

Chapter 19

At five o'clock in the morning, Lin Feng couldn't hold it in any longer. He tiptoed out of the room and went to the backyard.

He didn't sleep the whole night. Not only was he not tired, but he was very energetic.

What made him depressed was that he felt that there was a flame in his body burning his internal organs, which made him want to vent his anger.

"Could it be the Ganoderma fruit I ate last night?"

Lin Feng thought that this was the only possibility.

Yesterday, when he saw the Ganoderma fruit at the banquet, he recognized that it was a treasure, but he didn't expect the effect to be so strong!

Then, Lin Feng started to cultivate the Xuantian Sutra. After breathing in and out for a while, the ball of fire in his body finally went out.

However, there was another surge of power, as if it was about to burst out.

In order to vent this power, he suppressed his violence and the idea of beating people and practiced a set of punching skills in his mind.

After mastering the punching skill, he felt bored and practiced another set of kicking skills.

After two hours, Lin Feng felt that his whole person had changed a lot.

Not only did he see things clearly, but his body movements were also much smoother, and his strength was also much stronger.

Moreover, his body was covered with a layer of greasy dirt, which made him feel very uncomfortable.

He rushed into the bathroom to wash up, only to find that his skin had become much paler, and the scars left by the fight had disappeared.

It was getting late. Qin Ruoxian and her mother were about to return from their morning exercise. Lin Feng immediately got into the kitchen and prepared breakfast.

His father-in-law, Qin Changkun, had been called over by the old lady early in the morning. He did not know why.

If Lin Feng could bring over his mother, if the attitude of the Qin family was not so bad, if Qin Ruoxian could accept him, he would really be willing to serve her for the rest of his life.

But...

Lin Feng knew that this was impossible.

Just as Lin Feng was busy, the door of the Qin family's house was pushed open.

"Wenxuan, I apologize."

Liu Meifeng took Sheng Wenxuan's hand and entered the room. She said very kindly, "Yesterday, we didn't treat you well

and made you embarrassed. It should be Lin Feng who went to apologize to you."

"Aunt Liu, you're too polite."

Sheng Wenxuan brought some gifts into the house and said with an apologetic smile, "I was reckless yesterday that I didn't figure out the authenticity of the painting before bringing it to celebrate Old Madam Qin's birthday. This is what I should do."

As he spoke, he could not help but look at Qin Ruoxian.

She wore a suit of azure-blue sports attire, looking vibrant and beautiful. Her black ponytail trembled slightly along with her walking rhythm, and she was full of vitality.

Her cold and pretty face was suffused with a blush after the exercise, and her whole body exuded a faint fragrance.

In particular, her figure was delicate and beautiful when she walked, but there was no lack of a queen's momentum.

Such a stunning beauty was enough to make people's hearts beat faster!

"Bang!" As Qin Ruoxian closed the door, Sheng Wenxuan looked away awkwardly.

"Wenxuan, you don't have to come."

At this time, Liu Meifeng came over with a cup of tea. "The old lady has asked Lin Feng to apologize to you today. You didn't have to come."

She was extremely depressed when she didn't see Lin Feng being bullied by Sheng Wenxuan.

"Aunt Liu, it's okay."

Sheng Wenxuan smiled gently. "Since I'm here now, Lin Feng can also apologize to me, right?"

Yesterday, he learned from Sheng Lingyun about Qin Ruoxian's schedule, so he came early in the morning.

If he could see Qin Ruoxian's fresh and moving appearance, Lin Feng apologizing was nothing.

Moreover, it didn't make any difference where he was going to deal with Lin Feng.

"Yes, you're right!"

Liu Meifeng laughed charmingly and immediately turned her head. With a straight face, she shouted, "Lin Feng, there are guests at home. Are you dead?"

"Why don't you come out to meet him?"

Lin Feng frowned, took off his apron, and went to the living room.

At the sight of Sheng Wenxuan, they looked at each other in a flash.

"What are you doing in a daze?"

"What did you say last night? Did you forget?"

Liu Meifeng urged him in a cold voice, "Quickly apologize to Wenxuan!"

At this moment, Qin Ruoxian, who had changed her clothes, walked down. She was wearing a white shirt and a skin-tight

skirt. Her long and slender legs were fair and smooth, making it difficult for others to look away.

It was an absolute visual feast.

"Is the meal ready?"

Feeling Sheng Wenxuan's burning gaze, Qin Ruoxian's pretty face turned cold. She looked at Lin Feng and asked, "What's for breakfast today?"

Lin Feng smiled faintly and said, "Corn porridge with pork, your favorite!"

Sheng Wenxuan narrowed his eyes, and there was a strong sense of jealousy in his heart.

He suppressed his anger towards Lin Feng and said with a smile, "Aunt Liu, in fact, Lin Feng was right last night. Although he was born in a poor family, he has great eyesight."

"He's not as useless as the rumors say."

He tried his best to maintain his gentlemanly demeanor in front of Qin Ruoxian.

"By the way, I heard that Lin Feng hasn't got a job yet, right?"

He changed the topic and there was a hint of mockery in his eyes. "I've just returned to this country to develop. I need an employee like Lin Feng who has good taste."

"Why don't you come to my company to work?"

"A toilet cleaner. The better your eyesight is, the cleaner you wash. I'll give you 4,000 a month. What do you think?"

Qin Ruoxian frowned, but she couldn't say anything. After all, he offered 4,000 per month, he didn't deliberately make things difficult for Lin Feng.

"Good, four thousand per month. It's better than him always reaching out to ask for money from Ruoxian!"

Liu Meifeng's eyes lit up, and she smiled without saying anything. "Wenxuan, you are so considerate that you know how to arrange work for this good-for-nothing."

Then she straightened her face and glared at Lin Feng. "What are you waiting for?"

"Hurry up and thank Wenxuan."

"It's not easy to find a job of 4,000 a month."

Lin Feng smiled faintly, stepped forward, and shook hands.

"Thank you."

Everyone was stunned!

Did Lin Feng really say "thank you"? Did he not see that Sheng Wenxuan was playing tricks on him on purpose?

Qin Ruoxian's heart was suddenly filled with disgust. It was really cheap to sell himself for four thousand!

Sheng Wenxuan was also stunned for a moment, and then immediately understood. He was extremely confident.

"Don't pretend. You're just a c*ward. When you saw me come here in person, you're so afraid that you compromise, right?" Sheng Wenxuan thought.

"Haha, as long as you're satisfied!" Sheng Wenxuan reached

out and held Lin Feng's hand gently. He immediately withdrew his hand and felt extremely disgusted.

Just as they shook hands, Lin Feng circulated the Xuantian Sutra and a message immediately appeared in his mind.

In addition to the loss of essence, Sheng Wenxuan still had liver cancer!

Then, Lin Feng sneered and said, "But I'm afraid that even I live long enough to work, Mr. Sheng, you won't be able to pay for it!"

Everyone was shocked!

"What... what do you mean?"

Sheng Wenxuan was furious. Wasn't he cursing him to die early?

"Lin Feng, how dare you curse Wenxuan?"

Liu Meifeng did not hesitate to protect Sheng Wenxuan. "Do you know the status of Wenxuan in Tianhai?"

"He's a capable big shot, do you understand?"

"Apologize quickly, or he won't even give you the job."

Qin Ruoxian also persuaded him with a cold face, "Lin Feng, apologize!"

She knew Sheng Wenxuan's character and the power of the Bingsheng Group. Although he was not as powerful as Ye Tiannan, he was much stronger than the Qin family.

Lin Feng patted the grease on his hands and said indifferently,

"I won't apologize."

"I will never apologize."

He stared at Sheng Wenxuan with a playful smile. "If I were you, I would go to the hospital to have a check-up."

Sheng Wenxuan thought that Lin Feng wanted to put on airs in front of Qin Ruoxian. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Lin Feng, if you do this, the road will only become narrower for you."

"I advise you to give up quickly."

"There are some things and some people that you can't own."

There was a hint of threat in his eyes. "A man himself is not guilty, but he is guilty of having a treasure. Don't you understand?"

At this moment, a figure appeared at the door of the Qin family's house. Immediately, an old man in luxurious clothes came in.

Kong Dexuan!

"Dr. Kong!"

Liu Meifeng's eyes lit up. Why did such a medicine practitioner's authority come to her home?

What was more, she didn't invite him.

Sheng Wenxuan was also very excited. Although he had been abroad, he often heard about the competition in the medical field. The name Kong Dexuan had long been famous abroad.

Only Qin Ruoxian looked at Lin Feng subconsciously.

"Dr. Kong, why are you here?"

Liu Meifeng immediately greeted him with a respectful face.

"Come on, have a seat."

Then she glared at Lin Feng and said, "You good-for-nothing. Hurry up and serve tea. Don't you see that Dr. Kong is here?"

"Dr. Kong, nice to meet you. I'm Sheng Wenxuan from the Bingsheng Group."

Sheng Wenxuan immediately got up and shook hands with him. "I've heard of your name many times abroad. Your medical skills are superb and your medical ethics is noble. I deeply admire you."

Kong Dexuan looked depressed. He came to Lin Feng in a hurry. Originally, he had something urgent to deal with, but he was unexpectedly stopped by these two people.

But after all, this was the Qin family, so he couldn't say anything.

After shaking hands one by one, he squeezed past them and came up to Lin Feng. "Lin Feng, are you free now?"

Lin Feng nodded. "What's wrong?"

Kong Dexuan was delighted. He hesitated for a moment and said, "It's not convenient to talk about it here. Come with me."

As he spoke, he pulled Lin Feng along and was about to leave.

Liu Meifeng and Sheng Wenxuan were stunned.

"This good-for-nothing... does he know Dr. Kong?"

What's more, they were friends?

Sheng Wenxuan didn't believe it. He stepped forward and stopped Kong Dexuan. "Dr. Kong, you know Lin Feng?"

Kong Dexuan looked at Sheng Wenxuan impatiently and frowned slightly. "Young man, be careful. You'd better go to the hospital to have a look."

"I'm very busy now."

After saying that, he pulled Lin Feng and left.

Qin Ruoxian did not care about Sheng Wenxuan at all. When she saw Lin Feng leaving with Mr. Kong again, she felt something in her heart and followed him out.

Liu Meifeng and Sheng Wenxuan looked at each other in dismay.



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