

# From Rags To Riches

Inside the cafeteria of Hua Sheng University of Technology at Guang City, a third-year university student, Qin Ming was working part-time to earn his living allowance. His movements froze halfway through while wiping the table.

The man saw a couple on the table nearby, and he knew the both of them.

The guy was his close friend from the same hometown, Yang Wei while the girl was his girlfriend that he had been dating for the last 2 years, Li Meng.

Li Meng was unboxing a gift as she said surprisingly, "Wow, it's really the new iPhone! I've wanted this phone for so long, thank you so much Yang Wei! You're treating me so well." The girl pecked a kiss on that boy's cheek.

Qin Ming felt a heart-wrenching pain as he witnessed his girlfriend, Li Meng kissing Yang Wei in public. His eyes widened with rage.

Yang Wei smiled smugly. He put his hand under the table and slid underneath Li Meng's skirt to



caress her thigh. He then continued to say, "Li Meng, I am a man of my words. This phone that costs over ten thousand meant nothing to me. My family earns more than five hundred thousand annually. You will be able to live a good life now that you're my woman."

Qin Ming squeezed the tablecloth in his hand; he was trembling with anger.

*They are cheating behind my back here, in public?!*

He then grabbed a plate and tossed it in their direction. The plate crashed onto the couple's table.

Yang Wei was startled as he screamed out loud, "Are you crazy? You stupid dishwashing boy.... Oh, it's you. Why are you're here, Ming?"

Li Meng held her new phone in her hand. She felt anxious after being caught cheating by her boyfriend. But the girl quickly calmed herself down.

The girl then asked Yang Wei with concern, “Wei, are you alright?”

Qin Ming felt his heart being torn apart at the sight of his girlfriend comforting another guy while ignoring his presence.

The next second, Qin Ming scolded loudly in rage, “Li Meng, I am working so hard because I wanted to buy you the new phone that you wanted so badly. How dare you cheat on me behind my back? Yang Wei, do you think what you're doing is right? You stole my girlfriend! You're no longer my friend now!”

The commotion attracted everyone's attention in the cafeteria.

Li Meng was angered too. She linked her arms around Yang Wei and spoke proudly. “Yes, I've fallen for another man. But it's all because you're poor. I can't stand being with such a poor man like you anymore. You don't even deserve me! Ha, to think that you're even scrubbing plates in the cafeteria now. You're really useless except for that face of yours. A true man should be like



Yang Wei. He's the son of a wealthy family, unlike you!"

Yang Wei wiped away the stain on his face. He had decided to burn the bridges with Qin Ming now that his affair with Li Meng had been exposed. He spoke. "Qin Ming, why don't you look yourself in the mirror? Do you think you deserve a beauty like Li Meng? Do you even have the money to fulfil her needs? You are just a part-timer here in this cafeteria! A nobody that scrubs dirty plates behind the kitchen! Wake up, Qin Ming! You think that I am your best friend? The sole reason I befriended you in the first place was to get close to Li Meng."

Qin Ming did not give up on his relationship. "Li Meng, I am your boyfriend."

Li Meng scoffed. "That's true. I was bewitched by that handsome look on your face initially, but after seeing the way you do all the humiliating odd jobs like washing cars, being a security guard and scrubbing dirty plates, your face disgusts me now. You are a good-for-nothing piece of crap that doesn't deserve me! Maybe you're not



embarrassed by yourself, but I felt shameful to even stand beside you.”

*Good-for-nothing piece of crap?*

Li Meng's cruel words stabbed the soft spot in his heart. Qin Ming had lost all the hope that he harbored towards the girl.

The other students in the cafeteria were mocking Qin Ming as well. “That's true. You can't blame her for loving another person due to your incompetence. We're living in a modern world now, so it's only normal for everyone to love freely. That's basic human rights, bro.”

Someone spoke with a pitiful tone. “Well, it's your fault for being poor. Your girlfriend would not have left you if you're capable to buy that new iPhone for her, right?”

Another person butted in. “Just accept the fact that your girlfriend cheated on you, bro. It's better for you to move on.”

“You should just stay single if you're poor. Don't

be a hindrance for that pretty girl seeking happiness.”

Yang Wei was amazed that the bystanders were speaking up for him.

*Well, can't say that I'm surprised. At this age and time, being poor is the worst sin one can commit anyway.*

He let out his laugh. “That's right. It's your fault for being poor. How much are you earning for every dirty plate that you scrubbed? Li Meng made the wise choice to ditch you and become my woman now. My family is rich, and I can give her everything that she wants. What can you provide for her?”

Li Meng said disdainfully, “I wanted to end things with you peacefully so that you wouldn't feel so bad. But I guess that's not needed now. You should just get lost, you poor bastard.”

Qin Ming felt a heart-wrenching pain. *I don't deny that my family is poor. I worked day and night just so that I can buy Li Meng the things she likes. I've spent at least twenty tho*



*usand in the last 2 years that we've been dating in order to please her. What did I get in return? Li Meng ditched me after she was done using me, and now she attached herself to*

*Yang Wei had been bullied by the other kids from our hometown since he was young. I was the one that took care of him. He used to follow me around like my lackey, but that guy had changed since he entered university. However much he changed, I never expected him to be so shameless as to steal his best friend's girl!*

“Hehe....Hahaha.....” Qin Ming was brokenhearted. He shook his head as he no longer harbors any hope for the couple in front of him.

Tears welled up in his eyes as he spoke without a care. “Li Meng, do you like money that much? Were you ever sincere towards me?”

Li Meng responded. “Yes, you can say whatever that you want. I wouldn't have left you if you're rich, but ask yourself this: Are you rich? I've been together with you for 2 years and you're simply a good-for-nothing. Oh, how regretful I



am feeling right now, for wasting 2 years of my youth with you.”

Yang Wei held Li Meng by her waist and spoke arrogantly. “What's the matter, Qin Ming? Li Meng is free to choose the man that she likes. You should know civil rights since you're a university student as well. Let me give you an advice as we did share the same hometown. Don't you dare come close to Li Meng again, otherwise I might just let you suffer the consequences. Your father worked as a store manager under my father. I can get your father fired with just a single phone call.”

Li Meng kissed Yang Wei affectionately again as she said, “Wei, you're really so cool. I'm so lucky that I made the right choice to be with you.”

The two was about to leave when Qin Ming suddenly shouted. “Hold up. There's something else that I have to say.”

The other students thought that the drama for today had ended. *But Qin Ming seemed to have another trick up his sleeves? What kind of counter can he make in the face of a powerful and rich person*

*like Yang Wei?*

Qin Ming took a deep breath. The doubts in his eyes had turned into sheer determination.

He said coldly, "Alright, now that we've broken up, I think that I should pay up for the service you've rendered me last night. I don't want you to spread false rumors around saying that I've exploited you without any remuneration."

Qin Ming took out a piece of fifty and threw the money on the ground.

"What's that? A fifty break-up fee?"

"This is the cheapest break-up ever in the history of mankind. Is this guy losing his mind after being dumped? He must be kidding, right?"

One of the students in the cafeteria mocked Qin Ming's actions. Li Meng became more arrogant now, she scorned. "Pffft, that's all that you have? You're even worse than a normal cafeteria part-timer. Don't make me laugh with that petty amount of break-up fee. What do you say if I



reimburse you another 100? Think of it as a contribution.”

Qin Ming said in a deep voice. “Oh, don't you mistake that as a break-up fee. This is your allowance for sleeping with me last night. We've been together for 2 years, so that's about 730 days. We had sex for 4 times a week on average because of my heightened sexual desire and I've spent about twenty thousand on you since we started dating. That's roughly 48 for every night that you've serviced me. Thank you for providing me with such a bargain. Take these 50 as your allowance, think of the extra 2 as your tips.”

The cafeteria turned silent after Qin Ming spoke.

Everyone was there to witness the commotion, but they were dumbfounded by Qin Ming's creative post-break-up 'sex allowance'.

Laughter erupted inside the cafeteria after the moment of silence.

“Wahahaha.....”



“This is awesome. 48 for one night. You can't even get service like that for 480 a night in the streets. Hahaha.”

“Pffttt. That's so cheap!”

“If that's the case, I think Mr. Being-Cheated-On here truly had himself a bargain.”

“4 times a week with this beauty and only 48 for every night? Oh my, can I add you on WeChat, please?”

“48 a night? I'll book your calendar for the subsequent year.”

Colors drained from Li Meng's face; she was trembling with rage. No words came to the girl because what Qin Ming said was the truth.

She was dumbfounded by the utter humiliation. Li Meng wanted so badly to turn back time and walked away before Qin Ming could say what he said.

The girl pointed her finger at Qin Ming and

stammered. "You... you.... you're a bastard, Qin Ming! You better remember this. I... I... will... Wei, where are you going? Wait for me!"

Yang Wei was too embarrassed to be staying inside the cafeteria now. He had to leave right away before someone started mocking him that he's a 'recycle bin' that takes in used products.

Qin Ming looked at the couple's departure. *I've won in this break-up fiasco, but I'm not happy at all.*

Qin Ming did not have the mood to continue working after being dumped. So, he left the cafeteria and sat down beside the streets in the university's vicinity. That man stared blankly into thin air with his melancholic face.

Two impressive men dressed in black outfits walked up to Qin Ming as he sat depressed and lonely by the roadside.

Qin Ming was startled; he turned around and saw nobody else behind him. *These men must be after me then.*



He stepped backwards nervously and said, “I don't know you guys. Have you mistaken me as somebody else?”

One of the men took out a picture and his eyes darted from the photo to Qin Ming's face. He said, “Mr. Qin, our boss would like to meet with you.”

“What's the matter? Who's your boss?” Qin Ming asked with clear refusal in his tone.

The men in black outfits shook his head and spoke. “We are only tasked to bring you to our boss. We know nothing else, but please do not be worried. We are not involved in any racket. We would not force you to come with us if you're too afraid to follow us into the car, Mr. Qin.”

The men gestured him politely towards the car. Qin Ming's line of vision followed the direction of their hands and saw the door to a limousine parked at the roadside being opened.

Qin Ming chuckled to himself. “My girlfriend dumped me, and I've got nothing left on me too.



What else do I have to lose?”

Qin Ming entered the car and soon noticed that the limousine was entering the wealthiest and most luxurious neighborhood in Guang City, the Yun Shan Villas. The limousine drove all the way to the peak of the villas.

Qin Ming gulped a few times inside the car. *How rich do you have to be to afford living in such a place?*

Qin Ming got out of the car and stood before the tall metallic fence. Two Pixiu statues made of stone, stood at the sides of a large bronze door adorned with traditional patterns. Qin Ming never imagined himself to be able to step foot into such a high-end place.

“Mr. Qin, please.” The men in black outfits maintained their polite manner.

Qin Ming took a deep breath to brace himself. *I've got nothing to lose anyway. Might as well enter and check out the situation for myself.*

Magnificent and majestic alone were insufficient to describe the grandiosity of that building situated on the top of Yun Shan Villas. Ancient artefacts and famous paintings from around the world could be seen decorating the whole place. *Even a brick on the floor of such luxurious place is worth a month of my salary.* Qin Ming thought to himself.

He was led by the men into the study room amidst his thoughts. The interior of the study room was minimalistic. A few taxidermy mounts decorated the top of a bookrack. A fragile and dying old man was seen to be sitting at the opposite end on a round table.

That old man was reclined on the chair with his eyes closed.

Behind that old man stood multiple bodyguards in black outfits. A young and pretty female secretary stood out among the bodyguards.

Qin Ming frowned. "Who are you? Why do I feel that you're a little familiar?"



The old man suddenly opened his eyes. “Qin Ming, you're still living such a terrible life. What's the matter? You don't remember me anymore?”

Qin Ming was quickly reminded of the scene 2 years back, when he saved a man that was trying to kill himself during a rainy day. Qin Ming was working as a delivery person at that time. He looked intently at the old man. *That's him, right?*

Qin Ming saved that man's life during the summer break of his first year in university. He stood by his principle of seeing any of his duty to completion. So, Qin Ming stayed in the hospital and took care of that man for a while. That was the reason he remembered that man.

“Ah! I remember now. It's you.” Qin Ming suddenly stood up and pointed his finger at that old man. “You were diagnosed with a terminal disease and drove a Rolls-Royce to the river. You're that uncle that wanted to kill himself. Uhm.. your name is Chang... Chang Hongxi, am I right?”

“Haha, that's me.” Chang Hongxi put on a faint smile. “So we meet again.”

Qin Ming leaned forward to examine that old man. He spoke. “Something doesn't add up here. Why do you appear to be so old? Aren't you around 50 years old? You look like you're 70 years old already!”

Chang Hongxi said casually, “It's the side effect from receiving chemotherapy for my cancer. I cannot avoid human nature of getting sick and growing old, as capable as I am.”

Qin Ming's face darkened. He did not know how to comfort that man that was being tormented by illnesses.

Chang Hongxi said, “I do not have much time left, kiddo. I promised you that I will return your favor someday. So today will be the day that I repay you for the kindness that you showed me. Sign on this document and you will own everything that I possess.

The young and beautiful female secretary behind



Chang Hongxi took out an inheritance agreement and handed the document to Qin Ming.

“Ah? Inheritance?” Qin Ming felt surreal, as if he was dreaming.

He said in confusion, “Are you serious? You don't need to give me everything that you own just because you've contracted a terminal disease and your wife cheated on you. Don't you have your own children? I'm merely a complete stranger to you.”

Chang Hongxi's body trembled for a moment before he said depressingly, “I had 3 sons and 2 daughters, but they are not related to me at all. I didn't father any child.....”

*Qin Ming was silent. Ah, this old man is so pitiful. He had to find out that he's being cheated on by his wife at such an old age.*

Chang Hongxi continued. “I spent 2 years to take back what belonged to me from their hands. I need someone to take over my corporate dynasty now that I'm nearing my death. I still owe you a

favor, so if you're willing to accept my possessions, then you shall inherit all my fortunes. If you're not willing to accept this proposal, then you are free to leave after receiving a lump sum.”

Qin Ming felt like he was the luckiest man alive for inheriting such a large fortune, simply because he saved someone out of good will 2 years ago.

But Qin Ming wasn't a fool, he had considered this matter from multiple point of views. *If I inherited his massive wealth, then I am inheriting all his enemies and troubles as well. I don't think that he would lack enemies after having built such an extensive empire.*

But Qin Ming did not hesitate. He was not pretentious enough to act like he did not need the money. *I need this money so that I can live a better life, so that I will no longer be looked down by others. I can only ditch my reputation as a good-for-nothing piece of crap after having sufficient amount of wealth to back me up.*



Qin Ming signed his name and pressed his thumbprint onto the document.

Chang Hongxi said to the female secretary that was filing the inheritance agreement, "Song Ying, Qin Ming will be your young Master from this moment onwards."

Song Ying gazed solemnly at Qin Ming and bowed faithfully. "Young master, Song Ying will be your utmost loyal personal secretary from this moment onwards."

Qin Ming hurriedly spoke. "Eh? My secretary? Your name is Song Ying, am I right? Actually.... I am just a normal university student. So I'll be the one in your care from now on."

Song Ying smiled and said politely, "Of course, young master. You are truly a humble person."

Chang Hongxi waved his hand at Qin Ming to gesture him over. Qin Ming walked over to him quickly as he was extremely grateful towards that old man. He bent downwards beside the chair and looked at the old man that had bequeathed him

with an enormous amount of wealth.

Chang Hongxi gently patted Qin Ming's head. "Remember this, my name is Chang Hongxi. I am a Chinese born in overseas. You were the person that took great care of me and helped me recompose myself two years ago when I was experiencing the lowest period of my life. I am an elite businessman my whole life. I may lose, but I will never be defeated. The first reason why I granted my entire possession to you was because I am returning a favor to you. The second reason was because..... I am feeling lonely. I do not have anyone close to me, not even a friend. I hope that you would not follow my footsteps and live in solitary when you're old, now that you've inherited everything that I own."

Qin Ming felt a little touched by Chang Hongxi's speech. *This old man had a worse life than the Chinese emperors from old times. It's sad enough for him to be so lonely at such an old age, his wife even cheated on him.*

Qin Ming sniffled as he felt pitiful towards Chang Hongxi. "Okay, I know now. Thank you



for the wise words, godfather.”

Chang Hongxi smiled suddenly. “You're a sweet talker. The doctors did say that I still have about 6 months left to live. That means you have 6 months' time to familiarize yourself with your inheritance, now that you've signed the agreement. Song Ying will explain to you anything that you are unsure of. I have to attend an important meeting at England tonight, so accompany me to the helipad now.”

Qin Ming agreed to his request. He felt the need to fulfil his duties as Chang Hongxi's godson, now that he referred that old man as his godfather. That boy pushed Chang Hongxi in his wheelchair to the helipad situated in the estate beside the villa.

Qin Ming returned to the majestic villa after sending Chang Hongxi off. He toured around the place and touched a famous painting by Van Gogh, then he hugged a few of the ancient ceramics dated back to Ming Dynasty. That boy rested himself on the comfortable sofa made with rhinoceros hide. He felt exhilaration he had never

experienced in his whole life as Qin Ming stared blankly at the chandelier attached to the ceiling. That chandelier shared similar design as the ones present in houses of British royalties.

But Qin Ming was still a little dazed. He asked. “Song Ying, please tell me that these are all happening in reality.”

Song Ying crossed her palms in front of her abdomen and bowed slightly. The girl said, “Of course, young master. You've inherited all the fortunes under master's possession. Everything that you see here, belongs to you now.”

Qin Ming turned around to look at the girl confusedly. “Song Ying, are you part of the inheritance as well? Don't tell me that you've signed an indenture to sell yourself? Our relationship is simply employer and employee, right?”

Song Ying said politely, “I was handpicked by master to serve young master as your personal secretary. I was selected from a training camp and underwent another 2 years of training to fulfil



this sole purpose.”

Qin Ming caught her words. *Selected from a training camp?*

The boy sized up the young and pretty secretary. She was tall, with a slender body. Song Ying's facial features were outstanding as well. *She's so much better than Li Meng in every possible way.*

Qin Ming was mesmerized by Song Ying for 2 seconds. Then he regained his senses and thought to himself. *She's a real beauty. Her business attire merely accentuates her body figure. But it's impolite to stare at a girl's body, so I should control myself to prevent making a fool of myself.*

Song Ying was a little surprised. She had seen powerful men fixating their gaze on her body, but this red-blooded young man in front of her was capable of averting his gaze after being mesmerized by her for just a moment. Qin Ming's impressive indifference left a good impression on the girl.

Song Ying thought that Qin Ming might be different from other men.

Qin Ming thought to himself as he looked at Song Ying. *If I bring Song Ying back to the university now and stumbled into Li Meng, that bitch would probably be jealous of Song Ying's beauty.*

*On second thought, why should I plan something so petty to humiliate Li Meng anyway? I'm already a super-rich person now, so there's no need for me to stoop so low.*

But Qin Ming was still upset by Li Meng's betrayal after he poured his heart out for the girl in the last two years.

Song Ying noticed the depressing look on Qin Ming. She asked curiously, “Young master, is there anything troubling your mind? Perhaps I can help?”

Qin Ming sighed and shook his head. “It's nothing you need to worry about. My girlfriend dumped me earlier today and ran off with a rich



guy. I'm just a little mad about this incident.”

Song Ying spoke her mind. “Young master, you're already so wealthy, any girl would be delighted to have you. I believe that your girlfriend will return to your side once you inform her your current identity and wealth status.”

Qin Ming put on a faint smile. “I wouldn't want that girl again. I don't want to end up being like my godfather. Song Ying, do you know what's making love?”

Song Ying blushed. She responded. “Making..... love? You mean something like a boy and a girl getting naked together?”

Qin Ming was speechless with her answer. *She's lacking some basic knowledge in that area, huh?*

He shook his head. “Ah, never mind. It's all in the past now, so there's no use for me to ponder on those questions anymore. Oh, there's a question that I've wanted to ask you. How much fortune did I inherit from godfather anyway?”

Song Ying quickly took a tablet from the car when she heard about Qin Ming's question that was related to business. She spoke while flipping through the reports. "I'm very sorry to inform you that I don't have an exact figure right now. The admins from the companies overseas had yet to update me about their earnings and asset evaluation. But from the current information that I received, Huaxia Group had earned a clean profit of 34.5 billion USD from the previous quarter alone. As for the net worth of total asset, I could not calculate the value due to an insufficient data."

Qin Ming gasped. "That much profit in a single quarter?"

Song Ying put on a sweet smile. "Yes, young master. You are a rich person now."

Qin Ming asked jokingly. "Song Ying, do you think that I should further my education at the university, now that I have so much inheritance?"

Song Ying tilted her head and said, "Young master, it is imperative for you to further your



studies in order to become a smarter man. I believe that young master will grow into a wise person in the future with such humility.”

Qin Ming was touched by the girl's words. *She's not a simple person either. And Song Ying is right, so what if I have a lot of money? If my capabilities do not match up with my status, then all the fortune that I inherited would just waste away sooner or later.*

Qin Ming balled his fists. “Okay. I am going to focus on my studies from now on, in order to get over the break-up as soon as possible. Song Ying, can you drop me back to the university? Oh, please transfer five hundred thousand into my bank account too.”

“As you wish, young master.” Song Ying smiled. She bowed politely as Qin Ming entered the car.

“Ming, where are you working part-time now? The additional mathematics class is starting now, and He will fail those that doesn't show up. I've brought along your textbook, so just come straight to classroom 602.” Qin Ming saw a text from his roommate, Zhao Liniu as soon as he got out of the Mercedes-Benz.

Qin Ming had no other choice except to run all the way to the classroom.

But he was already late when he reached the classroom. Qin Ming stood before the entrance and said loudly, “Sorry that I'm late, teacher.”

But He that was in the middle of teaching ignored Qin Ming. He continued to solve the equation on the whiteboard for another minute. Then he clapped his hands together after solving the equation and glanced sideways at Qin Ming that was sweating at the door.

The atmosphere was awkward for Qin Ming as the teacher ignore him. Other students in the classroom were either looking at him pitifully, or face filled with mockery. Some were looking at



him without any visible expression.

He spoke with dissatisfaction. "Qin Ming, are you attending the university to work, or to learn? If you like working so much, then you should just skip studying altogether and focus on your job. Be proud of what you do, scrubbing plates at the cafeteria is not at all humiliating."

"Look at yourself, you're still wearing your part-time job uniform. Not to mention, where's your textbook? Do you think that you're some kind of genius that can attend my additional mathematics lesson without bringing any reference?"

He showered Qin Ming with volleys of questions in anger. The classroom was silent as everyone could see how mad He was.

Qin Ming did not dare to argue with He. *There's nothing that I can say, because I did arrive late. I'll just let him scold me until he's pleased.*

At that time, another 2 persons appeared at the entrance of the classroom too. It was Yang Wei and Li Meng. The trio was taking the same class.

Yang Wei and Li Meng wanted to taunt Qin Ming when they noticed that he was still wearing his part-time uniform. But they simply announced their arrival as they were standing before a classroom. "Sorry that we're late, teacher."

He frowned and waved them off with his hand. "Enter the classroom now. Do not be late again."

He Qiu was a teacher of old age, but that man was a snob. He forgave Yang Wei because Yang Wei came from a wealthy family background. That rich student even gifted He Qiu some tokens of appreciation after Yang Wei failed his subject. So He Qiu took extra care of him.

*He's acting so biased openly and in public. I thought that he will question Yang Wei and Li Meng as well, but he didn't?*

Qin Ming was not happy for being treated so unfairly. "Can I enter now? Yang Wei and Li Meng had entered the classroom too."

Yang Wei that was seated in the classroom took the opportunity to mock Qin Ming. "What's the



matter? I thought you're preparing to go for another part-time job. Look at you, being reluctant to take off that uniform. I've never seen anyone so enthusiastic to earn that little amount of money.....”

“Hahaha.....” Some students in the classroom started to laugh.

Li Meng butted in as well. “Oh my. What's that rancid smell? It's the same kind of odor as the rubbish bin at the cafeteria. Who brought that smell into the class?”

Someone pinched their nose and said in disgust following Li Meng's comment, “Pfft. Qin Ming, don't you have the courtesy to at least bath before you attend the class? Your odor is polluting the whole classroom now.”

Li Meng smiled smugly. *Revenge is a dish best served cold. He shamed me in the cafeteria earlier about that 'sex allowance' issue. Luckily, there weren't many people there just now. My reputation would have been ruined if any of my friends were there.*

Li Meng thought to herself. *How did I end up being his girlfriend? His good looks meant nothing if he's poor. Did he expect a beauty like me to suffer a life of poverty with him? Qin Ming should really look at himself in the mirror. Anyone would be disgusted by the rancid smell he's carrying. He should be ashamed of himself!*"

He Qiu continued his speech. "Are you happy now? You've disrupted the peace in this otherwise harmonious classroom. I'll let you stay if you can solve this algebra question. If you fail to do so, then you should attend the next lesson on time after you've washed off that rancid odor on your body."

Qin Ming bit his lip. He was trying his best to suppress himself. *What did I do to deserve this? Yang Wei and Li Meng got off being late unscathed, yet here I am, being tested in front of everyone before I can enter the classroom? Don't tell me that it's because I did not pay my tuition fees. I am poor, but at the very least, I paid my tuition fees on time and in full amount.*

Even with his righteous reasoning, Qin Ming did



not dare to challenge He Qiu's authority as the teacher. The consequences could be dire if He Qiu decided to suspend Qin Ming for his impoliteness.

Qin Ming walked up the platform and scanned through the algebra question on the whiteboard.

Not many people were able to achieve good grades for university-level additional mathematics. Most of the students tend to fail the subject. Even Yang Wei and Li Meng were able to barely pass the subject through bribery.

Yang Wei even showed off his act in front of Qin Ming. He said proudly to Qin Ming, any issue that can be resolved using money would not be an issue to him.

He Qiu stood beside Qin Ming feeling assured of himself. *Heh! This is a new topic that I've just taught the class today. It's impossible for someone like you that's working so many part-time jobs a day to revise your academics well. Pfft. This kid smells so bad that I can even whiff that rancid odor all the way here.*

Some of the students at the back of the classroom asked curiously. “Do you think Qin Ming will be able to solve that question? It's a new topic after all. Although he is pretty smart.”

Yang Wei spoke in disdain. “I highly doubt that he will be able to solve that question. That guy had been working 3 jobs a day to buy Li Meng the new iPhone. He's working at the cafeteria in the afternoon, sending deliveries in the evening and took up the job as a security guard of a pub at night. Do you think he'll have time to study?”

Li Meng made fun of Qin Ming too. “It's for sure that he will not be able to solve that question. Teacher He made a wise decision for not letting him to stay inside the classroom. That poor bastard is acting so shamelessly for thinking that he's qualified enough to take the same class as us.”

Qin Ming's roommate, Zhao Liniu could not stand Li Meng's comments anymore. “Li Meng, what's the matter with you? Aren't you Ming's girlfriend? Why are you mocking him together with this Yang Wei?”



Li Meng quickly responded. “We've broken up. That loser doesn't even deserve me. He's just a good-for-nothing piece of crap.”

“Wow!” One of the students exclaimed. Qin Ming was seen to be writing on the whiteboard with a marker rapidly as he solved the question. That genius even drew out a diagram to clearly depict the solution.

He Qiu was dumbfounded by the detailed steps written by Qin Ming to solve the algebra question.

He could figure out right away that Qin Ming was a hardworking student from his years of teaching experience.

Qin Ming felt better after he notice the surprising look of He Qiu's face, as well as the looks of admiration from his classmates. Yang Wei's ashen face cheered him up the most.

Qin Ming thought to himself. *You wanted to test me with such a question? Do you think that I've been wasting my time all these years?*

He Qiu had no other choice except to let Qin Ming stay. He waved at him impatiently and said, "Get seated now. But do not be late again, otherwise I will deduct your marks during the examination."

Qin Ming went to sit with his three roommates.

Zhao Liniu gave him a thumb up. "You're so smart, bro. Here's your textbook that I've brought along."

Liang Shaoyong praised him too. "I'm really impressed by you. You're able to revise your academics even while working so many part-time jobs."

Sun Zhipeng added. "Why didn't you change, Ming? You were missing for the entire afternoon too. Also, when did you break up with Li Meng? I thought that the two of you had been together for the last 2 years?"

Qin Ming described the incident at the cafeteria to his roommates. His three friends all supported him. They thought that Qin Ming did not have it



easy after having to work three part-time jobs a day just to buy Li Meng her favorite new iPhone.

They were not impressed by Li Meng's personality to just stuck up to Yang Wei because he's rich. Qin Ming's roommates had a worse opinion towards Yang Wei. That immoral guy came from the same hometown as Qin Ming and even took the same economic course in university, how could he steal Qin Ming's girlfriend like that.

Qin Ming's 3 roommates spoke. "What a shameless couple. Don't mind them, Ming. You're a good guy and there's plenty of women out there for you. We'll introduce you to someone better in the future."

Qin Ming was grateful for his roommate's support. He said calmly, "I know that. Life goes on. So, I will continue to work hard in order to become a better person in the future and forget all that has happened in the past."

That additional mathematics class quickly passed by. He Qiu left the classroom right after the class

ended. All the other students had their own engagements as well.

Zhao Liniu, Sun Zhipeng and Liang Shaoyong went back to the dormitory to prepare for their live broadcast.

Qin Ming was thinking about an excuse to notify his employer at the delivery company that he's going to quit. He felt bad for leaving all of the sudden as Qin Ming did promise his boss that he would work for at least 2 months. Quitting now would be like betraying his own words.

At the same time, Li Meng leaned close to Yang Wei and said loudly, "Dear, where should we have our meal? Let's leave the classroom quickly. I can't stand being around this disgusting smell any longer."

Li Meng used to speak in such loud and coquettish manner towards Qin Ming as well.

*Well, Yang Wei is rich. He's dressed in Burberry outfit and wore a golden watch on his wrist. That show-off even hung his Audi car keys around his*



*waist, as if he was afraid that others would not be able to see his wealth that he so casually flaunts.*

Qin Ming put on a nonchalant expression. He ignored the couple and got up from his seat.

Li Meng had been gazing towards his direction. When she saw Qin Ming got up, she quickly savored the opportunity to taunt him. “Why are you standing up, Qin Ming? Did you forget that we've broken up? Wei is my dear now. Why did you get up if I'm not calling you? That rancid smell on you is truly disgusting. I'm going to faint from being around you for the whole afternoon.”

The other students that were still inside the classroom felt hilarious at the scene. Li Meng used to address Qin Ming in a similar manner and dragged him along to have her meal with Qin Ming in the past too.

They thought that Qin Ming got up after listening to Li Meng's speech as if they were still a couple.

Qin Ming was abhorred by Li Meng's

changes. *ust everyone?*

Qin Ming wasn't going to let them step over him like he was someone that they can just bully all the time. *Don't blame me for being heartless. You're the one that provoked me anyway.*

He spoke with a pained expression. "Yang Wei, we came from the same hometown. Now that I've broken up with Li Meng, I sincerely hope that you will treat her well. She's a girl that I've loved after all."

Everyone was shocked by Qin Ming's sudden melancholy. They thought that Qin Ming was acting like a total loser.

Someone said disdainfully, "Hey, loser. Have you lost your mind after the break-up?"

Zhao Fugui sneered. "Yang Wei is a real man that deserved to be with a beauty like Li Meng. You're just being a sore loser."

Yang Wei said smugly, "That's a rhetorical statement. Li Meng made the right decision to be



my woman. Did you expect her to stay by your side and live through poverty?"

Qin Ming spoke in a sorrowful tone. "Li Meng likes to sleep naked. So you must cover her with blanket at night to prevent her from getting cold. Also, take care of her body whenever you want to have sex with her. Today's the 8th, she should be having her period now. Li Meng serviced me with her mouth whenever she's having her period. I usually bought her mint-flavored lozenges to soothe her throat whenever I enjoyed myself too much using her mouth. Oh, you should know that although this girl is rather well maintained in her peak condition now, she's easily exhausted and her lower part dries up easily. I suggest for you to use lubricant to prevent any discomfort due to the friction."

Everyone was dazed by Qin Ming's blatant words.

"Damn you!" Li Meng was trembling with rage. She grabbed a book and threw the book in Qin Ming's direction. *This stupid Qin Ming just blurted our past in front of everyone. He just had to do this in front of Yang Wei, out of all people. What if Yang Wei gives me the cold-shoulder for being a*

*'second-hand product'?*

Qin Ming's speech turned the table around. All the other students were entertained by the scenario.

“Haha, that's some explicit news about you, Li Meng.”

“Qin Ming, you're so bad for telling this in front of everyone.”

“Yang Wei, you got ripped off in this 'second-hand product' deal.”

Yang Wei had been shamed for being together with Li Meng for the second time in just a single day. He was about to be labelled as a 'second-hand product' consumer now. *But I just can't break up with Li Meng now without even sleeping with her for once. I did spend over ten thousand to please her!*

Yang Wei threatened Qin Ming out of embarrassment. “Shut up! I'm warning you, Qin Ming. I am very rich, so I will not show you any



mercy if you mess with my girlfriend again, even if we were from the same hometown. You'll see.”

Qin Ming snorted. “Who's messing with whom now? Don't think that you can just walk all over me.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming quitted his part-time jobs. He did not need to work as a delivery boy or security guard anymore.

He ordered a take-away for his dinner as well after quitting his job.

Qin Ming paid for his dinner using his phone when he received a message. It was a text from his badminton club's group chat.

“Gather at Qin Restaurant Haitong now. Someone's going to treat everyone to a luxurious meal.”

Qin Restaurant was an independent restaurant located inside Hua Sheng University of Technology. Qin Restaurant was considered a high-end place. The administrators of the university were usually invited to have their meal there, even the students at the university would splurge at the restaurant once in a while.

There were ten people inside the group chat. Everyone else cheered and praised their president of the club for being so generous.



Qin Ming was the sole person that replied differently. "President, I can't make it tonight. I have some prior engagement."

Qin Ming felt awkward during social gatherings like these. He was the only member without any sports attire or racquet due to his poverty. His only responsibilities were to pick up the shuttlecocks lying around the floor, cleaning up the court, or to buy drinks for the other members. Due to Qin Ming's low social status, he was tasked with filling up drinks for others during the club's gatherings in the past.

But he was willing to suffer the humiliation due to the free meals. Qin Ming wanted to save up his expenses to buy Li Meng her favorite lipsticks. However, things were different now. Qin Ming's a rich man now, so he did not need to stoop so low just to enjoy a free dinner.

Zhang Qingqing typed out another message in the group chat. "Qin Ming, what's the matter with you? I'm ordering you to get your ass to Qin Restaurant now! Don't you need to serve everyone at the dinner later? Or do you think that

it is not enough that you'll get a free meal during the gathering? You better reach the restaurant in 5 minutes' time.”

Qin Ming ignored the message with a disdainful smile.

But he walked for another couple of steps and stumbled into Zhang Qingqing as well as a few other girls from the club.

Qin Ming realized then, that he was on a street en route to Qin Restaurant. *What a coincidence.* He thought to himself.

Zhang Qingqing spoke when she saw Qin Ming. “Oh? You're so early. Why are you wearing that cafeteria's uniform? You're so dirty and smelly right now.”

Qin Ming had nothing to say to that comment. *I've been attending classes the whole afternoon, there's no time for me to get changed.*

He said, “I rushed here after reading your message. That's why I did not get the opportunity



to change into a fresh pair of clothes.”

Zhang Qingqing's anger dissipated after listening to his words. She was satisfied with his answer.

“Okay, at least you took my order seriously.

When have I ever mistreated my club members?

I've been sponsoring every badminton club's

gathering without asking a penny in return from

you. Here, carry my bag for me. Be careful now,

that's a LV bag.”

Zhang Qingqing and the few other girls handed their bags to Qin Ming as she spoke.

Qin Ming received the bags out of habit. He was about to reject that task when he caught a whiff of a fresh scent.

Nie Haitang, the only girl in the badminton club that had a relatively close rapport with him was standing behind the girls and looking at Qin Ming with a smile of her face.

Nie Haitang was a second year university student from the business school. The girl was one of the top beauties in the university with her pure and

pretty face. She was even prettier than some famous actress on the television. Qin Ming had heard rumors saying that Nie Haitang even had admirers from different universities gawking at her.

Nie Haitang chuckled with a smile that could've won every man's hearts. She said, "Qin Ming, why are you so bad at rejecting Qingqing's requests? You had to carry her bags almost every time."

"I'm just doing this out of habit already." Qin Ming put on a helpless smile. *Of course, I wouldn't have rejected Zhang Qingqing's requests in the past because I wanted the free meals. Now that I wanted to reject her, she's already walking so far ahead.*

Nie Haitang continued. "What's the 'prior engagement' that you mentioned earlier in the group chat? I can help you to inform Qingqing if it's really something important."

*The 'prior engagement' was to do my revision of course! That damned He Qiu tasked us with so*



*many exercises and practice questions.*

But that man's dampened mood from the break-up was lifted upon seeing Nie Haitang's face. He felt inexplicably joyful to meet with her, so Qin Ming said, "I feel like attending the gathering, now that I know you're going too."

Nie Haitang blushed and snorted. "Aren't you a sweet talker? Why are you hitting on me when you're someone with a girlfriend?"

Qin Ming's face darkened. "She dumped me for another rich guy from my hometown. We broke up just now."

Qin Ming could not contain the sorrow inside his chest when he thought about being dumped by Li Meng.

*A hint of sadness glinted across Qin Ming's eyes. I've been together with Li Meng for two years and I've treated her whole-heartedly in this period of time. How can that girl step all over my sincerity so mercilessly?*

Nie Haitang raised her brows at Qin Ming's saddened expression. She could sense the man's misery. The girl was about to speak when Zhang Qingqing suddenly called out to her. "Tang, what's the matter? Pffftt, Qin Ming, can you not latch on to my Haitang so shamelessly? Why don't you look yourself in the mirror? Tang, just hand him your bag. Let's go now."

Zhang Qingqing was afraid to be late. She dragged Nie Haitang along while another bag was tossed into Qin Ming's arms.

He shook his head and made peace with the situation. *I should just pretend to be poor like before in order to maintain a harmonious school life. I'll just play along today because there's still a need for me to attend badminton club's activities in the future.*

The atmosphere around the two large tables in the VIP room inside Qin Restaurant was lively.

Zhang Qingqing arranged everybody to sit around the tables. Then she got up and motioned for everyone to quiet down. All the club members



went silent.

Zhang Qingqing put on a contented expression. She enjoyed feeling high and mighty when others followed her orders.

But the girl was stunned when she saw Nie Haitang seated next to Qin Ming. Qin Ming and his part-time job attire stung her eyes too.

She frowned. "Tang, come sit beside me."

Nie Haitang spoke without a care. "It's the same where I sit. I'm not going to hog the limelight anyway. The person that's coming is a handsome guy, right?"

Zhang Qingqing thought to herself. *She's right. I am fond of the guy that's coming later. Nie Haitang is too pretty, so it's better that she keeps a low profile. Ah, my best friend is such a wise person.*

A sophisticated and rich man entered the room not long after that. The Audi car keys in his hand attracted the attention of every person inside the

room.

That man spoke. "Hello, so nice to meet all of you. I'm Zhao Tuo from the school of engineering. I'm here to treat everyone to a meal because I've lost to Zhang Qingqing in a game of badminton. So I'm here to live up to my words. Just order whatever that you like, I'll pay for everything."

"Okay!" Everyone agreed happily. They had to stir up the atmosphere as a show of gratitude. The club members were delighted that someone was going to treat them tonight as the dishes at Qin Restaurant was delicious yet extremely expensive.

Zhang Qingqing swiftly moved towards Zhao Tuo and held his hand. "Oh my, Zhao Tuo. What's this in your hand? Did you buy a new car? Seems like it's an Audi?"

Zhao Tuo was gleeful. He spoke nonchalantly. "Yea, it's a brand-new Audi A6. I wanted to buy an A4 to keep a low profile, but the salesman said that A4 would have to wait for another month to



restock. So I had no other choice but to buy an A6 with ready stock. There goes my plan to keep a low profile, hahaha.”

Zhang Qingqing's eyes gleamed instantly. “Wow, then you must take me for a ride later!”

Zhao Tuo could not agree more to Zhang Qingqing's suggestion. *The sole reason that I bought this Audi was to show off in front of her. I've wanted to date Zhang Qingqing for some time now. But this girl sets a high standard for the guys that she wanted to date. So I had no other choice but to splurge on this car to attract her attention.*

*I deliberately lost to her in a badminton game to create this opportunity to treat everyone. Then I show off my brand-new car in front of her. My plan was able to boost Zhang Qingqing's pride as well as making myself look good. This should be enough to make this girl fall for me now.*

Zhao Tuo pinched his nose just as he was seated. That man asked, “Why is there a rancid smell in this VIP room?”

Everyone looked towards Qin Ming at the same time. Qin Ming's clothes were indeed smelly as he had been wearing the outfit for the entire day. Everyone except for Nie Haitang was seated far away from him. They gave the excuse of creating space for the dishes to be served, but in fact, everyone was simply avoiding him.

“Who's that guy?” Zhao Tuo was curious. “Is he a waiter? There's someone working as a waiter in your club? That's such a low-class job.”

Zhang Qingqing was embarrassed. She felt ashamed after listening to Zhao Tuo's words. *I did not expect Qin Ming's clothes to smell so badly. What if Zhao Tuo thinks that all the people that I know are as poor as Qin Ming? He might look down on me if that's the case. I would seem like the inferior one if I ever got into a relationship with Zhao Tuo following this impression.*

Zhang Qingqing was mad too. She rebuked. “Qin Ming, what's the matter with you? How dare you sit here with us while wearing that smelly uniform of yours? Go and clean yourself up before you come back here!”



Qin Ming was speechless. *I already rejected your invitation in the first place, but you were the one to insist that I come. You wanted me to carry your bag so that you can feel all high and mighty. And now you are here giving me the cold-shoulder.*

Qin Ming did not say a thing. He got up and left.

Qin Ming mumbled to himself angrily after he got out of the room. "What an unlucky day. I even threw away that take-away dinner that cost me 12 because of Zhang Qingqing's insistence for me to come."

"Qin Ming... Wait for me."

Qin Ming was just a few steps away from the room when he heard someone calling him from behind. Nie Haitang was seen to be rushing out of the room with her own handbag.

Qin Ming was surprised to see her. "Haitang, why did you leave too?"

Nie Haitang pouted her mouth as if she was

angry. "I'm not happy. That's why I left. Do I need some other reason to do something that I want?"

Qin Ming knew that Nie Haitang was dissatisfied that he was being chased out of the room after being forced to be present against his will. But Qin Ming was already used to such treatments. He said, "You don't have to be like that."

Nie Haitang shifted the topic of the conversation. She spoke as they walked together. "Let's not talk about this. Qin Ming, did your girlfriend dumped you for real? I heard that you were working 3 part-time jobs a day just so that you can afford a new iPhone for her. Why did she treat you in such a ridiculous way even though you treated her with such sincerity?"

Qin Ming spoke in a saddened tone. "Everyone wants different things in life. My sincerity does not mean anything if she had to suffer poverty for staying by my side. I do not blame her, because she was the girl that I loved after all. I'm more angered by my own incompetence. She would have lived a happier life with me if I had the



means to earn more money.”

Nie Haitang stared at Qin Ming's face from the side as his words touched her heart. *This loving man is not blaming his ex-girlfriend or anyone else even after having dumped.*

She patted Qin Ming's shoulder and smiled. “Tomorrow will be better, so don't give up just yet. I think that you're an impressive person for working so hard in order to please your girlfriend. It's a realistic society nowadays. Stay true to yourself and you will succeed in the future.”

Qin Ming felt a lot better after listening to Nie Haitang's wise words. He sighed. “Thank you for comforting me. The least I can do is to show my gratitude. You haven't had your dinner, right? Let's go to Deng Feng Restaurant situated outside the university's vicinity to have our meal. The dishes at that Michelin 3-stars restaurant are superb.”

Nie Haitang crossed her arms around her waist and asked in an angered manner. “Why are you

being so generous? Are you trying to chase after me right after your break-up? Men are pigs after all.”

Qin Ming thought that Nie Haitang was angered for real. He hurriedly explained. “Uhm, no. I just wanted to bring you to some nice place that suites your temperament. I can't possibly bring you to some roadside stall and have our dinner there. You're dressed in such an expensive outfit, so I'm just afraid that you might feel bad for having dinner at roadside stalls with me.”

Nie Haitang chuckled after seeing Qin Ming's nervous reactions. “I'm just teasing you. I don't mind going to a cheaper place as long as it's clean. Ah....”

Nie Haitang's phone suddenly rang as she spoke. The girl took out her new iPhone and read the message. Colors drained from her face. “Crap, something bad happened to Qingqing and the others.”



Qin Ming was shocked. “What could possibly happen to President and the others? I thought that Zhao Tuo guy is very wealthy. Could it be that he's incapable to pay for the bill?”

Nie Haitang put on a helpless smile. “You're right.”

She played the voice messages in her WeChat as Zhang Qingqing's nervous voice was heard. “Tang, where are you? Please come back and save us. That Zhao Tuo is a piece of shit. He stole his father's money to buy that Audi and his father took him away before the party could start. The food and three bottles of 1992 Château Laffite Rothschild wine that we ordered summed up to 88 thousand. I dared not ask for more money from my family.”

Qin Ming felt that the whole situation turned out to be rather dramatic after the voice message was played.

*Zhang Qingqing would have to pay for the bills, now that Zhao Tuo left. She was the one to host this gathering after all. Zhang Qingqing came*

*from a rich family, but for her to spend 88 thousand for just one meal is indeed ridiculous. Her family will kill her for doing this.*

*But these people are simply absurd to order 88 thousand's worth of food. They were going to scam that Zhao Tuo for offering to pay.*

Nie Haitang and Qin Ming had no other choice but to return to Qin Restaurant. The club members inside the VIP room were surrounded by a few security guards. The guards were preventing them from slipping out of the restaurant before any of them pay for what they ordered.

No one dared to touch the freshly served dishes on the tables.

Zhang Qingqing was delighted to see Nie Haitang again. The girl hugged Nie Haitang while crying without any restraint. "You're finally here, Tang. Can you please lend me 88 thousand for now? I will slowly return you the money in the future."



Nie Haitang placed her arms around her best friend. She comforted her. "It's alright now. I'm here for you. Let's have our meal together after I pay for the bill."

Nie Haitang followed the manager of the restaurant to the cashier and handed the manager a credit card.

Qin Ming that was standing beside her was surprised by Nie Haitang's alacrity. *I know that she's rich, but to think that she's able to spend 88 thousand without any hesitation. That's a whole other level.*

But the cashier spoke after fiddling with the card for a brief moment. "I'm sorry, Miss. This card has been frozen. The transaction failed."

Nie Haitang frowned. She took out 2 other black cards from her bag.

The cashier fiddled with the cards again and shook his head. "I'm sorry, Miss. These two cards failed the transactions as well."

Nie Haitang lost her composure at that point. She dialed a number with her phone and whispered away at a secluded corner.

The female manager could not control her anger as she thought the issue could be resolved now. "Pffftt. What's with the university students nowadays. Don't pretend to be rich if you could not afford to pay up. You even ordered such expensive wines. Now you're causing trouble for your parents."

The waitress aside butted in as well. "I know right. The dishes alone were not expensive, but the three bottles of wine could be said otherwise. I even asked them if they wanted to open the wine after their meal, but they insisted for me to open all 3 bottles right away. Now you're regretting your actions? You should all feel ashamed for being so pretentious."

The manager glanced at Qin Ming and said to him, "Eh? Are you a newcomer here? Why are you standing there? Faster go and clean up room number 2. Some important guests are coming in a short while."



Qin Ming was speechless. He could only blame himself for wearing that easily misapprehended outfit around.

He gazed at Nie Haitang that was getting agitated as she spoke. *I guess she's not going to be able to pay for the amount this time. As rich as Nie Haitang's family is, she had to receive her allowance from her parents anyway. Something must've happened.*

Qin Ming took out his own card and said, "Excuse me, I am not one of your workers. Please use my card."

The manager was displeased all of the sudden. "Hey, are you kidding me? First, that rich kid was being taken away, now this rich girl could not cough up the money. So how can someone wearing a cafeteria's uniform like you afford to pay up?"

Qin Ming said impatiently, "Do you want your money or not?"

The female manager had seen her share of

wealthy people, so she said disdainfully while judging Qin Ming's low-class appearance. "Li, try his card. Let's see if he's really able to pay 88 thousand. University students nowadays are really acting like jokers. Is it really that fun to pretend to be rich without having the money to back you up? What would it take for youngsters to realize that it's more important to stand on your own feet....."

"Transaction is successful."

The manager was interrupted by the sound of the machine. She fell into a daze. *The transaction for 88 thousand was successful?*

The manager, waitress as well as the cashier were suddenly looking at Qin Ming differently. Their expression turned from disdain to being shocked and in disbelief. Then they were wearing a flirtatious face.

*This young man is dressed in such a low-profile manner, but he's capable of making such huge transaction without batting an eye. The way he's pursing his lips and blinking his eyes looks so*



*dreamy now.*

The cashier quickly took out her phone and asked Qin Ming. "Hey handsome, do you have WeChat?"

*Is she trying to add me on WeChat?* Qin Ming thought to himself, but he swiftly rejected the girl because he wasn't interested in another girl right after his break-up.

"Uhm... handsome... I'm... I'm so sorry." The female manager was an experienced lady. She quickly apologized. "Please don't mind my words earlier. I hope that you will forgive me for my rudeness. It is my fault for being so narrowminded."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes at the manager. He said, "That's alright. Please tell the girl that her transaction was successful. Inform her that it's a delay from your machine."

The manager nodded continuously.

Qin Ming did not want to help Zhang Qingqing,

but he was reluctant to see Nie Haitang being troubled by such petty issue. *b*, so Nie Haitang must be able to maintain the goddess-like glow around her at all times.

*I've inherited Chang Hongxi's entire possession. His businesses generated a profit of 34.5 billion USD in just a quarter. 88 thousand really means nothing to me now. Moreover, Zhang Qingqing said that she would pay back Nie Haitang the money in the future. I do not dislike the idea of her receiving the 88 thousand from Zhang Qingqing.*

Nie Haitang returned to the counter with a heavy expression on her pale face after the call. It was obvious that the girl could not pay that amount. She said, "Uhhh... I'm so...."

The female manager bowed apologetically at Nie Haitang immediately. "I'm sorry, Miss. It was an error with our machine earlier. Your transaction was successful, and the amount was paid in full. It's my mistake for taking up so much of your time. Let me serve everyone in your room with free dessert as an apology."



“Ah? But....”

Nie Haitang wondered to herself. *My parents froze my bank cards. It doesn't make any sense even if there was a delay in that machine.*

She was about to clarify the situation when Zhang Qingqing and the others exited the room.

Zhang Qingqing hugged Nie Haitang emotionally. “Tang, you're really my best friend. I'm so glad that you're here. Thank you for helping me!”

“Haitang, you're so great.”

“Yea, and so rich.”

“Hey, don't you know that Ms. Nie comes from a super-rich family?”

“Anyway, we're so glad that Haitang was able to rescue us from this predicament.”

Nie Haitang was ushered into the VIP room like the club members' savior. Qin Ming on the other

hand, did not enter the room again.

*Why should I bother anyway? Zhang Qingqing might comment on my odor again and ask me to wash up before returning to the room. I'm afraid that I will not be able to contain my anger then.*

Qin Ming wanted to leave, but someone denied his departure.

Zhang Qingqing turned around and spotted Qin Ming. She left the crowd and spoke to him. "Hey, Qin Ming, why are you still here? Do you desire your free meal so badly? Didn't I ask you to go back and clean yourself before you come here, so why are you still wearing that uniform?"

Qin Ming sighed. "Okay, President. I'll be leaving then."

Zhang Qingqing said arrogantly, "Just stay, since that you're already here. You are a member of badminton club after all. So what I'm trying to say is that, we still need someone to carry our bags. You should treat Haitang nicely because she sponsored your free meal for tonight, do you



understand?"

Qin Ming tilted his head. *Treat Nie Haitang nicely? How should I treat her nicely?*

The members of badminton club quickly found back their grooves. Everyone helped themselves to the scrumptious dishes and expensive wine. The atmosphere quickly turned upbeat again.

Qin Ming finally understood that his way of 'treating Nie Haitang nicely' would be to drink in her stead whenever anyone tried to toast with the girl.

Qin Ming drank at least a bottle of Château Laffite Rothschild wine by himself as the party dragged on.

That man turned high-spirited as he drank the wine. The alcohol was able to numb his feelings, so that he could temporarily forget about his break-up.

Qin Ming welled up as he drank. Then he became drunk and dozed off after drinking too much

alcohol.

Qin Ming did not know how much time had passed. He rubbed his heavy head and woke up in a daze. That man realized that he was lying on someone's thighs. The skin felt soft against his head and he caught a whiff of fresh scent.

“Oh. What's wrong with me? Did I get drunk?”  
Qin Ming rubbed his temples and said astoundingly, “I got drunk from drinking wine?!”

A finger gently tapped on his forehead suddenly. Nie Haitang's coquettish voice was heard. “That's because you're a fool that drank all the wine in my stead. It would be a miracle if you're not drunk after drinking 3 bottles of the most expensive 1992 Château Laffite Rothschild wine and a bottle of Hennessy XO with high alcohol content.”

Qin Ming said surprisingly, “Ah? Why did Zhang Qingqing order so many bottles of alcohol?”

Nie Haitang spoke with her tongue slightly protruded in a cute manner. “Who knows?”



Perhaps they wanted to scam Zhao Tuo, but end up scamming you instead.”

Qin Ming's eyes widened as he listened to Nie Haitang's words. He regained his senses afterwards.

That man looked upwards as a pair of well-developed breasts covered with a thin layer of green fabrics met with his eyes, then he saw Nie Haitang's long, black hair, and finally her inverted face.

*So, I have been lying on Nie Haitang's thighs. No wonder they felt so soft and smelled so wonderful.*

He quickly sat up and scanned the VIP room. There was no one else inside the room except for himself and Nie Haitang. He asked. “Haitang, you should've woken me up earlier or contact one of my roommates to bring me back.”

The girl smiled. “I just wanted to confirm with you, if you were the person that paid the 88 thousand in my stead. My bank cards were

frozen, so there's no way that the transaction would have succeeded. The only persons there were you and me, so I can say for certain that you're the one that paid the amount.”

Qin Ming did not expect Nie Haitang to be so determined on that matter. So he had no other choice except to admit what she said. “Yes, it was me that paid the amount. But I only did that because I do not want you to disappoint the other members. You are someone worthy of living up to their expectations.”

Nie Haitang's cheeks turned crimson flushed. *Qin Ming paid the amount because of me.*

The girl rested her hand on her chest to comfort the fluttering sensation she was feeling. “I... I thought that you're very poor? Where did you get all the money?”

Qin Ming considered his options in his mind and decided not to reveal his inheritance. He told a white lie instead. “Did you forget about my major? I'm one of the top students from Economics course. I've been trying my luck in



the share market after learning about finances. Hong Xing Tech's stock price had been blooming for a month now. I sold the stock today and earned a hundred thousand.”

Nie Haitang said, “You've spent so much money, but the others were oblivious of your sacrifices.”

Qin Ming put on a faint smile. “I don't care about all that. At least I fulfilled my wish of not seeing a troubled look on your face.”

Nie Haitang was feeling gleeful in her heart. She bit her lips in exhilaration. “Don't worry, I will remember what you did. I'll return you the money after Qingqing pays me back in the future.”

Qin Ming smiled. He did not care for that petty amount of cash.

He actually felt that his money was well spent because he got to rest his head on Nie Haitang's lap for so many hours.

Nie Haitang was one of the top 3 beauties in Hua Sheng University of Technology after all. It was

already a difficult achievement for boys to strike up a conversation with her on normal days.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



The next day, Qin Ming had no class in the morning. After taking a bath, he finally got rid of the rancid smell on his body.

Thereafter, he packed his stuff and headed to the library to do the macroeconomics report.

There were many people in the library. After all, not everyone came to the college to goof around or paid others to take exams for them like Yang Wei and Li Meng did.

Qin Ming soon buried himself in his work after sitting down. But occasionally, he had to leave his seat to find books or look through some information.

Surprisingly, he saw a beautiful cake sitting on his table when he went back to his seat at one time.

He looked around and saw that no one was peeping at him. He couldn't help but wonder who would have given him that expensive cake.

*Is this from Nie Haitang? We had a good chat*

*yesterday. Is she missing me already?*

In fact, Qin Ming hadn't taken his breakfast. Since the cake was on his table, he just took two bites of it without thinking much. The cake was not too sweet nor icky and it tasted like heaven.

In less than no time, Qin Ming already finished it. In order not to waste the bits and crumbs, he even licked the plastic base.

Suddenly, a pretty girl walked over and screamed, "Ah! My golden butter cake! Who are you? Why are you eating my cake?"

Qin Ming was shocked. *Isn't the cake a gift for me?*

The girl pointed at Qin Ming angrily, "You're still licking the thing? Are you so poor that you have to steal other people's food? I've never seen such a loser like you before!"

Qin Ming was embarrassed, so he quickly explained, "Err... No... Well... This is a misunderstanding. Actually, I..."



“Actually, you are so poor that you don't even have the money to buy breakfast. A cake suddenly appeared out of nowhere, so you just ate it, right?” A guy next to them sneered.

Qin Ming raised his brows. *Isn't this Zhao Fugui from my class?*

Zhao Fugui came from a rich family and he had a good relationship with Yang Wei. He was a very cocky guy who always looked down his nose at Qin Ming. He guffawed so happily when Qin Ming was ridiculed for his body odor yesterday.

Zhao Fugui said, “Miss, this dude is from our class. His family is very poor, so he has to work part-time every day. He is always late for class and has no time to change his clothes. Instead of studying, he comes here to steal other people's breakfast. He is so shameless.”

The girl showed a disgusted look on her face after hearing that, “Tsk, tsk, tsk.”

The students who were doing their homework quietly were distracted by Zhao Fugui's speech.

They all raised their heads to look at Qin Ming.

“What a douchebag! He steals other people's cake.”

“Since he's so poor, he should just go to work. Why study?”

“Isn't he the guy who found out that his girlfriend cheated on him when he was working at the cafeteria yesterday?”

“Hehe, poor people are so cheap. No wonder he is dumped.”

Everyone started gossiping about Qin Ming.

Qin Ming didn't bother to refute Zhao Fugui. He explained to the girl, “Miss, the cake was put on my desk. So I thought...”

The girl was instantly infuriated, “Your desk? You still have to nerve to say that? I clearly put it here. It's so far from your place. See, my glass is still here. Do you know that golden butter cake is only available with limited stock every day? One



piece costs more than 100. Even if you have the money, you may not be able to buy it. Do you know how long I've waited in the line?"

Qin Ming knew something was amiss upon hearing that. *If the cake was originally not on my desk, then who put it here?*

He looked at Zhao Fugui who was trying hard to hold back his laughter.

Unfortunately, there was no CCTV in the self-study room. Otherwise, Qin Ming could find out the truth and prove his innocence.

He shook his head as he took out his wallet and said, "Miss, I'll pay you back for the cake."

However, after counting all the money he had twice, there was only 67. The notes were all very dirty and the money clearly was not enough for compensation.

Zhao Fugui burst out laughing when he saw that, "Wahhahaha... this poor guy is so pathetic."

Other students also laughed.

“He denies eating the girl's cake. Then he wants to pay her back but has no money. What a joke!”

“Hey, is that Chen Muling from business school? I heard she is a sassy rich girl who has a fiery temper.”

“Maybe this is a new trick to pick up a girl. Too bad it doesn't work on Chen Muling. Hahaha!”

“I'll dig a hole and hide in it if I were him.”

“This guy is so thick-skinned.”

Chen Muling flipped out when she heard that someone mentioned her name, “You don't even have 100 with you? Unbelievable! How could you be so poor? And you still won't admit eating my cake? You're simply disgusting.”

Qin Ming was rather ashamed because he really did eat her cake. He still had more than 400 thousand in his card, so he said, “Miss, I don't have enough cash. I can transfer the rest to you



via WeChat.”

Qin Ming then handed the money to Chen Muling. Unexpectedly, she flung her hand up in anger and shoved the money off the ground. Her face turned red as she yelled, “Do you think I have no money? I'm not like you, loser! I have never used notes that are less than 100 and I don't want your filthy money!”

Chen Muling took two steps back in disgust while she continued bashing Qin Ming, “Forget it. You don't have to pay me back. I've had enough of you. It's just 100. I will take it as a handout given to a beggar.”

Qin Ming didn't blame her as she was also the victim. The culprit was Zhao Fugui who deliberately put her cake on his desk.

Too bad he had no evidence to prove it.

Just then, a female lecturer walked over and reprimanded them, “What's all the noise about? This is the library. Keep silence or go out.”

Chen Muling raised her voice and complained to the lecturer, "Teacher, this guy didn't have money to buy breakfast so he stole mine. He even denied it when he got caught."

Qin Ming bent down to pick up his money from the floor.

He defended himself and said, "Teacher, I didn't. The cake was on my desk when I came back. I thought someone gave it to me."

Chen Muling taunted him furiously, "Come off it! I have the receipt. You ate the cake and you still won't admit it? You're such a cheapskate. Actually, I don't care about the cake. But I really couldn't suppress my anger at the sight of you."

She was very surprised when she saw Qin Ming picking up a few coins from the floor. *My goodness! No one will pick up a paper bill from the ground, let alone a coin. How poor is this guy?*

The lecturer took Chen Muling's words for it.



She waved her hand to Qing Ming and said, "This is the first time I heard such shameless act! Even if you're poor, you shouldn't demean yourself by stealing. Pack your things now and get out of here. You're not allowed to enter the library for a month."

Qin Ming couldn't fight with the lecturer to prove that he was innocent, so he could only do as she said.

Zhao Fugui looked at Qin Ming smugly and made a face at him. Therefore, Qin Ming was even more confident that Zhao Fugui had put the cake on his desk secretly when he went to find a book.

He felt so resentful that he was kicked out of the library because of a wrongful accusation.

*Zhao Fugui, I'll let you taste a dose of your own medicine!*

Qin Ming took out his phone and texted Song Ying who was at Yun Shan Villa: *I have a classmate named Zhao Fugui. I want you to teach him a lesson and break his right hand. He's at the library now.*

Song Ying replied instantly: *Yes, young master.*

After sending out the message, Qin Ming saw Zhao Fugui walking out of the library with one of his sidekicks.

Zhao Fugui mocked him, “Hahaha, Qin Ming. You piece of shit! I bet you've figured out that I did it, right? Bingo! It's me! Hahaha!”

Zhao Fugui let out a wild and scornful laugh. He even made funny faces and shook his bum to infuriate Qin Ming.

Qin Ming's face turned cold as he confronted Zhao Fugui, “I have no grudge with you. Why did you do that to me? You want to avenge Yang Wei?”

Zhao Fugui sneered, “Hahaha, loser! Don't you know that you're the source of my joy at the university? Look at what you're wearing and using now. It's so funny and tacky. But to me, you're great entertainment. It's so much fun



messing with a poor dickhead like you. Yup, I played a prank on you, so what? You think you can get back at me? You're just a piece of shit. I can do whatever I want to you. You looked so embarrassed just now when you took out a wad of small bills and realized that you didn't have enough money. Hahaha! This is a joke. You don't even have 100 with you. Hahaha!"

Zhao Fugui and his sidekick were laughing out loud. He even moved his face to Qin Ming's and provoked him, "Somebody is angry? Just hit me. Coward! Loser! Hahaha! What are you waiting for? Because you know a poor guy like you couldn't afford to offend a rich guy like me? Hehe, I especially enjoy to see when a dickhead like you gets mad. I let you hit me and you don't dare? What a wimp!"

Qin Ming couldn't bear it anymore and was about to give Zhao Fugui a good smack.

*Swoosh!*

Just then, a black Mercedes-Benz MPV made a sharp drift, leaving a few tire friction marks on

the road and stopped right in front of them.

The door popped open before a strong arm stretched out, grabbed Zhao Fugui's collar, and pulled him into the car.

*Boom!*

The engine roared as the Mercedes-Benz took off. After it drove about ten meters away, a voice could be heard coming out from the car, "Who are you? My father is... Ahhhh! My hand!"

Shortly after, the door opened once again while the Mercedes-Benz was still moving. Zhao Fugui was thrown out of the car before it sped off.

Everything happened in less than ten seconds.

The face of Zhao Fugui's sidekick turned white as sheet. After collecting himself, he quickly ran over, "Brother Fugui, Brother Fugui, are you alright? Help! Help!"

At the same time, Qin Ming received a message and three photos from Song Ying.



The first photo showed Zhao Fugui's astonished face when he was pulled inside the car. In the second photo, a burly man was seen snapping Zhao Fugui's right hand. While in the third photo, it could be seen that Zhao Fugui was being thrown out of the car.

Lastly, it was Song Ying's message that said: *Young master, mission accomplished.*

A faint smile crept across Qin Ming's face. *Song Ying is quite efficient.*

Just when Qin Ming wanted to put his phone away, he received another message: *Qin Ming, come to the badminton court for today's activities now.*

Qin Ming frowned. *You want me to fetch and carry for you again? No way!*

So he just replied that he was not free.

After he put down the phone, it vibrated again. It was a message from Nie Haitang: *Come join us. It'll be fun.*

Qin Ming went to the stadium because of Nie Haitang.

Many students were sweating away under the hot bright sun. There were also some wretched men leaning against the fence and secretly taking pictures of beautiful girls who were exercising.

Qin Ming normally didn't bother as it happened too frequently.

But he discovered that those men were snapping photos of Nie Haitang.

“Tsk tsk, Nie Haitang put on new sportswear today. I wonder whom she wants to show it to? Her legs are so slender and white, her waist is so slim, and her face is so beautiful. I'll be stoked if I get to talk to her... Hey, who took my camera?” A lewd man was slobbering while viewing the photos. Qin Ming snatched his camera from behind.

The other three photographers immediately stopped shooting. They surrounded Qin Ming and said angrily, “Who are you? You think you're the



discipline master? This is a public place. It's not against the rules taking pictures here."

Qin Ming looked through the photos in the camera and found that they were all Nie Haitang's pictures. He said with irritation, "How much? I will buy them all."

One of the men jeered, "Eh? Aren't you the guy who usually delivers food to our dorm?"

The man whose camera was snatched said with disdain, "Hahaha! It turns out that you're no better than us. I paid for this SLR camera by four-year installment and the original price was 28,000. You look broke. Can you afford to pay me? Give me back my camera or I will report you."

Qin Ming took three stacks of notes that he just withdrew from the bank out of his shoulder bag and slammed them on the wretched man's face. He said furiously, "Take the money and get out of here! Don't ever take pictures of Nie Haitang in the future. If not, I will beat you up whenever I see you."

“Okay, I... I got it. I won't do it again.”

That man was very shocked when Qin Ming threw 30 thousand in his face. He quickly picked up the money from the ground before bowing to Qin Ming and left.

The other two men were equally shocked. *Damn it. That used camera only costs around 10 thousand. 30 thousand? One can buy a new one and has extra 20,000 left. This guy is so generous. But he looks poorer than us. It's hard to believe that he actually is a Mr. Moneybag.*

“Bro, I was taking pictures of Chen Muling. Do you want hers?”

“No, bro. Zhang Qingqing is also very pretty. She has a huge butt. I have some upskirt photos of hers.”

Both of them were so eager to sell their cameras and photos to Qin Ming. However, Qin Ming was not interested, so he yelled at them, “Get lost!”

For some reason, Qin Ming didn't want Nie



Haitang's photos to fall into the hands of these wretched men, so he bought them all. Although those were normal sports photos, he just didn't want the men to have them. There was an indescribable feeling welling inside him.

Suddenly, Zhang Qingqing shouted from the court, "Hey, loser! You're finally here! You've got some balls now, haven't you? Always finding excuses not to come. Do my words mean nothing to you?"

Qin Ming replied, "Am I not here now?"

Zhang Qingqing was enraged, "Hmph! How dare you talk back to me! Cut the crap and go pick up the shuttlecocks."

Suddenly, Fang Jinsheng shouted, "President, wait a minute. Qin Ming secretly photographed you. Look, there's a camera in his hands."

Everyone on the court perked up when they heard that. Only those sickening sleazy men took girls' pictures furtively.

“Ahhh!” Zhang Qingqing quickly threw the racket away and shielded her chest with her hands. She said in disgust, “Qin Ming, you shameless dickhead. I've been treating you well. No clubs wanted you, but I took you in. How could you do such a despicable thing to me? You're a beast!”

One girl at the back asked, “What? Sneak-snap? Who? That's sick!”

Fang Jinsheng pointed at Qin Ming and said, “It's Qin Ming. I was wondering why he was so late today. It turns out that he was already here and was taking upskirt photos of the president.”

Another guy from the badminton club walked over and said, “What? Taking upskirt photos of the president? Who is it? Does he have a death wish? I'll beat him to death.”

Fang Jinsheng said again, “It is Qin Ming. That poor loser. He lied to the president that he couldn't be here today. Surprisingly, he was taking photos of her in secret just now. What a liar and a pervert!”



After a while, everyone came and gathered around Qin Ming.

“Qin Ming, are you tired of living? Just be the president's dog? She'll feed you. Stop engaging in your wishful thinking. The president is so rich and beautiful. She is way out of your league!”

“Qin Ming, you really should be castrated, then you won't have these intrusive thoughts.”

“Do you think he also secretly photographs us in the dorms?”

“What? Qin Ming secretly photographs the girls in the female dorms?”

“Seriously? Qin Ming also takes pictures of girls in shower?”

“Ah! Quickly hand out the camera! You pervert! What a scum!”

Girls were very sensitive to this kind of issue and they absolutely wouldn't allow it to happen to themselves. They suddenly rushed up and

gathered around Qin Ming. Someone was pawing his body; some were rubbing their chests against his; others were standing so close that they almost kissed him. They were like a bunch of savages who were trying to grab hold of the camera.

Qin Ming quickly explained, "Guys, this is a misunderstanding. It is not my camera. I didn't snapped pictures of you in secret. Uh, uh... Please calm down."

The crowd pressed Qin Ming firmly onto the ground. He could barely move or resist.

Soon, the camera was snatched away.

At that time, Nie Haitang who was wearing a pink knee-length sports skirt walked towards them while wiping her sweat away. She asked, "What's going on? What are you doing gathering around Qin Ming?"

Nie Haitang's long black hair was tied back in a ponytail. The form-fitting sport outfit accentuated the beautiful curve of her body. Her waistline and



long legs were impeccable. Fang Jinsheng was totally captivated by her beauty.

But he noticed that Nie Haitang had been very kind towards Qin Ming when they were in the VIP room of Qin Restaurant last night.

Everyone was pouring scorn on Qin Ming's body odor except her. She even stayed by Qin Ming's side and took care of him when he got drunk.

Hence, Fang Jinsheng was very jealous.

*Why a loser who has to work part-time to support himself could win the favor of my goddess? I'm from a wealthy family. Even though I'm not super rich, at least I can afford a racket. If Qin Ming can gain her attention, so can I!*

Fang Jinsheng's heart was filled with indignation. He walked over and said, "Nie Haitang, Qin Ming is a hypocrite. He secretly took pictures of Zhang Qingqing, but he wouldn't admit it. It's horrible. Apart from that, he also furtively photographed girls in female dorms. Not only is he poor, but he is also a moral

degenerate with no sense of decency.”

Nie Haitang exclaimed, “Impossible! Qin Ming is not that kind of person. Maybe it's a misunderstanding?”

Fang Jinsheng raised his voice and said, “No, it's not a misunderstanding. We have proof and witnesses, and he has been subdued. He'll surely get the punishment he deserves from the university.”

Nie Haitang saw that Zhang Qingqing was in a red rage. She couldn't help but wonder if Qin Ming bought the camera after making money in stocks, and then he secretly took pictures of girls to vent his frustration over his breakup.

She walked to Zhang Qingqing's side and asked, “Qingqing, what happened?”

Zhang Qingqing said angrily, “Qin Ming is an ungrateful scoundrel. He secretly took photos of me and harbors indecent thoughts about me. Pooh! He should check his own miserable look in the mirror. He takes buses and eats cheap food.



Never will he have the snowball's chance in hell of getting me! He only deserves to hold my bag.”

The members of badminton club were pressing Qin Ming hard onto the ground. Qin Ming raised his head and explained, “This is a misunderstanding. I didn't take any photos of you.”

Fang Jinsheng rebuked him loudly, “You still want to argue? The evidence is here. President, why don't you check the photos in the camera? Hehe, do you have anything to say now? Qin Ming, you're in big trouble.”

Fang Jinsheng was overjoyed. *This is a golden opportunity! I finally have something to hold against Qin Ming. After today, Nie Haitang will lose all feelings for him, and the president will kick him out of the badminton club. He will no longer have the chance to get near my goddess. On the contrary, I'll have a bigger shot in winning Nie Haitang's heart.*

Fang Jinsheng criticized Qin Ming in a condescending manner, "Look, it's not that I want to slander you. You don't even have the courage to defend yourself. We have proof and witnesses."

"Right, president. Quickly delete the photos taken in the female dorms. We'll be terribly shamed and humiliated if the photos get out." Some girls said concernedly.

In fact, Qin Ming was also very worried. He didn't know if the wretched man furtively photographed the girls in the dorms or not.

He would be screwed if the man did.

Zhang Qingqing switched on the camera and checked. She became even more furious after browsing the photos.

*Qin Ming was shooting pictures of Nie Haitang just now, not me? Am I not attractive enough even to a loser like him?*

Zhang Qingqing was initially a bit smug. She



reckoned that she was the goddess of those dickheads and Qin Ming even secretly took pictures of her to satisfy his own sexual fantasy. She really enjoyed the feeling of being admired as a queen.

Sadly, it turned out that the person Qin Ming secretly photographed was Nie Haitang, not her. *Nie Haitang came from a well-off family. Whereas Qin Ming is just a piece of shit from an impoverished background. How dare he did this!*

After looking through all of the photos, Zhang Qingqing found none taken in the female dormitories, 80% of them were taken in the stadium and 20% at the cafeteria. All were Nie Haitang's photos.

Zhang Qingqing was a little embarrassed. She thought Qin Ming was interested in her. As it turned out, Qin Min had a crush on Nie Haitang.

“President, what's wrong? Let me have a look. How come these are all Tang's pictures? And there's nothing unusual.”

“Haitang is a widely recognized beauty. It's normal if a guy wants to secretly take a picture of her. “

“Huh? There are no photos taken in the female dorms? All were in public places.”

“Even so, he's still a disgusting dickhead.”

The girls passed the camera to Nie Haitang. Everyone was looking at her. Apparently, they thought that she was the most unfortunate victims of this incident.

After scanning through the pictures, Nie Haitang said, “Actually...”

Fang Jinsheng was very anxious as there was no shocking pictures in the camera. He immediately said, “Qin Ming still has to be held accountable for his actions. Haitang, don't be afraid. We've got your back. Luckily, no photos are leaked this time. We can't get easy on him. Or else, it'll feed his arrogance and he'll become bolder next time.”

Qin Ming furiously broke free of their grips and



said, "I've told you I didn't do it."

Zhang Qingqing scolded him coldly: "You shut up. Even if it's Tang, you still can't get away with it. You are like a toad lusting for a swan. Tang, how do you want to punish him? You call the shots. We'll give you full support."

Nie Haitang said with a serious expression on her face, "Actually, I asked Qin Ming to take those photos for me. He didn't do it secretly. I gave him my permission."

"What?"

Everyone looked at Nie Haitang with disbelief, including Qin Ming.

Zhang Qingqing asked perplexedly, "Ah? Tang, why did you do that?"

Nie Haitang stuck out her tongue and said, "It's just for fun and I asked Qin Ming to help me. Look, this is a SLR camera and it costs 28 thousand. Qin Ming doesn't have the money."

The rest nodded after hearing that.

“Right, he is so poor.”

“Oh, we've misunderstood him. Well, it's not a big deal. He doesn't care anyway.”

“Since everything is fine now, let's go and play badminton.”

“It turns out that it's just a misunderstanding. But Tang, if you like taking photos, you can ask us to help you next time.”

“Don't you know that Qin Ming is always in charge of these menial works?”

“Qin Ming, go buy some drinks later.”

“Hahaha!”

They decided to let bygones be bygones after hearing Nie Haitang's explanation. Qin Ming initially wanted to tell them the truth, but Nie Haitang had lied for him, he could only keep his mouth shut.



Only Fang Jinsheng was still seething. He darted a vicious glance at Qin Ming and said, "You lucky bastard."

Qin Ming wanted to take the camera back since he had proved his innocence. However, Nie Haitang refused to hand it back. She pursed her lips and her eyes were filled with curiosity and doubts. She said, "I've helped take the heat off you. Do you have anything to tell me?"

Qin Ming explained, "I really didn't secretly take pictures of you, but someone else did. I was so pissed, so I bought all the photos."

Nie Haitang pressed on, "You're pissed? Why? Are you interested in me?"

Qin Ming was stumped for words. *I'm only helping her as a friend. What's she thinking?* He just got dumped and had no intention of dating anyone yet.

He really didn't know how to answer her, so he just said, "I'll go buy drinks for them."

Looking at Qin Ming's back, Nie Haitang curled up her lips with annoyance. She took a glance at her photos again and muttered, "What a cocky jerk."

Zhang Qingqing ordered Qin Ming to pick up the shuttlecocks again after he bought the drinks. Qin Ming initially didn't want to do that, but since he was already here, he thought he should take part in the club's activities.

After picking up the shuttlecocks, he went to sit down at a corner.

Nie Haitang was mad at him for no reason. She gave him the cold shoulder when he handed her water just now.

He didn't understand what he had done wrong.

Since he had nothing to do, he took out his mobile phone and transferred 10 thousand to his parents' bank accounts respectively and left a message to them, saying that the money was his part-time job salary.



Qin Ming was already very rich. But he knew that flaunting his wealth would only draw unnecessary attention, so he wanted to keep a low profile. He also worried that if he suddenly gave too much money to his parents, some people might hurt them. Therefore, he decided to give them slowly.

Nie Haitang glanced at Qin Ming. She pouted and snorted softly, "How stupid is he? Didn't he notice that I was very upset just now? Why didn't he come and cheer me up?"

Qin Ming was waiting patiently for his parents' reply. Unexpectedly, the money was wired back to his account after five minutes.

He also received two messages at the same time.

*Keep the money for yourself. Your father is not that old. I can make money and support myself.*

*Ming, I know you're a filial son. If you have extra money, you can get some new clothes for Li Meng. She is a city girl. You have to try harder to please her.*

Qin Ming shook his head despondently. *Mom thinks Li Meng and I are still together.*

When he was thinking of an excuse to tell his mother, he suddenly received a call from Song Ying.

She said, "Young master, Qi Yundong, the head of Huanan Division would like to meet you, hoping to get to know you. Do you want to see him?"

Huan Ning Century Corporation was founded by Chang Hongxi, but no one knew about this organization except some important internal members.

Huanan Division of Huan Ning Century Corporation managed the business and forces of the entire Huanan region.

Qin Ming currently only had a rough idea of how mysterious Huan Ning was, how much capital it controlled, and how many powerful figures were at their service.



He thought for a moment before replying Song Ying, “I can meet him now. Pick me up at the entrance. He can decide the venue.”

Nie Haitang went to play on the court for a while. When she turned to look at Qin Ming, she was shocked. *Where is he?*

She stomped her feet angrily and said, “You're gone? I still have many questions for you! Qin Ming, you're an asshole.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In a custom-built Rolls-Royce, Song Ying handed a file to Qin Ming. In the file, there were documents pertaining to the operation of Huan Ning Century Corporation in the entire Huanan region, and also Qi Yundong's personal profile and resume.

After reading Qi Yundong's resume, Qin Ming said emotionally, "Qi Yundong was actually godfather's lackey. He started from the bottom and have been working for godfather for more than 30 years. He's indeed a loyal man who have made a lot of contributions to the organization."

Song Ying said, "Yes, young master. Master has made a will; he didn't name his estranged children nor his spouse to be his successor. Hence, it caused quite a stir within the company. Master will gradually let some people know about your existence. Those in China will be informed first."

Half an hour later, the car arrived at Nanshan Manor.

Qin Ming had read about the place in the car.



Nanshan Manor was the top-notch manor for recreation in Guangzhou. It boasted an ancient royal palace architecture with modern interior design. The environment was very serene and the air was crisp. There was also a racecourse and a helipad behind it.

Under normal circumstances, it cost 100 thousand for a night's stay.

However, it's closed to the public at that moment as the owner was there.

After entering the manor, there were eight bodyguards in black suits running alongside Qin Ming's Rolls-Royce for protection. All of them were presidential guards.

The car finally stopped at the gate of Lotus Temple. Qi Yundong, who was over 50 years old, was standing at the front of the line. Behind him were the leaders from different provinces in Huanan region.

The lowest-ranking persons among them were provincial leaders. There was only one

municipal-level administrator and that person was Hou Qing, the manager stationed in Guangzhou.

Song Ying opened the door for Qin Ming. The minute he stepped out of the car, Qi Yundong and other leaders bowed 90 degrees to him and said in unison, "Greetings to young master. Welcome young master."

Qin Ming was actually a little overwhelmed. He had never received such honorable treatment before.

However, in order not to turn into a worthless successor who frittered his fortune away, he must meet with his godfather's management team.

Qin Ming said casually, "It's very hot here. Let's talk inside."

Qi Yundong and the rest immediately moved to the side and made way for Qin Ming. At the same time, they were all curiously sizing up the successor Chang Hongxi had personally appointed. *What is so special about this young man that Mr. Chang let him take over Huan Ning Century Corporation that controls the massive wealth of the world? He seems to be a normal person. He is ungroomed and wearing cheap cloth*



*es. But his eyes*

After everyone took their seat, the group of people gazed at Qin Ming with awe. No one had ever looked at him like that before.

There were only six of them who were seated and they were Qi Yundong, the regional head of the Huanan Division; Hou Qing, the person-in-charge in Guangzhou, and the four leaders from Fu, Yun, Xi and Hu Provinces. The rest were secretaries, so they had to stand.

The management team introduced themselves first, then they gave a short briefing to Qin Ming about their respective job scopes.

After listening to their introduction, Qin Ming said assertively, "I know you must be wondering what my relationship is with Mr. Chang and whether I'm capable of running Huan Ning Century Corporation. I'm not bragging or anything, but I can tell you the company will definitely be mine in the future!"

Qi Yundong and the rest were stunned. *This young man is so confident.*

Qin Ming went on, "I hope we can work well together. As you all know, Mr. Chang has cancer and his days are numbered. A new leader forms new team. It's very important that you choose sides now and I hope you won't make a mistake."

*They remained silent. It seems that we've been deceived by young master's look. He's not an ordinary young man. He knows the current situation he's in very well, and he is warning us while promising us some benefits.*

These senior executives certainly knew how powerful Huan Ning Century Corporation was. Apart from them who oversaw the day-to-day operation of the business empire, there was another secret team that carried out special mission.

There had been traitors in the company before, but they were all taken care by the secret team and disappeared without a trace. Both of the teams worked independently of each other and they had never met.



They also knew that Song Ying had direct contact with the secret hunting teams.

Qi Yundong took the lead to stand up and pledged his loyalty, “Young master, master has already told me to assist you. I swear to god that I’ll serve you until the day I die.”

Other leaders also stood up to swear loyalty to Qin Ming.

The meeting went very smoothly. Subsequently, they had work updates and a cocktail party. The tense atmosphere in the room suddenly lightened up a lot. Everyone went to talk to Qin Ming in order to get acquainted with their future boss, thinking that if they could make an impression on him, they might get a promotion in the future.

As the saying goes, “Alcohol is the best social lubricant.” Qin Ming could hold his liquor. So after a few drinks, he began to bond with them.

While listening to their work updates, Qin Ming realized that Huan Ning Century Corporation invested in so many varied sectors, such as

biological technology, weapon accessories & spares, heavy metals, mining, transportation, aerospace technology, general merchandise, automobiles etc. They also participated in many government projects.

After the cocktail party, Qin Ming asked Qi Yundong and Hou Qing to stay.

He told them, "Mr. Qi and Mr. Hou, I will stay in Guangzhou for a long time. So I hope my life will not be disturbed and I get to complete my studies successfully."

"Got it." Both of them said in unison.

Qin Ming continued to say, "I will get myself familiarize with the business in China. If you have any doubts or there is anyone going against me, you can tell me directly. I've talked to Mr. Chang about this and he has no objection. After all, I will take over the entire corporation in the future."

Qi Yundong and Hou Qing glanced at each other. Both could read the excitement in each other's



eyes.

Qin Ming's speech implied that they would be his eyes and ears from then on. As long as they worked hard, when Qin Ming successfully took over Huan Ning Century Corporation, they would be his most trusted subordinates and they could look forward to great career advancement.

After giving them some instructions, Qin Ming waved his hand and said, "Okay, I know both of you are very busy. You may go now."

Qi Yundong bowed to him, then clapped his hands.

Suddenly, three beautiful women who were about 20 years old in white chiffon dresses walked towards Qin Ming and stood in front of him. The chiffon was so thin that one could vaguely see their sexy bodies underneath.

Who could resist it? Qin Ming's mind already filled with obscene thoughts.

Qi Yundong said, "Young master, these three

beauties can sing and dance well. If you are tired, you can also...”

He could also sleep with them and it left little to the imagination as to what would happen next.

Qi Yundong was very thoughtful. However much Qin Ming liked the idea, he came to meet with his subordinates, not fooled around with some girls.

So he waved his hands and said, “There is no need. I still have things to do. Song Ying, let's go.”

Qi Yundong and Hou Qing immediately escorted him out after hearing that.

Suddenly, Qin Ming stopped and said, “By the way...”

Qi Yundong and Hou Qing's hearts fell with a thump. *Young master is still very young. He sure has sexual needs.*

To their surprise, Qin Ming pointed at the fruit on



the table and said, "We didn't finish the fruit just now. Don't waste it. Pack it and let me bring it back."

*Seriously? You're the godson of the world's richest man and you want to take away the leftover fruit?* Qi Yundong and Hou Qing were very shocked.

After Qin Ming was gone, Hou Qing couldn't help asking, "Mr. Qi, what do you think of young master?"

Qi Yundong said, "He is more mature and humbler than any other Mr. Chang's children. Although he owns most of the world's wealth, he is so modest and farsighted. I'm sure he'll be something if tempered with experience. He is worth following."

It was already evening when Qin Ming got back to the university.

He was thinking where to have his dinner, suddenly his dormmates called: “Ming, let's meet up at Man Fu Restaurant later. I'll introduce some beautiful girls from the business school to you.”

“I'm not interested.” Qin Ming rejected them.

But Zhao Liniu insisted, “Ming, out with the old, in with the new. It's time for you to move on. Li Meng shows off her fun times with Yang Wei in the WeChat group every day. She is so annoying. You can't let that bitch look down on you, right? Besides, it doesn't matter if you don't like your date, there's no obligation.”

Qin Ming knew it was hard to turn them down. His buddies had been worrying about him and he shouldn't disappoint them. So he said, “Okay, I'll be right there.”

Man Fu Restaurant.

Qin Ming walked to the private dining room. As



soon as he opened the door, he heard a familiar woman's voice talking loudly: "Let me tell you. A weirdo stole my breakfast today. I thought I only read about them online, but I met one myself and he really opened my eyes."

"Tsk, tsk. He is so poor that he has to steal other people's breakfast? Is he some stupid country bumpkin?"

"He's the biggest piece of shit I've ever heard."

The girl said angrily, "Exactly. He ate it and he kept denying it, even someone from his class saw it. It's nothing wrong to be poor, but you can't steal and lie, right? He later wanted to pay me back but it turned out that he didn't even have 100 with him. Can you believe it?"

"Hahaha, he's that weird? "The rest of the people laughed.

Qin Ming saw from the gap of the door that the girl who's talking was Chen Muling from the business school, who he just met in the morning,

*Why is she here?*

Chen Muling pulled a girl's hand and said, "Huahua, please don't introduce such guy to me. Or I'll go crazy."

Chen Mulin was talking to Liang Shaoyong's girlfriend, Zhao Menghua, who was a senior in business school.

Zhao Menghua quickly said, "Of course not. The guy Shaoyong is going to introduce you is a top student in the economics class. He has been ranking first in his class for the past three years."

Liang Shaoyong smiled and said, "Don't worry, Chen Muling. My buddy is a great person and he's very faithful to love."

Sun Zhipeng also chimed in, "I can assure you that. We have been good friends with him for three years. He comes from a humble background, but he is very hardworking and ambitious. He'll surely have a promising future after graduating from college."



Zhao Liniu patted his chest and said confidently, “Right, Ming is awesome. He gets the scholarship every year. But his girlfriend is too blind to see how amazing he is. She cheated on him and dumped him. Luckily, it's all over now. Ah, there he is.”

Qin Ming had decided to leave because Chen Muling was there. He thought that it'd be very awkward if he went in.

However, Zhao Liniu happened to look at his direction and saw him from the gap of the door.

Qin Ming had no choice but to enter the room. It would be more embarrassing if he ran away at that moment.

As soon as he walked in, Chen Muling immediately pointed at him and shouted, “Ah, it's you?”

Qin Ming saw that there were seven people in the room. Besides his roommates, there were Liang Shaoyong's and Sun Zhipeng's girlfriends, Chen Muling and another girl.

The atmosphere instantly turned strange.

Zhao Menghua looked at Qin Ming and Chen Muling with confusion and asked, "Muling, you know him? That's good. We don't need to introduce you then."

Chen Muling replied with a scornful smile.

She folded her arms over her chest and crossed her legs. With a disgusted expression on her face, she said, "Of course I know him. He is the loser who stole my cake."

"What?"

Everyone was in shock. They had never expected that Qin Ming was the freak who they were joking about just now.

It was an extremely awkward situation.

They stared at each other, not knowing what to say to break the atmosphere.

The other girls saw that Qin Ming was actually



quite good-looking even though he was wearing cheap clothes. They didn't expect that he would be the dickhead who ate other people's cake.

They had nothing but contempt for him. *You really can't judge a person by his look.* And they gazed at him with disdain.

Qin Ming furrowed his brows. He was no stranger to that kind of disdainful and condescending look which had been weighing down on him like a mountain since he was a kid.

Zhao Liniu scratched his head. He initially wanted to introduce a nice pretty girl to Qin Ming, hoping to help his buddy get over his breakup. Unexpectedly, Qin Ming and the girl had an unhappy episode before. As the leader of the dorm, he thought he needed to alleviate the awkward situation immediately.

So he asked, "Ming, what happened?"

Qin Ming explained, "It's a misunderstanding. Zhao Fugui put the cake on my desk. I thought someone gave it to me so I ate it. I was indeed

too reckless.”

Liang Shaoyong clenched his fist and said, “Zhao Fugui, that asshole! Qin Ming, I know you would never do such thing.” He then nudged his girlfriend.

Zhao Menghua immediately took the hint. She didn't believe what Qin Ming said, but her boyfriend had so much faith in him. She had no choice but to quickly pacify her junior: “Muling, this is a misunderstanding. Someone set him up.”

Chen Muling wasn't satisfied after hearing their explanation. Instead, she blew up.

Springing up from her seat, she pointed her finger at Qin Ming and berated him, “These are all excuses. The cake only costs about 100. I don't care about the money. The problem is you keep denying it. Who do you think you are? Look at yourself. You look like a beggar. Why would anyone want to set you up with a cake? You think too highly of yourself. You're a real man if you admit it, but you keep denying it. Why is it so hard for you to realize your mistake? So what if



you have good grades? You don't have integrity and you're a dickhead! Huahua, I really appreciate your kindness. But seeing his face makes me sick. I can't stay here any longer. Besides, there are other guys who want to ask me out.”

Chen Muling was really angry. She had been single for almost three years in college. But after seeing how sweet and happy Zhao Menghua was with her boyfriend, she suddenly desired for love.

It just happened that Zhao Menghua mentioned about introducing them the top student in the economics class. Chen Muling thought that there was no harm to go socializing. If she really hit it off with the guy, maybe she could also taste the joy of love.

Unexpectedly, the guy turned out to be the dickhead who stole her cake and he even licked the box. She was so disgusted at the thought of it.

Chen Muling grabbed her bag and was about to leave, but the other girls stopped her.

It would be more awkward if Chen Muling left.

Qin Ming was grateful for his buddies' help, but he had spoiled everyone's mood and he couldn't embarrass them further.

So he said, "Oh yah, I forgot I have to go to work. I'm off now. I'll treat you dinner next time. Bye."

Qin Ming left first in the end as he didn't want to put his buddies in a difficult position.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. Nie Haitang sent him a message: *Qin Ming, do you still want your camera back? I'm waiting for you at the bamboo grove.*

After reading the text, Qin Ming knew that he wouldn't be able to eat his dinner tonight.