

“What's wrong, Ms. Bai?” Song Ying questioned curiously. “Please get in the car.”

“Uh...were...were you personally invited by Qin Ming?” He Menglian asked nervously.

“Yes, why?” Song Ying's voice was stone cold. “Please don't take selfies next to our young master's car. He doesn't like that.”

Menglian almost shit her pants when she met Song Ying's death glare that was directed towards her.

Bai Yuchun knew that Song Ying was her savior's secretary but she didn't expect Song Ying and Qin Ming to be familiar with each other.

“Do you mean Qin Ming as a junior in Hua Sheng University of Technology?” She decided to ask for confirmation.

“Yes, that's him.” Song Ying nodded her head.

Zhao Fugui and the others took a deep breath. How is it possible? How does Qin Ming

know such people? He's just a poor man so how did he enter the upper-class circle?

“This is such a luxurious car. If only we could go in and feel it for a while,” Xie Tao muttered in jealousy.

Fugui felt his mouth twitch. It seemed like his girlfriend was impressed by others and he didn't appreciate that his BMW paled in comparison to the Rolls-Royce limousine that was parked in front of them at all.

“W-who is Qin Ming t-to you?” Xie Guangkun stammered.

“Yes, how does he know you? Isn't he just some poor guy?” Menglian was curious.

“That's none of your business,” Song Ying dismissed them summarily. “Ms. Bai, please get in.”

Yuchun trusted Song Ying because she had already met her twice. But she was also curious about how Qin Ming knew who Song Ying's boss

was. Does it mean that he knows a lot of wealthy and powerful people?

Her admiration towards him increased. Is he the one that saved my mom?

He Menglian immediately tugged He Menggu when she realized that Bai Yuchun was about to leave. "Hey, don't forget that we're together. If you wanna drive her then you have to drive me too. Right, sister? My son-in-law has already treated you to a sumptuous meal so the least you can do is let me sit in that Rolls-Royce."

He Menggu had always been friendly and honest so she didn't know how to reply to her. "Uh...I suppose so," she hesitantly agreed.

However, Song Ying interrupted with a stern voice, "I'm sorry, but we're only picking up two people today. There is no room for negotiation. Hu, let's leave."

Xu Donghu, the driver as well as the bodyguard, got out from the driver's seat. He was an extremely tall man. His height alone intimidated

He Menglian.

“Aunt, you can ride with me,” Zhao Fugui offered.

“He's right, mom. Don't embarrass yourself further. We're not worthy to sit in cars like that,” Xie Tao chimed in.

Xie Guangkun was silent because he didn't dare to voice out. He stared into the car through the window and noticed the inside was like a small cabin. They have a refrigerator, a bar, KTV and a big bed. Is this really a car?

Guangkun inhaled his cigarette deeply as he glared at the car enviously. Perhaps there are people who aren't interested in a Mercedes Benz but who in their right mind wouldn't love a Rolls-Royce?

He Menglian halted her sister. “No! If I say that I wanna be in that car then I'm gonna make it happen. We're sisters! Chun, you can ride with Fugui. We've spent a lot on Qin Ming so a little trip in his car isn't a big problem, right?”

Xu Donghu separated the two sisters by forcefully pulling He Menglian back so she couldn't climb in the car. Yuchun had to drag her mother into her own car.

Exhaust fume emerged from the Rolls-Royce before it disappeared from their sight.

“You idiot!” Menglian roared. “Why didn't you help me just now? That was a Rolls-Royce and probably our once in a lifetime opportunity to sit in one yet you just stayed silent instead of helping me!”

Xie Guangkun sighed, “That lady was aggressive so I didn't think it'd be a good idea to offend her. How does Qin Ming know such wealthy people?”

Menglian stomped her feet frustrated. “It's useless to say anything now. If I had known it'd be like this, I would have asked Qin Ming to invite us into the car. This is all your fault! You don't know how to please anyone.”

Fugui looked at her bitterly for he realized his BMW looked humble next to a Rolls-Royce.

“Qin Ming is just a poor man. I know he attends classes in his work clothes and his body odor is really bad. He's working as a stock trader now.”

“He really knows how to build a good relationship. What a clever guy!” Xie Tao commented.

Xie Guangkun was inexplicably relieved. “Oh, so he's working as a stock trader. That kind of job won't stay in business for long. Even if the market is doing well now, sooner or later, things will go bad.”

“Rolls-Royce,” He Menglian muttered unbelievably. “My sister is sitting on that expensive leather seat. When will my chance come?”

Xie Tao was embarrassed. In her mother's eyes, Fugui's car was worthless as she continued whining about not riding in the luxurious Rolls-Royce. “Mom, don't be upset. The one that you're sitting in right now is still a car that makes you feel like you're in a villa. What else is there to envy?”

“A Rolls-Royce is worth more than a villa.” She continued complaining, “I’m not happy that He Menggu can ride in that car but not me. Just how in the hell did they meet those people?”

“Fugui is wealthy too,” Xie Tao defended him.

Menglian bit her lower lip. “It isn’t the same. This is all your father’s fault for not giving me a son. Now I can’t even lift my head proudly. It wasn’t easy for me to get on my feet in Guangzhou. Considering how fascinated the rich boss is with Bai Yuchun, if he starts a relationship with her, how can I live with this humiliation?” She was whining again and Xie Guangkun could only remain silent.

Zhao Fugui’s expression changed as he felt offended because what she just said meant that he wasn’t wealthy enough for her.

My credit card is maxed out and I just paid a total of eighty-eight thousand for that meal. What more do you guys want?

He glared at Xie Tao before driving straight to a

nearby hotel.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming had decided to ignore the trivial matters of the dinner as he headed towards where the lavish yachts were located. When they arrived at the dock, he scanned at all the different sizes of the yachts.

He noticed the biggest one at first glance but didn't recognize the model. The surrounding area was quite empty so it was definitely not an ordinary one.

The car stopped by the pier and Qin Ming got out. He was accompanied by two bodyguards from the assassination team to guard and protect him.

Bi Yuan was holding a tablet as he looked at it. "Young master, there are six people in total. They shot this video themselves."

Qin Ming studied the video which could be considered as evidence of the crime. They had recorded the scene where Nie Haitang was kidnapped. After successfully abducting her, they

went straight to the hotel and she had dinner with them while being tied up.

How coincidental that it was the same hotel that Qin Ming had just been to.

As he watched the video, rage was slowly building up in his body. Even though the video proved that they did not harm Haitang, he was still displeased that they had kidnapped her.

“Where are they now?” he asked in a firm voice.

Bi Yuan's lips curved up into a smirk and said, “They're hanging out at the deck.”



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Qin Ming embarked on the splendid yacht. It was large enough to hold a company or birthday party. It was easy to lure women in. When they moved out to the ocean, the women had to lie down. It worked better than any deluxe cars.

However, Qin Ming wasn't in the mood to admire the yacht as he stepped on the deck with his subordinates.

There were six people in total: five men and one woman. Their nationality couldn't be identified because all of them were blindfolded so they couldn't see him.

Their belongings had been searched. Other than the drugs that could make people pass out, there were also guns and first-aid kits.

He approached the blonde woman who was being tied upside down. Her slender legs were revealed along with black stockings.

Bi Yuan adjusted the pulley so the woman's face was at the same level with Qin Ming's.

“Who sent you?” he questioned in English.

The woman was taken aback by his voice. “You must be Master Chang's illegitimate child. Let's talk.”

Qin Ming sneered at her statement. So it's already widespread. Nobody understood Chang Hongxi's loneliness but he didn't bother to explain so he decided to bear with the identity of being an illegitimate child.

He wrapped his hand around the blonde's neck and warned, “I'm like the devil that can strangle you to death at any time.”

The woman then begged, “Please have mercy. We're only mercenaries and since we've failed, please let me go. I'll disappear and you'll never see me again.”

Qin Ming scoffed. Why is she only trying to save herself? Are they not in the same group?

Then he went to one of the men and asked the same question, “Who sent you?”

“I'm not telling you anything. F*** you!” the foreign man spat.

Qin Ming frowned deeply and signaled to Bi Yuan.

Bang!

Suddenly a gunshot was heard. The captive's mouth was gagged so he hadn't made a sound. Then he was tossed into the ocean. His hands and legs were tied so he could only struggle like a fish that was lacking oxygen.

The action shocked the other five people and they trembled in fear.

They thought that the man had been killed because they couldn't see. Little did they know he was just being tortured in the ocean.

Qin Ming approached another guy, “Who sent you?”

“Hey man, calm down. We can talk about this.”

Bang!

Another gunshot echoed. His mouth was also covered like the previous one and he too was hurled into the ocean.

Qin Ming proceeded to the third guy who already knew by now that he would be dead if he gave the wrong answer.

"I'll talk, please don't hurt me. I'll talk. A guy named Chang Huan ordered us to investigate his boss' son," the third mercenary confessed.

Chang Huan?

Qin Ming's eyebrows furrowed. He had read the documents about Chang Hongxi's unrelated children. Chang Huan was the eldest one at age thirty-two. He was currently investing in the funds of Wall Street in M Nation.

As a family member of Chang Hongxi, they should've known that he would leave his heritage to Qin Ming.

Now that he had found out who was behind this, he turned to Bi Yuan, "Take that girl to my room and you can deal with the rest."

Bi Yuan stared at him with a wicked smirk. The blonde woman was attractive so it was indeed worth a shot.

As soon as Qin Ming took the blonde beauty, Bi Yuan's subordinate came up to him. "Boss, what are we gonna do with them?"

Bi Yuan made the cutthroat gesture and asked annoyedly, "Fei, do you think they can keep a secret? Do you need me to tell you the answer? Don't bother the young master."

The subordinate understood and immediately went out.

In the cabin, the blonde woman was flung over the couch. Her hands and feet were still bound and her eyes remained blindfolded. She was alone with Qin Ming.

He stared at the woman. She owned a petite

figure, a wasp waist, the size of her chest complemented her body and her legs were slim. Her blonde hair was very neat and her face exuded charm.

Qin Ming was quite surprised that a beautiful woman like her would be on such a dangerous job.

“You sound very young. Congratulations for surpassing everybody's expectations in acquiring such affluence at a young age.” She tried to converse in Mandarin.

Her pronunciation was quite good but he decided to speak in English. “Do you want to live or die?”

The woman put her legs together and straightened her posture while puffing out her chest. “Would you really do that to such a beauty like me?” she asked seductively and continued, “I hear that Chinese men appreciate women deeply.”

“We Chinese men can appreciate and destroy women simultaneously,” he replied proudly.

The woman carried on smiling. "I guess you have already dealt with all five of the men? But you made me an exception. If it isn't because you're attracted to me then what else is there? I don't like rough men so be gentle with me," she purred.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes. That was definitely not the reason why he didn't kill her. He just wanted her to become a messenger to send a warning to the ones who were messing with him.

He took a deep breath and said, "Actually, I spared you so you can help me send my regards to Chang Huan. Tell him this old Chinese saying, 'Whoever follows me shall prosper and whoever opposes me shall perish.'"

The blonde woman was somewhat aroused when she heard his strong, domineering voice. Suddenly her mouth looked hot and tempting so he leaned down and gave her a kiss.

Then Qin Ming laughed. "I bet you didn't expect that, huh?" After a slight pause, he added, "I don't ever want to see you in Huaxia. You're not needed anymore."

She was surprised and let out a sigh of relief. Then, she bit her lower lip as she wondered why he was willing to let her go. Didn't my charm work on him?

Qin Ming stood up and walked to the door. He heard a knock and Bi Yuan entered the room.

“Continue using the Nie family.” He deliberately lowered his voice.

The woman was sitting there motionless but she was listening carefully. She was pleasantly surprised because he was young yet he already held so much power.

It turned out that the Nie family was just bait; they were all fooled by him.

“Don't worry, master. The bait and the net are always ready. They will be finished once they come here,” Bi Yuan replied, deliberately increasing his tone.

“Okay, let her go.” Qin Ming was done acting and his voice returned to normal. “My

grandmother is ill so I have to go back to Beijing. Book me the earliest flight.”

The woman was secretly memorizing their conversation. What she never expected was that even if she was misinformed, she still managed to slant those who wanted to know about Qin Ming's identity.

They thought that the Nie family was a pretense that was set up by Qin Ming. But at the same time they went to Beijing in order to dig more information about him.

Qin Ming didn't need to pay attention to the small matters since he was the boss after all.

So he hopped off the yacht and landed on the dock. “Seems like I really need to speed things up and become familiar with Huaxia's domestic industry,” he muttered to himself as he looked around.

Qin Ming took a stroll on the dock and captured the scenery with his phone. The yachts were parked next to each other and the sounds of seabirds echoed. There was a feeling of leisure and comfort which helped him to loosen up for the day.

“Oh, being wealthy is great.” He stretched his body while enjoying the view.

Had it not been for Chang Hongxi's inheritance, he would not be here right now. Instead, he would be delivering takeaways from a fast-food restaurant.

Suddenly he saw an old man with cleaning equipment and a bucket fall to the ground.
“Ouch!”

“Uncle, are you okay?” He went forward and helped him up.

“I'm fine. Thank you, boy. I guess I'm just old. I'm already worn out after cleaning only one yacht.”

"If you're tired then you should take a break. Our health is more important. How about I help you?" Qin Ming offered.

The old man looked wary as he gently pushed Qin Ming's hand away and shook his head.

"There's no need for that. Don't take my job away from me. But thank you for your offer though."

Qin Ming was taken aback by his statement. Why does he think that I wanna take his job? I just wanna help.

He was about to explain himself to the man when a mocking voice interrupted.

"Qin Ming, I know you're poor. But don't you think trying to snatch other people's jobs is too much? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

He looked up when he heard the familiar voice and saw Chen Muling. She was wearing a revealing yellow bikini with a thin jacket which showed her alluring figure.

Then Zhao Menghua and the three brothers from

the dormitory emerged from the same yacht.

Members from the Badminton Club were also there which surprised Qin Ming. Zhang Qingqing, Fang Jinsheng and Zhao Tuo were present.

Since none of them treated him well, he didn't want to explain anything to them. At first, the thought of bringing them to his own yacht would make him appear cool but he decided against it as he didn't want to reveal his true identity.

“What? Why are you here? I already kicked you out from the club so how do you know that we're here today?” asked Zhang Qingqing.

“Don't tell me that he's here because of Haitang?”

“Hey, didn't he impregnate his girlfriend? Why is he still chasing Haitang? What a scumbag!”

“I heard the girl had to drop out of school and was forced to have an abortion.”

“If you don't know the true story then please don't

talk bullshit. Li Meng was the one who cheated on him and faked her pregnancy to fool people,” Zhao Liniu burst out but all that she said fell on deaf ears.

Qin Ming was upset by their misunderstanding and he wanted to explain but he stopped himself when he remembered that Haitang wasn't there.

He also didn't want to cause trouble for Zhao Liniu and Liang Shaoyong.

“Hmm? Qing, you guys know each other?” Chen Muling asked curiously.

“Qin Ming was in our Badminton Club for a while. But who hasn't heard of this scumbag after what he did? I already kicked him out from the club so I don't know why he followed us here,” Qingqing answered.

“Hey, isn't this Qin Ming? Why are you here? Trying to find a job? I saw him this morning at the supermarket that's right across our university. He was offered a job there. The wage is twenty per hour but he rejected it,” said Fang Jinsheng.

“Huh? Why? Isn't he poor? That offer is quite good,” a woman commented.

Jinsheng shrugged. “Maybe it's because of the humiliation. Some people are like this. They would rather live in poverty than bear with the embarrassment.”

“That's why they stay poor.” All of them laughed mockingly.

Qin Ming turned and left because he was afraid that he would lose his shit in front of the bullies. It was out of line for them to take his life as a joke.

“Ah! That's right! We're gonna go sailing later but we don't have someone to barbeque for us.” Qingqing remarked excitedly, “Qin Ming, didn't you work in a barbeque store before? Come work for us. What do you say, honey?”

She turned to Zhao Tuo who was wearing a pair of sky-blue shorts. “It's all up to you. You're the owner of the yacht after all,” he replied.

"That's great!" Qingqing pronounced smugly.

"Oh, no, I can't. I have things to do," Qin Ming declined.

"Tsk," she scoffed. "I'm giving you an opportunity to get on my yacht yet you're turning me down? What is it that you want? Money? Tell you what. If you behave well then I'll consider getting you back into the club as a ball picker."

"I don't think that's a good idea, President." Fang Jinsheng butted in. "He's a snake."

Liang Shaoyong hurriedly stepped forward.

"Ming, don't leave yet. Actually, Chen Muling changed her mind about you even after Li Meng's incident. Why don't you grasp this chance?"

He smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Forget it. I appreciate it but I'm unsuitable for her."

"It doesn't matter. You need to be persistent if you want to chase women," Shaoyong expressed. "I don't think she wants you to leave and since you're invited to the yacht, I think you should

really seize this opportunity. When I was chasing Zhao Menghua, she also looked at me as if I was a joke. But I didn't give up and managed to make her fall for me. There are richer people trying to court her now, but she chooses to stay with me."

Qin Ming was surprised by this revelation as he stared at Zhao Menghua. He couldn't believe that Liang Shaoyong could find himself a girlfriend like her.

He was still looking at Zhao Menghua.

Chen Muling remembered the time when he was outside the hospital for the whole afternoon. She had rejected him and saw the hurt in his eyes.

She noticed that Qin Ming was looking at their direction. He seemed to be lost in his own thoughts.

"Lingling, you can't go soft on him. Don't forget that he's a scum. How many girls did he manage to get simultaneously?" the woman beside her reminded.

Then Zhao Liniu approached them. "You should stay since you've been invited. Besides, Peng is seasick so you can help take care of him."

Qin Ming nodded his head and said, "I'll join only to take care of him then."

When he hopped on the yacht, Fang Jinsheng scorned at him. "You're really talented in pretending, aren't you? You actually want to join us but you made it look like we were begging you to join. You must be searching for Haitang, right? I heard that you still go to her class to look for her. But you should give up that idea today because she's not gonna show up."

"It's none of your business. The President herself invited me," he responded.

"You're shameless. But I guess this could be your one and only chance to ride on a magnificent yacht such as this," Fang Jinsheng continued mockingly.

Qin Ming ignored him and walked away. Out of the blue, Chen Muling was approaching him.

He frowned and thought that he would make it clear that he wasn't interested in her.

Unexpectedly, she handed him a set of men's swimwear. "Put this on. What you're wearing right now is ugly."

He paused. What the hell is going on?



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Qin Ming took the swimwear from her and was confused why she would lend him this. The fabric alone was pretty high-end.

“Don't get me wrong. I forgive you and remember that day at the hospital when everyone abandoned me yet you were willing to help me,” she explained in a cold voice. “I think this makes us even.”

“Thank you,” he tauntingly retorted.

Muling simply ignored him and continued, “And don't even think about courting me. Being friends with Ms. Hua and the others doesn't mean that you can follow me everywhere so please get rid of whatever idea that you have about me. We're from completely different worlds so obviously we are not a good match. Oh, by the way, is Bai Yuchun your girlfriend?”

“No, we're only friends.” He shook his head.

Muling continued in an unfriendly manner, “That's good then. Although she's poor, she's very pretty and popular and pursued by a lot of

wealthy people.”

Qin Ming changed into the swimwear and entered the living room. He noticed that Sun Zhipeng was starting to get seasick so he prepared a hot towel, a lemonade as well as travel sickness medicine.

“Thank you, brother,” Zhipeng gratefully expressed. “What are you doing here?”

“I was persuaded by Niu and Yong to join and it's a great decision because Chen Muling's mouth can be absolutely poisonous. Besides, her friends are all snobs so I don't think the three of you will survive this outing. But now that I'm here, they will leave you guys alone,” he explained.

“That's not a problem at all. It's not every day that we get to sail on such a luxurious yacht so I guess we can bear with all the mocking.” Zhipeng let out an awkward smile.

Then Zhang Qingqing showed up. “Qin Ming, go to the storeroom and get the wine and food ready. We're about to set sail and everyone needs to eat

after swimming.”

“I'll help,” Zhao Menghua and Liang Shaoyong offered at the same time.

She instantly put her hands on her hips. “Why? You are Muling's friends and also my guests. Guests should enjoy themselves. Qin Ming will do it as he's used to it. Moreover, he used to do this when he was in the Badminton Club.”

“Don't worry, guys. I can do it on my own.” Qin Ming smiled at them.

A while later, they set sail. Very loud music was blaring and everyone began dancing and drinking.

Qin Ming on the other hand was busy preparing fruits, wine, cake and barbeque.

Zhao Tuo, Qingqing and Muling were having a great time on the deck. A couple from the Badminton Club were already messing with each other under the sheets in the room.

It had been said that rolling in the sheets while listening to the waves colliding with each other indeed brought out a different type of enjoyment.

Qin Ming worked diligently to decorate the fruit platter beautifully, poured wine and cooked the food while the others frolicked in the ocean.

Liang Shaoyong and Zhao Menghua went to help him when they were bored. "Ming, I heard that Muling personally lent you that swimwear."

"Yes, is there something wrong with it?" he asked.

"No, nothing's wrong. It's a good thing actually," Menghua answered. "I don't think she has ever bought men's swimwear but she secretly bought you one before setting out."

Qin Ming was slightly moved by this. "She said she is repaying me because I helped her back in the hospital. It probably means nothing special."

"So doesn't that mean that she doesn't hate you like she appears to be?" Liang Shaoyong stared at

him and added, "The Badminton Club members are questioning her about it. Why don't you pursue her?"

Qin Ming only let out a smile because he was actually enjoying being single.

"I already asked Lingling and she said that she only dislikes you a little bit. Which means you have a chance with her. We can only help you this much, Qin Ming. The rest is up to you. If you don't grab this chance then don't blame it on us in the future," Zhao Menghua uttered.

Qin Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They sounded ridiculous.

"What? Why is the yacht running out of power?" A voice from the front was heard.

Then a middle-aged man came running in. "This is bad, Young Master Zhao. The yacht is leaking oil and the fuel tank is empty."

Zhao Tuo was startled. "How is that possible? My yacht is a Ceres!" he roared angrily. "Why is

it leaking oil?"

"Young Master Zhao, although it's a Ceres, it's still a second-hand," the man replied awkwardly. "It only cost around half a million and it hasn't been maintained in a while."

Zhao Tuo was stressed. He had wanted to show off his wealth by using his father's newly bought yacht and now they were stuck in the middle of the sea.

"My phone has no signal," someone announced and with that, everyone panicked because they had no idea on how to call for help.

"What are we gonna do?"

"Are we going to just wait for help to arrive?"

"We're in the middle of the sea. How are we gonna wait for help to arrive when there's no one to save us?"

"This is all your fault, Qin Ming. You're so poor that you're bringing us bad luck. Now we're

stranded here.”

Qin Ming was caught off guard by the last comment. Fang Jinsheng had proven his own stupidity by blaming him for something that he had no control over.

“What about the satellite phone? Do we have one of those?” Zhao Tuo asked worriedly.

“It's broken,” the man responded, frightening everyone.

Qin Ming cursed in his heart. So it's a second-hand yacht that hasn't been used in a long time. Zhao Tuo is a really unreliable bastard.

Chen Muling suddenly pointed at a yacht that wasn't that far from them. “Hey, look! There's a big yacht over there! Wow, it looks new too.”

All of them turned to the direction she was pointing at and sure enough, there was a bigger white yacht.

Zhao Tuo's had only two floors and three

bedrooms while the other one had four floors. It even had a personal helicopter landing pad.

They all yelled loudly to attract the attention of those on the white yacht.

When it was nearing them, Qin Ming noticed that Bi Yuan was on it and he trembled. That's my yacht!

"What's wrong with your yacht?" Bi Yuan asked from the deck.

Zhao Tuo put on a big smile and said, "Sir, my yacht is leaking oil and there's no fuel left. Can you take us back?"

Bi Yuan shook his head. "No, but I'll call for help when I get back."

"Sir, please! If you do that then we'll be trapped here until midnight," Zhao Tuo begged. "How about I pay you? My dad owns Dongxing Pharmaceutical Industry. I don't know if you've heard of him or not."

“And my daddy owns Luhe Foods. Please take us back. We'll pay you for sure,” Chen Muling chimed in.

“We're all students so please help us, mister,” Zhang Qingqing also spoke up.

But their efforts all went down the drain when Bi Yuan shook his head again. “See you then.”

“No! Please wait!” Zhao Tuo shouted in panic. Everyone was disappointed when they saw Bi Yuan leaving.

Qin Ming put down the things that he was holding and decided to intervene.

“Qin Ming, what are you doing?” Qingqing questioned angrily.

“I'm gonna go persuade him,” he riposted.

“They own a huge yacht which is brand new by its looks. We can tell how wealthy they are at first glance. Our words didn't even have any impact on him so what makes you think that he will

listen to a poor boy's words?" Zhao Tuo howled at him furiously.

"Wait for me here." Qin Ming ignored him and continued walking forward. I don't wanna be trapped here with these people.

Zhao Tuo sighed. "What an ignorant idiot. Who do you think you are?"



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Bi Yuan was too busy to be bothered with the bunch of students. He had just dealt with a few foreign assassins so he wanted to take a rest.

“Wait a minute.” He heard a familiar voice and turned round. He noticed Qin Ming among the crowd. Why is Young Master here? I thought he went back home.

Qin Ming wanted to step towards him but was pulled back by the others.

“What are you doing, Qin Ming?” Fang Jinsheng roared unceremoniously. “Seriously, who the hell do you think you are? That guy looks filthy rich. Do you think he's gonna let you on his yacht just because you say so? Even Young Master Zhao couldn't convince him.”

“Qin Ming, can you not annoy others? What are you even gonna offer him?” a woman asked.

“Stop it already. Can't you see Young Master Zhao is doing his best? A poor boy like you shouldn't butt in.”

“If you can't help then just move aside. This is a stressful moment for everyone.”

“You're dumb if you think that we're gonna believe that you know that man.”

“Get lost, Qin Ming. Don't get in the way. Chen Muling is trying hard to convince him.”

Bi Yuan couldn't see him clearly before but when he was pulled back into the crowd, he finally noticed him.

“Hello, Mr. Bi!” Qin Ming shouted loudly. “Do you remember me? I once cleaned your yacht.”

Immediately, Bi Yuan understood that Qin Ming didn't want his identity revealed.

“Hello there, kid. I remember you. Do you need help?” he replied, following his master's act.

At that point, everyone turned to look at Qin Ming in shock.

Then they looked at him with high hopes because

he was their last resort to be saved.

Zhang Qingqing was overjoyed and said, "Qin Ming, looks like you're finally useful. Come quickly. Everyone, please make way for him. He needs to go to the front."

Zhao Tuo was embarrassed for cursing him because it turned out that he actually knew the man.

Chen Muling grabbed his hand tightly. "Qin Ming, please mind your words. Don't make him angry. Whether we can go home or not tonight is all up to what you're gonna say."

Zhao Liniu also encouraged him, "Do your best, brother."

Qin Ming was speechless by their unexpected support. He simply just wanted to go home, especially since Sun Zhipeng was seasick and unwell.

He went forward and faced Bi Yuan. "Mr. Bi, our yacht is out of fuel. Can you please take us

back?"

"Come and talk to me, Qin Ming." Bi Yuan ordered his people to steer the yacht closer so his young master could climb in.

Bi Yuan then led Qin Ming into a room and instantly let go of his pretense once the door was shut. "Young Master, the mercenaries have been dealt with. They'll never open their mouths again."

"Good job," he praised and threw himself on the couch.

Bi Yuan stared out the window and looked at the people on Zhao Tuo's yacht.

"Are those your friends? Do you wish to bring them back?" he curiously questioned.

Qin Ming looked out the window too and wondered whom he should save.

Zhao Tuo's yacht was considered big because it could accommodate more than a dozen people.

However, when compared with Qin Ming's enormous yacht that had a helicopter pad, it was nothing much.

On the other yacht, Zhang Qingqing and the others were gathering together while complaining about their dissatisfaction. "Zhao Tuo is really unreliable. Remember that time when he asked us out to dinner but his father came and forced him back home? And we couldn't pay for the meal. Then there's that other time when he wanted a badminton match with us but it started raining so we were stuck and couldn't go home. And now this effing happened on his yacht."

"Stop complaining. We don't know for sure if Qin Ming will succeed in persuading that guy."

"But it's lucky that he built a rapport with that owner just by cleaning his yacht."

"But that kind of rapport is useless though. He's only an employee."

"That's not necessarily true. Chen Muling and Zhao Tuo are both rich but in the end, that guy let

Qin Ming go on his yacht.”

“And now we can only count on Qin Ming.”

Fang Jinsheng was embarrassed as he listened to their chatter. The person that they mocked the most turned out to be their last hope.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming stretched out on the couch and said, “You don't have to save everyone. Save only those who treat me slightly better than the others. The rest can slowly wait for help.”

He paused to think and continued, “Just tell them there are some problems here and you can only fit in nine people.”

He then returned to the deck and turned to them, “I already asked Mr. Bi and he agreed to save only some of you because there are VIP guests on his yacht so he doesn't want any distractions.”

“Yes! That's great!” Everyone cheered as if they were all going to be rescued.

“Qin Ming, you did great! You deserve to be my

friend,” Zhang Qingqing exclaimed proudly.

“You've been a great help, Qin Ming! Not only did you do great in grilling the food but you also know the owner. You're quite amazing!” Zhao Tuo didn't like it but if he wanted to be rescued so he forced himself to praise Qin Ming.

Chen Muling was impressed too. “Good job, Qin Ming.”

“You're the best, Ming!” Zhao Liniu gave him a thumbs up.

Bi Yuan walked out and announced, “Since we are heading back to the same place, I can take some of you on board but not everyone. The VIP guests on my yacht can't be disturbed so I've decided to only take nine of you including Qin Ming. He will decide who, so be prepared to leave in thirty minutes.”

They all looked at the time and noticed that it was close to nightfall. If they didn't go back soon, then they would be stuck there until sunrise with no food, no heat and no electricity. None of them

wanted to be stuck in that predicament.

“Qin Ming, choose me!”

“Qin Ming, we're both Badminton Club members. I helped you pick up the shuttlecocks when you were absent. Have you forgotten about that?”

“I'm begging you, Qin Ming. I wanna go home. I don't wanna be trapped here.”

“Qin Ming, we're friends, right?”

They begged Qin Ming one by one, hoping that they would get picked.

He never thought that the people who were always ridiculing him would be begging him for a favor. Zhou Ziqing from the Badminton Club almost crushed him with her big chest.

One of Chen Muling's friends hugged his arm tightly, unwilling to let him go.

He looked around and said calmly, “Okay, okay.

Everyone, please go wait inside while I make my decision. If you keep bugging me like this then I'm not gonna even take one of you.”

Everything depended on him now so they had no choice but to listen to him. They scurried back into the room while some of them had to wait on the deck because there was no space left in the room.

“If you don't choose me, I will not let you back in the club,” Zhang Qingqing threatened and glared at Qin Ming before entering the room.

As Chen Muling was passing by him, she looked like she wanted to say something but stopped herself. Then she turned around and walked away without a word.



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