Read My Rich Wife Online

Chapter 21: I am the One Chosen by the Yan Family!

Qin Yu's disgusted facial expression intensified when looking at his ex-father-in-law and ex-mother-in-law.

He could not comprehend how their three-year relationship could be this fragile.

Qin Yu took in a deep breath and said, "I am here to see Grandfather."

Su Wen sneered and responded, "My father does not need your visit. Get out of here right now!"

Faced with their clamoring, Qin Yu had a lot of mixed feelings.

If it were him in the past, Qin Yu would have evaded cowardly. But he no longer wished to live like a wimp.

"What are you staring at? Why don't you get out of here right now?" Su Wen pointed to Qin Yu's nose and cursed.

As Qin Yu was about to respond, Zhao Gang drove over.

Sun Yumei and Su Wen rushed to greet Zhao Gang when he arrived.

"Well! My dear son-in-law, how was the banquet today?" Sun Yumei eagerly asked. Su Wen also smiled and said, "I heard that the Yan family would be supporting a young man in Jiangcheng. No doubt, the person must be you, my most outstanding son-in-law!"

Zhao Gang was completely silent with an awful look on his face.

Sun Yumei was puzzled and asked, "Son-in-law, why don't you say something?"

Su Wen grabbed Zhao Gang's arm and said, "He must be too happy to speak! Come on, let's get a drink to celebrate!"

"Damn it!" Zhao Gang pushed Su Wen's hands away.

Su Wen was stunned and somewhat a bit embarrassed. "What... What is going on now ?"

Zhao Gang had a lot of mixed feelings. He did not utter a word but only stared at Qin Yu.

A few days ago, Qin Yu was merely a loser that he taunted as he wished. Overnight, his identity changed to become the most distinguished guest of the Yan family.

Zhao Gang felt utterly fed up. But due to the Yan family's backing, he did not dare show any disrespect.

"I got it now!" All of a sudden, Sun Yumei clapped her hands in realization. "Are you upset with Qin Yu here? No worries. I will get him out of your sight right now!" As soon as she finished talking, Sun Yumei ran in front of Qin Yu and scolded, "My son-in-law has come home. Why don't you get out of here?"

Su Wen waved her fist and threatened, "I'm warning you, you better not mess with my son-in-law. Otherwise, I will make you pay!"

Qin Yu's patience had reached its limit. He was not an ingrate person like the Su family, let alone a bastard.

Facing the people he had spent so many days and nights together with, Qin Yu found it difficult to treat them heartlessly.

He tried to hold back his anger and said, "I have stated my case. I am only here to see my grandfather."

Su Wen yelled, "Bullsh*t! Who cares about your visit?"

However, Zhao Gang, who was not far away, suddenly ordered, "Let him in."

Su Wen and Sun Yumei were stunned when they heard his words.

They scratched their ears, wondering if they had heard him wrong.

"Son-in-law, why should you let him in? Don't worry, I will..."

Zhao Gang shouted and interrupted Sun Yumei, "I said let him in!"

Sun Yumei froze, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

Su Wen spoke with excitement, "My son-in-law is so soft-hearted! Never mind, I am in a good mood today. Haha! Just let him in." Sun Yumei said with threatening gestures, "You brat, you should be thanking Zhao Gang for everything! Do you understand?"

Qin Yu did not respond but walked straight into the Su house.

Zhao Gang was left behind with a deathly pale face.

Zhao Gang had a straightforward idea in mind. Perhaps, everything would be okay if he apologized to Qin Yu.

"Why do I have to apologize to such a loser?" The more Zhao Gang thought about it, the more humiliated he felt.

But things had come to the point where he had no other choice.

•••

After arriving at the Su house, Qin Yu gave Old Mister Su the Soul Nourishment Pill.

Qin Yu quietly looked at Old Mister Su and said, "Grandpa, this may be the last time I come to see you."

Old Mister Su's wrinkled face expressed a hint of sorrow, but he soon let go of the sadness.

Old Mister Su sighed and said, "I have to apologize to you, Qin Yu."

Old Mister Su could not help but tear up. "I married you into the Su family thinking that you would bring good luck to us. You have been humiliated due to my selfishness."

Qin Yu did not utter a single word. Of course, he knew all about it.

Old Mister Su elaborated, "I had my fortune told. I predict that my life is coming to an end. I have very few days to live."

Old Mister Su held Qin Yu's hands tightly and begged, "Can you forgive Su Yan and me?"

Qin Yu stayed silent for quite a while, but in the end, he shook his head and stated, "What comes around goes around. She has to be responsible for what she has done."

"I will never forgive Su Yan." Qin Yu walked out of Old Mister Su's room after saying those words.

The Su family was still gathered in the living room, focusing on Zhao Gang.

Sun Yumei spoke impatiently, "Are you done? If so, get out of here!"

Su Wen sneered, "It always makes me so angry looking at a worthless loser like you! You have wasted our three years."

"Take a good look at Zhao Gang. He is the chosen one by the Yan family! Now take a look at yourself. Your only worth is doing laundry and cooking."

Qin Yu initially wanted to ignore them. But he could no longer bear it after hearing those words.

He looked at the Su family coldly and spoke each word bitterly, "Loser? Let me tell you something. I am the one chosen by the Yan family, not Zhao Gang!" Chapter 22: The Su Family Received a Shock

Qin Yu did not want to argue with the Su family, but they crossed the line.

Even a clay figure had a temper — Qin Yu was no exception.

Su Wen and Sun Yumei were stunned for a split second before laughing out loud.

Sun Yumei laughed so hard, her hands were holding her stomach and tears were in her eyes. "Did you hear what he just said? He claims that the Yan family has chosen him. I'm going to die laughing!"

Su Wen displayed the same attitude. He mockingly said, "You might get picked if the Yan family meant to find a maid. Unfortunately, they are looking for a talented person with exceptional ability, not a worthless loser!"

"Maybe you can beg Zhao Gang to let you work as a maid. At the very least, you won't starve to death, don't you agree?"

Qin Yu's expression turned even colder from looking at the pair's disgusting faces.

He changed his mind about not making a big deal out of it and sat on the sofa.

Sun Yumei let out a high pitch scream, "Did I allow you to sit?"

Qin Yu sneered, "For the past few years when you ordered me to stand, I would not dare to sit. When you told me to go east, I would not dare to seek the west."

Qin Yu added in a cold voice, "Do you remember anything good about me? You only regard me as a loser with no guts."

He finally realized that the world showed no mercy to honest people. Kinder people tend to be the ones bullied.

Su Wen stood up at once as if he was about to attack.

Zhao Gang shouted impatiently, "That's enough! Shut up right now!"

Su Wen was stunned and glanced at Zhao Gang. He felt that Zhao Gang was acting slightly out of character.

Even so, Su Wen obeyed and quietly sat on the side.

Zhao Gang took a deep breath and said with a forced smile, "Qin Yu, It was all my fault. Please do not stoop to the same level as me. We should keep in touch in the future..."

Su Wen and Sun Yumei could not understand what they just heard.

Zhao Gang usually had a bad temper; what made him a completely different person today ?

Qin Yu stared at Zhao Gang and said coldly, "You stole my wife and took over the family I was with the past three years. Are you telling me to let go of all the shame you put me through?"

Qin Yu said coldly, "Unfortunately, I am not that generous."

Sun Yumei stared and said, "Qin Yu, you should feel ashamed of yourself."

Zhao Gang also felt unhappy about the situation but did not dare act up.

Zhao Gang said with conviction, "Qin Yu, I will give you back your home and walk away right now if you wish!"

Qin Yu sneered, "Give me back my home? Do you still consider this place my home? I feel sick having to spend even one second here."

Zhao Gang's facial expression changed, and he started to feel a bit angry.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and elaborated, "Zhao Gang, I made it very clear to you at the banquet."

Qin Yu stood up slowly from the sofa. "I do not want to have anything to do with any of you anymore. But I will remember all the things you have done to me."

He did not want to spend any more time in this house.

"Qin Yu!" Zhao Gang shouted just as Qin Yu was about to step out of the house.

Qin Yu paused and asked with a cold voice, "What else do you want?"

Zhao Gang clenched his teeth and said, "What exactly do you plan to do to us?"

Qin Yu replied with a cold voice, "You should think about it yourself."

Qin Yu strode away from the Su family without looking back.

Zhao Gang was furious. His face turned cold and pale. However, an intense fear almost brought him to the point of collapse.

"Zhao Gang, what is the matter with you?" Su Wen frowned.

Sun Yumei mumbled, "He's right. Why did you have to beg a loser like him ?"

Zhao Gang remained silent with his head down.

Seeing Zhao Gang not uttering a word, Sun Yumei turned to look at Su Yan on the side.

Sun Yumei asked, "Su Yan, what's going on? What happened?"

Su Yan opened her mouth but did not know how to explain what happened.

At that moment, Zhao Gang raised his head.

He felt a bit tired and said, "Do you know who the Yan family selected this time?"

Su Wen smiled and said, "It has to be you! If not for you, how could we, the Su family, get invited?"

"Exactly! If not you, who else could it be? Qin Yu? Ha!" Sun Yumei could not help but laugh out loud.

However, Zhao Gang stared at Sun Yumei and said somberly, "The Yan family chose Qin Yu."

Chapter 23: Miss Yan, Can You and I be Together?

The Su family members were stunned, especially Su Wen and Sun Yumei. Their faces expressed total disbelief.

Sun Yumei waved her hand dismissively. "Zhao Gang, you must have lost your mind. Why would the Yan family choose Qin Yu?"

Unless the Yan family were blind, it was not a possible decision.

Zhao Gang looked at Sun Yumei with cold eyes and said, "I did not want to believe it either. But the Yan family did choose Qin Yu."

Su Yan added with reluctance, "Do you still remember the girl Qin Yu brought home a few days ago? That girl was Miss Yan."

The sound of the news from the television interrupted Su Yan.

The news media was reporting on the Yan family banquet.

They could see Qin Yu standing on the stage, speaking confidently with composure.

Most shockingly, Zhao Gang also appeared on the screen.

The embarrassed and regretful look on his face was even more obvious under the spotlight.

"Damn it!" Zhao Gang stood up in anger.

He finally realized why there was a spotlight on him.

The purpose was for everyone in Jiangcheng City to view him as a hypocritical and contemptible scoundrel.

Sun Yumei's face was painted with misery. "How... How could this be possible ?"

Su Wen also sat in silence with a puzzled expression on his face.

"Qin Yu is not worthy of this!" Sun Yumei said through clenched teeth.

Clenching his teeth while holding his cellphone tightly in his hand, Zhao Gang wished to crawl into a hole.

Sun Yumei suddenly thought about something. "This is terrible! Now that the Yan family has chosen Qin Yu, will he retaliate against us ?"

Su Wen's face also turned dark after hearing her words.

"He will never let us go..." Su Wen started to feel frightened after thinking about all the sarcastic words they shot at him earlier.

Sun Yumei suddenly thought about Old Mister Su. "Quick, go talk to your father. He will know what to do!"

Old Mister Su was the only person that treated Qin Yu like a human being. He might be able to beg him for forgiveness.

The whole Su family rushed to Old Mister Su's room.

Old Mister Su was sitting inside his room feeling upset.

Qin Yu's departure was also a big blow to him.

"Dad, stop mourning. Please speak to Qin Yu and ask him for forgiveness for all our sakes." Sun Yumei eagerly asked.

Old Mister Su was confused about what was going on.

Sun Yumei hurriedly said, "Well, I don't know how to explain it in such a short time."

Su Wen stated, "Basically, we must obtain Qin Yu's forgiveness as soon as possible! It would be even better if we can get him back into our household!"

Old Mister Su could not help but shake his head.

Qin Yu made a firm decision when he left. Old Mister Su understood that he would never come back.

Old Mister Su weakly waved his hand. "You were the ones who forced him to leave. Do you think he will come back here just because you ask him to?"

"Just try to talk to him. If he does not come back, it will be the end for our Su family!" Su Wen looked alarmed.

Old Mister Su ignored him.

He waved his hand and murmured, "Let it be! Let it be! This is destiny. I should never have selfishly brought him into our Su family in the first place." What goes around comes around. Old Mister Su had already seen it through.

Sun Yumei responded with anger, "You are useless when we need you!"

"Never mind, I will go. I will do it myself. I refuse to believe that he will reject me!" Sun Yumei said resolutely.

•••

Meanwhile, Qin Yu was sitting in the courtyard of Dragon Paradise Villa in a daze.

Qin Yu felt uncomfortable about how the Su family treated him.

Qin Yu had no feelings towards the Su family anymore. He only felt unspeakable disgust and revulsion toward them.

Qin Yu quickly stood up.

He looked into the distance and murmured, "I will never be as cowardly as I used to be."

Things in the past are beyond redemption, but we can pursue what lies in the future.

Yan Ruoxue's car suddenly drove into the villa at that moment.

Yan Ruoxue walked out by herself when the car came to a stop.

When Qin Yu saw Yan Ruoxue, it brought a smile to his face and swept away the dark thoughts in his mind.

He stood up and rushed over to greet her. He said with surprise, "Miss Yan, what brings you here?"

Yan Ruoxue smiled while taking a good look at Qin Yu, "How do you feel today?"

Qin Yu pondered for a bit and said, "Feel? To be honest with you, it was my first time being the center of attention, and also the first time I got a taste of what it feels like to be respected."

Yan Ruoxue burst into a chortle.

She stood on tiptoes, patted Qin Yu's head, and said, "Do you know that with greater attention comes greater risks?"

"Risks?" Qin Yu frowned, unable to comprehend what she was saying.

Yan Ruoxue explained, "Do you know why Uncle Wu targeted you like that today? He was looking down on you."

"Uncle Wu would not be the only one who does so. Now that everyone knows about my relationship with you, more people will deliberately try to find fault with us."

Qin Yu did not make a sound.

He stood there, pondering for a moment, and said jokingly, "Do you mean... Like a love rival?"

"To hell with you!" Yan Ruoxue gave Qin Yu an angry stare.

Yan Ruoxue stated in a strict tone, "But... What you said makes sense."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly. He had undoubtedly thought about the consequences.

Since Yan Ruoxue was such an exceptional girl, countless people with social and political influence were gunning for her.

Even though Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue were not in an official relationship, it was pretty clear that Yan Ruoxue favored Qin Yu.

"Are you afraid ?" Yan Ruoxue blinked and asked.

Qin Yu looked at Yan Ruoxue with a steadfast expression. "As long as I can be by your side, even if there is extreme danger awaiting me, such as a mountain of swords or a sea of flames, a dragon's pool or a tiger's den, I will not be scared!"

The atmosphere turned intense — there was an ambiguous tension in the air.

Yan Ruoxue's eyes were clear like water. Her long hair flowed in the wind, gently brushing Qin Yu's face.

A touch of charming red surfaced unexpectedly on Yan Ruoxue's cheeks.

Qin Yu boldly asked, "Miss Yan, can you and I be together?"

Chapter 24: The Shameless Sun Yumei

It seemed that even Yan Ruoxue did not expect Qin Yu to be so bold.

She stared at Qin Yu in astonishment without saying anything for a long time.

"Staying with me... It will be dangerous." Yan Ruoxue stared straight at Qin Yu with her large eyes.

"I'm not scared!" Qin Yu's gaze was extremely determined.

Yan Ruoxue shook her head with a smile and said, "Qin Yu, Jiangcheng is just a small, small place. You have not even seen how people in Jingdu do business. I…"

"So what if it's Jingdu ?!" Qin Yu cut off Yan Ruoxue.

"If I'm able to be with you, I won't be afraid of anything!" Qin Yu's tone was passionate.

Yan Ruoxue remained silent for a moment before patting Qin Yu's head and smiling as she said, "I believe in you, but... I still need to see how you fare, and... I have to see if you can pass the test."

"Test ?" Qin Yu froze. He asked quickly, "What test ? I'll give it my best shot!"

Yan Ruoxue giggled and said, "You'll find out later."

"Your words are all that's needed." Qin Yu was so excited that he almost jumped up and down. He was extremely motivated at this moment. He rose and said earnestly, "If you give me some time, I promise to become good enough for you! I will show the entire world that I like you! I will go to Jingdu, to the Yan family, and propose to you with sincerity!"

As she looked at Qin Yu's confident appearance, Yan Ruoxue also began to feel emotional.

Men with confidence were the most attractive, and Qin Yu was no different.

Yan Ruoxue glanced at Qin Yu and snickered as she said, "Okay, then don't keep me waiting for too long."

"I won't!" Qin Yu nodded his head passionately.

Yan Ruoxue's appearance in Qin Yu's life had changed him completely.

When Yan Ruoxue was gone, Qin Yu sat on the ground and inhaled the spiritual energy around him.

But the spiritual energy in this area was too diluted, and throughout the night, Qin Yu's strength did not make any progress.

But it wasn't all for nothing. Ever since he set out on the path of spiritual cultivation, Qin Yu had the feeling that his state of mind was gradually changing.

His state of mind seemed to be incredibly strengthened and was completely different from how self-deprecating and cowardly he used to be. "As the saying goes, the longer the path of cultivation, the colder one will be. This appears to be true," Qin Yu thought to himself.

As he was preparing to go out, a car suddenly raced by.

Lei Hu stepped out from the car with his bodyguard, who was holding two gift boxes.

Qin Yu was a bit surprised. He had no interactions with Lei Hu, so why did he suddenly appear?

However, Qin Yu immediately understood.

People like Lei Hu almost always relied on connections to do business.

Now, his relationship with Miss Yan had already spread all over Jiangcheng. Lei Hu must have come here to butter him up.

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and thought, "Right now, I really would like someone to help me pluck a batch of medicinal herbs. Lei Hu would be a good candidate."

"Mr. Qin!" Speedily, Lei Hu ran up to Qin Yu in a frenzy.

"Mr. Lei, what brings you here ?" Qin Yu was surprised.

When he heard Qin Yu's address, Lei Hu instantly felt flattered.

He immediately replied, "Mr. Qin, please call me by my first name. If not, I'll be too burdened by the honor."

Qin Yu did not dwell on this with him, and continued to ask, "What do you want to see me for?"

"Ever since I upset Miss Yan the other day, everyone in Jiangcheng no longer has the desire to do business with me... You know I have a bunch of employees, so if I don't earn any profit, I'll be in serious trouble..." Lei Hu lamented.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "If that's the case, what do you want from me?"

Lei Hu placed his palms together. With a pleading smile, he asked, "Mr. Qin, if it's all right with you, can you please put in a good word about me with Miss Yan so that she can let me off the hook..."

"Of course, you will get something out of it as well. I'm willing to give you ten percent of the profit!" Lei Hu said with a pat on his chest.

Qin Yu pondered over it for a moment and said, "Ms. Yan won't necessarily do what I say."

"What are you talking about? Everyone in Jiangcheng is privy to the relationship between you two. If you put in a word, Ms. Yan would definitely agree!" Lei Hu said hurriedly.

Qin Yu remained quiet for a moment, then said audaciously, "Okay, I will give it a try, but... I want thirty percent of the profit."

Qin Yu really needed money, and after recent events, Qin Yu also realized that being too soft-hearted would make it hard to establish himself in this business world.

Lei Hu frowned and said through gritted teeth, "Fine! I will give you my word!"

Lei Hu looked at the bodyguard beside him and yelled, "Place the gifts inside the house for Mr. Qin!"

"No, just leave it here." Qin Yu took the gifts and turned to look at Lei Hu's bodyguard.

This bodyguard was sturdy and serious. From his scent, it was obvious that he was a practitioner.

"Mr. Qin, this is Lance, my personal bodyguard. As you know, people like me are always in danger, so I have to be on my guard." Lei Hu, noticing Qin Yu's gaze, explained.

Then, Lei Hu said proudly, "Lance is also a disciple of Lincheng's Mr. Lin!"

"Lincheng?" This name was rather unfamiliar to Qin Yu.

"Yes, Lincheng's Mr. Lin, who is deemed the number one martial art practitioner in Jiangcheng!" Lei Hu said with a smile.

Jiangcheng's number one martial arts practitioner? This title was a bit surprising to Qin Yu.

"Then... If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving," Lei Hu said.

"Wait a moment," Qin Yu called out to Lei Hu.

He said in a hushed voice, "I do have a favor to ask you."

"Mr. Qin, ask away! I won't refuse if it's within my ability!" Lei Hu patted his chest and said.

Qin Yu said in a hushed voice, "I need some herbs. The more the better, and the older the better."

Lei Hu was stunned. He asked with some confusion, "Mr. Qin, what do you need herbs for?"

"I will tell you the details later," Qin Yu said, waving his hand dismissively.

"All right, it's no problem." Lei Hu hurriedly nodded his head.

Just as the words left his mouth, someone else walked in the door. Sun Yumei and Su Yan were walking through the doorway and were looking around.

From the looks of it, Su Yan even made a special effort to dress up. She wore a super short pink skirt paired with a tiny tank top that barely covered anything.. On her legs were black silk stockings.

Chapter 25: I' 11 Get Lei Hu To Beat You Up Again

When he looked at the two women, Qin Yu suddenly felt a gush of revulsion.

"Geez Qin Yu, you're living in such a nice house now," Sun Yumei said as she surveyed her surroundings. Qin Yu looked at Sun Yumei with cold eyes and said, "What do you want?"

"Look at you. I can't come to see you if I don't have a purpose in mind ?" Sun Yumei replied cheerfully.

The contrast in attitude before and after she found out about the Yan family's connection with Qin Yu made him feel increasingly disgusted.

Lei Hu stood aside. He looked awkward as he could not find the right time to interject.

Qin Yu turned around and walked inside the room.

Sun Yumei saw this and gave Su Yan a quick look.

Although Su Yan was reluctant, she followed him into the room.

As soon as they entered the living room, Sun Yumei exclaimed, "This house is so lavish. It's much better than ours!"

Qin Yu grunted coldly and did not say anything.

"Qin Yu, you see, we have lived together for three years. Three years of bonding can't be discarded so easily." Sun Yumei tried to tap on Qin Yu's emotional side.

"Because of Su family's education, you are able to achieve great success now, isn't that so?" Sun Yumei said shamelessly. When Qin Yu heard that he could not refrain from snickering and said, "The Su family's education? What did you teach me? Laundry and cooking? Or to be scolded and beaten?"

Sun Yumei's face flushed with embarrassment as she laughed and said, "Oh, that's all in the past! Even if you and Su Yan are divorced, I will always treat you like family!"

After that, Sun Yumei shouted to Su Yan, "Go get Qin Yu a glass of water!"

Su Yan came forward coyly. When she poured water for Qin Yu, she deliberately slipped into Qin Yu's arms.

Luckily, Qin Yu reacted swiftly and hastily dodged to the side.

Su Yan, who was supposed to fall into Qin Yu's arms, fell heavily to the ground instead.

"Ouch..." Su Yan covered her arm with a pained look on her face.

After that, she got up from the ground and looked at Qin Yu angrily. She was about to throw a fit.

Sun Yumei, however, hurriedly stopped her before she could do so.

Sun Yumei pulled Qin Yu aside and said with a wink, "Qin Yu, I know you're upset after what happened, and I don't know how to make it up to you." "If you wish, you and Su Yan can also do the same thing in the future!" Sun Yumei said with a wicked smirk.

Qin Yu said with a cold expression on his face, "What do you mean by that?"

"Do what Su Yan and Zhao Gang used to do. You two can have an affair, so consider it revenge on Zhao Gang," Sun Yumei said, blinking deviously.

Qin Yu instantly felt a sense of revulsion.

Qin Yu was disgusted to the core by the Su family.

"Don't you guys feel disgusted when you sell your own body out for wealth?" Qin Yu said in a cold voice.

"I'm not a pervert like Zhao Gang is. Moreover, I feel disgusted at the sight of someone like Su Yan, so it's better to leave you to Zhao Gang." Qin Yu said without mercy.

When she heard Qin Yu's words, Su Yan could not hold back her fury any longer.

She pointed her finger at Qin Yu and cursed, "Qin Yu, you really are shameless! Have you forgotten how you used to kiss up to me?"

"Just because I was a fool before doesn't mean I'm a fool now." Qin Yu said in an emotionless voice. Su Yan said through gritted teeth, "Qin Yu, aren't you just a freeloader? You're a loser who has only relied on women all his life! We'll see how long you can keep this cocky act up!"

Sun Yumei could not help but feel slightly annoyed that it was impossible to reconcile the two at this point.

Feeling defeated, Sun Yumei also changed her attitude and scolded, "Su Yan is right. You're a total loser who will stay a loser for the rest of your life!"

As expected, a leopard never changes its spots.

Fortunately, Qin Yu did not give a hoot anymore. He said coldly, "Get out! Get out immediately!"

Su Yan crossed her arms and snickered as she said, "You have the nerve to curse at me? Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you have the Yan family to protect you! Remember how Lei Hu beat you up last time? I can get Zhao Gang to call Lei Hu to beat you up again."

Chapter 26: Make a Bet

Su Yan glared at Qin Yu, confident that the mention of Lei Hu would intimidate Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nearly burst out laughing. Lei Hu was standing right next to him.

Lei Hu also felt puzzled. How did the conversation lead to him?

"What, are you afraid? Too late for that!" When she saw that Qin Yu did not say anything, Su Yan thought she had successfully intimidated Qin Yu.

"Scared ?" Su Yan taunted. Qin Yu could not help but snicker.

"Afraid of what? Afraid that Lei Hu will trouble me?" Qin Yu asked in return.

Su Yan said proudly, "That's right, Qin Yu. This is Jiangcheng! The Yan family, no matter how formidable they are, can't possibly extend their influence here. If you still want to stay in Jiangcheng, behave!"

Qin Yu paid no attention to Su Yan, but turned his head to Lei Hu and said, "Mr. Lei, are you going to trouble me?"

Lei Hu hurriedly shook his head and smiled, "Mr. Qin, you must be joking. I'm here to ask for your help, so how could I possibly have the nerve to trouble you..."

Qin Yu glanced at Su Yan and said with a sneer, "Did you hear that?"

Su Yan was stunned as she sized up Lei Hu and muttered, "Who are you? Did I tell you to answer?"

Before Lei Hu could say anything, Lance could not help but interject, "He's Brother Hu, Lei Hu!"

When she heard this, Su Yan's expression changed dramatically.

"You... You are Lei Hu?" Su Yan gulped and looked extremely embarrassed.

Lei Hu said in a cold voice, "Do you think I'm joking with you? Do you need me to call Zhao Gang?"

Su Yan shook her head quickly and said, "No… No need, Brother Hu, I… I'm just kidding. Excuse me, I'll leave now…"

With that, Su Yan dragged Sun Yumei with her and fled.

When they were gone, Lei Hu tentatively asked, "Mr. Qin, do you want me to deal with those two?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "No need. I don't want to waste any time on them."

When Lei Hu heard this, he did not push the matter anymore.

After some thought, Lei Hu spoke up with a sly grin, "Mr. Qin, I would like to say one more thing. Sometimes, I think you're too soft-hearted. To put it nicely, it's indecisiveness, but to put it bluntly, it's timidity... I hope you're not offended."

Lei Hu's words reminded Qin Yu of something.

He stared at Lei Hu as he nodded and said, "Alright, thank you for the reminder. I will keep it in mind."

•••

Yan Family Manor.

Yan Ruoxue was sitting in the courtyard and having tea with Uncle Wu.

It was already the third day that Uncle Wu has been in Jiangcheng.

"Ruoxue, it looks like you're in for a disappointment. I'm in good health." Uncle Wu chuckled lightly as he moved his arms and legs freely.

Yan Ruoxue looked at Uncle Wu and said, "There's no need to rush to a judgment of the situation."

Uncle Wu frowned and sighed, "Ruoxue, the Yan family is one of the top gentries in the country. I really don't know what you see in Qin Yu."

"Sometimes, falling in love with someone is an instantaneous thing," Yan Ruoxue replied softly.

When Qin Yu was mentioned, Yan Ruoxue's eyes seemed to sparkle, and a smile broke her cold countenance.

Uncle Wu said with a light snort, "Ruoxue, I'm afraid you've misjudged the man! I've already had someone check him out."

"He is nearly 30 years old and he has no achievements whatsoever. To put it nicely, he is an ordinary person, but to put it bluntly, he is a loser!" Uncle Wu said with a snort.

Yan Ruoxue's eyes filled with discontent.

She set down the cup of tea in her hand and said in a gentle voice, "Uncle Wu, people in high-ranking positions are well-versed and perceptive. Are you aware that ninety percent of the people in the vast Yan country are ordinary? Do you know that 90 percent of the people in Pyro are ordinary? Are they all losers?"

"From my point of view, if a man is willing to be responsible, he is worthy of praise and recognition regardless of his mediocrity."

She left Uncle Wu speechless.

"That's true, but you're out of Qin Yu's league! Everything he has comes from you and the Yan family. If you leave Jiangcheng, Qin Yu won't be able to survive longer than two days," Uncle Wu said in a cold voice.

When she heard this, Yan Ruoxue simply laughed.

"Do you really think a city as small as Jiangcheng is enough to stop him?" Yan Ruoxue raised her eyebrows.

Uncle Wu snorted and retorted, "He's a loser, so why do you say that he can't be stopped?"

Yan Ruoxue pondered over it and said, "How about this, Uncle Wu, I'll make a bet with you. In a month, Qin Yu will definitely impress you."

"Beyond the small city of Jiangcheng, and even beyond Chuzhou, there is no one who can rival him!"

Chapter 27: Flustered Uncle Wu

Uncle Wu burst into laughter and said, "Ruoxue, do you truly believe this? If you do, don't help him. We'll see what he can accomplish without your assistance!"

The reason Uncle Wu targeted Qin Yu so aggressively was not only because he did not like Qin Yu, but also because he had a personal agenda.

The reason was that his late friend's son has been in love with Yan Ruoxue for many years, but Yan Ruoxue always remained apathetic towards his affections.

However, Yan Ruoxue suddenly showed such interest in an ordinary man who had been married once. It was no wonder that he was upset.

Yan Ruoxue remained quiet for some time, then laughed lightly and said, "Uncle Wu, I won't show mercy to anyone who tries to harm him."

Yan Ruoxue's tone was calm, but a layer of threat was weaved into her voice.

This was targeted at Uncle Wu.

Uncle Wu was no fool — he understood what Yan Ruoxue was suggesting.

He snorted and said, "It seems that you also think Qin Yu is no match for Shen Tian. Otherwise, why would you not have the guts to give them a fair fight ?"

Shen Tian was the son of Uncle Wu's old friend.

Hearing this, Yan Ruoxue could not help but laugh.

"So you're referring to Shen Tian... I can agree to that," Yan Ruoxue said with a shake of her head.

Uncle Wu froze and hastily asked, "Are you serious?"

"Of course," Yan Ruoxue replied with a smile.

"Indeed, Qin Yu isn't on par with the gentries in Jingdu, but when it comes to Shen Tian... He can become a stepping stone for Qin Yu." Yan Ruoxue sneered.

This comment infuriated Uncle Wu.

He scolded, "You look down on Shen Tian that much? Well, well, I'd like to see what Qin Yu can do against Shen Tian!"

After saying that, Uncle Wu turned his head and was ready to leave.

"Uncle Wu, the time isn't up yet, so please pay attention to your health." Yan Ruoxue reminded.

Uncle Wu stopped in his tracks and sneered, "I'm in good health, so Qin Yu doesn't have to worry about it."

After making this remark, Uncle Wu got into the car and set off back to Chuzhou.

"You will come back soon to beg him for help," Yan Ruoxue murmured in a low voice.

•••

Qin Yu was at home and was searching through the memories in his mind.

The inheritance left behind by his father was a genuine treasure trove.

"Other than relying on spiritual energy and pills, the other method is the formation," Qin Yu mused.

Nowadays, spiritual energy has become extremely scarce, especially in the city.

Qin Yu had to use a formation to congregate all the spiritual energy in his surroundings into a single place.

By doing so, Qin Yu's cultivation methods' speed increased significantly.

However, with Qin Yu's current skills, setting up formation was almost impossible.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and murmured, "I will rise to the top for sure."

Throughout Qin Yu's life, no one ever had any faith in him, nor did anyone ever give him any encouragement.

Yet, Yan Ruoxue believed in him so much, so Qin Yu did not want to disappoint her.

At nightfall, Qin Yu left the Dragon Paradise Villa's neighborhood and came to the foot of a mountain.

This place had mountains and rivers, and the population was sparse compared to that of the city, so the spiritual energy was much more concentrated.

"This is it." Qin Yu sat down next to a small stream.

After that, he closed his eyes as he started to take in the spiritual energy in his surroundings.

As he breathed in and out, the spiritual energy around him began to slowly coalesce.

With Qin Yu at the center, the spiritual energy formed a small vortex.

If someone passed by, they would be able to feel a slight breeze.

On the other hand, Uncle Wu's car was slowly departing from Jiangcheng.

"Hmph, I'd like to see what Qin Yu is capable of doing," Uncle Wu said indignantly.

The man beside him said with a forced smile, "Mr. Wu, Qin Yu is indeed a nobody, but if you anger the Yan family because of him, things would be bad..."

Uncle Wu waved his hand and said, "I have a sense of discretion. Now that the Shen family has been informed of this, I believe it won't take long before Shen Tian arrives in Jiangcheng." "Shen Tian is far more outstanding than Qin Yu in many ways. I believe it won't take long before Qin Yu backs off!"

In Uncle Wu's opinion, Qin Yu was simply no match for Shen Tian.

As he was talking, Uncle Wu suddenly felt a stabbing pain in his heart. Although it was fleeting, Uncle Wu could not resist the urge to cough.

"Looks like I'll have to smoke less in the future." Uncle Wu did not think much about it and assumed it was because he had been smoking too many cigarettes recently.

The instant he put out his cigarette, the stabbing pain struck his heart again.

But this time, the pain was even more intense.

Uncle Wu covered his chest and said with a frown, "What... What's happening ?"

Before he could react, the pain struck again.

It felt like a million arrows had gone through his heart, which stung and itched at the same time.

An agonized expression appeared on Uncle Wu's face as he covered his chest and said with difficulty, "No... Oh no..."

He was instantly reminded of Qin Yu's cautionary words.

"Return to Jiangcheng immediately!" Uncle Wu shouted in a hurry.

Chapter 28: Miserable Uncle Wu

As much as Uncle Wu did not want to believe it, the excruciating pain in his body was unbearable.

Uncle Wu was driven to the hospital. However, the doctor's examination at the hospital proved fruitless! The medical practitioners could not find out the root cause of his pain. All tests showed that Uncle Wu's bodily functions were normal.

"This... How can this be?" Uncle Wu wore a gloomy expression, and the constant pain was making him sweat profusely.

This made him think of Qin Yu again.

"Drive to the Yan Family's manor!" Even though Uncle Wu did not want to believe it, his pain made it impossible for him to think about anything else.

The car quickly drove towards the Yan family's manor.

Yan Ruoxue sat in the manor sipping tea while enjoying the evening breeze.

"Miss Yan, isn't it rather unwise to fall out with Mr. Wu over Qin Yu?" The secretary couldn't resist cautioning her. Yan Ruoxue gave him a look and said with a smile, "Why is it unwise? He is the one who will suffer a loss, not me."

The secretary said with a sigh, "Although you are trying to protect Qin Yu, acting this way will only make Mr. Wu detest Qin Yu even more. It might even bring him some trouble…"

"Without trouble, how can he grow?" Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Moreover, Uncle Wu will return," Yan Ruoxue said calmly while looking towards the door.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Uncle Wu's car pulled up in the driveway.

"See, he's already back." A confident smile formed on Yan Ruoxue's lips.

She put down the teacup in her hand and took the initiative to welcome him.

"Uncle Wu, what brings you back again ?" Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

Uncle Wu covered his chest and said in agony, "Ruoxue, hurry... Hurry up and tell Qin Yu to come and see me. Hurry up..."

Yan Ruoxue was not fazed and said with a casual smile, "Uncle Wu, isn't it rude to ask Qin Yu to come over when you're one asking for help?" Uncle Wu's expression changed. He was aware that Yan Ruoxue was deliberately giving him a hard time.

However, he had no other choice. Uncle Wu could only plead in agony, "I believe in him now. Can you bring me to see him please?"

"That's too much to ask." Yan Ruoxue did not look anxious at all.

Uncle Wu said in agony, "Hurry up. I really can't take the pain anymore..."

Yan Ruoxue simply wanted to teach Uncle Wu a lesson and did not actually mean him any harm. She immediately brought Uncle Wu to the Dragon Paradise Villa.

They arrived at Qin Yu's house, but after looking around, they could not find Qin Yu anywhere.

"Where is he?" Uncle Wu asked impatiently.

Yan Ruoxue shook her head and said, "I have no idea. I'll call him."

Yan Ruoxue took out her cell phone and called Qin Yu.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu's phone was turned off.

"It's turned off." Yan Ruoxue said in a defeated tone.

Uncle Wu's expression became very unpleasant. He felt like he could faint at any moment from the excruciating pain,

"Quickly find him!" Uncle Wu shouted frantically.

"Yes, Mr. Wu!" Uncle Wu's men hurriedly ran out.

However, despite searching the entire Jiangcheng, they could not find Qin Yu.

This made Uncle Wu feel extremely frustrated. He said bitterly, "What can we do..."

The man working under him said indignantly, "Qin Yu must have done this on purpose. He's really a scoundrel!"

Yan Ruoxue glanced at him and said with a grim snicker, "You guys didn't believe in him at all yet you expected him to wait foolishly for you at home?"

"I..." Uncle Wu's men were at a loss for words.

Qin Yu did not come back the entire night.

In that night alone, Uncle Wu passed out from pain a total of three times. The pain intensified with every passing second.

It was only in the wee hours of the morning did Qin Yu open his eyes.

"There is still not enough spiritual energy." Qin Yu frowned.

He had practically sucked all the spiritual energy in his surroundings, but he was still unable to reach the third level of the Qi Refining Stage.

"In the future, cultivation will probably become increasingly difficult," Qin Yu said with a sigh.

He washed up briefly before heading home.

When he arrived home, it was already eight o'clock in the morning.

When Qin Yu saw the guests at his home, he was surprised.

"Miss Yan, Uncle Wu! Why in the world are the both of you here?" Qin Yu exclaimed in shock.

Before Yan Ruoxue could say anything, Uncle Wu's men shouted angrily, "Where the h*ll have you been? We've been waiting for you for the whole night!"

Qin Yu frowned with displeasure.

"I went out to attend to some business," Qin Yu replied with an impassive expression.

"What business can you possibly have?" The man said through clenched teeth.

When he heard these words, the anger in Qin Yu's heart intensified.

"If not for Ruoxue, I definitely would not let you off the hook! Quickly treat me!" Uncle Wu said furiously while glaring at him.

Qin Yu gave him a cold look and said, "Really? To tell you the truth, I only address you as Uncle Wu for Ruoxue's sake. If not, you would be nothing to me! Your status and identity have nothing to do with me!"

"As for treating your illness, I'm tired now and don't want to wait on you, so please get out of my house right now!" Qin Yu said in a cold voice.

Chapter 29: I Refuse to Treat Him!

Chapter 29: I Refuse to Treat Him!

Everyone froze when they heard what Qin Yu said.

Even Yan Ruoxue looked at Qin Yu in astonishment.

As far as she could remember, Qin Yu was a person who rarely lost his temper.

However, Yan Ruoxue immediately laughed out loud. It appeared that she was extremely pleased with Qin Yu's reaction.

"Brat, what did you just say?!" Upon hearing this, Uncle Wu immediately went into a fit of anger.

The man under his command stepped forward and said in a cold tone of voice, "Do you know who Mr. Wu is? How dare you talk to him in that way?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu eyed them indifferently and retorted, "I told you that his status and position have nothing to do with me." "Originally, I warned him about his ailment out of the goodness of my heart, but your entitled attitude disgusts me. I refuse to treat him, so scram!"

Upon hearing this, the man under Uncle Wu's command was instantly enraged. He took a step forward as he warned in a cold voice, "Treat Mr. Wu right now or I'll kill you!"

"Is that so ?" Qin Yu shouted. He decided to strike first and punched him in the face.

This punch sent the man flying. The impact even caused one of his teeth to fall out of his mouth.

"You!" He glared at Qin Yu in rage.

"Go back and train properly before you run your mouth," Qin Yu warned in a cold tone of voice.

With that, Qin Yu turned and walked back into the house.

With a bang, he slammed the door shut.

There was dead silence. Uncle Wu's expression made it clear that he was feeling indignant.

However, because of the pain, he could only compromise.

"Ruoxue, is this the way one should treat their elders?" Uncle Wu took a deep breath and said. Yan Ruoxue laughed and said, "Uncle Wu, now that you are the one begging others for help, you shouldn't act so cocky and condescending."

"I won't interfere in what happens between you guys," Yan Ruoxue said with indifference.

To prove her point, she got into the car and left the place.

Uncle Wu's face contorted in pain as he covered his chest in agony.

However, Qin Yu paid no heed to the man.

Time passed by quickly — an hour came and went in the blink of an eye.

Eventually, Uncle Wu could not stand it anymore.

He went forward with difficulty and knocked on Qin Yu's door. He said in agony, "Qin Yu, I was rude. Let me apologize to you…"

There was silence in the room.

Uncle Wu said in anguish, "Qin Yu, please just help me out. I really can't take it anymore..."

"It's my fault for being so full of myself..."

"Just help me for Ruoxue's sake. I..."

Before Uncle Wu could finish his sentence, the door opened.

Qin Yu stood in the doorway with a pill in his hand.

"Take this pill and you will feel better." Qin Yu tossed him a black, ugly pill.

Upon hearing this, Uncle Wu hurriedly picked up the pill and carefully examined it.

The pill was extremely unattractive and resembled sheep's poop.

This led Uncle Wu to believe that Qin Yu was purposely toying with him.

"Qin Yu, are you certain that this can treat my illness..." Uncle Wu said hesitantly.

"Whether you believe it or not is up to you. If you don't believe me, you can throw it away," Qin Yu replied coldly.

The younger man closed the door again and went back to the room.

Uncle Wu stared at the pill. Even though he had doubts, he could barely think properly due to the pain. He decided to take a leap of faith.

Uncle Wu put the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

The moment the pill entered his body, Uncle Wu felt a rush of heat.

The heat wandered through his body before congregating at his heart.

Very quickly, the pain at his heart began to subside.

In the span of a few minutes, Uncle Wu discovered to his amazement that the piercing pain in his heart had vanished completely.

Uncle Wu touched his chest in astonishment. "I can't believe it... I'm cured?"

Who in the world was Qin Yu? How could he have such excellent medical skills?

Could it be that what Yan Ruoxue said was true?

"If you don't need anything else, you guys may leave now." Qin Yu's voice sounded from the room.

At this moment, Qin Yu did not have any good feeling towards Uncle Wu. If not for Yan Ruoxue's sake, he would not have helped the old man at all.

Uncle Wu opened his mouth but no sound came out. Instead, he simply shook his head.

"Mr.. Wu, your illness must have been this kid's doing! Otherwise, how could the hospital not be able to diagnose your pain? Furthermore, how is it possible that you became better just by taking a pill ?" The person under Uncle Wu's command accused Qin Yu relentlessly.

Chapter 30: Chuzhou's Shen Tian

After he started refining his cultivation methods, Qin Yu's sense of hearing had improved tremendously.

Although the two men outside his room spoke in a low voice, Qin Yu could hear them clearly.

Uncle Wu's subordinate looked at Uncle Wu expectantly. He seemed to be waiting for his answer.

Uncle Wu looked in the direction of Qin Yu's room and did not say a word.

After a long time, Uncle Wu waved his hand and said, "Let's return to Chuzhou."

After this incident, Uncle Wu's impression of Qin Yu had changed.

But he also had his suspicions.

"Mr. Wu, you can't just let this slide. How about I secretly help Shen Tian?" Uncle Wu's subordinate suggested.

Uncle Wu remained quiet for a moment before waving his hand.

"From now on, I won't interfere in what happens between Qin Yu and Shen Tian," Uncle Wu said with a sigh.

"But Mr. Wu..."

. . .

"Say no more." Uncle Wu waved his hand and cut him off.

When Uncle Wu departed, Qin Yu began formulating his plan.

Right now, the most important thing was to earn money because he could not be dependent on Yan Ruoxue for everything.

As he sat in the room, he began to concoct the Soul Nourishment Pill.

Although it was easy to make this kind of pill, it had tremendous benefits for the human body.

Nowadays, many people's health are deteriorated by alcohol and sex. Although they may seem physically fit, they were actually unhealthy inside.

The Soul Nourishment Pill was the perfect remedy for the body.

It took Qin Yu the entire day to make the pill.

Aside from the Soul Nourishment Pill, Qin Yu also concocted a special Aqua Rhyme Pill for Yan Ruoxue.

This Aqua Rhyme Pill alone took Qin Yu three hours to make.

The herbs used to make the Aqua Rhyme Pill were carefully selected by Qin Yu, who chose the best ones from the batch of herbs he had.

"I've never given a gift to Miss Yan, so this will be my small token of appreciation," Qin Yu thought.

He headed to the dollar store and bought a wooden box to put the Aqua Rhyme Pill in. Afterwards, Qin Yu grabbed the Aqua Rhyme Pill and rushed towards the Yan family's manor.

When he arrived at Yan Ruoxue's house, Yan Ruoxue was on the phone.

When she saw Qin Yu, Yan Ruoxue hung up immediately and said with surprise, "Qin Yu, what are you doing here?"

Qin Yu grinned wryly and said, "I'm here to apologize."

"Apologize ? Apologize for what ?" Astonishment was visible in Yan Ruoxue's beautiful eyes.

Qin Yu replied sheepishly, "I shouldn't have ignored your request this morning..."

When she heard this, Yan Ruoxue let out a snort of laughter.

She rolled her eyes and said, "Idiot, why would I blame you for that? Instead, if you didn't stand up for yourself, then I really would have despised you."

"Really ?" Qin Yu said in astonishment.

"Absolutely," Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Qin Yu, I much prefer it when you act like yourself instead of putting up with others because you are too concerned about what they think." Yan Ruoxue said earnestly.

Qin Yu became increasingly smitten with Yan Ruoxue.

He did not know if it was because of his social class, but Qin Yu had never met a girl like Yan Ruoxue before.

"Alright!" Qin Yu nodded eagerly.

Just as he was about to take out his Aqua Rhyme Pill, the sudden rumbling of an engine caught his attention.

When he glanced over his shoulder, he saw a Lamborghini sports car parked outside.

A tall young man with bleached hair stepped out of the car.

The young man was 6 feet tall with a muscular body. He wore a crisp, clean suit that made him look like a handsome man straight out of a TV show.

In comparison, Qin Yu seemed a little dwarfed.

This young man was none other than Shen Tian from Chuzhou.

Shen Tian walked into the house and quickly made his way to Yan Ruoxue.

"Miss Yan, why didn't you tell me you were in Chuzhou?" Shen Tian said with a passionate look on his face.

"Why would I tell you?" Yan Ruoxue, however, did not show any interest in him.

Her response made Shen Tian feel awkward.

He let out a cough before saying, "I heard that you've been getting close to a young man named Qin Yu recently. To be honest, I'm curious as to what kind of a man he is for him to catch Miss Yan's eye."

"I am Qin Yu." Qin Yu stepped forward.

Shen Tian sized up Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Really? You are Qin Yu?"

"It's true," Qin Yu responded with an impassive expression on his face.

Shen Tian could barely suppress his urge to laugh.

This short guy in front of him was his rival?

Despite his condescending thoughts, Shen Tian still politely extended his hand and said, "Hello."

Qin Yu immediately extended his hand to shake his.

"Hello," Qin Yu greeted impassively.

The moment their hands touched, Qin Yu felt an immense force pressing squeezing his hand. Shen Tian had a taunting look on his face.

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed. He smirked coldly in response.

In the next moment, Shen Tian's expression began to change. From amusement, it swiftly became one of astonishment, rage, and panic. Shen Tian felt as if his hand was grabbed by an iron vise.. He feared that his bones were about to break.

Chapter 31: Treat a Radish Like It's Ginseng

Shen Tian's face was red up to his ears as he struggled to pull his hand away.

But Qin Yu's grip was as tight as an iron vise and Shen Tian's hand was stuck.

Realizing that Shen Tian had scrunched up his face, Qin Yu asked in a concerned tone, "Mr. Shen, what's the matter? Why are you grimacing? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?"

Qin Yu's words made Shen Tian's blood boil.

"Why are you not speaking? Mr. Shen, I am something of a medical practitioner myself. Why don't I take a look at your condition?" Qin Yu offered flippantly.

"L-Let go of me!" Shen Tian roared in rage.

"Ah. Why didn't you say so earlier?" Qin Yu acted like he had an epiphany and released his clutch.

Qin Yu's sudden release caused Shen Tian's body to lose balance. The taller man took several steps backwards in an attempt to stabilize himself. But he ended up plonking onto the ground, landing heavily on his backside. "Mr. Shen, what's going on? Are you alright?" Qin Yu pretended to be worried and came over to help him up.

Shen Tian shoved Qin Yu's hand away and scolded, "Are you treating me like a fool?"

"Whoa. Mr. Shen, where did this even come from? I don't understand what you are talking about," Qin Yu noted with a smug.

"Why, you little!" Shen Tian gritted his teeth. He drew in a deep breath in an attempt to calm his nerves.

"I'm not gonna stoop to your level and argue with you." Considering that Yan Ruoxue was with them, Shen Tian replaced his angry expression with a gentle smile.

Qin Yu, too, did not want to bother bickering with the likes of Shen Tian. So, he took out his Aqua Rhyme Pill and presented it to Yan Ruoxue.

"Miss Yan, we've known each other for some time already, yet I never had the opportunity to give you a present. This is my token of appreciation. I hope that you will accept it." Qin Yu handed the box to Yan Ruoxue.

Before Yan Ruoxue accept the gift, Shen Tian could be heard jeering, "What's with that shabby-looking box? Did you get it from the flea market? Judging from its appearance, it costs only a hundred dollars at most."

"Nonsense!" Qin Yu shot Shen Tian a glare and continued, "I got this from the dollar store!" Shen Tian snickered, "Wow. That's really generous of you, Mr. Qin. To think that you had the guts to give Miss Yan a tacky gift like that! Are you insulting her?"

"On the contrary, I like this." Yan Ruoxue stretched her hand to receive the gift box.

"Thanks a lot, Qin Yu. I really love it," Yan Ruoxue murmured as she grinned from ear to ear.

Shen Tian glowered angrily at the sight of Yan Ruoxue's unexpected happiness.

"Miss Yan, I brought you a gift as well," Shen Tian declared in a supercilious tone.

"I heard rumors that you have been procuring medicinal herbs lately. After searching high and low in Chuzhou with my connections, I finally found a ginseng root that is over a hundred years old." Shen Tian took out an exquisite gift box and handed it to Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue took the gift box with an impassive look.

Upon seeing that, Shen Tian felt a little disappointed. But he was not a quitter. He asked, "Miss Yan, don't you want to take a look at it ?"

"Is there a need for that?" Yan Ruoxue declined euphemistically.

"Miss Yan, I think you should at least take a peek," Qin Yu suggested enthusiastically.

A ginseng root that was over a hundred years old was considered a sacred treasure to Qin Yu.

If Qin Yu were to attain one for himself, he could easily reach the third or even the fourth level of the Qi Refining Stage.

"Alright." Yan Ruoxue nodded.

With that, she opened the sandalwood box.

A ginseng root could be seen inside of it.

"Look, dude. This is what you call a gift. Even the box itself is beyond your purchasing power, let alone the ginseng root inside," Shen Tian bragged with a snobbish attitude.

Taking a glance at the ginseng, Qin Yu remarked, "My gift may not be extravagant, but it is a sincere one at the very least. Very unlike you, who calls a radish a ginseng root, yet still feels proud of himself."

"Mr. Shen, should I consider you uneducated, or are you perhaps trying to fool Miss Yan?"

Color drained from Shen Tian's face, and he exclaimed, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean, you say?" Qin Yu grabbed the ginseng root.

"This is just an ordinary ginseng root that was artificially cultivated. Its medicinal effect is comparable to that of a regular radish. "If the seller deceived you, then I could only say that you were ignorant.

"But if you did it on purpose, then you are essentially conning Miss Yan!"

Beads of cold sweats formed on Shen Tian's forehead as Qin Yu let out a volley of remarks.

Chapter 32: Ten Million

Needless to say, Shen Tian already knew that it was an ordinary ginseng root. To him, there was no difference between a century-old ginseng root and a normal one. He believed it was all a mass marketing fraud.

With this mindset, he went to a random herbal pharmacy, purchased a regular ginseng root, and then kept it in an exquisite box.

It never crossed his mind that Qin Yu would reveal his trick.

"W-what nonsense are you babbling about?" Shen Tian stammered in panic.

"Miss Yan, please don't listen to him. He's trying to defame me," Shen Tian defended himself as he turned to look at Yan Ruoxue.

Upon seeing that, Yan Ruoxue heaved a long sigh. She looked disappointed while holding the ginseng root in her hand.

At that, Shen Tian wiped off his sweat and tried to redeem himself, "Miss Yan, I really didn't know that it was fake. P-please, let me explain..."

Disregarding Shen Tian, Yan Ruoxue turned to Qin Yu and said, "Well, I guess I should throw it away then."

Yan Ruoxue threw the ginseng root into the trash can.

"Being poor is not a problem. The problem arises when you try to pass a counterfeit item as genuine. The mere thought of it is revolting," Yan Ruoxue criticized.

Shen Tian was rooted to the ground as his face reddened.

His shoulders were quivering. It was unclear whether the tremble was due to anger or humiliation.

Looking at Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu flashed a smile on his face.

Shen Tian gave Qin Yu a death glare, as if he would swallow the latter like a python.

"I need to tend to a few things. Please make yourself comfortable," Yan Ruoxue said suddenly.

She then went up to the second floor, her secretary following closely behind.

There was a surveillance room on the second floor.

Yan Ruoxue was sitting before the monitors that played the live feed from the surveillance cameras. She was eager to see how the scene would play out downstairs.

"Miss Yan, t-there's something that I don't understand." The secretary was confused.

"Don't you think that you were being a little too merciless toward Shen Tian ?" the secretary questioned in an upset tone.

Yan Ruoxue's smile only broadened.

She raised her head, stared at her secretary, and clarified, "Do you seriously think that Shen Tian likes me? People of his caliber don't usually like someone as an individual, but are rather in love with their family."

The secretary furrowed his brows and queried, "I know that you favor Qin Yu. But why are you making enemies for him? This will only cause more conflict between Qin Yu and Shen Tian."

Yan Ruoxue took a sip of tea and replied, "As I mentioned, Shen Tian is nothing but a stepping-stone for Qin Yu's growth. That's all there is to it."

Shen Tian would have gone mad if he heard Yan Ruoxue's words.

... On the first floor, Shen Tian gave Qin Yu a dark look.

He stopped putting up an act and revealed his true, hideous self.

"Qin Yu, you are really something else, I'll give you that. To think that you succeeded in winning the heart of Jingdu's famous ice queen," Shen Tian commented.

Qin Yu let out a laugh and mocked, "I'm nothing like you. I do not pull any tricks, unlike you. I've been treating her with sincerity. That's it."

Shen Tian snorted, "Qin Yu, please stop flattering yourself. You are not that noble. You are only getting close to Yan Ruoxue for her wealth and status. How does it feel like to live off a woman?"

"For her wealth and status?" Qin Yu raised his brows before replying sharply.

"Shen Tian, you are stealing my line. As far as I know, your family is not on the same level as her family. Tell me, why are you acting so ingratiating towards the Yan family?"

Shen Tian immediately scowled at Qin Yu after hearing the latter's remarks. Shen Tian took a step forward and bellowed, "Qin Yu, you are just a commoner in my eyes! A vermin that I could easily destroy with a mere trample! Without the backing of the Yan family, you are nothing!"

"Who are you without the Shen family's financial support?" Qin Yu asked.

Shen Tian chortled, "Listen carefully, Qin Yu! I was a gifted child at a very young age! My father sent me to the Chuzhou Region for training when I was eight! At age 14, I was sent overseas to further my studies! At age 21, I've already owned—" "Alright. That's enough," Qin Yu interrupted Shen Tian's words.

"Quit flaunting your inconsequential achievements! I'm tired of listening!" Qin Yu wagged his hand.

"Why, you little!" Shen Tian flushed with rage.

Gritting his teeth, he warned, "Hey dork, you would be better off staying away from Miss Yan! I swear you will suffer the consequences of my wrath if you get any closer!"

Qin Yu riposted, "I'm looking forward to it."

Yan Ruoxue witnessed the entire exchange on the second floor.

A faint smile played on her lips as she pondered about what had happened.

• • •

Qin Yu headed straight home after leaving the Yan family's manor.

There were about twenty Soul Nourishment Pills at his abode. After some consideration, Qin Yu decided to pass these pills to Lei Hu and let him sell them. It was something that could benefit the man.

With that, Qin Yu made a phone call to Lei Hu.

Around half an hour later, Lei Hu's car came to a stop in front of the villa's main door.

Lance had followed Lei Hu to Qin Yu's residence.

"Mr. Qin, how may I help you?" Lei Hu asked, trying to curry favor with Qin Yu.

Qin Yu crooked his fingers towards the pills on the table and explained, "This pill is called the Soul Nourishing Pill. It basically strengthens and nourishes our bodies. There are only twenty of them in the market. Yes, they are all here."

Glancing at the black pills on the table, Lei Hu could not figure out what Qin Yu was trying to imply at that moment.

Qin Yu continued, "Take these pills with you and sell them. Hmm. I'll collect only fifty thousand per pill from you. There is no price ceiling for this product, so you can decide how much you want to mark up the price."

The real value of the Soul Nourishment Pill undoubtedly exceeded fifty thousand each. Qin Yu sold them at such an affordable price so that Lei Hu could make a windfall for himself.

However, Lei Hu had a grumpy look on his face as he thought.

What? He is asking for fifty thousand dollars for one random black pill? Isn't this daylight robbery?

"Mr. Qin. isn't fifty thousand... Slightly overpriced ?" Lei Hu asked tentatively.

Shooting him a look, Qin Yu remarked, "Mr. Lei, this is a good deal for you."

Lei Hu's expression immediately changed, as if an epiphany occurred to him.

Despite being reluctant, he paid the money for it without making a fuss.

For twenty pills, he paid a total of ten million in cash.

After getting into the car, Lei Hu lambasted, "I never expected Qin Yu to be such an unscrupulous person! What are these stupid pills, anyway? Is he crazy? Why is he selling these things for fifty thousand each?"

Lance frowned and asked, "Brother Hu, why did you agree to it ?"

Lei Hu snorted, "You have no idea. These pills are just a facade. His real motive is to leech off me. It's a common tactic used by big shots."

Upon realization, Lance mumbled, "Did Qin Yu think that he is invincible now that he has the Yan family backing him?"

Lei Hu heaved a long sigh. "Men like us must keep a good rapport with people from all walks of life. Otherwise, things can get out of hand anytime."

He might look glamorous on the outside, but Lei Hu was constantly living life on a tightrope.

"Brother Hu, should we throw these pills away?" Lance questioned.

Lei Hu took a pill and put it inside his mouth. Then he snorted, "We will look for some suckers and make them buy these things from us, just like what Qin Yu did to us."

Similar to how Lei Hu did not dare to reject Qin Yu, there were people who did not dare to refuse him either.

To Lei Hu, this was just how hierarchy works.

Chapter 33: The Challenge of Shen Tian

After Lei Hu consumed a pill himself, he separated the remaining pills into two.

He sold the first half to those who were asking favors from him. As for the second half, he gave them to the big shots in Jiangcheng as gifts.

Although the pills were inferior, the name of the Yan family was significant.

As someone who has been living on the streets for a long time, Lei Hu had countless ways to get rid of the pills.

That night, Lei Hu got it on with his arm candy as usual, and his physical condition was exceptional.

After Lei Hu was done, he rubbed his chin in thought while lying in bed. Could it be the work of that pill?

The following day, many people were already gathering in Lei Hu's house when he got out of bed.

The crowd was made up of Jiangcheng's entrepreneurs and some elites.

They all had one thing in common — they had all consumed the Soul Nourishment Pill.

They jumped to their feet the moment Lei Hu came into sight.

"Brother Hu, do you still have the pill from yesterday? I'm willing to pay one million for it!"

"Brother Hu, a friend of mine from Chuzhou wants that pill as well. Acquire a few for me, and the project in Chengxi will be yours."

"Brother Hu, you must keep at least one of those pills for me..."

Lei Hu was stupefied by the scene before his eyes. He was over the moon.

"Alright, sure! Don't worry, everyone! The supply of pills is sufficient!" Lei Hu was exhilarated as he did not expect the pills Qin Yu gave him to have such magical effects.

That day, Lei Hu scuttled towards Qin Yu's house.

"Mr. Qin, do you still have the Soul Nourishment Pill from yesterday? I want as many as possible!" Lei Hu requested in jubilation. Looking at Lei Hu's reaction, Qin Yu nodded.

Clearly, the Soul Nourishment Pill was more popular than he expected.

"Come and get them a few days later. However, there will be an increase in price this time. I will be selling it at one million each," Qin Yu answered in a deep voice.

Lei Hu's lips twitched upon hearing that.

Even though it was a little costly, it was still within an acceptable range. Lei Hu agreed to the deal without hesitation.

"Speaking of which, is there any way that I can procure high-quality medicinal herbs?" Qin Yu queried.

"High-quality medicinal herbs ?" Lei Hu squeezed his brows together.

After some thought, he continued, "Mr. Qin, you can try your luck at the auction in Nancheng. I heard that one of the rarest items in previous months was a 100-year-old Chinese Knotweed."

"An auction ?" Qin Yu raised his brows.

After mulling over it, he nodded. "Okay. Got it."

Qin Yu had a stack of ten million at hand. The auction was definitely worth a visit.

The technique and medicinal herbs required to refine the Soul Nourishment Pill were straightforward and ordinary. Or else, it would have been arduous for Qin Yu to mass-produce them.

With that, the funding issues were solved temporarily.

At dusk, Yan Ruoxue made a phone call to Qin Yu.

Noticing her call, Qin Yu hurriedly picked up.

"Miss Yan, why are you calling me all of a sudden?" Qin Yu asked in bliss.

Yan Ruoxue replied, "Shen Tian is holding a business party. He invited me over, but I don't feel like going. Do you want to go in my stead ?"

"You want me to go?" Qin Yu was stunned and confused.

Qin Yu hated Shen Tian's guts. He was quite reluctant to attend the party nor did he want to see the younger man.

"Why? Are you afraid?" Yan Ruoxue bantered, seeing that Qin Yu remained taciturn.

Qin Yu forced a smile. "Of course not. It's just that..."

"Giving up on your first test?" Yan Ruoxue teased.

"Test ?" Qin Yu immediately agreed when he heard that word, "Okay! I'll go! Tell me the time and venue!" Yan Ruoxue's mouth curved into a smile. "Seven in the evening at Riverside Villa."

"Okay! I'll be there on time!" Qin Yu said.

Since it was a test for him, Qin Yu would not let Yan Ruoxue down.

Besides, Qin Yu was relatively curious to know the ways of distinguished individuals.

At nightfall, Qin Yu took a taxi and headed towards Riverside Villa.

Riverside Villa was situated in the suburbs. Naturally, the landscape around that area was breathtaking. There was also a long, flowing river before the villa's main entrance.

By the time Qin Yu arrived at the destination, the place was already packed to the brim.

Although it was titled a business party, it was, in fact, a cocktail party.

There was an array of luxury cars parked outside the main entrance. Among them were the likes of Lamborghini, Ferrari, and other high-end vehicles like Bentley, Rolls-Royce, and so on.

The taxi that Qin Yu came with looked out of place.

"Hmm ?" Qin Yu raised his brows the moment he got out of the car. Excitement flashed in his eyes — he had picked up on a wealth of spiritual energy in this area.

He did not expect the concentration of spiritual energy in nature to be so high here. It was even higher than that of the mountain base.

"This is a great location." Euphoria was written all over his face.

The cocktail party at the villa was already in full swing.. Many young girls in revealing clothing were tipsy and were dancing sloppily.