

Chapter 802

Guangzhou City, everything was Qin Ming's starting point.

It was also the place where Qin Ming had studied and lived for three years. The moment he got off the airport, Qin Ming felt a little hot, after all, the climate in the south was not much colder on New Year's Day.

Qin Ming said to the people around him, "You guys go and get busy, I'll go back by myself."

Ah Long and Song Ying immediately looked at Qin Ming nervously, every time Qin Ming wanted to do something like this, something would go wrong, they no longer dared to let Qin Ming's nature take its course.

The assassination squad was secretly protected by three layers inside and three layers outside, and Song Ying was even following closely.

Qin Ming said, "Ah Long, you'd better go home and see your daughter-in-law. You've been running around with me for most of the year, and isn't your wife pregnant? It's time to be a father and a husband, go."

Ah Long certainly wanted to in his heart, but he was afraid that something would happen.

I don't want to be accused by your wife of being an impersonal and strange boss. Besides, now that the big picture is settled and Ying is by my side, it won't get in the way."

Ah Long hesitated and agreed, instructing Bi Yuan, the leader of the assassination squad this time, to take good care of security.

Qin Ming really didn't like too many people following him, always feeling less than free, and at the same time had the idea of wanting to give his men a good rest. This is something that a leader should think about. If he squeezes his men too much, they won't be able to cope.

Leaving the airport, Qin Ming got back into the familiar car, a gold Rolls Royce, and drove down the familiar road.

More than six months had put Qin Ming's mind in a trance, everything had changed so fast.

He returned to the University of Technology in Hua Province and incidentally posted a friend circle to tell his friends that he was back.

But when Qin Ming got back to the dormitory, he realised that it was a holiday, and no one was there.

After the school was empty, Qin Ming thought of his elder brother Qin Chaoyang and asked, "How is my brother's Chaoyang Group doing?"

Song Ying hurriedly took out the information and said, "My brother's Chaoyang Group is doing well. Those alumni of yours, young master, are all talented and well adapted to working within Huan Yu. They can be promoted with a few more years of work."

Qin Ming nodded, "Very well, promote more new people, and gradually press the ones in Chang Hongxi's batch above the second and third tier. Alas, it's really not the right time."

Song Ying asked, "Young master go now, do you want to meet Qi Yundong first? He saw that Hou Qing was promoted and has been eager to be promoted as well."

Qin Ming rubbed his hands together and said, "Him? He doesn't stand a chance, his two sons do. I don't see him, he's almost retired and he's still not honest."

"Eh, there was a guy called Zhou Yu before, a talent, is he still around?"

Song Ying shook her head, "He's arranged to go abroad for further studies, he won't be back until next year."

When Qin Ming heard these news, he also had various feelings in his heart, some of the people at the beginning all had their own ways, really life has dreams, each is wonderful.

Qin Ming thought about it and said, "Then let's go back to Cloud Peak Villa."

Qin Ming was about to leave when he came across a woman, wasn't it Principal Liao?

"Qin Ming, I've finally seen you kid." Headmaster Liao was also stunned, and then reprimanded in a rather authoritative manner, "What happened with you and Li Meng when you visited a business in Beijing last month?"

Qin Ming glanced at Song Ying, who said, "It's been sorted out."

Qin Ming responded, "Principal Liao, I don't know either. In fact, it's not like she and I are walking together."

Headmaster Liao looked like she saw that you were not being honest, and then looked at Song Ying and frowned.

Knowing again that she could not force Qin Ming to tell the truth, she said, "Forget it. It's good that you're back, so finish your last semester properly. I've been worried about you, Li Meng has already had an accident, and if something else happens to you, I'll be under a lot of pressure as the headmaster. I was a bit relieved when I heard that Qingxuan had seen you in the capital city earlier."

Qin Ming grinned happily, "Thank you, Principal Liao."

Headmaster Liao said, "It's three days after the holiday, so you should go home soon. You'll be graduating next term, you're a promising child, don't delay your studies."

"Yes." Qin Ming politely bowed slightly and watched Principal Liao leave.

After parting ways, Qin Ming intended to go to the Green Island district to find his elder brother Qin Chaoyang.

The house that had only been bought for half a year, Qin Ming had initially given it to his elder brother and sister-in-law as a wedding house, and now he didn't know if it was still there.

He felt in his pocket, but he didn't have a key. He didn't have a key to the house he bought.

He was about to ring the doorbell when suddenly there was a startled cry behind him, "Qin Ming?"

Qin Ming looked back and saw that it was Liao Qingxuan in a long black slim dress, her straight black hair cascading down, merely wearing a windbreaker.

"Teacher Liao?" Qin Ming was equally surprised that it was such a coincidence.

Liao Qingxuan raised the corner of her mouth with a tilt of her head and said, "You brat, you've come back from stealing from the capital city?"

The corner of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, quite vain, and said, "Teacher Liao, there is no such thing. Eh, it's such a cold day, you're wearing so little, aren't you cold?"

"Cold what, it's hot as hell." Liao Qingxuan walked forward, pointed at Qin Ming, and said, "Don't give me a break and change the subject. I saw you get caught up in many things in the capital city before, now I have to torture you properly, do you like the older ones or the younger ones."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Qin Ming asked, puzzled.

Liao Qingxuan reached out and pulled Qin Ming, saying, "Go upstairs first, that secretary of yours is busy aside, I have something to say only to you."

Qin Ming had no choice, so he waved his hand and told Song Ying to wait for him.

When he entered the house, the house was still the same, bottles of wine all over the floor, and underwear thrown all over the sofa, Qin Ming looked at it and helped to clean it up.

With a bang, Liao Qingxuan carried out a box of beer and said, "You don't need to clean up, come, drink with me."

"....." Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and said, "Teacher Liao, it's noon"

Qin Ming remembered last night's drinking misadventure and was somewhat repulsed.

But he was also clear, Liao Qingxuan was a female alcoholic, addicted to alcohol like a life ah.

But it happens that she is also a dance teacher, drinking for many years, this body is still so elegant, there is no one else.

The room was heated and Liao Qingxuan took off her jacket, her slim dress showed off the gracefulness of her dancing figure and her feminine beauty.

But Liao Qingxuan didn't care about Qin Ming, reaching out and tugging him by the neck, saying, "Didn't I tell you to call me sister? I'm only five years older than you, and you're calling me old. Qin Ming, my sister is in a bad mood, drink with me."

When Qin Ming saw Liao Qingxuan speak in a sorrowful manner, his heart softened and he agreed, taking the bottle of wine and saying, "Is Sister Xuan upset again? Is it Principal Liao, or your father? Or your brother?" On the mobile.

"My mother!" Liao Qingxuan smothered a bottle of white in one gulp, took a long breath and complained, "Saying that I'm not too young to get married in a hurry. Otherwise, I'll be thirty in a few years, so it's not good to get married."

Qin Ming said, "That's good. Sister Xuan, why don't you just try to find someone you like? You've already achieved freedom of wealth, what you're looking for is love, not marriage."

Liao Qingxuan slapped Qin Ming with dissatisfaction and looked seriously again, "Then I'll look for you. Will you marry me?"

Qin Ming said with amusement, "Sister Xuan, stop it."

Liao Qingxuan spread both hands and said, "Look, you told me to look again, and when I did you told me to stop. It's just like my mother."

"....." Qin Ming was so embarrassed by the comment and said, "Sister Xuan your conditions"

"My conditions, aren't you impressed?" Suddenly, Liao Qingxuan leaned over sideways, almost leaning into Qin Ming's arms, exhaling an intoxicating breath, and said, "For looks, for figure, where is my sister not as good as those little demons you have outside? Qin Ming, tell me, how many times have you seen my body, and have you ever had any twisted thoughts?"

Qin Ming was startled and hurriedly got up, "Sister, this is not allowed."