad idea for full-on confrontation."

Qin Ming showed a faint smile. "No need. You just wait here. Let them come. They'll definitely lose."

No one knew what Qin Ming was trying to do, but there was a confident look on his face. Thus, all they could do was to trust his judgment.

At the same time, a group of armed men saw Marin Hathaway making her parachute landing.

One of the assistants handed a phone to her, “Madam, a call from Master Chang.”

Marin took the phone and asked, “Chang, do you have a problem with this again?”

On the other end of the line was Chang Hongxi, who was already sickly. With a hoarse voice, he persuaded, “Stop torturing the boy. He needs time to grow.”

Marin opposed, “He doesn't have the time anymore. You're dying. He has to grow up now. If he can't even deal with something minor like this, then he's nothing but a useless boy. It seems like he has good theories, but from his recent actions, he's been going down a terrible path. He's been courting girls, spending money, cleaning up incompetent minor organizations, and marrying into a wealthy family for no reason. He's not mature enough yet. I'm teaching him a lesson on your behalf.”

Abruptly, Chang Hongxi burst into laughter,

“That boy won't do meaningless things. I know him well. Besides, you might not be able to teach him a lesson.”

Marin said, “Have you forgotten that I used to be the queen of battlefields? If I can't teach a boy like him a lesson, then I'm willing to admit defeat.”

She then ended the call and led her men into Century Tower.

However, there was no resistance like what she had imagined. Moreover, the manager at the lobby bowed at them and sent them to the private elevator.

It confused Marin Hathaway and her men. This is too surreal. Why is there no defense?

One of her men scoffed, “It can't be that his staff hasn't been informed, can it? What a slow poke.”

“No, Madam, I think there's something wrong

with the elevator. I'm sure they'll wipe us out when we enter it," one of her men in a black mask suggested.

A muscular man huffed, "It seems like he has some brains after all. But does he really think that'll fool anyone? This is stupid."

Marin frowned and instructed, "We'll take the stairs."

And so, Marin and her men started scaling the hundred-floor building without resistance.

Furthermore, on every alternate floor, someone would suggest for them to take the elevator or stop for some water.

The lack of confrontation made Marin and her men even more suspicious.

It was a surprise for Marin that they had yet to meet any resistance. She knew that Qin Ming had a strategy. She was not fearful of his strategy, but

she was anxious because she had yet to figure out what it was.

When they passed the sixtieth floor, one of her men could not help but say, "Madam, I think that they've gathered their men on the highest floor. Only when we reach the top floor then will they confront us. It's a convenient tactic."

Marin Hathaway's lips curled. "Not bad. This way, it won't affect the normal operations of the building and cause a panic, and it'll keep the invasion secret. He's got a good start. Let's go up and confront his men."

Marin waved her hands and led her men into the elevator. They were now sure that Qin Ming's guards were all on the top floor.

However, just as they entered the elevator, its control was taken over. The elevator started going down rapidly from the sixtieth floor.

Song Ying, who was in the control room,

sneered, “That's all you've got? You should be climbing the stairs all the way. How dare you take the elevator?”



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“F*ck!” One of Marin's men kicked the wall and cursed, “We've been fooled by this cheating boy.”

The expression on Marin Hathaway had also darkened. The silent building had fooled them into thinking that Qin Ming's defenses were all on the top floor. Believing that Qin Ming was only going to confront them there, they had fallen for the elevator trap.

As it turned out, Song Ying had taken over the control of the private lift. She had sent them from the sixtieth floor to the first floor. Their time and effort from climbing the stairs earlier had gone to waste.

Marin calmly said, “This is just a small trick. We'll climb up again. No more careless mistakes. I don't want to lose to a boy.”

Once again, Marin and her men climbed up the stairs. As usual, they were not met with resistance, and they still met people who invited them to the elevator every few floors. Having

learnt their lesson, they did not take up the offers.

It took them half an hour before they reached the top floor of Century Tower.

There was no resistance as Marin and her men rushed into the meeting room. However, Qin Ming was nowhere to be found. Only his subordinates were around, and they were not even putting up any resistance.

One of her men cursed loudly, “F*ck, he's gone? Coward! Loser!”

However, another questioned, “This doesn't seem right.”

The group was sweating vigorously from climbing the stairs, only to find out that Qin Ming was gone. They felt as if they were toyed by him.

Then, Marin Hathaway took out an electronic scanner. The red dot on the screen remained in the same place.

She frowned and said, "The tracker is still in the room. It seems like he has realized I've planted a tracker on him. Not bad. However, he hasn't completed my test, and he hasn't caught me. Is he planning to tell me that it's a draw?"

It was then Song Ying said, "No. You've lost. Young Master has completed the test."

One of Marin's men scoffed, "Girl, what are you talking about? Ask your master to come out. He's a coward and a deserter."

Marin questioned, "I've lost? Impossible. He hasn't..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the muzzle of a gun was pressed onto the back of Marin Hathaway's head. The expression on her face froze.

Marin's men were stunned as they swiftly pointed their guns at that man. He was armed, just like them, but he did not belong to their team.

In Marin's team, everyone's gear looked different. As they were familiar with each other's gear, it was impossible for someone to infiltrate their team.

Abruptly, one of the men shouted, "Oh my god. He's not Number 7."

"Where did Number 7 go?"

"Put down your guns."

However, one had indeed joined their group, and they did not even notice it. How did he do that?

No. Who is this person?

When Marin slowly turned her head over, the person pointing a gun at her slowly took off his mask. It was Qin Ming.

Marin's men were stunned because Qin Ming's gears belonged to one of their comrades. However, that man was now missing.

They were just mocking Qin Ming to be a coward a few seconds earlier, but now, they realized that Qin Ming had snuck into their team. Moreover, they had not realized it the entire time.

Qin Ming smiled as he kept the gun away. “Aunt Marin, did I pass the test? I did say it would be like cheating for me.”

The shocked expression was still on Marin's face. She knew that what Qin Ming had done was no easy task. It was tough for Qin Ming to have swapped places with one of her men without anyone else noticing.

The way she looked at Qin Ming changed. She had wanted to confront him face-to-face at least once, but Qin Ming had turned this confrontation into a game. She could not find a way to turn the tables; therefore, she was beaten fair and square.

Marin waved her hands, signaling her men to leave the room first.

“Yes. Not only did you pass, but you've also gotten full marks. Little Young Master, I will keep to my words. If there's anything you want to assign to me, I'll do it.”

Qin Ming found himself sigh in relief in his heart. Finally, he had been acknowledged by one of the four elders. He would now have an easier path to walk after taking over the company.

Qin Ming enthusiastically hugged Marin.
“Welcome, Aunt Marin.”

Marin smiled, “Little Young Master, you've proven your capability to me. However, I'm still curious. How did you find out that I've planted a tracker on you?”

Qin Ming smiled politely. “The moment I came into the room, you hugged me. Your over-enthusiasm made me suspicious. Moreover, you initiated a game of tag. After you left, I wondered how you were going to find me in a building as large as this. Then, I realized that you might have

planted something on me. After doing a quick check, I found the tracker.”

Marin praised, “Perfect analysis. And how did you sneak into my team?”

Qin Ming took off his gear as he explained, “I gave up on the defense to make you focus on the unexpected environment. That way, you won't be able to guess what my plan is. That man of yours was the last to enter the building, so he was taken away by my men. It took me quite a while to change into his clothes. I followed you up the hundred floors.”

When Marin Hathaway noticed how drenched Qin Ming was, she could not help but feel impressed.

She was surprised that not only did she not notice her man had been swapped, but that man of hers was also easily taken down by Qin Ming. It was obvious that Qin Ming had many capable people with him.

Thinking back on Chang Hongxi's words, she realized that she really did underestimate Qin Ming. It seemed like this young man had great capability hidden inside him.

Marin gestured for her men to re-enter. When they came in, they were already in normal clothes, and they were embarrassed.

They could not believe that they had not noticed Qin Ming mixed in with the team. He had managed to make them drop their guards. Furthermore, Qin Ming also used the staff on alternate floors to distract the attention of Marin and her team.

Rather than a being life-and-death situation, this was more like an IQ test.

However, Qin Ming performed spectacularly. Not only did he not affect the building's normal operations by avoiding a fight, but he also made them lose fair and square.

Hence, they now looked at Qin Ming with respect in their eyes.

With Marin in the center, the eleven people stood in a line and placed their right fist on their hearts. In unison, they said, "Little Young Master, from now on, I will be your most faithful servant."

Then, Qin Ming shook their hands one by one in acknowledgment.

However, Qin Ming grumbled, "Just call me Young Master."

Qin Ming did not want to be lumped together with the likes of Chang Huan.

After Marin Hathaway had sworn her loyalty, the tense atmosphere in the room dissipated. They started chatting about the past. Marin told Qin Ming how Chang Hongxi had taken her in and how she had done many things on his behalf, including supporting the talented subordinates and facing his enemies.

At the same time, she explained to him the general atmosphere at Huan Ning Century Corporation. Although the global economy was not as well as it had been before, Huan Ning still profited much in industries such as energy, technology, biopharmaceuticals, and international finance.

The explanation she gave was even more detailed than Song Ying's report, and it shocked Qin Ming.

He was going to take over the biggest beast in the corporate world. Qin Ming's heart leaped in joy, but he was also anxious and stressed.

In the end, Marin said, "Young Master, Chang Huan has been released on bail in the US. He's the most powerful amongst the adopted children. With the support of Zhao Qing and that mysterious man, he's now lusting after the inheritance. He knows that you're in Guang City, and will definitely try to attack you again. You have to be careful."

The blonde beauty who used to be a subordinate of Chang Huan had presented much evidence for his crimes, so it was quite a feat that Chang Huan could be released on bail. But Qin Ming was not surprised. He knew that whoever that had gotten him out on bail must be capable.

Qin Ming asked curiously, “Zhao Qing? The mysterious man? Who are they?”

Marin seethed, “Zhao Qing is Chang's legal wife, and the mysterious man is her lover. We haven't found out who he is yet, but they'll definitely target you. Young Master, you can't lower your guard, not even for a second. You have no time. The next thing you should do is to take over the entire Asian industry. Or else...”